

THE MAIL

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE COSTUME OF THE PERIOD.

The fashion wears out more apparel than the man. However one may appreciate the beauty of bric-a-brac, old dishes and things, the woman does not exist who finds any particular charm in old bonnets, gowns and gloves. It requires a certain amount of moral courage to don habiliments ancient in texture and design when modern styles demand something quite different. To be among the first in adopting a new fashion and meet complacently the tip-tipped noses, and 'Who are you?' glances of inquiry and criticism that are sure to follow, demands perhaps an equal amount of bravery.

The short walking-dress, which one would suppose would have been readily recognized as the costume best suited to the era of reform and strong-mindedness, and heartily welcomed for the claim it bears to comfort, cleanliness, and health, has in reality been warmly accepted, but, because of real merit, has triumphed over comments and hesitation, and been slowly gaining favor, until it now forms an established feature of the promenade.

The kilted skirt, vest and cut-away jacket, with plenty of buttons, is the regular costume, but pleasing variations are growing out of this not always graceful model, and stout ladies who would look ridiculous in kilt-plaids need not be doomed to the annoying discomfort of train-bearing, or accept the dire alternative of being out of the fashion.

So long as the skirt clears the ground, and is properly "gored," it may be trimmed to suit the taste, and finished with basque or jacket, or in princesses shape. In some cases or opening an old fashioned pocket must be sewed, and for further convenience, the modern lady of fashion carries a reticule much like those used by our great grandmothers, save that the monogram is embroidered on one side. Many other ornamentations and devices of past ages are coming to the fashionable adornments of the present generation. This revival of old styles is bringing watered silks and English bangles from their long seclusion, as well as lawns and organdy muslins.

The latter come in such exquisite tints and beautiful designs, that must meet with universal favor, despite their frail and perishable nature. With care they can be worn a long time without washing; when this becomes necessary, pains should be taken to preserve the colors and also the cleanliness of the texture. The following directions if closely observed will prove satisfactory. Lawns and organdies of fast colors, if washed according to this method will look almost like new.

TO WASH LAWNS AND ORGANIES.

Baste a thread around the places which are most soiled, and wash the dress, one piece at a time, in luke warm soap-suds, rubbing the spots only. Salt should be added to the water for all colors that are liable to fade or run, and is especially good to set blue, or black and white. Sugar of lead is recommended—half a teaspoon to a quart—but we prefer salt for the suds, and alum for the rinsing water and starch. If the colors should chance to fade a little, the alum will generally brighten them again.

Each piece, as it is washed, should be rinsed immediately and thoroughly in salt water, then thrown into a pail of clean cold water, in which has been already mixed the proper amount of blueing, and alum enough to be perceptible to the taste. When all are done, squeeze the articles from the rinsing water or use a wringer; (never wring them with the hands), and hang, wrong side out, in a shady place to dry, but always out of doors or they will be apt to look streaked. The heaviest part should be placed at the top to prevent tearing.

MAKE THE STARCH,

By boiling a quarter of a teacup of rice in two quarts of water until soft, then strain and add to it, while still hot, a tablespoonful of melted white glue, prepared by first soaking in cold water, then adding a little more water, and setting the cup containing it in a pan of hot water on the stove. Put in two teaspoonfuls of pulverized alum for each quart of water, or if in lumps, dissolve it with the glue. If the starch is ready, it may be used directly after rinsing the dress, and thus save the trouble of a second drying. Use it when warm—not hot—and clasp each article until it looks clear. Three or four hours before ironing, wet a sheet and wring it dry, then fold the dress in it and roll up tight. Iron straight way of the material, and always on the wrong side, being careful to avoid very hot irons, as they will fade the colors.

Cambics and French calicoes should be laundered in the same careful manner. If the colors are very dark omit the rice and use glue water alone. A tablespoonful will be sufficient for one dress. After drying, sprinkle well, using a whisk broom for the purpose. Roll tight and lay away for two or three hours, then iron on the wrong side, first covering the skirt board with something dark to avoid the lint. If not convenient to use white glue, bran water will be found more satisfactory than starch for dark cambics, and rice water for lawns and light colors; the quantity of the latter should be doubled if the glue is omitted. Starch made from bran must of course be strained before using, and made with bay tea or cold coffee when intended for brown linen or black cambic; glue is so much better than anything else that one would feel well repaid for the little extra trouble of obtaining it.

