Curiosity.

I wonder who those people are That live across the way; I wonder what their business is, And how they pass each day.

I wonder who she is that lives Upon the upper floor?" And if those children both are hers, If she be rich or poor?

And who is she that always wears That deep-dyed crimson sack; Whose face as pure as marble gleams Neath hair of raven black?

And who is he with whitened locks, And who the maiden fair, With ros s in her rounded cheeks And sunlight in her hair?

I wonder if I always will Go wondering on this way, Or shall I get acquainted, And know them all some day?

Know who they are, and what they have, And how they came to be The tenants of the house that stando Right opposite to me?

Know who the man is that goes out So early in the morn; And why the parlor window shades Are always closely drawn?

And why-but there, I must arrange Inside that house to see, Or I shall die! I know I shall! Of curiosity.



She wasn't a bit pretty, even Joe had to own to that and he could judge if anyone could. Joe was an ash man in Ward Nine, and used to see her three times a week, summer and winter, as she opened the basement door for him to remove the ash bairels. And she was always in such a hurry! Not a moment for the rough, good natured jokes he flung to others; indeed, Joe didn't teel like joking with her.

He always felt a queer lump in his throat which made his deep voice hoarser still when he called "Ashes!" in front of No. 72 and heard her stumbling through the dark passageway, and then it was such a tired, dragged out Millie when the stubborn door did open!

So it went on, and the lump in Joe's bave frozen fast, so long was she fumbing at the lock, and when at last it dew open at a sudden hard jerk, Joe neard a faint little cry, and the next minute he found a very limp girl in his urms whose face was whiter than ever inder its coating of dust and smears of toot.

He carried her through the long enrance up some steep icy steps and ticked at the kitchen door. It opened luickly, and Joe walked in and laid his ourden on the floor, saying gruffly, "She fell on the ice, mum, do ye think she's killed?"

Next ash day a strange girl came to at him in, and as he rolled the empty parrels back to their places he said, "Was she hurt bad?" "Only a sprained ankle, but the doc-

or said it would lay her up for six weeks, anyhow, and so Missus had her took to the hospital right away."

Joe on his off day went to the hos-

am, or will be, as soon as I get my mind easy 'bout a livin'," She spoke despondently, and just then Joe put his Through Streets Crowded With hand out to help her across the gutter, and splash came two big tears, warm and bright on his hard hand. That settled Joe. "Millie, will ye marry me?" He

hurried over the words as if they chokbut I'll work to make ye a home, ef you'll come an' share it with me. Will of ve?

"O, Joe, you mustn't! I know timidly and tearfully.

And then Joe knew "what was the matter" with him! He knew that he would rather have this girl to work and slave for all his life than the richest beauty in all the land.

"Tain't that Millie, but I love ye an' will be proud and happy to call ye lowed. 'wife, '?? They had reached one of the small parks now, and he made her sit down on one of the rustic seats and stood before her, his big hands holding one of her hands in a strong clasp as he repeated: "Will ye, Millie?" She looked up into his face, and though you, my reader, would have never bestowed even a passing glance upon its features, her anxious eyes saw the shining of a true soul, in the eyes that met hers, and love, the great beautifier, made this common face beautiful in her sight.

One line in the daily papers, under the heading, "Marriage Licenses," read "Joseph Rivers and Mildred Grant."

For the rest, a few words mumbled by a fat, good-natured 'Squire in his stuffy office and Mr. and Mrs. Rivers walked out into the sunlight of that early spring day.

They had dinner in a cheap but clean restaurant, and then Joe took his wife home to the two little rooms, scantily furnished, that overlooked the chimney of the house across the alley.

During the year that followed Joe worked steadily and Millie, after much coaxing, won his consent to go out for a day's work, and together they saved enough to move to a better place and throat kept growing, and one bitterly gathered, piece by piece, iurniture sold day the basement door seemed to these two foolish creatures, were very happy, and when the next spring's yellow dandelions showed their dainty heads above the ground, a tiny yellow head nestled on Millie's breast and Joe boasted to his comrades that "that little chap of mine is the purtlest little feller ye ever laid eyes on!"

And he was pretty!

