

body in the same way, only button-holed up the front as well as round the bottom. A hood and cape cut in one piece, and button-holed all round, and a muff, makes the comfortable little creature complete. But for girls who have come to years of discretion, and value their dolls as they deserve, much more elaborate dressing is required. They must have at least one dress and complete set of underclothes to take off and on, and if the doll is the happy possessor of a cradle, there should be a prettily-made night-dress, and of course she will require a hat and jacket for her daily walks.

But it is a great mistake to dress dolls too grandly; they do not give half so much pleasure as plainer ones. One wax doll in my possession was most elegantly dressed in fine cambric underclothes, trimmed with real lace, and sewed with almost microscopic stitches. Her silk underdress was made very long, and covered by a lace and gauze polonaise, looped up with bows of scarlet velvet and golden butterflies. That doll was an utter failure. I never could persuade any of my numerous child visitors to do anything but gaze with solemn awe upon the gorgeous vision, till, one happy day, some schoolboys seized her in my absence, and she returned to me with her poor nose melted all away, great spots of wax on her dress, and one arm broken and hanging by a single thread. Of course I did not spare those wicked youths, but poured forth my wrath upon them freely; but they were in truth the doll's best friends, for ever since she has been the object of the tenderest sympathy and the most gentle nursing that motherly little hands can give. Her wounds have atoned for her extravagant splendour. It is a good thing for a young beginner in plain needlework to make a set of clothes for her doll, as a trial, before attempting a set for herself. True, the little things are rather awkward to hold, but the seams are shorter, and the rows of stitching do not appear so endless as in the worker's own garments.

If your doll is often taken out to tea, or on any other visits, she certainly ought to have two dresses—one of serge, or something plain of that sort for hard wear, and a more dressy one for visiting. It is rather difficult to advise anyone what kind of dress to make, as they can be copied not only from any English lady's dress, but from all sorts of foreign ones too; and a dolls' tea-party, when the visitors are all dressed in the costumes of different nations, is almost as amusing as a fancy-dress ball. But, as a general rule, I find it is better to make some style of dress which can have a separate body and skirt, because if it is anything like a princess dress it is so difficult not to break the dolls' arms while putting them into the sleeves, and with a separate body you have more room to move the arms.

For the every-day dress, a kilted skirt with a sash round looks as nice as anything, with a plain jacket-body made to button down the front. Some girls always make their dolls' dresses to hook, to save the trouble of making button-holes; but they never look neat, and the hooks always come undone.

For the better dress you might work a small pattern in crevels on a long cashmere skirt, and make a jacket-body with a silk waistcoat, as they have been so much worn lately, and work the same pattern round the body as you have on the skirt. Suppose your cashmere is grey, blue forget-me-nots would look very pretty, and the waistcoat might be of blue silk to match. The skirt should have a small kilted flounce round the bottom, and the embroidery just above it.

A princess who was married a little while ago had a doll dressed in exact copy of each costume in her trousseau, including even gloves and stockings, so that she might know just how the dressmaker intended them to be

worn. I hope she will give them to some one who will appreciate them when she has done with them, for they must look very beautiful.

Girls who can knit will, of course, make their dolls' stockings themselves. They are not difficult, and look very pretty. It is best to knit them of silk; such a small quantity is used that it is not extravagant, and it looks much better than cotton. I advise girls who are fond of dolls, and cannot knit, to learn to do so; there are so many pretty things to be made in that way that it is well worth the small amount of trouble required.

The long fur-lined cloaks which ladies wear now can be made of either silk or cashmere, and lined with swansdown calico instead of fur, while in place of clasps a common hook and eye, sewn over and over with coloured silk, and stitched on outside the cloak, looks quite grand.

It is hardly worth while to make dolls' hats, as they can be bought so very cheaply, but for those who prefer to make their own the simplest way is to crochet them. I have one before me now, of white Berlin wool, with a brim and feather of blue Shetland. It is begun in the centre of the crown and worked round and round till the hat is large enough, but where the crown and brim join there should be one row of one treble and one chain stitch alternately. The feather is formed of a series of little loops made by twisting the wool several times round the finger between each chain stitch. Make this about three times as long as you want the feather to be, and then sew it on to a foundation of chain stitch, the extra fulness making it look rich and thick.

