WHY IS IT?

Some find work where some find rest, And so the weary world goes on. I sometimes wonder which is best. The answer comes when life is gone.

Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake, And so the weary night hours go. Some hearts beat where some hearts break I often wonder why 'tis so.

Some will faint where some will fight; Some love the tent and some the field, I often wonder who are right— The ones who strive or those who yield

Some hands fold where other hands Are lifted bravely in the strife,
And so through ages and through lands
Move on the two extremes of life.

Some feet halt where some feet tread, In tireless march, a thorny way; Some struggle on where some have fled; Some seek when others shun the fray.

Some swords rust where others clash: Some fall back where some mov Some flags furl where others flash Until the battle has been won.

Some sleep on while others keep.
The vigils of the true and brave.
They will not rest till roses creep
Around their name above a grave.
—Father Ryan.

A GIRL OF INSIGHT.

BY MABEL QUILLER COUCH. "What is the matter with you?" "Nothing."

"Did you have a good time in town ?" "No o; beastly hole, bores one to

death. "But there is such a lot going on

now. Did you not go to any thea-"Yes, to every one, music halls, too; saw everything there was to be seen.

I suppose I did enjoy myself, but I have forgotten it." The Girl looked at the Man steadily for a moment, but he walked moodily

on, unconscious of her gaze. Were there any nice people staying at the same place?" she asked unconcernedly, but still watching him.

"No-o; at least, I hardly spoke to any of them."
"Who were those people you wrote

about? Those people you were with so much ?" "Oh, they were Irish." Dead silence: The Man and the

Girl sauntered along the beach, each intent on his or her own thoughts. "What charming people the Irish are, as a rule," said the Girl, at

length.
"Yes; awfully jolly," enthusiastic-

ally. "Were these?" "Oh, yes; they weren't bad."

"How many were there, and of what sort and condition? Do rouse yourself a little, and try to be a trifle more entertaining."

The Man pulled himself together and made an effort. "What shall I tell you? About the Irish people I met? Well, there was a father, also a -and a daughter."

"Was the daughter pretty? Irish | the sister. girls are lovely, as a rule, I think. There eyes are so beautiful. Had this girl beautiful eyes?"

"Ye es, I suppose so." "Was she a nice girl, clever and so

on? Tell me all about her." "Oh, there is nothing to tell." The Man grew restive under the quetsioning then he tried to turn the conversation. The Girl sauntered on more slowly. She was a little paler than she had been, but a slightly mocking smile played round the corners of her mouth.

"How pretty those brown sails look out there," she said, presently, pointing to a little fleet of fishing boats far out on the glittering sea. "Mark, I should like to go out sailing." "Would you?" he rejoined indiffer-

"Yes; let us go and have a nice

"I should like it if you would." the cliff path to the house perched on the top.

"Poor boy !" she said, softly. "To be slangy, he is hard hit, or thinks he is, which amounts to the same. I am afraid he is very impressionable."

Out at sea there was a soft breeze blowing, a little breeze that made the hot sun unbearable, and put new life and spirits into the two in the boat; there was something so exhilerating, so free, so invigorating, in the very feeling of flying along over the smooth. sparkling waters. Care seemed to be lest behind, where it would not overtake them; anger jealousy, mortification, seemed all too petty and mean to live in this great open stretch of sea

and sky.
"Shall we have lunch now?" the Girl was leaning back in a perfect nest at Armstrong's at 4:30. We must of cushions, looking unspeakably comfortable, and very pretty; her pink sunshade gave a delicate flush to her cheeks, which were otherwise pale. Her dainty pink gown made a bright spot in the boat, and formed a relief to the monotony of brilliant blue around them. The breeze flapped the wide brim of her hat, and blew her soft hair in curls about her forehead. The Man looked round from the sail ropes he had been intent on, and an involuntary gleam of admiration shone from

"You look so comfortable it is a pity you should move," he said, in less melodramatic manner than he had