And then, O, sad in-coming of the new year, Joe met with a painful accident while at work. The ice seemed to have a special grudge against these two warm young hearts, for struggling to lift a heavy barrel to dump its contents into the cart, Joe's foot slipped on the frozen curbstone, and down he went, barrel and all. They lifted him from under the wheels and sent for the patrol wagon, and fifteen minutes later Joe was inside the stone walls that had sheltered Millie so long.

Next day, fortunately, was visitor's aimlessly from the little skinny fingers. their indentity when they get in with her arms, asked, with tears in her eyes, to see her husband. "O, Joe, my poor Joe, how bad is it?"

GLIMPSES AT CANTON.

Hostile People.

After a delightful breakfast given in our honor by our lavishly hospitable Consul, Charles, Seymour, Esq., we sallied forth to view the city. Sedan ed him. "I ain't got much to offer ye, chairs ware provided for us, carried by coolies, who were under the supervision y superior Chinese guide. This ad brought a covered chair or 21

palanquin for me, as I was the only you're sorry fer me, but you mustn't marry a girl jest 'cause you feel sorry fer her, you know!'' This last very as I had gone to China to see. I did not propose to hide my light under a bushel. Our guide consequently appropriated that chair to his own use; as he could a rare occurrence. But few of the singhave gone through Canton blindfolded, however, he was quite as well there as anywhere else, and was carried at the head of the procession, while we fol-

It was evident that we made a great impression upon the natives. They stood still and stared at us open-mouthed, and, as I fancied, with intense adexpress, or rather imitate, on paper, the miration, until I discovered that the word 'fanqual," which they howled melody they sing. It runs something like this after us, means "foreign devil," and that they were in reality very hostile todum. wards us. The streets are paved with stone and narrow, not more than six effect except when the shad travel in or seven feet wide at the most, with schools. The singing of a single shad just room enough for two chairs to is too feeble to be heard above the ripple of the water. This year has been squeeze by each other. The foot-pass-

ers were jammed against the wall without ceremony, and glared at us, mut-tering "Fanquai," "Fanquai." We went down the street of "One Hundred Grandsons" and up the street of "Everlasting Love," and through the street of "Refreshing Breezes," which is cer- a number of times in his piscatorial tainly a misnomer, for Canton beats the world in abominable odors. Both far North as this. Even when they do sides of the streets are crowded with shops and stalls. Restaurants abound, where cats and dogs, dried rats and black cats' eyes are served up to all who can afford to pay for these luxuries. They are expensive. The flesh of black cats and dogs is much more highly prized than that of cats and dogs of any other color, and the unskinned tail is left on the animal to prevent any deception being practiced upon the pur- The fishermen of Japan are delighted chaser. I had a black chow dog, to which I became much attached, but the

hungry glances cast by the coolies upon that unoffending quadruped whenever we took our walks abroad compelled me to part with it. In the fish market the fish swim

about in little tanks. I saw a Chinaman select one, from the side of which the vender cut a pound or two and then returned the poor, bleeding, gasping caught one of the finny songsters. Old object to the tank to swim about until some other customer bought the rest of it, or until death relieved its sufferings. During our ramble we met Mr. Howqua, one of the richest mandarins in China, and he took us to his house and introduced us to his wives. They were much powdered and rouged. Their feet were about three inches in the same few sounds. Whether many length and their finger-nails from five of these peculiar fish ever go on up the to seven inches longer In order to Delaware or move on to New York and keep the nails from breaking they are mingle with the plain every-day Hudslipped into gold sheaths which dangle son river shad is not known. They lose

beauty, though I am quite prepared to

FASHION NOTES.

reverence, and the severest punishment would be meted out to one who for any -Summer mantles are short and cause whatever disturbed a coffin or a more in the mantilla than in the visite grave, transportation, strangulation and decapitation being among the style.

any other nation, hold their head in

mildest forms of penalties incurred.

SHAD THAT SING.

Musical Members of the Finny

Tribe Giving Concerts at

Cape May.

Wee ho, he hi do de; wee ho, die di

This sound cannot be made with any

singing shad has favored the fishermen

of Delaware Bay. Captain Arnold, one

of the oldest and most truthful of

South Jersey fishermen, said the other

day that he had heard the singing shad

and distinguish them.

catch or eat them."

