wear as well as look well, especially the copper now so much employed for white serges and flannel costumes. Wide woollen braids will also be made use of for trimming dresses, and the old taste for white woollen braids bids fair to be revived.

A new mantle, a kind of large Spanish cloak, called by various Irish names, and made full from a neck-yoke, like the very old-fashioned cloaks, has been made lately, and worn by H.R.H. the Princess of Wales. Serge cloths are used with velvet collars, and the colour most liked is the Irish shamrock colour. Of course they will not become very general, but they will form most delightful wraps.

Amongst the newest ideas in out-of-door jackets, I see an exact copy of our pleated bodice shown in our August number made in a rather rough tweed with knotted ends of wool thrown up to the top surface. The edges are finished with a double row of machine stitching—the novelty being that the jacket has cuffs, collar, and belt of leather, which matches the tweed in colour, the cuffs and collar being stitched on with the machine. The effect is very pretty. Plaid is also used for out-of-door jackets, to slip on. These have velvet fronts, which button back at each side; when desired, they are brought forward, one buttons over the other, and the jacket is turned into a double-breasted one. The fronts are loose fitting, of course, but the backs fit snugly to the figure. In fact, the pattern of the braided jacket issued in April would answer, as most people could repeat the side of the front, and turn it into a double-breasted one. Our pattern is arranged so that the fronts are either tight or loose fitting, according as the darts are taken in or not.

While speaking of waterproofs, I must mention that the shape and cut of the new ones are far simpler and plainer than they were. Speckled and spotted tweeds are a good deal used for them, and I see that "bois," or wood colour, or what is called by some people the "natural colour" of the wool, a sort of yellow-brown, will be a very popular hue this autumn. Some of them consist only of a loose paletot, with a deep cape all round reaching to the hands, and one or two of the old "Colleen Bawn" pattern have been made by a fashionable firm. This shape, it will be remembered, consists of a cape, which is caught up by rosettes.

I have had several queries as to the difference between the "housemaid skirt" and what some fashionable periodicals call the "peasant." They are really both the same, excepting that the latter must have a few narrow tucks and be edged by a lace of about fourteen or sixteen inches wide to finish it. The "milkmaid overskirt" I have fully described at page 68, in the number for August. There is really no need for a pattern of it, as it is quite plain and straight. The newest development of it is called the "fishwife," or the "Caller Herrin'" tunic, and it merely consists in a difference in the drapery, the "Caller Herrin'" being turned up on the wrong side of the stuff upon both sides to show a striped lining; the lower points shown nearly reach the skirt-hem, and the edges at the top are brought under the bodice at the hips. I will try to give an illustration of this tunic next month, as it seems probable that it will be popular for children and young people during the autumn and winter.

Sashes are much used, and are of enormous width. They are now worn tied round the hips below the basque, and end with a knotted bow at the back, the ends falling in long loops to the edge of the dress. The old "housemaid dress" is much fuller, and the presence of this wide sash makes it a much more harmless garment, especially as people have given up wearing the round-belted bodice with it, and use a basque or waistcoat-bodice, which seems to alter its character entirely.

All bodices are of the waistcoat or jacket nature, and in many of them, when the dress is trimmed with stripes, the stripes of the waistcoat and cuffs are horizontal instead of being downwards, as we have usually worn them; otherwise the cuffs and collar are cut on the cross in order to show as much of the stripe as possible. The collar and cuffs may be of the stripe if the waistcoat be made of it likewise.

One of the new revivals of old materials which I must chronicle is that of our old friend and ally, alpaca; a most useful, well-wearing, and pretty fabric, that fashion, in her usual foolish manner, dismissed some years ago from our wardrobes, just after we had all tried it and fully decided on its merits. The new alpacas are not, as an American friend of mine says, "a patch on the old ones;" they are neither fine nor silky-looking, but I daresay a few weeks will remedy that, and we shall see better ones manufactured when there is sufficient demand for them. The Princess of Wales was seen the other day in a navy blue one that looked very pretty.

At the present time everything striped is approved, and stripes are being much used as trimmings to plain materials. But as at the July sales the shopkeepers were disposing of striped materials at very cheap rates, I fancy they will not be so much worn this winter. There will probably be a revived feeling in favour of velveteen, and there is a new kind of embossed variety shown at present which is not pressed down on the surface only to form a pattern, but the design is really woven throughout in the substance of the fabric, and will not therefore wear out, nor look shabby. The excellent wear of the ordinary velveteens is too well known for me to speak of it here.