"My dear boy, I could not possibly eat in this position, and loath as I am to disturb myself, my spirit longeth for substance. I am going to sit at ed up a little smile to her lips. the bottom of the boat," she said; She looked so sweet, and fres "will you arrange some cushions at cool, her soft white gown showing her

Easily and deftly, and with an air in ious color of her hair. Mark approach-

"This is awfully fine," said the Man, leaning back, with his hands clasped behind his head, and looking first at the Girl, then at the sky, and then back at the Girl again. "This is splendid; I could go on sailing away forever. One seems to leave all worries behind, and forget all disagreeables." The Girl did not speak for a mo-

ment; she was looking at the brown sails of the boats they were passing. "I do not know that I should care for it for the rest of my existence," she said at length. "You are very agreeable companion, Mark at least, you can be," with a little rising of her eyebrows: "but I think it would be very stupid to pass one's whole life with one friend"-

"With one what?" "Friend," answered the Girl, calmly unfurling her sunshade, and settling more comfortably into her cushions. The Man stared at her for a few seconds, then he followed her gaze at

the brown sails, and for a moment they appeared to find something of surpassing interest in them. "I think it would be very jolly to bring out Mina Armstrong one day,

the Girl. "Ye-es, perhaps they would like it," indifferently. "Oh. Jack Armstrong told me yesterday that he is devoted to sailing.

He wanted me to go with him-them to-day, but I said you were coming, and you would think it odd if you found no one at home." "You were very kind," he answered

a little sulkily. "I am sorry to have kept you at home." "Oh, it does not matter, I can go

another day; I wanted to see you, you know. "Thanks, but why not go in his boat

to-morrow instead of having him here? You would enjoy it more, probably." "I don't know that I should," musingly. "Besides I want you to know Mina, she is such a dear little soul, and so pretty. I am sure you will quite fall in love with her."

She looked at her companion for the first time, then quickly lowered her so silent. sunshade, for the dignified amazement "And t of his expression was too much for her gravity. For minutes silence reigned in the boat. The Man was wondering if it could really be possible that the Girl regarded him simply as one of her man friends, and was quite indifferent as to whether he cared-more for another girl or not. It really seemed so, but it was almost incomprehensible. In an instant it all flash. ed across him; she was infatuated by this newcomer, this other friend, who mother-awfully fine old lady she was | wanted to take her outsailing and she

> It had never occurred to him that other men might admire Ruth so much as to wish to take her from him. He looked at her in his endeavor to fathom it all, he looked at her, and then he no longer wondered. She was really very pretty; when he looked at her she was leaning on the side of the boat, her head resting on her arm, It seemed to him there was a sadness about her attitude and expression, a sweet, pathetic air that made his heart beat faster with a great desire to com-

fort her. Perhaps her thoughts were with that other fellow! While he was trying to discover why he so disliked that other fellow, Ruth gave a little sigh, and the sadness vanished from her face. "How perfectly idyllic this is," she said. "What a comfort it is to be able to sit silent when one feels inclined, long day. I will get some provisions and not feel one is playing the bore. It while you get the boat. Shall we is a sign of true friendship, Mark. I could not do so with any one but you, but you understand." She looked at With a little more alacrity he moved | him with a sweet grave smile. "We off, while the Girl wended her way up ought to be good friends after knowing each other all these years, oughtn't

> Mark nodded. "'Friends' always seems to me such an inadequate, cold word," he said. "Friends and acquaintances are the same to me."