-The magpie style of dress is still in high vogue, and stylish costumes of black and white are being made and imported suitable for every occasion, from the pretty morning dresses of French zephyrs to luxurious gowns of satin and lace.

-Dancing gowns of tulle in quaint

colors will be garnitured with orchide, The singing shad has been seen and hops, dandelion blooms, thistle flowers, heard in lower Delaware Bay this sweet pea blossoms and other flowers spring. It hasn't been seen in large that have hitherto been little used, or quantities, of course, for the appearelse the ornaments are entirely of gilt | lawn, dam May Queen, for \$500. ance of this odd fish in these waters is or silver leaves and vines.

-"'Oriental crape," costing 35 cents ing shad have enchanted the fishermen a yard, or cotton crepe de chine, as since the season began. They come some call it, is a beautiful summer from the South and only when the wind fabric, fine, soft and exquisitely dyed, has died down and the water is quiet. They come in schools, emitting musical made in excellent imitation of crepe de chine, and at a short distance not notes as they swim along. The sounds unlikely to be taken for the article they make are soft and something like itself. those of an molian harp. It is hard to

-The Marguerita is still more elegant, being of some fine woolen material, beaded all over with jet; lace basque at the back, peaked lappels, trimmed with lace and jet in front; sleeves, composed of alternate rows of jet fringe and gatherd lace frillings, do not come down below the elbow.

-The Miranda is a tasteful mantle of black beaded gauze, trimmed with the first, probably for a decade, that the lace and passementrie. The shape is well-fitting at the back, with a lace quilling forming a sort of small basque; visite sleeves and loose fronts finished into a point. The lace trimming forms a quilling down the front.

-The Ninon, a young lady's mantle, career. "They are rare, of course, so is in the shape of a short cape well fitted to the shoulders, and continued come only old fishers are apt to hear in front into two narrow pointed lapels. We know It is made of a fine, black woolen about them and are more or less on the fabric, beaded with jet. The outline lookout for their occasional arrival. They really belong off the coasts of Bolivia and Chill. There they are of the cape is edged with jet fringe, and a strip of wide jet-beaded galloon quite common. All sorts of fairy tales is laid over the seams from the shoulare narrated about them by South ders to the waist on each side of the American fishermen. The singing front, The lapels are trimmed with lace or fringe. shad also breed in Japanese waters. -A very fascinating gown of white

flannel was embroidered with amber when they strike a school of singing shad. They follow them up reverently, and made with a Breton vest, the because they believe the fish are inspirsquare neck of which had drawn up ed. They throw them food and never above it a chemisette or Indian shirt of fine gathered white Indian muslin, and The singing shad is different from the which might well be a real shirt, thus common buck or roe shad. It is not so permitting the removal of the vest in large and there is a slight difference in the house or during play. The skirt the formation of the mouth. Only an too is very plain, with a long draped expert fishermen can tell when he has tunic arranged so as to hamper the wearer's movement as little as possi-

fisherman regard the musical shad as ble prizes and do not send them to market -Cream-white Flemish lace is much unless they are paid a very high price for them. It is estimated that they deep Charles X collars or tea gowns, travel in schools of about five hundred. and also on dressy summer bodices Their singing is pleasing at first, but that are intended to have a picturesque soon grows monotonous, owing to the air. In the latter case the bodice is fact that it is a constant repetition of often of tinted China silk, with a skirt of moire or faille Francaise, and drapery of lace. Black is frequently chosen for this combination, and the soft maquaint style, and the puffed sleeves them quite deep. day and Millie, with her chubby boy in Howqua's wives are not things of other fish and it is doubtful if they ever have deep tinted silk cuffs, covered with lace.

HORSE NOTES.

-Miss Ford, who had been ver strongly backed for the Suburban pulled up lame at Jerome on Saturday, June 2d.

-Macbeth, winner of the Kintucky Derby, Jacobin and Lela May, belong ing to the Chicago stable, have beer shipped to St. Louis.

-Jewett, pacing record 2.14, is trot ting this season. Peter Schatz has entered the black son of Allie West in the 2.22 class at Terre Haute.

