

Amongst the *etceteras* of evening dress must be mentioned the large collarettes of lace, which are mounted on coloured plush and edged with chenille fringe. Gathered capes of pale-hued foulard are also new, and much worn by young girls; and one of the novelties which may be prepared by clever fingers at home is one of the square sailor-like collars in blue silk, which is powdered all over with white daisies or some other tiny flower. Round this may be placed a border of white silk or cashmere, also embroidered, and cuffs may be made to match. Plush fichus, and deep mousquetaire cuffs to match, are also useful aids to the dress of the evening, and turn a dingy old dress into something brighter and more suitable. It should not be forgotten that the tired eyes of husbands, fathers, and brothers may be soothed and pleased by a little change of dress, and an appearance of pleasant and homelike welcome.

Our large illustration shows most accurately the newest dresses. The first figure on the left wears a dress of brown vigogne and a striped material, which is introduced between the box-plaitings of the deep kilt, and forms the scarf round the top. The bodice is a plain one. The centre figure shows a pretty evening dress for a young girl. The skirt may have a foundation of any colour; the flounces are of Spanish lace, or of embroidered cashmere; the bodice is of moire, and may be of black, white, or of any colour selected. The cloak worn by the third figure is of cloth, with a thick chenille fringe and a bow of moire at the back.

The three smaller illustrations are a sleeve, with a shaped flounce and a feather ruching; and two children's dresses—a house dress and an out-of-door paletôt. The latter is of cloth, with trimmings of moire; and the former of cashmere or French merino, and trimmings of silk, moire, or the same material.

### USEFUL HINTS.

**SHREWSBURY CAKES.**—Take 1lb. of flour, ½lb. of lump sugar, ½lb. butter, an egg, and ½oz. of caraway seeds. Mix into a paste, roll out, and cut into round cakes with the top of a glass. Bake in a hot oven.

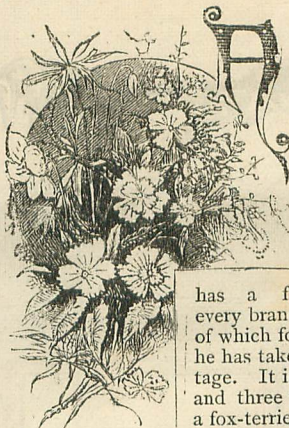
**TO REMOVE HAIRS AND THREADS FROM A CARPET.**—A washleather dipped in cold water and wrung out, rubbed over the surface, will remove hairs, threads, and dust, and will brighten up the carpet.

**PEARLS.**—The colour of pearls may be improved and preserved by keeping a bit of the root of an ash tree in the box where they are kept.

**A NEGRO COOK'S RECIPE FOR BOILING RICE.**—"Wash him well; much wash in cold water, the rice flour; make him stick. Water boil all ready very fast. Throw him in—rice can't burn water—shake him too much. Boil a quarter of an hour or little more; rub one rice in thumb and finger; if all rub away, him quite done. Put rice in colander, hot water run away; pour cup of cold water on him; put back rice in saucepan: keep him covered near the fire; then rice all ready. Then eat him up!"



## JACK, THE RAILWAY DOG.



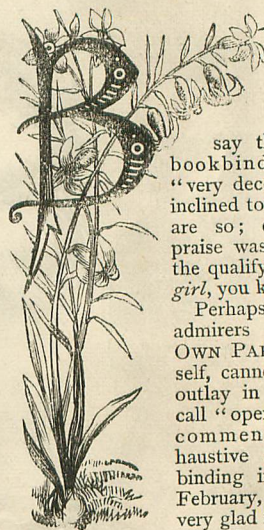
TRAVELLED  
D O G.—  
Few people  
who travel  
on the Lon-  
don, Bright-  
on, and  
South Coast  
R a i l w a y  
know what  
a distin-  
guished  
character