> "Oh, no! oh, no!" she cried. "Acquaintances mean so little, thay are nothing. I have so many, but of friends so few. You are one of my chiefest, and" -

"I always thought we were more than friends," he said. "You silly boy, how could we be!" she replied with a little laugh, but the

laugh did not ring true. "Well, you know what the old "Mark, do you know that it is near-

really go in now." The man got up rather unwillingly he was uneasy somehow about Ruth she seemed to have raised a barrier be tween them, a something that made

him feel that she was less his than he had chosen to consider her. Later that day it occurred to -him that he had not thought of the Irish girl for several hours. He did not think of her until the monont rose, and he went out on the headland. and sat

make her aware of the fact. "Ruth, do you feel inclined to come for a stroll?" The Girl was sitting in hitherto spoken. "I will unpack the things and hand you all you want." a large basket chair in the garden on the cliff top; in her hand she held a magazine, but she was not reading it,- ble to the man. She knew that her she was looking out over the sea, thinking, thinking of something which call-

She looked so sweet, and fresh, and pretty, sunburnt cheeks, and the glor

which the proprietor and protector ed her with his request almost difficatching one of her hands and kissing were curiously mixed, he arranged her dently. During the last week or two it passionately. "Then it is to be nest. There was something strangely he had found that she did not jump at May I tell the old folks it has all fascinating in taking care of this dain- his suggestions with her old alacrity; come about as they wished? Look at ty, graceful maiden. The Girl seemed in fact, it had taken him all his time me, child, and tell me you really mean to divine his feelings, for she colored a and all his tact to secure her company it; that you do care. little and roused herself so as to dis- at all, and so occupied had he been pense with his attentions. When all that he had no time to think at all of pense with his attentions. When all that he had no time to think at all of tearing up the unfortunate heather by was ready he sat down close to her and the Irish girl; at least, he had only her side. The Man watched her in siarranged his own meal. And all the found time of an evening over time the boat sped lightly along before his pipe and two of those the breeze, and the water rippled and evenings he had spent in think-splashed round the boat. felt he was likely to lose them.

To-day, however, Ruth willingly consented to accompany him. "Let fearfully lazy."

So they strolled along the narrow lane inland, until they came to the moor, where great springy beds of purple and white heather stretched away for miles, and the low hedges were draped with festoons of honeysuckle and "old man's beard." Close to one of these hedges they found a seat, or at least Ruth found a seat ; Mark did not want one, he lay on the heather beside

"Mark, this is an earthly paradise," she exclaimed, as she leaned back against a soft cushion of sweet-scented thyme. "It I was superstitious I should say it was too good to last." "I think it is," said Mark, rather mournfully. "We seldom have a walk

or anything else together now, Ruth." "No?" She was not prepared for this rudden attack, and grew confused. The Man noticed it, and determined to and her brother, don't you?" asked make the most of it. "Ruth, dear, you have changed lately; we are not such good friends as we used to be. Why is it? Tell me."

He looked up at her, and from his lowly position could see every change

in her face. "Don't be silly," she said studiously averting her eyes. She stooped and gathered a handful of heather which she promptly began to destroy and scatter in little showers over her white gown. In a moment she recovered and became herself again. "Get into a more comfortable position," she said smiling down at him, "and talk to me. I must be amused. So the Man with a sigh lay down on his heather couch and began to talk. In those days he did anything the Girl told him, and everything he could think of to please her. Presently he began to talk of his subject of which he had hitherto been

"And those Irish people," said the Girl unconcernedly, idly sticking pieces of heather in his curls, while she looked keenly down on his face. The top of his head was towards her, his eyes were fixed on the blue sea, where it appeared far away in the distance, so that he did not see her. 'Why do you not ask them down here? You were so much with them and liked them so, I am snre you would be glad to have them."

No answer. The Girl struck another piece of heather in his hair, then wanted to pack him, Mark, off with took it all out again. I am sure I should have liked to have met them. "I am sure I should have liked the girl awfully."

'I know you would not." "Why? I think we should get on beautifully together.'

not your style at all." "What style is she?" 'Oh, I don't know. She is an awful

flirt, and not good form at all."
"Oh!" A silence ensued for about five minutes, then the Man rolled over, and planting his elbows in the heather looked up determinedly in his companioa's face. An inkling of the truth had reached his brain.

