



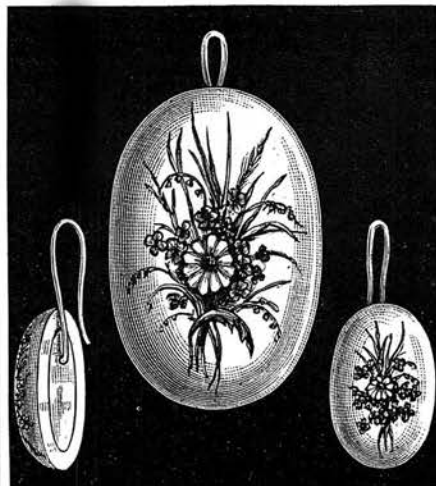
## Silk Jewelry.

A NEW kind of ornament, which promises to become very fashionable, has lately made its appearance. It is jewelry made of silk-covered button-molds, upon which some little floral design is painted. The amount of money expended is so small, and the effect obtained is so pretty, that their manufacture would prove a very satisfactory amusement for those deft-fingered ladies who are fond of "fancy work." As the necklace is the most simple, I will begin by describing that. The materials required are eleven button-molds—five about an inch and a quarter in diameter, two about an inch, two three-quarters of an inch, and two half an inch—it is not necessary to have them of exactly these dimensions, but the grading must be in about that relative proportion—an oval, made of wood, cork, or pasteboard, some scraps of silk—the exact amount used is an eighth of a of a yard—and a yard and a half of narrow ribbon, not over half an inch wide, if procurable. Cover the molds neatly, and, in order to avoid a bunch in the back, be careful not to use too large pieces of silk. When covered, sew them on the ribbon, the five larger ones in the middle, the others grading off on each side, as in the picture. Cover the oval very smoothly, and finish the back by covering a smaller oval of stiff paper with silk, and sewing it on the back; but first insert the little bit of ribbon by which the oval is attached to the necklace; fasten the oval to the necklace by sewing the other end of the ribbon under the center button.

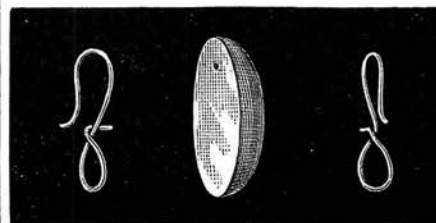
The set of earrings and medallion are somewhat more difficult of construction. The materials are three button-molds, one an inch and a half in diameter, and two half an inch, a quarter of a yard of gold wire, and some bits of silk—about the sixteenth of a yard is ample. Take three inches of the wire and bend it into a hook, with a loop at one end, the extremity of the wire projecting, the loop being at right angles with the hook. There are two views of the hook in the picture, which will, I think, explain it. Press the sharp point of the wire into the back of the mold—it is necessary, sometimes, to bore a little hole first—then cover with silk, taking care to sew the wire loop to the silk, then finish the back in the same way as the oval for the necklace. The pendant is made in the same way, excepting that the wire must be twisted into a ring instead of a hook.

The decorative part requires rather more skill,

but ladies who have any taste for art will find little difficulty in copying some pretty design of birds or flowers from the gift cards so much in vogue, and which are really gems in their way.



Paint with ordinary water colors, using a little gum in the water. Lighten the colors with Chinese white. The best silk on which to paint is a closely woven silk without any cord. Satin is not good for the purpose, as it never looks per-



fectly smooth, and presents a poor surface for painting. The cost of materials for the entire set of necklace, earrings, and pendant, is about a dollar. The items are: silk, a dollar and a quarter a yard; button-molds, from three to ten cents a dozen, according to size; ribbon, fourteen cents, and gold wire ninety cents a yard. This last article can be bought at any jeweler's.

I may just add that the first set of this jewelry came from Paris, and was worn by a *very* fashionable lady at a wedding reception, where it attracted a great deal of admiration, and stood the test of being compared with diamonds and pearls, without losing its beauty by the contrast.

### Uncertain.

A LITTLE Pegasus  
Will make a greater fuss  
Than one of thrice his size;  
He will not pull his load;  
He will not keep the road;  
You cannot make him wise.

"Come!" with asperity,  
I say, "and pull for me  
My van of comic verse."  
He hangs his shaggy head,  
And sighs to me instead,  
"I'd rather draw your hearse!"

"Where is that Sentiment  
For which you last were sent?"  
I ask impatiently.  
Up go his heels, and off,  
And back he brings a scoff  
Or foolish jest to me.

I never can foresee  
What he will bring to me,  
Nor where he'll choose to balk.  
I scarcely dare at all  
To ride him, lest I fall—  
'Tis safer far to walk!

Yet—little elfin steed,  
Useless in time of need,  
Uncertain at all times;  
Restive, and rough, and wild,  
How often you've beguiled  
Dull pain away with rhymes.

"A poor thing, but mine own";  
Then leave me not alone;  
A foolish dream is mine  
Of mounting you some night  
For a wild, distant flight  
Where stars unnumbered shine.

Margaret Vandegrift.