Beautiful lips are those whose words Leap from the heart like song of birds, Yet whose utterance prudence girds. Beautiful hands are those that do Work that is earnest and brave and true,

Moment by moment the long day through Beautiful feet are those that go On kindly ministry to and fro, Down lowliest ways, if God wills it so. Beautiful shoulders are those that bear

Clases burdens of homely care With patience, grace and daily prayer. Beautiful Myes are those that bless-Silent rivers of happiness, Whose hidden fountains but few may

Beautiful twilight at set of sun, Beautiful goal with race well run, Beautiful rest with work well done.

Beautiful grave where grasses creep, Where brown leaves fall, where drifts lie Over worn-out hands-oh, beautiful sleep.

## WHAT A DINNER BROUGHT.

"You'll come, won't you, my dear?" vet wrap as she rose, the long jets on farmer she had known. her dress jingling softly. "There will be only ourselves, and my future sonin-law, Mr. Gilman, and Mr. Samson, our pastor, and Eveline Gordon and her brother. Just an informal little had begun to stare at her. dinner. I'll send the carriage for you; you musn't fail me!"

"And she called her lunch-party last month 'just a simple little affair,'" said Jessie, sitting down on a stool at her grandmother's feet, when she had gone; "and then how I felt in my old brown cashmere, among the satins and the diamonds! And I've nothing but my poor old pink thing for this. I oughtn't to keep it up grandma. She is very kind, of course, but because she was a friend of Aunt Mary's isn't any reason why she should try to get Aunt Mary's poor little niece into society. And I can't afford it; and it would be easier for me if Mrs. Bostwick would stop inviting me. I don't know why she does!"

Grandma, smiling down fondly on the gentle grand daughter whom she had brought up, thought she knew, Even beyond Mrs. Bostwick's undoubted kindness of heart there were obvious reasons. An uncommonly

bright and pretty girl was an attraction and addition in anybody's parlor and at anybody's table. "Keep on if you enjoy it, dear," said

grandma, kindly. "I'll go to-night, because I've promised; and then I'm going to tell Mrs. Bostwick & said Jessie, bravely, "that I can't afford it."

She was a sensible girl, and she felt no regret for the decision, not even when she stood before her glass that evening in the "old pink thing," looking her prettiest and feeling her bright-

The flowers at her corsage had cost more than she could well afford, and the bugled ruching crushed by her round chin had taken the last dollar in her purse, and she shook her yellow head at her attractive reflection.

"You look as gay as a new penny!" said grandma, admiringly. "And you call to mind-I wan't thinking of itbut you take me right back to one night summer before last, when we was out to your Uncle Joseph's. You was going down the road to some kind of doings, with the young folks, and you had a pink dress with some flowers stuck on just as you've got now.

S'pose you've forgot it?" Jessie's face was lowered. It had grown red and warm, and her eyes were brightened, and yet softened.

Forgotten it? No; and she knew she never should forget it. The dress had been pink gingham, and the flowers some wilty little 'Chinese-globe flow-

But it had been the happiest summer in her life. In the face of all the gaie-

She was only seventeen then, and Alnext to Uncle Joseph's—a hard-work- somewhat bold stroke. ing farmer's boy, tall, red-headed, brown-faced, and perhaps a little awkward. But he had fine eyes and a genheart.

know-only, coming home from the minister's that night, he had been hesitant and stammering. It had seemed ing hand on Alfred Foster's arm. as though he was trying to say something he was half afraid to say; and when he left her at the door, he had doze as her grand-daughter entered. pressed her hand very hard, and linger-

And the next week they had come Alfred Foster. Do you want to hear back to the city, and that had been the about it?"

Well, it had been a boy-and-girl affair at the best, and Jessie had tried to bewilderedly. forget it. But she had never quite suc- "I mean," she said, breathlessly, forget it. But she had never quite succeeded. And in the depths of her heart she had cherished a faint hope of home; we had a miserable evening. meeting him again some time.