"Ruth, I must know. It is only fair that you should tell me why you have changed so to me? Dead silence. The Girl looked away. and made no attempt'to reply, "Won't you tell me?" he said, wistfully; you are making me very miserable, dear." His voice was quite sad and pleading, it touched the Girl in spite of herself.

"I am? Oh Mark." The tears almost came into her eyes, but she smiled instead. "How can I make you unhappy?"

Because I love you Ruth, and I cannot bear this something that has risen between us ; it drives me mad. Ruth, my dear little girl, don't you know how I love you, and that I want you to be something very, very much nearer than a friend?'

The smiled died away from her face, she grew very pale, and her fingers trembled a little as she played with the heather, but she spoke calmly, almost coldly. "I did no loved," she said. "I did not know it was me you

"I have never loved any one else, not with a real love such as I have for you. I may have admired others, yes, and perhaps thought myself in love with them for a time; but that is all ly 4 o'clock, and that I promised to be different, you know it is."

"Yes, I think I know," she said; 'but it might happen again." "I do not think it would," he said seriously. "I never knew until I came back this time, and -and began to feel that I might lose you, how much I loved you, dear." He wondered then why she smiled so oddly. "You must

have seen it, Ruth ?" girl, that Irish girl? Aren't youdon't you-care for her ?"

"Pooh!" said the Man, with unalone with his pipe, and he longed to feigned scorn. "Care for her? I never did. One may flirt with a girl like that, but as to loving her, or-or marrying her, well, I pity the poor fool

who does. She flirts abominably."
Then the Girl smiled again, a triumphant little smile, quite unintelligicourse of treatment had been successful, the cure was complete.

"Why do you smile?" asked the Man perplexed. "Because-oh-because I

Still she looked away, intent on lent dismay. He could not understand those her in this variable mood.

"You do not care," he said at last, when the silence had become unbearhappy in those days, for, as is usual able. "You do not care, and you can in this life, he had not appreciated the not make yourself." There was a good things life held for him until he great sadness in his voice; his face seemed in a moment to have aged and grown haggard. He turned over and propped himself on one elbow, with us go on the heather," she said, "and his face well away from hers. "Don't you must talk to me, for I am feeling try dear," he went on; but the words came haltingly. "Don't try; either you do or you do not, and I would not

Something was laid on his bowed head. It was Ruth's little hand. "Mark," she said softly. "What is it, Ruth?"

"Look up, I want to tell you some thing.' He obeyed her, and turned a very miserable pair of eyes toward her. 'Never mind, little woman," he said,

bravely; "I know you can't care"-

He stopped, something in her face making him forget what he was saying. Her eves were bright and shining, a delicate flush crept up over her cheeks. "You are making a mistake, I do care very, very much," she said, earnestly. "It is all right now," and leaning towards him she took his face between her two hands and kissed him gently

on the forehead. "You dear little soul," he cried, tonished at this unusual outburst on her part. But she had buried her face in her hands to hide the crimson that dyed her sweet face; and a pair of very rosy ears was all that her lover could get a glimpse of.

Planting Nuts for a Profit.

Business That Few Americans Will Engage in .- They Have not the Patience-And Yet There is no More Certain Investment Than a Grove of Nut Trees-Americans, However, Care Very Little for Posterity Because They Fail to See What Posterity is Going to do for

The high nervous energy and the desire to get rich quickly which is common to the majority of Americans make them averse to considering any late visit to London, that visit on the subject of which he had hithorto here these returns may then be ample as well as thereafter long continued. To this cause more than to all others combined can be ascribed the fact that the very profitable growing of nuts for market has not been carried on to any appreciable extent. Again, there have been some who have failed signally in the undertaking, simply from the fact that, having heard that nut culture was profitable, had at once invested considerable sums in the trees of different sorts and set out large plantations, only to meet with dire failure.