In our illustration of out-of-door costumes, the housemaid's dress and large sash is shown, also the pretty model of pleated Norfolk jacket I have mentioned, which will be a popular garment this autumn. The new way of trimming the front of the bodice is with straight bands up and down of braid or material. The distant figure shows the new plain ulster. The indoor costumes in the "Musik Zimmer" give the zouave jacket of the autumn, which will be a charming way of making winter dresses. The figure with her back turned wears a jacket bodice of spotted velvet or satin, a style which continues very popular, being so useful for either day or evening dress. One of the figures sitting down wears a new kind of bodice with velvet fronts and a coat collar.

The paper pattern that we have chosen for this month's issue is that of a "combination garment," which means a chemise and drawers in one. It is suitable for any material—flannel, union-flannel, swansdown, cotton, or even thin fine tweed, and camel's hair, which some ladies choose to wear. The pattern is in four pieces, the front and leg forming one piece, back piece and sleeves. I have given this pattern with long sleeves and high neck, as I consider that the most sensible and hygienic style to adopt, especially for elderly people and invalids, and I feel sure they will never regret its adoption. The even temperature secured by this garment prevents colds and rheumatism and sudden chills. The ends of the legs of the drawers may be closed to secure greater warmth, and the hems made for elastic to be run into them. This pattern, like all our others, is for a medium figure—*i.e.*, for a bust measure of thirty-six inches, for a material measuring one yard wide, the amount required will be four yards. No seams are allowed, so allowance must be made for seams of one quarter inch. If tucks be needed in calico, some allowance must be made also for them. The notches must be closely observed, and their indications followed before cutting out; when cut out, tack the garment together and try it on. I think any careful person need not fear failure with our paper patterns to guide them, as they are so well planned and considered. In applying for the paper pattern, the addresses should be legibly and carefully written, and the description clear to avoid mistakes.

The patterns issued already can always be procured, as *The Lady Dressmaker* constantly shows, in her article, how they can be used. Each one can be had for one shilling, postal order, from *The Lady Dressmaker*, care of Mr. H. G. Davis, 73, Ludgate-hill, E.C. The following is the list of those already issued:—April, braided outdoor loose-fronted jacket; May, velvet bodice; June, Swiss bodice; July, mantle; August, pleated or Norfolk jacket; September, plain skirt; October, combination garment (underlinen).

IMMANUEL KANT.

By EMMA BREWER.

We all like to know something of the struggles, the disappointments, the self-denials, the industry and perseverance which lead a man upward to fame; and an insight into the domestic life will often bring the writer nearer to us and enable us to understand much that is dark and difficult of comprehension in his works.

In order to be on the scene of Kant's life's duties we must journey northward to Königsberg, on the Baltic.

It was here that his father, who was of Scottish extraction, had settled as a saddler and earned for himself a high place in the esteem of his fellow-citizens by his straightforward and honourable dealings.

The wife whom he married was an extremely clever and religious woman, and it was considered no small privilege to be classed among her friends.

It was on the 22nd of April, 1724, that a son was born, to whom they gave the name Immanuel—much to the surprise of their acquaintances, who thought he would have

been called, after his father, Johan George. It is easy to understand the loving care bestowed upon his early years by such parents.

It was a constant habit of the mother to take her boy into the country for walks, and make him observant of the beautiful things in nature, and speak to him of the wonderful works of God. This she did in so sweet and attractive a manner as to make these walks the happiest part of his young life and always remembered by him as such.

The child was sent early to an elementary school in the town, where he remained until he was ten years old, when he was considered sufficiently forward with his studies to be received into the Königsberg High School.* Here he studied with great success for seven years, and it was during this period that he was called upon to bear his first great sorrow, the loss of his mother, whom he so tenderly loved: she died in 1737, when he was only thirteen years old.

In 1740 Immanuel entered the University of Königsberg, with the purpose of studying theology, guided, no doubt, in this direction by the teaching and desire of his mother.

It was a practice at this university that students, before entering definitely upon the studies necessary for the path they had selected, should, during the first two semesters, occupy themselves with philosophical lectures. Kant chose mathematics and logic, and so absorbed did he become in these subjects that his original purpose was either forgotten or set aside, and, after much thought, he decided to devote himself to the profession of teaching.

After quitting the university he undertook a situation as tutor in a family, while he prepared himself by further studies for the position of academical professor. In this way passed nine years.