Bostwick, as she kissed her at the wide was just miserable." parlor door. "You'll captivate all the gentlemen. George sent a college friend, who is in the city temporarily, with a letter of introduction. And he be a doctor-and he's worked awfully is such a gentleman! I'd have given hard for the money, and he says he lows, are enough in themselves to sughim over to you for dinner if I could have managed it,"

They were in the big, bright room and Jessie had nodded to pretty Miss the dress suit wasn't his, poor fellow; now an exception. This is not true, Bostwick, and stood waiting quietly for George Bostwick had made him take but of the multitude who do paint and introductions.

wick, benignly.

And Jessie bowed.

stood quite still, quite silent an motionless, save for her trembling hands, evening?"

Her heart seemed to have bounded up to her throat. She wondered whether she were not a little insane, or absurdly dreaming. It was Alfred Foster himself who had risen to greet her. "Miss Brooks!" he exclaimed, in

frank delight. And then Mrs. Bostwick took Mr. Samson's arm, and Mr. Gilman offered his to Jessie, and Alfred took charge of Eveline Gordon, and Miss Bostwick followed with young Mr. Gordon, and they went in to dinner.

Yes, it was Alfred! If she had known ten minutes ago that she should meet him so soon, she attendant were taxed by three women would have felt nothing but gladness; but now there was a dreary pin in her few afternoons ago. The sudden fall heart, a queer sense of loss.

It was he-he in a dress-suit, his hands no longer red nor his face brown -quiet, gentlemanly, low-voiced, and certainly the handsomest man at the table. And George's college friend.

Of course there was but one explanation. Had somebody left him a fortune? or had they found an oil or gas well on the farm? Jessie wondered, almost miserably, while her soup grew cold. It was something of the sort,

Whatever it was, there was a great distance between them now. She was a poor girl, and he was-she did not know what; but he was no longer the said Mrs. Bostwick, adjusting her vel-simple-hearted hard-working young

She looked at him wistfully. "I have met Mr. Foster before," she explained to Mr. Gilman, who, after a dozen observations and vague responses,

"Ah!" he assented. "He - was different then," said Mr. Gilman restored her dropped fan

in wondering silence. "It costs a good deal, doesn't it, to go to college?" said Jessie, timidly. Mr. Gilman dissembled his bewilderment.

"Well, it depends, you know. You can do it economically, of course; but I guess I got away with three or four thousand during my four years." Three or four thousand! Jessie gasp.

Across the table Alfred Foster was trying to talk to Miss Gordon. His fine face was a little paler than its

"Yes, she is very pretty," said the young lady, mischievously, following the direction of the young man's gaze. "And you're deeply in love with her already. Confess it, Mr. Foster."

"But you see, Miss Gordon, we are old friends," he explained. "And I haven't seen her in two years. And it doesn't look much as though I should see her again-not acceptably. She great society young lady?" "I know her very slightly," said

Miss Gordon, good-naturedly. know that Mrs. Bostwick is very fond of her. "And Mrs. Bostwick would not be

Alfred reflected, gloomily. wasn't rich then, but-" "I suppose she's no end of money?"

"There wouldn't be any chance for a out of the way. poor fellow like me?" "I dare say not," said Miss Gordon,

the gaslight. "And the gentleman talking to her?" said Alfred, with sober eyes on the two. for the nerves. "He's a millionaire, I suppose? and de-

voted to her?" young man in our set; but I've heard that he's become engaged lately-"

"Why, to Miss Brooks, of course!" Alfred supplemented, with a hollow laugh. "Nothing is more likely." "It's quite probable," said Miss Gor-

don, laughing with him. How it happened, Mrs. Bostwick, who was a model hostess, and a great ers" that grew in Uncle Joseph's yard, schemer for the enjoyment of her guests, and the occassion had been a "pound- could not have told, but her pretty proparty" at the somewhat shackly little tege and George's handsome friends were separated during the entire even-