It requires some knowledge, gained by experience, and the only rational and cheap way of obtaining this very necessary measure of experience is to commence in a small way, increasing the number of trees as expedience proves which are best suited to the soil and climate of that particular section. From ten to one hundred trees can be set out "I am sure you would not. She is the first year, dependent upon what amount you care to expend at the start by way of experiment-for mere experiment it really is until you have gained actual practical experience -and what amount of ground you have available and suited to their growth and develop-

ment. There are hundreds of acres in almost every State in the Union which, being undesirable for general cultivation or the profitable growing of ordinary field or garden crops, due to the unevenness, stoniness or rugged nature of the piece, which can be profitably set out in nutbearing trees, which in a few years, with only ordinary care and attention will commence to bear and regularly increase in bearing and profit for many years. It is a very poor and selfish ex-cuse to say that "I will not live to see them bear paying crops," and on that account neglect to set out a fair sized grove, for they will prove to be a good inheritance for the family to realize increasing incomes from. Eight or ten years soon slip around and bring with it the fruitfulness of nearly all varieties of nutbearing trees.

The chestnut is one of the commonest and best known of our American nuts, and immense quantities are annually consumed in this country. Nearly the entire bulk of the crop comes from the wild trees, which produce a medium to small nut, which is sweet and nutritious. By thinning out the groves of natural trees and thus encouraging their growth and productiveness, much larger nuts will'be produced, commanding a readier sale and at enhanced prices. There are many places on most ordinary sized or large farms where plantations of the common American sweet chestnut can be set cut to advantage and profit. They come into bearing in from six to eight years, and in ten to fifteen years are large enough to be used for fence purposes-posts and rails-for which purpose there is always demand. It is, of course, better to permit them to attain a greater growth and then cut them, so they will succor or sprout

"But, Mark, how about that other again from the parent root, soon again growing into large trees. As the very large varieties of the chestnut bring the highest prices, usually three or four times as much per bushel as those from the wild trees, it is desirable to plant a number of the grafted varieties, prominent among which is the Spanish chestnut. These trees are more expensive in the start, though they can now be bought at a reasonable price from most prominent nurserymen. The grafted varieties generally have a fuller and more spreading habit of growth, making beautiful trees when set not too close together-say twentyfive to forty feet apart each way, according to the space you can sparehappy."
"Happy! Do you mean that?" years sooner than do the ordinary wild and commence to bear two or three

They attain a considerable variety. age, and we know of some of these trees in an adjoining county which are over forty years old and show no sign of waning vitality. They have produced crops every year since commencing to bear, varying somewhat according to favorable or unfavorable seasons, the crop averaging from \$5 to \$20 per tree. These grafted varieties will do well wherever the common chestnut thrives, and the soil best suited is a clayey loam and one which has a good natural drainage. A wet or sour soil will soon kill the young and tender trees, or else cause a stunted and unprofitable growth. For the first four or five years the same care and attention should be bestowed upon the trees as would be ac. corded to ordinary fruit trees, after which the piece can be put down to low shoes are snowy. The Southern grass, having a care that the trees do girl wears white muslin, the town and the grass away from and the soil loosened immediately around the roots.

any and all trees, we invariably adopt the "common sense system" consisting merely in removing any dead, broken and interfering branches, after the trees have been properly shaped up during the first couple of year's growth.

By planting one, two, ten or more of these trees each year-and fall is the best time to do so, so the trees can get an early start the first season-in a very short time you will have a good-sized plantation with a yearly outlay of such small amounts as you will scarcely feel. These trees, as well as all other nutbearing trees which will thrive in this country, can be bought at reasonable prices from most of our large, well known nursery farms, and one concern, very large one in Ohio, are now raising and disposing a large quantity of young nut-bearing trees for planting in almost every State in the Union.