A very small piece of fur will make a muff by lining it with silk, and then simply sewing it up into the right shape. It should be fastened round the doll's neck with a small cord and tassels, such as you see on umbrellas. If you have not even a morsel of fur, silk, or satin, or the material of the dress will do quite as well. Cut the lining of the muff just the right size, only leaving enough for turnings; then cut the silk about three times too long, and gather it on to the lining; and if you have a little lace or a tiny bow to finish it off with, you will have a most elegant and fashionable muff. I have never succeeded in making dolls' gloves to my own satisfaction, but mittens, with a separate hole for the thumb, can be knitted in fine silk. Mob caps, too, can be made in imitation of the prevailing fashion; but if the doll is made of china they are difficult to fasten on, and I have sometimes, in despair, been reduced to gum.

Boys are always supposed to be troublesome creatures, and certainly boy-dolls bear out the character of their originals, for few things are more troublesome to make than a suit of clothes for a small masculine doll. But here again knitting is useful, for instead of making a coat, which is the greatest difficulty of all, you can dress your boy as a sailor, and knit him a jersey and cap. A friend of mine, who cannot knit and refuses to learn, has given up English boy-dolls in despair, and dresses them all in the costume of some foreign nation. Her favourite style is that of the Chinese, because, as she says, "They are just as easy to cut out as English ladies' dresses, and there is only half the work in them." A glance at the pictures of Chinese gentlemen in THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER for the first week in February will show how simple their dress is to make; but they should be, if possible, composed of rather rich material, as the dress of the native gentlemen is generally of brocaded satin, or some other equally gorgeous fabric.

I have also seen a boy-doll dressed as a gentleman of the reign of Queen Elizabeth with very

good effect. The long hose were, in this case, made of pieces of white silk, tightly wrapped round the legs and sewed up; but would, of course, look better knitted. The shoes were also of white silk, and very large green and crimson rosettes concealed their rather faulty shape, for the skill of the dresser had been hardly equal to the task of shoe-making. The short trousers were of green silk slashed with white, very wide, and gathered into band at the waist and above the knee, so as to give the full and puffed-out look peculiar to the style. The jacket, of white silk slashed with green, was rather long, and had a belt of green round the waist and a sword belt across the breast. On the front of the jacket a heraldic lion was neatly painted, and a crimson cloak was fastened on to the left shoulder by a large gold spangle.

Many girls who are quite too old to play with dolls have yet a pleasant recollection of happy hours spent in nursing them, and are not at all sorry to have an excuse for going back to old habits. If they have no little sisters to delight with triumphs of the dolls' dressmaker's art, or if they have supplied them with everything they can possibly desire, let me remind them that there are many poor children in our hospitals and workhouses who have never had even a rag doll, and whose delight at the gift of one for "their very own" would well repay the pleasant labour of the kind donor.

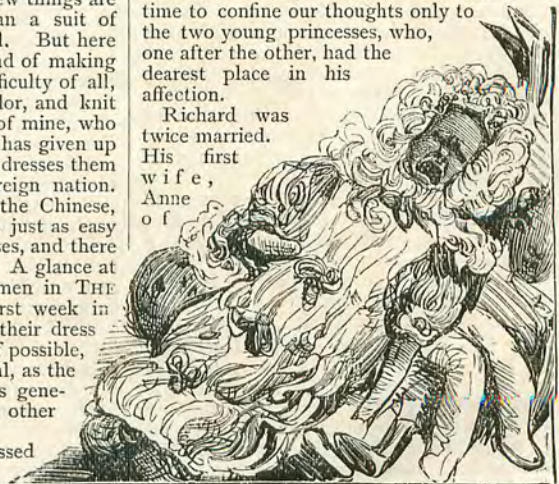
DORA HOPE.

TWO LITTLE QUEENS.

MOST of us, no doubt, remember the interesting tale of the good Queen Philippa, the wife of our King Edward the Third, who, on her knees, prevailed upon her husband to save the lives of the poor citizens of Calais. Considering her bravery and unselfishness, it is a matter of wonder to us that the child of her eldest son, who afterwards reigned as Richard the Second, should have so completely lacked the good qualities of his grandmother, as to be really unfit to fill his high position.