-Colonel John Hayes, of Mifflintown, Pa., has purchased of T. J. Middagh the s. c. Edmond Lavingston, by Wood-

-Aurelia's Croton handicap at Je rome Park recently was the best porformance of the season, and stampi her a great mare beyond question.

-Virginia's State Agricultural So clety will give \$10,000 for trotting and running races at its Fall Fair, which will be held in Richmond in October.

-The dates of the Amenia (N. Y. fall meeting have been changed from September 4 to 7 to September 11 to 13, bringing it the week after Pawling.

-A number of Washington (D. C.) gentlemen have decided to build a new half-mile track near that city, or lease Brightwood Park and hold weekly matinees there.

-The 2.19 class at Charter Oak Park, Hartford, June 22, is a good one Spofford, Skylight, Pilot, Starletta, Ida Belle, David L., Olaf, Rosaline Wilkes Favonia, Jessie and Lady Kensett ar. in it.

-Lavin'a Belle, winner of the La tonia Oaks at Latonia, bears a ver close resemblance to her full brother Freeland, having the same stripe o white down her face and the same gen eral conformation.

-Pierre Lorillard, Jr., has traded the brown colt Dalesman, by imp Pizarro, Nutwood Maid, by Lexington, with Mr. John Croker, for the chest nut mare Witch, 5 years, by imp. Mor-temer, from Lady Wallenstein, by Lex ington.

-It was fortunate for the book makers that there were only mutuals sold at Jerome on the day Aurelia rur the City handicap, for if they had been doing business young Ben Alt Haggit would have about swamped some o them.

-The American Trotting Associa tion has decided to meet the amend ment to Rule 6, Section 4, made at the February Congress of National Trot ting Association, by allowing horse: that have never started in a public race used for yokes, blouse vests, cuffs and to change name without paying a re cording fee of \$50.

During a race on Thursday, June 5th, at Latonia a serious accident oc curred to the valuable filly Irene Dil ion, 2 years old, by Bannach Lath, dan Aline G., the property of Mr. Scot Farris. She was in the lead and running easily, when she was cut down by terials readily lend themselves to Sam Bryant's horse, Jakie Tams. He graceful lines. The deep collar gives a struck her on both legs, cutting one o

-Four of Electioneer's get have en tered the 2.30 list this season, and al -We have also a number of pretty of them made their records in races summer bonnets to describe. The Gertrude Russell, 2.234; Cubic, 2.284 peaked capote is still the favorite style. and Express, 2.291, were bred at Pale A tasteful mode is of fancy gauze, Alto, and made their records at Stock trimmed with cross-stripe of velvet, ton. Arbutus reduced his record to with a large cluster of flowers in front, 2.30 at Goshen recently. -Prince Wilkes' first engagemen The small capote is also made of this season will be at Detroit on July black tulle and lace, with a cluster of 26th, in the free-for-all, against Harry Wilkes, Oliver K. and Mambrine The Directoire capote looks very Sparkle. His owner has declined sev well in black lace; it is trimmed with eral liberal offers to trot the Prince at bows of pale rose-colored faille and Cleveland, Philadelphia and New York. After Detroit, Prince Wilket will trot through the big circuit in the free-for-all class with Crit Davis behind him. -The Gentlemen's Driving Club, of Baltimore, was organized the first week in June. Nearly 100 gentlemen were at the meeting. The officers elected were: Hon. Walter B. Brooks, President; Arthur Emory, Vice President Patrick Rodgers, Treasurer, and Frank W. Adams, Secretary. The Execuwhich held the platts of the bodice at tive Committee, which will in the futhe waist. All these sliks and decora- | ture have full control of the track, h composed of John E. Phillips, Hart B. chain armor. The ornaments, though | Holton, W. H. Evans, James Thurston, Seymour Mandlebaum, J. Trainor and J. D. Mallory. -The Bard is sick again, but not seriously. The veterinary who has charge of the horse said of the trouble "It is an inflammation of the mucous membrane lining of the bowels. It gives him some pain, and he turns his head and sort of bites at his flank. It is a recurrence of last Summer's style made in Paris, are formed of trouble, and the truth is the horse will always be liable to it while he is in training, as after such an attack as he had last Summer there is always a sen sitiveness or weakness to the part at tacked, at least for a long time." -The American mare Misty Morning trotted her maiden race on Euro pean soil at Lyons, France, on May 13, over a half mile course with a loose surface used for runners and trotters alike. The distance was two and a half miles and the pole was on the right hand. Kozyr, the winner, went to saddle, the others in harness. For more than a mile and a half Misty Merning led the way, taking the centre of the track, when Kozyr, who stuck to the pole, came away with a mixed gaited French mare, and beat the Yankee out. The time of the race was 6.24, or at a rate of 2,35 per mile. -The Withers stakes seem destined never to be wholly satisfactory and are full of sensations. The Dublin incldent of 1874, the falling of the favorites Basil and Leonard in 1877, leaving Harold at the post in 1879, and Mr. Keens winning with Dan Sparling instead of Spendthrift, much to indignation of the public; the disputed finish of Ferncliffe and Grenada in 1880, the Tyrant runaway and sensational success in 1885, all combine to make a chapter of accidents such as have rendered the race an object of superstition on the part of many, while with those who are disposed to take a more worldly view of it it had never ceased to be a matter of com