Because of its comparative slow growth and because it is usually so long in coming into bearing, the common black walnut is seldom planted as a nut-bearing tree. There are many stony and unprofitable spots where many of these trees could be set out. After two or three years of ordinary care they would take care of themselves and would be yearly growing into money without the further enpenditure of cent on them. The nuts always command a ready sale at fair prices, the trees usually bear well year after year and ere long the trees are worth many dollars each for the valuable and much sought after wood they contain, walnut becoming scarcer and dearer

every day.

The English walnut is unfortunately but little known in this country, in fact, we know of but few bearing trees either in this State or elsewhere. That they will do well in this section, as well as in all others not further north or in colder latitudes, is well proven by the fact that one of the largest nut-bearing trees we ever saw in this State was an immense English walnut tree, which, until a few years, grew and bore great loads of nuts in Germantown. These nuts bring good prices and find a ready sale and the cultivation of the tree is attended with no more trouble or uncertainty than ordinary fruit trees. The same soil, care and attention which is suitable for the chestnut will produce good results with the English walnut. ev commence to bear in eight years from planting, are only fairly growthy in our climate, but produce a beautifully shaped tree if properly started the first two or three years. they grow to a very large size and under ordinary favorable conditions attain a great age, plenty of space should be accorded to them—not less than thirty feet each way between the trees. A first-class plantation of these of ten acres, say ten to twelve years old, should produce considerable income, though we do not think there is to-day

trees in good bearing yet. Pecan nuts, like the common chestnut with us here, grow wild in many sections of the South, and in some localities are cultivated or grown especially for the nut crops. While this is the case in a few instances, the systematic growing of this variety of the nut family could be profitably prosecuted. As to the best soil and location for their successful growth, any place where the wild pecan flourishes would do for a specially planted grove of these trees, and where this was not known, a few trees planted experimentally would soon solve the question at a trifling outlay.

The almond is a native of a warm climate, and to be successful in its cultimust not be attempted in the Northern States, our winters being usually fatal to their existence, unless cared for as our flowers are by being housed in winter. In the South the almond has been experimented with, but on such a small scale and under generally unfavorable conditions that not much progress or satisfactory results have been secured. The importance, value and profitableness of the almond should, we think, commend it to the attention of planters living in localities, where it prices, aspecially the paper-shell variety, | time alone can tell. and the consumption is yearly increas ing-in fact, more rapidly than does the supply. A little encouragement by our Agricultural Department at Washington, which now seems to be equipped with more common sense features than ever before, would go far towards inducing landowners in the far South to start plantations of the almond. There is no reason why many sections of California should not in time produce a goodly proportion of the almonds consumed in this country.

His Depressing Thought.

He had been silent in thought for sigh, which moved his friend to inquire | the seeming simplicity of our tastes. what the trouble was.

"This world ain't run right," he answered. "Why, you ought to be happy You've been away enjoying yourself, I

understand." see much enjoyment-not in a world where the fish are so shy about bitin' an' the mosquitoes so eternally willFor and About Women

I am quite sure that men regard 's weet simplicity' as the greatest charm in women, and especially in girls, writes Ethel Ingalls in a delightful little dissertation on "The Girl in Society," in the July "Ladies' Home Journal." This does not mean simplicity in the simpering sense, but an absence of that affected air of boldness and mannishness which has lately been assumed by too many really lovable girls. Then, too, sincerity in expression is one of the characteristics that charm men. To be sincere and candid the girl in society need never be abrupt nor self-assertive.

The summer girl is the girl in white. Her hat is white, her veil is white, her frock is white and her stockings and not become "sod-bound" by keeping Newport girl wears white duck and white pique while the Atlantic City girls affect white serge or alpaca.

In pruning this tree, as in pruning red cloth is popular; this is made ex-For young women the blazer of dark tremely short, and many of them are finished upon the pockets, revers and cuffs with white pearl buttons, put on in groups of three or those of faceted steel, girlet or silver.