Perhaps on this account he deserves our pity as much as our censure, for we must remember that he was only eleven years of age when he ascended the throne, and, unfortunately, he had been told so often that he was handsome and wise and clever, that he quite believed it all himself; consequently, the best side of his nature was never cultivated as it ought to have been, and as it would have been if he had been surrounded by good, wise friends, instead of by fawning flatterers. But we have no intention just now of enlarging upon either the good or the bad traits of Richard himself; we mean for a short time to confine our thoughts only to the two young princesses, who, one after the other, had the dearest place in his affection.

Richard was twice married. His first wife, Anne of



A DOLL THAT CRIES.

Bohemia, though quite a girl at her coronation, succeeded so completely in winning the hearts of the English people, that they gave her the name of Good Queen Anne.

She was a German princess, and, absurd as it may seem to us now, she was only thirteen years old when she was betrothed to the young English king, who was a boy not very much older than herself.

The year afterwards, she came over to England to be married, when, as is usual on such occasions, there was much rejoicing. Silver coins were thrown on the road for the horses in the bride's carriage to tread upon, and gold leaf was blown into the air.

Indeed, the good folks did all they could to show the young foreign princess that she was welcome in the strange land on which she had landed, and that they were prepared to make her as happy as possible.

Then came her coronation at Westminster Abbey. Just fancy a girl, only fourteen years of age, being crowned as Queen of England; but this little woman must have been very sensible and clever, for she appears from the day of her marriage to have fully realised her position.

She loved her young husband very much, and did all she could to make him govern wisely; it is only to be regretted that he did not more frequently regulate his actions according to her advice.

The style of dress when she first came was certainly very astonishing, both to the old ladies and to the young ones. And no doubt some of them hesitated before they could make up their minds to adopt a fashion that they thought so unbecoming.

She wore an ugly horned cap, over which was thrown a square veil, which was anything but pretty; still, as Anne was the highest lady in the land, her appearance was imitated by all the others; and, therefore, before many weeks had elapsed the ladies looked as if each each one had a couple of cow's horns on her head.

It must not be forgotten, though, that Anne introduced to us the use of pins; and also that until she came side-saddles were not known in England. Ladies who rode on horseback were placed on pillions behind equerries. No doubt the young ladies who were fond of horse riding were very pleased to have the comfortable side-saddle instead.

As the years went on, Anne grew out of her girlhood into a sweet and beautiful woman, spending her life in making her husband's stormy reign as happy as lay in her power to do, until one day in spring, when a dreadful fever was raging in the land, the young queen, who was only 27 years of age, was seized with it, and died after quite a short illness.

Poor Richard was almost frantic at his loss; for his wife was the one object he loved more than any other. In Westminster Abbey, where, as a sweet gentle girl, she had been crowned as his queen, he had her buried; and over the tomb had a monumental statue placed, representing her and himself with their hands clasped.

For some months he absolutely refused to be comforted, so great was his grief. At last, finding that his people were anxious to have a queen, he went over to France and asked Charles the VI., who was then the King of that country, to give him for a wife his little daughter Isabella, a child only eight years old.

The idea seemed very strange, for by this time Richard was 30. But he so tenderly cherished the memory of his first wife, that he felt it would be a long time before he could bear to see any other lady in her place, and he said to his friends that perhaps by the time the little Isabella had become a woman, he would be able to love her as his wife.

King Charles consented to the marriage, and so did the little girl herself, who thought it would be a very fine thing to be Queen of England, and highly amused the ladies and gentlemen in France by showing them how she would behave, and what she would do when she really became queen.

As soon, therefore, as all necessary arrangements could be made, the wedding ceremony was performed at Calais, three days after which, the child bride embarked with her husband and the royal party for England.

Crowds of people were assembled, all anxious to have a sight of their King's new little wife, who was not in the least discomposed; indeed, the people thought her so calm and dignified and beautiful, that they were delighted with her.

Her predecessor, the good Queen Anne, brought very little to England as a marriage portion, but this little maiden Isabella was amply furnished both in money and jewels. Her little dresses were all very gay, some of them were figured all over with trees, the branches of which were made of pearl, and little birds made of different coloured precious stones, were sitting on the branches, and she had no end of jewelled rings, belts, bracelets, brooches, necklaces, &c. The English ladies liked all this finery very much indeed. It no doubt gave them greater pleasure than it did the little Queen herself, who was almost too young to care about such things.