pital and inquired with much stammerng and noisy shuffling of his big cowhide boots, "Ef ther' was a gal taken in with a sprained ankle t'other day?" The man with the gold nose glasses said "Yes; are you her brother?"

"O! No, sir," said Joe with a very red face. "Ah!" said the questioner.

Every week Joe made his appearince at the office and said: "Will she be out this week, sir?" at last they old him "Yes, to-morrow at 10 o'clock," and Joe rushed off and got a 'riend to go with the cart in his place, and half past nine the next morning jound him dressed in his best, waiting at the door of the big City Hospital. Presently a thin, poorly-clad girl came lowly down the step and started in surprise as a big, bashful man stepped up to her and said, "Milliel" She don't snow him. How should she, when his own mother would scarcely recognize him in his week-day garb of ashes and mud, and she had never seen him in iny other? "I'm Joe, the ash-man, ye know!" he spoke quickly, and then her rightened look gave place to a wan smile as she answered. "Oh! I didn't snow you. You must excuse me."

"Course ye didn't know me, for ye lidn't expect to see me here, did ye?" "No, I didn't think to see anybody [knowed."

"That's why I come; I thought mebbe you'd feel kinder lonesome like, an' seemed like ye didn't hav no friends nor nebody to care for ye, so I jest slipbed around to see ye, and ax ye where re're goin' and what ye're goin' to do? Ain't goin' back to 72, be ye?"

"I ain't got no place else to go. ion't know nobody else in this city, an' Miss Benton is kind hearted if she is a little cross onct in a while."

"Well, I'll go 'long with ye, an' see what she savs.

After that they walked on slowly and in silence till they came to the familiar pasement door.

Mrs. Benton spoke to the girl kindly, and told her she might stay there till she found another place, for she couldn't discharge any of her "help." So, pale Millie went and told Joe, and he promised to come the next evening and tell if he heard of any place. As he walked away, he muttered to himself: "What's the matter with me. anyhow?" That was just it. He couldn't have told, to save his life. Ah! Joe, Joe, that same question has puzzled wiser, shrewder brains than yours, lo, these many years.

The next evening he rang the base-ment bell and was led by Sally into the same kitchen he had entered so many weeks before, and Millie stood up to shake hands, with much blushing, and then Joe said: "It won't hurt ye to take a little walk, will it? The night's real clear and purty, an' it ain't muddy."

So they went out, and was it the witchery of the night or the subtle influences of the moonshine (or can such things affect hearts that beat under such uncouth raiment) that made Joe say what he did?"

"Ye didn't hear of no place?" he asked, hesitatingly, after a bit.

"No; I went to some places that was in the paper, but they all said I didn't look strong. an' I s'sose

she sobbed. "There, don't cry, Millie, they say I'll get along all right,"

"But how are you hurt? They wouldn't tell me."

"It's my leg, the left one, the doctor set it right away, an' says it'll be as strong as ever; but how are you to get along all the time I'm here?" he groaned.