Many persons consider a calico dress as scarcely fit to be seen after washing, which is quite true when treated as we have frequently seen them. Left soaking in dirty suds, dried in the sun, starched stiff, and ironed on the right side. All this is wrong, and though calicoes are so cheap that a dress costs next to nothing, it is still considerable trouble to make them up, and but very little to take proper care that they look as well as possible; nothing is more appropriate for household wear, and clean calico, even though it has been done up—not ratty and shabby, but looking almost like new—is far preferable for any occasion, than soiled and shabby worsted or silk.

TO WASH BLACK CALICO.

Allow a cupful of bran for each quart of water, mix cold and boil for twenty minutes; then strain and add to four or five quarts of water, enough more to wash a dress. Have only luke warm and use no soap whatever, and no water in which white clothes have been washed or rinsed. Add salt if there is any white, and the color runs. Rinse well and starch in glue water—not too hot. When dry, sprinkle and iron as before directed. Brown linens can be washed in the same manner, adding enough hay to give the water a dark tinge.

THE YOUNG LADIES AND THE PHONOGRAPH.

A rainy afternoon kept six young ladies in the house, and for three hours their tongues ran at such a rate that a successful Keely motor, could it have heard them, would have committed suicide out of sheer envy. The phonograph was loafing in the room during the conversation, and the next day when the crank was turned it spoke very verbatim, as follows:

"A lovely Swiss organdie, trimmed with—Charles Edwards' moustache looks like—a perfect right in the belted basque—and six yards of fly fringe on the—Sunday night George was here and he—wore a handsome chip bonnet and—I was awfully ashamed with my old wrapper on—such a stuck up thing as is, and her—princess overskirt with sixteen—beaux go there every night in the week, and—on Sunday I am going to wear my new—Tom and Jerry are coming over to see my new suit of garnet linen lawn for—the horrid old thing, I wouldn't speak, and—he promised to take us to see—Mary Bront's bourette dress! did you ever—see a more lovely shade of silk than—Grace Laram's brother Joe said—Good gracious! girls, I've seen this on the wrong side of—Jack Fenton's carriage cost—as much as fifty cents a yard for new passementeries, and—I can't see what Carrie means by having that awkward booby running after—her nose is no more Grecian than I'm—an old piano not worth."

And so on, et cetera, ad infinitum, to the extent of three columns—all about the beau and dress; and the phonograph was sick for two days after being relieved of the stuff. When a young lady reads this she will indignantly observe that if a phonograph was to sneak into a room and absorb the conversation of a half-dozen young men, it would swear more than a Bret Harte poem when the handle was turned, and would smell of sulphur and brimstone for two weeks afterward. And perhaps she would tell the truth.

JENNY LIND AND DANIEL WEBSTER.

Interview with Barnum.

"Is Jenny Lind poor?"

"Not a bit of it. The reports to that effect in the newspapers were the grossest slanders—all that story, you remember, about her husband's being a spendthrift and making away with her money. He sued one of the publishers, and proved in court that Jenny is worth \$2,000,000. She made \$1,000,000 in America, and Mr. Goldschmidt invested it so successfully that it has doubled itself. He is a real nice, quiet little fellow, a Jew—though he became a Christian when he married her—and three or four years younger than she. I saw her only a year ago. She is well and happy. She has a grown-up son and daughter. Sir Julius Benedict, the composer, Jenny's old teacher, told me that the daughter would have been as great a singer as her mother ever was if she hadn't been rich. As for the son, he knows that Jenny is rich. He likes to spend the money, and Jenny likes to have him.

"You can't imagine what a triumph the tour of Jenny Lind in this country was. It was an incessant ovation. Old Daniel Webster, whenever he heard her sing the Swiss Echo song, would rise in the audience as soon as she had finished, and make three profound bows. He did it in Castle Garden, in Providence, in Boston, in Washington. She always expected it, and she always received it. I introduced him to her one day in the Revere House in Boston. He wore buff vest and velvet collar, and had his hair brushed off his forehead. He talked sound sense to her, with dignity and stately courtesy. I remember the old fellow telling her in his most impressive and sentorial manner that "America is the best country in the world, madam, for persons who do not indulge in wealth and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

DR. PRICE'S LIVER PILLS

FOR THE CURE OF

Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER.

Dr. C. McLane's LIVER PILLS, in CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine are never sugar coated. Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine McLane's LIVER PILLS bear the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrappers.

Insist upon having the genuine Dr. C. McLane's LIVER PILLS, prepared by FLEMING BROS., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLane, spelled differently but same pronunciation.

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