The next thing to be thought of was her education; so, in order to secure this, it was arranged that she should live privately at Windsor Castle, and have for her governess a cousin of the King's called Lady de Courcy, and that her husband should pay her occasional visits.

Isabella was very bright and intelligent, and took great pleasure in her studies. She had a great love for poetry and music, and soon became so accomplished and graceful that the King was quite charmed with his little wife and found her quite a pleasant companion.

His gentleness and kindness made her love him quite ardently in return; indeed, the few hours he passed with her from time to time were the brightest spots in her young life.

She little thought that, after saying good-bye to him one day when he came to see her, just before his departure for Ireland, that she would never see him again.

Some disturbances had broken out in Ireland, and with the idea of restoring peace Richard left England.

During his absence, Henry of Lancaster, his cousin, asserted his right to the throne, and succeeded in being proclaimed King, and Richard was made to abdicate.

Isabella, now in her thirteenth year, was kept in ignorance of what was going on, though she must have had her suspicions aroused when she was removed from Windsor, first to Sunninghill and afterwards to Havering, especially when, at the latter place, she was closely guarded.

Richard, as we all know, was imprisoned in Pontefract Castle and there killed by his enemies. As long as possible his death was concealed from his young queen, and when she was told of it, all the horrible part of it was unrevealed.

Henry, the new king, wanted her to become his son's wife, but she decidedly refused to marry any one who had entertained hostile feelings to her loved but dead husband.

She implored to be taken home; so, after finding that she could be prevailed upon to consent to nothing else, the young widow, in the deepest mourning, was taken back to France—though not without many tears being shed by her ladies and other friends who had shared her companionship in England.

She had a loving welcome from her father's subjects, who, when they saw her sad

young face concealed under the sombre widow's veil, felt their hearts drawn to her even more than when she left them a happy, gleeful child.

Amid the show and gaiety of the French court, the gentle young widow quietly mourned for her lost friend, until, in her nineteenth year, she consented to become the wife of her cousin Charles, of Orleans.

A few happy months the young couple passed in each other's society, when Isabella died, leaving a little daughter to console her husband for his sad loss.

She was buried first at Blois, but now she lies in the church of the Celestines in Paris.

SYLVIA THORNE.

VARIETIES.

THE WEDDING RING.—The matter of which the wedding ring is made is gold, signifying how noble and durable our affection is! The form is round, to imply that our respects or regards shall never have an end; the place of it is the fourth finger of the left hand, where the ancients thought there was a vein that came directly from the heart, and where it may always be in view, and, being a finger least used, where it may be least subject to be worn out; but the main end is to be a visible and lasting token of a covenant that must not be broken.—*Dean Cowler.*

SQUARE WORDS.

My first, when storms are raging fierce around,
The traveller longs to be;
A little word my second, in whose sound
No sweetness will you see.
Sharpness to smooth, and roughness to dispel,
My third will be your choice;
The bliss and beauty of my fourth to tell,
All powerless my voice.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A celebrated club. A portion of land. A scripture character. An implement of destruction. The name of a poet. Something we all experience. A repeater. An article used in work. The initials and finals give the names of two literary characters.

THE WORK OF THE THRIFTY.—The world has always been divided into two classes—those who have saved, and those who have spent—the thrifty and the extravagant. The building of all the houses, the mills, the bridges, and the ships, and the accomplishment of all other great works which have rendered man civilised and happy, have been done by the savers, the thrifty; and those who have wasted their resources have always been their slaves. It has been the law of nature and of Providence that this should be so.—*Cobden.*

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LOTOS-EATER.

1. LIFE
2. OPERA
3. TENT
4. ORE
5. STUPOR

ANSWERS TO GEOGRAPHICAL BURIALS,
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1. CONSTANTINOPLE.
2. ATHENS.
3. HEBRIDES.
4. THAMES.
5. CORK.
6. ERIE.
7. ATHENS, SPARTA.

LITTLE THINGS.—As daylight can be seen through very small holes, so little things will illustrate a person's character. Indeed, character consists in little acts, well and honourably performed, daily life being the quarry from which we build it up, and rough-hew the habits which form it.—*"Self-Help."*