

17 • Woman's • Sphere.

By One of the Sex.

Our Children.

Now that we have got our dear little baby washed, and dressed in loose and healthful clothing, and now that we have her fed for the first time, and perhaps for the whole time of her infancy, let us inquire into her sleeping and ask also if she has that dreaded disorder, the colic, what shall be done for her and with her? To begin with her sleeping, as soon as she is washed and dressed, put her to sleep. Then, as I said in a former paper, never allow her to be awakened for anything less than an earthquake or the crack of doom. Put her in her crib always very warm as to feet and body, be sure of that, and if she seems a little cross when you put her down, try taking her up and warm her little body before a blazing fire, and see if she will not be comforted and once more put her down, without rocking, I beg of you; and see to it that the blankets and pillows on which she is laid are warm and smooth. I know of some mothers who always put a hot water bag or bottle down near the baby's back whenever baby is put down. And I must say such babies seem to sleep sounder and longer than others do. You remember the experiment tried by the French philosopher; he insisted that all that caused babies' colic or diseases was lack of an even and warm temperature. He said if the same sort of heat temperature could be maintained after birth that was given the unborn babe, there was no reason why babies should not grow without sickness or colic. He took several seven months' old infants and put them inside a sort of incubator and there kept them under glass, with plenty of fresh, pure, warm air, and fed them at regular intervals. Of course the babies thrive and grew fat. But I think they were helped quite as much by the regular feeding as by the warmth. What you and I want to do, anxious and tender young mother, is to unite in one perfect whole all these various systems or ideas about babies' lives and habits and then we can snap our fingers at colic and diseases of almost all kinds. So, then, let us urge you to keep baby warm. If you are bothered about getting a hot iron or hot water for this purpose, say some day in the summer when baby is fretful and you have no fire, or in the night when there is no fire, have two lamp chimneys and use first one and then the other on the baby's feet, until the little, red toes are warm and curl up in delicious comfort. Always feel your baby's feet if she frets or cries, and never let them be even cool. My dear grandmother, who was an old New England nurse and housemother, used to say that babies were like a cake of tallow, the moment they were taken away from the fire, they got cold, and then, look out for the colic. Of course, she did not understand the reason for that, for she knew nothing about the indigestion which causes the blood of an infant to congest in the stomach and thus call the blood from the feet and limbs. But I think there was a great deal of force in her idea that if you toa-t well the feet the colic will be certainly helped. This helps the blood to circulate, and if you will put your heat directly upon the stomach, you will find that your baby's

pain will be immediately relieved. In our next paper we will speak about the colic, its causes, and some ways of relieving the distress.

The Lives We Live.

MANIFESTATIONS IN THE TEMPLE.

There is a great amount of talk among our people, both among those who are worthy of the name of Saint and those who are not, as to the manifestations which may be seen, perhaps, at the glorious services we are all looking forward to with so much longing and hope. I heard some one allude in the fast day services last Saturday, to the remarks made by Prest. Joseph F. Smith, and to the consequent criticism made upon them by some of our carping enemies. Now, I read those remarks of Bro. Smith's very carefully as reported by the News, as I was not at meeting that day, and I gathered therefrom only this impression. It was the earnest desire of the speaker to forestall anything like excitement, or hysterical demonstrations among this people, and realizing as he and our leaders do the danger a man is in who seeks for igns, and whose faith is pinned up to miracles, it was the purpose to check such anxious desires among the Saints. Only this did I see in his remarks, and I felt at once that he spoke not only to thousands of others but to my own heart, and I thanked him for the wise counsel. I have since been thinking about the women of this people. What are their desires and hopes as to their part in these services? What do you say, sister? Are you praying and longing with all your heart to see an angel, or to hear divine music, or to see a cloud of glory in those walls? If you are, question your heart, and discover the secret reason for that desire? Is it to comfort you with an assurance that not only that glorious Temple will be accepted, but that your own sins are forgiven and you have been found worthy in the sight of God to behold a portion of his glory? If that is your thought, pass on. And you, my dear sister, what is your secret cause of your wish to see something wonderful there? Is it because you feel in your soul that you need a testimony of the truth of this Gospel? Has your life been so careless and worldly that your light is nearly quenched and you need some fire from the altar to kindle it? Then, to you I say halt! You are on unsafe ground. A manifestation to you will only be a still greater burden. For if you could not love and serve God with your whole heart without seeing miracles, the sight of one in that Temple will only be worse for you. What you need is that God shall touch your heart, and with His tender fingers brush away the crust of worldliness that has encircled it, and pour within the wound the oil of His Spirit, and give you a sincere awakening. That is what you should ask for as your gift on this momentous occasion. Then, you, sister, still further away—what is the reason you wish to see something marvellous in the Temple? Oh, merely because you would like to make sure that what other people have said about these things is true. It is mere curiosity on your part, eh? My good woman, I hope God in His mercy will close your eyes tighter than wax, and that you will neither see nor hear anything which could be so terribly dangerous to you as a manifestation. Pray that God will pity and spare your weak-

ness. I shall! My sisters, one and all, is what the desire of each heart now open before me? One is for wisdom, one for faith, one for healing, one for release from bondage, for health, or release from poverty. If your faith can bring you that desire in that Temple, will not that be a glorious manifestation to you? Better than an open vision is a heart of obedience and love.

From Our Exchanges.

FASHIONS.

It will be admitted, even by the most carping critics of fashion, that in the years since 1865 there has been steady progress in the direction of beauty and grace. Crude colorings have given place to soft, harmonious tints; garments have more and more been cut to follow the beautiful lines of woman's form, to correct Nature's failures and to enhance her success; the fascination of long, sinuous, flowing outlines has been felt; and women of taste have learned to modify and adapt current modes to their own physical peculiarities. Our training has constantly tended toward the artistic and the beautiful, and the result has been that pretty woman have been made to look picturesquely lovely; that ugly women have been made to look pretty; that youth has been made more charming, and that age has lost many of its terrors for the sex. It is improbable that women who have any appreciation of their own good looks—or lack of them—will return to styles which are inherently disfiguring and unhealthful. Twenty years ago this might have been done; but after twenty years of education in loveliness, it is not likely that any woman with an ounce of taste will have so little vanity as to go back to the long shoulder-seams that utterly ruin the beauty of the torso, or to the crinoline that vulgarizes the costume and obscures the lithe length of the limbs. Woman's dress was never so beautiful and becoming as it has been during the past year, and a violent change in the direction of ugliness need hardly be anticipated. There will doubtless be many changes which cannot be called improvements; but they will not be adopted by women of society.

THE NEW SILK HOMESPUN.

A silk that possesses all the virtues of the storm serge in addition to several peculiar to itself has made its appearance. It is "silk homespun." It is made of pure silk carded and spun into threads. It is a rather rough surface fabric of great strength and durability, is indigo dyed and is warranted to stand sun, storm and salt water. It is cooler than serge and much lighter. And—crowning glory—it is inexpensive, costing only sixty cents a yard and being twenty-seven inches wide.

DRESSING THE FRONT HAIR.

It is a fateful day for bangs. They are trembling in the balance, so to speak. And they have not yet decided whether to turn backward or forward.

The majority of the cabinet women, headed by Mrs. Cleveland, wear their hair roundly back, in what is designated this year by the hairdressers as the Cleveland roll. To accomplish it the side hair and the erstwhile bang are curled fastidiously. All is then combed over back and drawn into the general knot. The loose front hair, if too long to stay back of its own accord, is fas-