This long and weary time spent in strange families, subjecting him as it did to a variety of conditions and positions, together with the endless demands upon his time which the conscientious performance of his duties exacted, exercised a very important influence upon his later life, and helped to develop the marvellous variety of his talent.

It was during this period of his life that Kant's first literary production appeared—"Thoughts upon the True Value of Vital Forces," 1747.

From 1755 to 1770 he was private teacher in the Philosophical College of Königsberg, and at once commenced his course of academical lectures upon mathematics and natural philosophy, and in connection with these he gave also lectures upon logic, metaphysics, and moral philosophy. Never were lectures so popular, interspersing them, as he did, with wit, humour, and personal experience.

In the meantime he became known as an author, chiefly, by his book, "Universal Natural History and Theory of the Stars," as well as by short articles in the Königsberg newspaper.

When he had sufficiently established his literary fame, and made manifest in an undoubted manner his talent for teaching in the university, he applied, in 1756, for the vacant extraordinary professorship of mathematics, logic, and metaphysics. He was, however, not successful. Think what that means to a sensitive, laborious student! Failure in the object of his life!

Again he resolutely plodded on, and at the end of another two years the ordinary professorship of the same became vacant. Surely he would obtain this! He applied again, but without success.

Who can express the depression and utter weariness which came over him in his quiet, lonely hours at the apparent loss of all for which he had suffered and striven! Fortunately for him in this time of trial he had work to do which could not wait upon his humour: the lectures must be given and the articles written, even though his heart were breaking.

And thus for twelve years more he was compelled to continue the uninfluential and unremunerative office of private teacher.

From 1760 to 1769 he gave a course of lectures on natural theology, or the philosophy of religion, anthropology, and physical geography, repeating them in regular order.

At the same time he gave special lectures, criticising the statements or proofs of the existence of God, and made them public through the press.

Among other writings of his which appeared about this time was a treatise, in answer to a prize question given by the Academy of Science in Berlin, entitled "Researches into the Evidence of the Principles of Natural Theology and Ethics." This work obtained for him the notice, not only of the Königsberg philosophers, but also of the scientific men in Berlin, and, in answer to inquiries, there came to the Prussian capital very favourable reports of his lectures, which were said to be successful beyond the circle of students.

The immediate result of this was that in 1762, the professorship of poetry being vacant in the University of Königsberg, it was offered by the Berlin authorities to Kant without his having applied for it.

It was a satisfaction to him that he should be honoured with the offer; but considering himself quite unsuited to the post, he declined it, begging to be remembered at a more favourable opportunity.

It was not until he was forty-two years old (1766) that he succeeded in obtaining a permanent employment—that of sub-librarian at the Royal Library of Königsberg—not at all a remunerative office, the salary being scarcely £20 per annum.

From this point, however, his circumstances began to improve; his lectures were not only numerously attended, but he was often compelled to give private lectures. By the receipts from these the necessary expenses of his simple life were provided. His reputation had by this time extended beyond the Prussian kingdom; he had offers of position from the universities of Erlangen and Jena, but to these he unhesitatingly preferred one offered to him at home, as being certain and better suited to his peculiar studies.

At length, in 1770, he reaped the reward of patient waiting and steady perseverance; the object for which he had worked through many weary years, and for which he had relinquished everything that men hold dear, was attained. He was appointed professor of mathematics and logic in the University of Königsberg, with a salary of £60 per annum, and, notwithstanding that many a tempting and honourable offer was made to him, subsequently, by other universities, he remained faithful to his own well-loved Königsberg.

At the time of his instalment as professor he was forty-six years old, and for the next twenty years the regularity and amount of his work stand out as perfectly marvellous.

His lectures on physical geography, ethics, and anthropology were the most numerously attended, probably because they were most easily comprehended by his audience and given with an accuracy and brightness which rendered them most attractive not only to the students but to men of all ages and position.

You had only to look into the lecture-hall to be fully convinced of the sympathy existing between the professor and students. The love and respect in which he was held commanded silence and attention the moment he appeared in the rostrum. The earnest way in which he performed his duties as professor, deacon, and rector, did not at all hinder him from being a true friend and protector to the students whenever occasion presented itself.

Unlike most professors, Kant held very liberal views on discipline; he was wont to say that "trees grew better and stronger in the open air, and produced more abundant and perfect fruit, than those which grew in hot-houses tended with all that science could do for them."

His influence as an author was, as we all know, not less important than that he exercised as lecturer.