Bands of velvet, satin or gros grain, cut on the bias, passed over the der and fastened on to a belt of the same, with an elongated lace square sewed under the outer edge, provide a very pretty way of making any low dress high enough for an occasion. It is also a very effective trimming for high bodices. A black velvet bodice covered with rich Oriental embroidery looked very effective over a perfectly plain white muslin gown at a garden party the other day. The sleeveless bodice was cut low in the neck, showing the muslin above, finished with a rosette on each shoulder and cut open in front half way to the waist. At the end of this cut, a trefoil of gold and pearl embroidery ended the band of the same embroidery which edged the neck and either side of the opening, while a

belt of the same confined the waist. Bows on the shoulder gathering together the folds of the sleeves are very much worn now, and are very becom ing. The draped belt with a Japanese bow on the left side is seen on the newest costumes. A large' moulinet" bow placed on the left side of the skirt about eighteen inches above the hem is a queer freak of fashion that seems to be

popular. Mrs. Jane Lathrop Stanford has succeeded in a task which would have dismayed most men. She assumed the responsibility of a 63,000-acre ranch, and within a year placed it upon a paying basis for the first time since it has been in existence. This has been no slight task, and it was due to her great desire to get money for the university-that same desire which has led her to sacrifice her own personal jewels and which gave her the strength of body and mind to look after the grain crops, the millions of bushels of grapes, and the thousands of heads of cattle, horses and sheep.

Large sailors and Marie Antoinette collars of velvet will appear upon next season's gowns and costumes exactly in the same style as those of lace, lawn and grass linen are now worn. will be silk lined and interlined with crinoline. Some of the newest sailor collars that accompany recently worn costumes fresh from Europe have tabbed or stoil fronts instead of the sharp-

pointed ends that reach the belt. A very pretty way to renovate a corsage and make it look like a new affair altogether, is to take a wide piece of lace or embroidery, put it across the front of the dress and cutting it out slightly at the sleeves, so that it will come about the height of a very low-cut gown, front and back. The fitting should be done by same under in this country a grove of even a dozen the arms where it should also hook on one side. Then over each shoulder pass a band of ribbon, either of black satin or of one to accord with the dress, and fasten it under the embroidery. This may either be left plain or finished with a bow on each shoulder, both belt and collar to be made of the same ribbon, with large rosettes on either side. As the upper part of the sleeves generally remains good while that of the forearm becomes worn, the latter may be covered with lace like the bodice

Stylish costumes of pale buff-colored linen duck with small dots of black scattered over its surface are made with full untrimmed skirts and Eton jackets, with fronts slightly tabbed. The jacket turns back with revers that are finished with five rows of the narrowest black velvet ribbon, which also borders the edge of the large marine collar and the wrists of the mutton-leg sleeves. The yellow straw sailor hat en suite is decorated with a band, and loops of wide black velvet ribbon and a cluster of field daisies of the "black eyed Susan" variety.

Narrow lay-down collars and cuffs of lhem-stitched linen or cambric are the atest thing for accessories on dark cloth costumes

Undoubtedly the dressmakers will should thrive under proper handling. display trimmed skirts next season; It is a nut which always brings large whether they will be accepted or not

Wilkie Collins' "Woman in White" would have created little comment by the color of her gown had she lived at this latter day, since she would have been but one of thousands wearing that color. Go where you will, at seashore or mountain, in city or country, indoors or out, white is the predominating color in dress. Last year the men wore white duck suits, and we envied them their cool appearance; this year we have inot forgotten, but wear white duck ourselves. When we are not going ayachting, or a-wheeling, or some place where we can war a duck suit, we don white muslin, and cool the surrounding atmosphere, by our appearance, and desome time. At length he heaved a light our husbands and sweethearts by

Have you ever heard the story of the woman who captivated the hearts of all the husbands as a certain fasionable resort with her white muslin gowns and blue ribbons? The men thought she "Yes. I've been away, but I don't tured to suggest to his wife that she "go and do likewise," instead of buying expensive gowns. She took his advice, and he became a sadder and wiser man when the laundry bills came in.