She was sure they would have liked ties that had followed, Jessie confessed each other so much-a pretty girl and a nice young man. Why not? She was decidedly provoked. fred Foster was twenty. He had lived her provocation gave her courage for a

"I'm going to send the Gordons home in the carriage, and let Mr. Foster walk home with you," she whispered to tle voice, and far better manners than Jessie, as the girl put on her wraps her cousins, Bob and Seldon, and they silently at rather an early hour; she had won their way into Jessie's soft had complained of a headache, and she did look pale. "It's a lovely night; Had he cared for her? She did not it will do your head good, I'm sure, And Jessie went down the moonlit street a moment later with her flutter-

> "Did you have a good time, dear?" "Lovely!" cried Jessie, softly. "Do you know who was there, grandma? about a permanent peace.

She sat down, with her elbows on grandma's lap, and grandma listened

"that we had a good time coming hysteria, as when a woman who sup-You remember him, don't you, grand-It was not likely, since Uncle Joseph | ma? And I've remembered him. But had moved to Dakota. But the thought he looked so nice in a dress suit, and would come up now and then. She Mrs. Bostwick said he was a college was thinking of it, dreamily, when Mrs. Bostwick's coachman left her at course he must have got suddenly rich, Mrs. Bostwick's imposing front door. or something, I didn't know what; but "You look charming!" said Mrs. I didn't suppose he'd look at me, and I

She laughed a little bappily. "But he's only taking a two years' medical course—he always did want to economizes dreadfully. He's in the gest some emotional strain. city to see about the prospects for set-tling here when he's through. And woman who does not use cosmetics is his for fear he'd need it. He said he'd calcimine their faces the great majority "Miss Brooks - Mr. Gilman; Mr. meant to hunt me up when he got here, are victims of nerves. This follows as Samson-Mr. Foster," said Mrs. Bost- But do you know, grandma, that he easily as B after A. Artful beauty But when she raised her eyes, she Wasn't it funny-both of us thinking Late hours mean nerves, and cosmetics this fabric.

so, and being just wretched all the commonly mean dirty, clogged skins,

"And what now, child?" "Well, he's-going to write to me,"

Jessie faltered. "And he's going to settle, here," said grandma, with a thoughtful pre-monition of the loss of her pretty granddaughter. "Well, well!"

### WOMAN'S WEAK NERVE.

Hot Weather and Nervous Female.

In the ladies' parlor of a big dry goods establishment the energies of the in hysterics at one and the same time a of a pair of scissors had proved too much for the first victim, and the spectacle of her writhing and twisting figure as half a dozen people fumbled at once for smelling salts had overcome the nerves of the other two. It was noticeable that these sympathetic attacks were most violent and lasted longer than the seizure which had occasioned them.

A slender young girl, with a skin that suggested pallor in spite of the flush of heat, looked askance at the tall glass with its long-handled spoon set down in front of her on the confectioner's counter yesterday. "This is chocolate soda; it was hot

chocolate that I asked for." "We don't keep hot chocolate at this time of year." "But I have come three blocks to

get it of you." There was an odd thrill in her voice, but further utterance was checked by a nervous twitching which seized her uriance. fingers and then the muscles about her mouth and eyes. A burst of something between a laugh and a scream followed, and she dropped back on a revolving stool and seemed about to slide, half-

conscious, to the floor. It is no long time since there was a scene of utter confusion in a horse car, brought about by the momentary peril man from the platform and under the scrambled to his seat, unhurt, in ample season to catch the car again and look about in surprise and almost in amuseunnerved, one slipping from her seat in a faint, and two more uttering hysterical screams.

from her repertory during the past seaone woman, sometimes several, in her freckled every summer. audience whose nerves were affected by the recital.

A chance mention of Mansfield's Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at a ladies' lunch seems so much changed. Is she a very brought to light the fact that of eight women who had seen the play one did not sleep at all and two were waked from sleep by the "horrors" after it,

apt to make a poor girl her protege!" his women folk were unmanageable. "She They imagined he was running down a row boat and could not be persuaded out of their excited mood for half an he said aloud, trying to say it likely. hour after the small craft was safely

A woman physician says that onefourth of the patients on her list this laughing, with unsuspicious eyes on the spring have been nervous, hysterically old pink gown, which was showy under | inclined women.