"Don't worry about me, I'll get along, an' come an' see you every time I can. Now kiss Joey for I see them comin' to tell me to go." And she drew the baby away who had clutched both dimpled hands into h's father's curly hair, and was crowing with delight.

They said "good-bye" soberly, and Millie kept back her tears until she knew he couldn't see them, then she buried her face in her baby's soft frock and sobbed, "O! baby, baby, what will we do?"

It was a hard time for her, but she worked bravely, taking the boy with her when she could, and when she could not, leaving him at the home which Christian charity had made for just such bables, where she knew he was safe and happy; and oh, how glad he was when she came for him at nightl

Joe could hardly wait for his weekly sight of wife and baby, and so the slow weeks dragged on, and on baby's birthday Joe, with eager steps, limped along at Millie's side on his way home. And what a jubilee they had, and how deliciously cozy the poor little home seemed and how good the dinner was!

And after she had washed the dishes and made everything tidy, she said: "Joe, there's some good folks that have promised to get you work soon as you're able, an' I don't see how I could have got through this winter without them; an'. Joe, they want us to come to their church sometimes, an' I've been once, an', O, Joe. it's so nice, and we'll go, won't we?"

"Why, Millie, I didn't know ye cared about such things."

"I didn't either, Joe, but it rests me.

"Well, we'll see about it; it won't hurt us, I know, an' mebbe there is something in what folks call religion. I never knowed much about it."

They did "see about it," and with recovered strength Joe worked with good heart and his new friends found a are never disturbed. Very few coffins steady, honest worker worthy of their kindness, and, as one bright young girl said, as she gave Baby Joey a great bag of Christmas sweets with sweeter kisses thrown in. "Who would have thought of finding such a precious, pretty jewel in the ashes, mamme?"

But Joe is no longer calling "Ashes!" but is raising day by day in the esteem and good will of his employers, but he never will regret the humble work that led him to his wife, "the best and bravest little woman in the world, with a heart big as all outdoors," he fondly asserts.

-Traveling cloaks are made of striped limousine, with visite sleeves and a pointed hood at the back.

believe they may be joys forever. We conversed as fluently as our very limited acquaintance would allow, examined each other's clothes and hair with intense interest and drank enough scalding tea to float our internal organs. Still, we found time hang a little heavy on our hands and were not sorry to say "Chin-chin' and move on.

The day was very warm and the clothing of our coolie bearers became, by degrees, alarmingly conspicuous by its absence. They shed their nether garments at the earliest opportunity, but in view of the intense heat and the zeal with which they trotted it seemed

cruel to protest. Our ears were greeted by the shrill sound of Chinese pipes and the mono-tonous beating of gongs, which always heralds the approach of a procession of some kind, and "following hard upon," around the corner at a rapid pace came a string of small boys bearing banners, lanterns and red flags, and beating gongs, tom-toms and drums. Some musicians were behind them, and they in turn were followed by men bearing richly decorated canopies, under which reposed roast pigs, chickens, ducks and the like, ornamented with bright red paper roses with vividly green leaves. Then came a coffin shaped precisely like the trunk of a tree and drawn by a number of bearers, and behind it the mourners in jinrickshas drawn by coolies. There were two mourners in each ricksha, their faces concealed from view by pieces of thick cotton cloth, under which they were supposed to lament without ceasing. Two or three ceeding generations will be stronger men armed with short bamboo poles. than those of the present, but I don't ran along by the side of the rickshas to apprehend that this will happen early "stir the animals up," and, in the event enough to injure my business. Reforms of any mourner ceasing from his labors, come slowly and physicians will find he was reminded by an energetic prodtheir hands full until the dawn of the ding in the side that the end was not

yet, whereupon the howlings would be renewed with redoubled vigor, and the increased anguish which a sharp drive in the vicinity of one's "floating rib" would be apt to create. The din was deafening. There were some women in the procession, but not many, and man married three wives, all of whom the small boy there, as everywhere, seemed to predominate.