In 1783 he became the proprietor of a modest two-storied house, in which he lived the remainder of his life. The subsequent owner had a marble slab let into the wall with the inscription, "Immanuel Kant lived and taught here from 1783 until the 12th of Feb., 1804."

He took great pleasure in furnishing this little home, which was remarkable for its simplicity and neatness. Here he lived alone with the utmost regularity, never deviating from the rules he laid down for himself except in very exceptional cases.

It will be readily understood that our professor was never married. In the early part of his life he had scarcely the means to support himself, and later on, when his income increased, he feared to marry, lest it should interfere with the strict regularity of his domestic life. He spoke with great respect of women, but he reproached them in general with an ambition to rule and tyrannise.

He was fond of society, and it was curious to notice the sort of woman he would single out for special attention. He took no notice whatever of the merely accomplished, and was most attentive to those of good common sense, of unaffected manner, of cheerful habit, or of cleverness in household matters.

It is a curious fact that Kant had never in his life been further than a few miles from his native town, which he loved better than any spot in the world. During the last period of his life old age compelled him to restrain his activity somewhat, but his system of teaching was adopted in most of the German universities, irrespective of creed, Catholic vieing with Protestant for the honour of treading in his steps. The interest he excited was not confined to Germany, for in Holland, England, and Paris his works became known; in the latter, however, but superficially, in consequence of the Revolution.

Among the famous men of the day, Schiller, Goethe, and Jean Paul took a lively interest in what was called "Kant's Philosophy."

While Kant exercised the most undoubted influence in all German universities, and stimulated the highest in the land to intellectual efforts, and while in foreign countries he was looked upon as the most talented man of the century, and the founder of a new philosophical era, yet, in his native land, he was, as a public teacher and author, menaced with disgrace, and this, too, when he was an old man of seventy-one.

It seems that a book of his, entitled, "Religion Within the Limits of Mere Reason," called forth the censure of the ecclesiastical department of the government in Berlin.

He was accused of spreading heresy, and forbidden, under pain of displeasure, to issue any more such writings.

Kant replied to this in a manner worthy of his high position as a public teacher and scientific man; but in the impulse of the moment he unfortunately promised more than was required of him, and thus deprived himself of the pleasure of giving henceforth any public lecture upon religion, be it natural or revealed.

* Collegium Frederianum.

The grief and pain this matter gave him were not fully known until after his death, when a paper found in his desk revealed the struggle within. One of the passages ran thus: "Retraction and denial of one's conviction is infamous, but to be silent in a case like this is the duty of a subject."

He was never again the bright, earnest, vigorous man of former years; he no more appeared in society, but confined himself entirely to the house, receiving occasionally a few friends to dinner.

He could not recover from the shame and sorrow which had fallen upon him; old age came on apace; torpor of mind and weakness of body increased rapidly, and compelled him even to relinquish the one hour's daily lecture on logic and metaphysics which he had clung to.

In 1802 he lost the power of memory, and it was painful to notice the difficulty he experienced in keeping up a train of thought. Even the names of people and places most familiar to him escaped his memory. He tried to supply this infirmity by the use of little note-books, in which he wrote down his occupations and news of the day, the guests for dinner, and the dishes to be set before them. He also noted in them the most interesting points of the conversation of his guests and visitors, as well as the titles of books which interested him.

The studies which afforded him most pleasure at this period of his life were natural history, travels, and politics.

He was not unaware of the gradual decay of his mind and body, and frequently said to his guests: "Gentlemen, I am old and weak, and you must treat me as a child." This was so pathetic, coming as it did from one who had stood alone in the power and variety of his intellectual gifts, that it frequently drew tears from them.

He spoke without reserve about death, saying he did not fear it, and knew how to die.

In January, 1804, he seemed to lose all interest in his favourite occupations, his debility increased, and on the 12th of February, 1804, he breathed his last.

"His death," says Frauenstadt, "was merely a cessation of life—no sudden effort of the soul to rid itself of the body."

Great was the sorrow when his death was known throughout the Prussian kingdom, epecially so in his native town of Königsberg, where for thirty years he had been regarded with pride and love.

It was a solemn day that of his funeral; all the church-bells in the town sending out their mournful sound, and the inhabitants of all ranks taking part in the procession, each one feeling that the loss was personal.

Kant was of sweet and benevolent disposition; he had, like all great men, something of childlike simplicity in his character; he honoured and regarded the variety of powers in every man with whom he came in contact. When asked to form a judgment upon the merits of others he did so with great modesty, and in every case he tried to discover the good rather than the bad, and thus won all hearts.