has a free pass on every branch of the line, of which for several years he has taken daily advantage. It is between two and three years ago that a fox-terrier, big in bone, and not over well-bred, jumped into a train that was leaving Brighton for Horsham, and settled himself in the guard's carriage. Little notice was taken of him at first, but after a time he began to be a person of great interest. No one knew where he came from or to whom he belonged; but every day he was ready for an early start in an early train. Sometimes he went to Portsmouth, sometimes to Horsham, sometimes only to nearer stations; but the most remarkable part of his arrangements was that he always got to Brighton in time to go by the last train to Lewes, where he always slept, leaving again by the first train in the morning. When the friend from whom I first heard this story (and who vouches for the truth of it) last heard of Jack he still continued this practice, and always spent the night at Lewes Station. About a year and a half ago the London, Brighton, and South Coast Company began to look upon him as one of their regular servants, and presented him with a collar bearing this inscription, "Jack—London, B. and S. Coast Railway Company." My friend told me that on one occasion, some months ago, he traced Jack's movements on one especial day, and probably it was a good sample of many another. He arrived from Brighton by a train reaching Steyning at 10.50; there he got out for a minute, but went on by the same train to Henfield. Here he left the train and went to a public house not far from the station, where a biscuit was given him; and after a little walk, took a later train to West Grinstead, where he spent the afternoon, returning to Brighton in time for the last train to Lewes. He was rather fond of the Portsmouth line, but never, I believe, has come so far as London. He generally takes his place on or by the guard's wheel, and sits looking out of the window. It would be very interesting to know in what the fascination of this perpetual railway travelling consists. It certainly shows an immense amount of instinct and observation, and the regularity and punctuality of Jack's daily life are a lesson to many a two-legged traveller. Whether he considers himself sub-guard, or director, or general overseer, no one can tell, but there is, it seems, an idea of duty in his movements; what he has to do (or thinks he has to do) he does faithfully, and so far is a telling example to his fellow travellers on the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway. The last piece of information received about Jack is that a lady has presented him with a silver-mounted collar, with which he seems much pleased. On it is inscribed:—

"I am Jack, the L. B. and S. C. Railway Dog. Please give me a drink, and I will then go home to Lewes. This collar was presented by Mrs. J. P. Knight, Brockley." On the day Jack sat for his portrait he left Lewes by the first train for Brighton, and then found

that he had business in Portsmouth, whither he travelled. Leaving that town by the 1.30 p.m. train, which arrives at Ford Junction at 2.25, he proceeded to Littlehampton. He and the guard then determined to take a run in the town, and Mr. White, the photographer, of 32, High-street, kindly invited Jack to stop and have his photograph taken. Jack found that he had no engagement before 5.5, when he wanted to leave for Horsham, and we give an engraving of the result of his visit to Mr. White. Jack's head-quarters are at Lewes, but he does not always go home, and frequently passes his nights in the waste-paper baskets at different booking offices.—*Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News.*

### A SIMPLE WAY TO BIND A BOOK.



ROTHERS are not, as a rule, given to compliments, so that I think, when I tell you that my brothers

say the results of my bookbinding efforts are "very decent," you will be inclined to believe that they are so; especially as the praise was not followed by the qualifying clause, "for a girl, you know!"

Perhaps there are some admirers of THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER who, like myself, cannot afford such an outlay in what few people call "operators" as that recommended in the exhaustive article on bookbinding in the number for February, 1881, and I shall be very glad if my experience in that line is any good to them.

I took to bookbinding, in the first instance, because I am very fond of collecting all kinds of cuttings from newspapers and pasting them into old copybooks, and then binding them, sometimes two or three together, at other times, which is easier, only one. They make quite an amusing book, and you can't think how handy they sometimes are. I have all sorts of accounts of attainments—athletic (1) and intellectual (2)—for "the boys," both at school and at the "Varsities"; then, there are accounts of new books and new inventions, which one finds only in newspapers. I know I was very proud of being able to supply from my collection of cuttings an account of the photophone, which a scientific girl I know wanted to help her to write an essay on the subject, and which she naturally could not find at the time in a book, on account of its recent invention.

As I have bound more of these newspaper cutting books than any other, I will tell you exactly how I did it, and you will find the same plan do equally well for binding music or mending a torn book, with a little judicious variation, to suit the different constitutions of different kinds of books. My binding was done after all the extracts were pasted in, thereby avoiding that stuffed and puffy look which I notice all books bought for the same purpose get after a certain period of use.

Take your book, supposing it to be an ordinary-sized copybook or exercise-book; paste down the back of it, *over* the cover, a stout strip of unbleached calico or holland; when dry open it at the centre page, make three holes right through the leaves and the calico—one in the middle, the other two about