Many coffins are deposited by the roadside on trestles or little piles of matting or pleces of tin, but oftener | long enough, we shall all be ladies in with no covering at all, and there they | time." remain for years and years, until they finally burst open and fall apart. They seem to be buried under the earth. They have the appearance of being placed under the ground and turfed over. At first sight these little mounds and hillocks of irregular shapes dotted about here, there are everywhere in the middle of cultivated fields, by the roadside, in private grounds, and especially dresses for the seaside. in large vegetable gardens surrounded by beds of lettuce, spinach, radishes, etc., struck me as horrible, but one grows to like them. They give some relief to the otherwise perfectly flat ap-

sing alone

Why Germans Use Glasses.

"It comes from reading," observed the oculist. "Yes, but why should Germans be

and strings of faille ribbon to match. more near sighted than Americans? Do they read more?" "I don't think they do, but it is the kind of books they read that causes flowers in front and faille strings.

their vision to be defective." "How so?"

"The German books are printed in black lace; a bunch of roses placed inside the large open border. It is also the dazzling old English type, which tries the eyes more than any other type made of colored satin straw, lined with velvet, and trimmed with moire in use in clvilized countries. It requires such close scrutiny that the eyes ribbon and ostrich tips. are invariably strained. So well known -For dressy gowns are rich silk is this fact that recently the Austrian passementrie vokes and cuffs to be laid minister of public instruction issued a over a gay colored silk. One matching very sensible decree forbidding the use the passementerie in effective and of books printed in small type in the novel toilets lately displayed was made public schools. Now, with American of gold and olive-green shot sllk, with a deep pointed yoke, standing collar, school books this would not be so necesary, but German books to be harmless cuffs, and a pointed girdle with pendants must be printed in large, bold faced characters. There is a large party of reformers in Germany who are striving

tions were made in close imitation of to have the types of that nation officially changed to Roman, and the use of mixed with gold and olive beads, were English script has largely taken the not as heavy as might be supposed, but place of the German script in corresdainty and comparatively light, and pondence. Educated Germans read harmonizing perfectly with the rich one style as readily as the other, and shades in the changeable silk. the former is growing rapidly in popu--Piaited shirt walsts for neglige larity. It will not be long before all uses are growing more and more in books will appear in the same characfavor, and will be worn all summer at ters, if not in the same language, and when that time comes the eyes of suc-

various fashionable resorts over skirts of every description. Waists in this "sunshining." a new fancy silk with a stripe of satin and guirlandes of small roses enriching the surface. These waists are finished with sailor collar and deep cuffs of moss green velvet. Other waists are of plain silk briarstitched in various colors, and plain styles are of figured percale, herringboned with Turky red cotton down the edges of plaits, and on collars and

cuffs. -For tennis gowns all sorts of flannels are used as well as all colors, bright colors, howaver, predominate. There is very little variety in the manner of making or draping, but the style stones; sometimes covered with straw send you a long life. If you do but live of trimming is multitudineus. Braiding and embroidery are both in use, but the favorite garniture seems to be the new galloons, both plain and in tinsel. Of course, the bodices are mostly in the blouse form, and the skirts with as little drapery as possible, so as not to incommode one in run-

ning. There is almost as much necessity for freedom of movement in a boating costume as in a tennis gown. This does not, however, preclude having a pretty and becoming costume. Fianael seems to be the favorite material. although all wool goods are popular. The latest idea in tennis as well as in boating gowns is the use of light cassimere or summer flannel blouses with pink and gray, blue and white, or red and blue stripes, or polka dots, which are worn with dark blue or red skirts.

In Queen Anne's reign, Lord Batewere his servants. A beggar-woman

He Inspired Hope.

meeting him one day in the street, made him a very low courtesy. "Ah God bless you," said she, "and

-Treasurer Powers, of the National Trotting Association, has completed his bond in the sum of \$20,000. His sureties are William Edwards, Morgan

G. Burkeley and E. A. Buck. -Sheer white woolen fabrics are combined with Roman red India silk in the construction of gay afternoon

-The tennis shoes of the season are of soft, good-wearing leather, with ankle straps. But for those who do not like straps there are laced ones.

-New French basques, close-fitting pearance of the landscape. There is no headstone and apparently no mark by which to distinguish these graves in any way from their neighbors, but that are completed by handsome silver White serge is also used for either they are so distinguished is beyond girdles with chatelaine and attach- blouse or skirt, and braiding of gilt or question, for the Chinese, more than | manta

'millennium.'