He was liberal and kind to those in need, but always upon sound principles, from which he never deviated. Indiscriminate almsgiving was considered by him as most pernicious, promoting wickedness among the recipients.

His fortune had considerably increased of late years, so that his old age was not only free from anxiety, but he had the happiness of being able to help relations, some of whom were very poor, and to show in his will that he remembered faithful services.

THE BELLE OF BIRCHWOODS; OR, THE USES OF ADVERSITY.

By SARSON C. J. INGHAM, Author of "The White Cross and Dove of Pearls," &c.

CHAPTER IV.

"MY CUP RUNNETH OVER."

"Your honour and your goodness is so evident,
That your free undertaking cannot miss
A thriving issue."
—*The Winter's Tale.*

Two years pass over, leaving our hero and heroine still in a hand-to-mouth struggle. John Stennett feels that he ought to be able to get on a higher rung of the ladder and release his wife from her drudgery, and Ella thinks she might trade with her talent to more advantage if only she could be employed as a designer for curtains or table-cloths or tapestries. She has long been trying to qualify herself for this, but any designs she sends to manufacturers are always returned to her.

This would be very sad were there not a bright side to the picture. Anyone can see that the Stennetts have gained as much as they have lost. Even the little ones, perforce enlisted into the family service, have acquired habits of self-reliance which they will never lose. Withal they have learned the sweetness of self-denial and of work for others in a world where there is always a great deal of work to be done.

And does John Stennett ignore his wife's gifts, or remind the artist of her duties as a housekeeper? We think not, but let us wait to hear if he will speak for himself before we say good-bye to them.

It is a long lane that has no turning. An old woollen manufacturer in the West Riding of Yorkshire, who had known the elder Mrs. Stennett in her youth, and had heard with a pang of her son's failure, being anxious by degrees to withdraw his hands from the network of business care and responsibility, wrote to John Stennett asking him if he would take a post in his mill which would relieve him of many of his duties. He asked him, also, if he would consent to put his wife in it as designer, since she had really offered for the situation. Her patterns were fully equal to Moorhouse's, and that was saying a great deal. The joint salary to begin with was £600 a year, and further advantages might accrue. They were kindly invited to come over and see for themselves before deciding anything. Need we say that the invitation was accepted? John Stennett was fully equal to the oversight of the business, widely as it differed in some respects from the trade of Manchester. His own father had been a wool-stapler. But how, in the name of wonder, had Ella come to apply for the situation?

It so happened that Mr. Hudson, their correspondent, had been in the Piece Hall at Swaleham listening to a discussion of yarns and prices, and examining some specimens of the staple brought in from the Punjaub, when he was met at the door by his designer, who was going abroad because he could no longer live in England. Mr. Moorhouse was in search of him, and withdrawing with him to a retired part of the hall, confessed to having recently discovered an omission which he had made six months ago.

"I have overlooked a parcel of patterns sent here six months ago by Mrs. Stennett, of Manchester, who was probably not aware that you employed your own designer. Such patterns have always been handed to me to inspect and return. She is no doubt the wife of that John Stennett who failed. Her patterns are remarkably good. I have not written to her, as I thought you might possibly accept them and encourage her to send some more."

It was an excellent idea, and, as we have seen, it energised some other ideas that had been languidly circulating through the great mill-owner's brain.

Ella felt as if her feet had indeed been put into a wealthy place when she entered her new home. The river that wound its way through the little town was a mighty money-making power. The plain, but comfortable, many-roomed house which was their home was sheltered by an orchard on one side, while the elegant shadowy birches with which she had been so familiar in her girlhood grew on the other, and the garden between promised to become the children's paradise.

Success did not make the earnest worker careless. She took infinite pains with her designs, and some of the Hudson carpets won prizes in the exhibitions. Her work was now not only remunerative, it was less toilsome than that to which she had so faithfully adhered during those years of struggle and privation in Manchester. Swiftly two fat years followed on the lean, and Ella had recovered so much of her spring as to appear almost girlish.

"I have got carpets on the brain," she would say, as her foot pressed the soft green turf. "Where is the poetry of other days when fronds of fern, little cushions of moss, and feathers of palm, make me exclaim, "Now I know what to put into my next pattern!"

It was a great comfort to Mrs. Parry when she could visit her daughter in her beautiful Yorkshire home, and see for herself the abundant compensation which her day of ad-