It is high time for the summer vacation, for country air ought to be good

Not that nerves are more prominent now than they used to be. Probably "Mr. Gilman?" said Miss Gordon, in on the whole they are retiring into the enjoyment of his pleasant humor, background. But under certain condi-"Oh, yes, Mr. Gilman is the richest | tions the busy social season of the city develops nerves with hothouse luxuriance during the winter, and with the first touch of summer heat the rest of the woman wilts, dropping away from the nerves and leaving them standing in picturesque outline.

It is one indication of nerves that we have been petting our fads, good, bad and indifferent, with a fondness akin to mania for some little time. What were the United States circuit court room, more or less wholesome likes and dislikes last fall grew into passions during the winter, and became sore spots that ing \$4,000,000 or \$5,000,000, said: might not be touched in the spring. It would be necessary, for instance, to there are in that man's house?" reckon in high numbers to count the households in which it is literally un- ed if he knew, and then asked how safe to mention the mind cure, Christian science, faith healing, or whatever may be your particular brand. Mon-sieur and Madame disagree. At first they did so peaceably, but one day Madame was ill. Monsieur called a doctor. He forced medicine upon Madame by the strong hand of authority, and by the help of or in spite of City heights. I don't know what they the help of the doctor and the medicine, Madame got well. Monsieur knows it entertain a great deal. This is the way would be flinging his domestic peace to the winds if he were to venture an allusion to the circumstance now. One not call to mind three or four families in which to his personal knowledge this

Esoteric Buddhism when it goes the length of banishing meat from the table occasions much the same condition of things. Even the charities in which a well regulated woman delights become to the ill-regulated women a source of ports two beds in a hospital for a particularly painful disease burst into a madness of weeping some days since because one of them was empty. Bible readings in parlors by one or two especially gifted women filled the rooms in which they were held for months to overflowing. Before they stopped a few weeks ago observers had begun to say that they developed in some impressionable girls hysterical dress, walk

and demeanor. The violent colors which many women wear this summer, reds, green and yel-

There are people who say that the

which also means nerves. Bleached "Yes," said grandma, sympathetical- hair means poison, which means nerves. Oddly enough the pretty loose blouses which all the girls are wearing just 2.191.
now mean nerves. Primarily they mean tight belts to contrast with the fullness above, which means tight lacing, which means nerves. What except nerves can you expect of a girl who has to keep a young man in tow to tie her shoe, because with a corset that | 2.241. fits and a gown from her pet coutouriere she can't stoop within touching distance of it herself? Heavy gowns and heavy bonnets mean nerves. Out of door exercise itself sometimes means nerves. Jolting in that twisting and racking device of the arch enemy, a side saddle, very often means nerves. The summit of our civilization, a leisure class mostly composed of women, means nerves. Men grow rich that their wives may live a life apart from them, a life whose controlling interests are not of a sort to divert their minds from nerves, and in which reading and study, even without any practical ends, oftener than not breeds fads and fads are closely allied to nerves. July is the month for the mountains to blow away the megrims. There are few things which a mother can do for her daughter to be compared in importance with securing for her a plain diet, loose dress, fresh air the year round, and wholesome mental discipline directed to a purpose for ballast againstnerves. With an emotional nature strong enough at the outset to need watching, and often

## What is Beauty, Anyhow?

calling for some wholesome counter-

a sort to force that which wants prun-

To Rogers a beautiful face was one that was arch and full of mirth. Byron's beauty, the stock-in-trade beauty of his time and school, had glossy hair clustering over a bright, smooth brow, eyebrows like aerial bows, glowing cheeks and constant blushes-a sort of of a passenger. A brewery wagon had beautiful milkmaid, of whom one would brushed close to the side, knocking a tire in a week.

Spencer is very explicit in his likes. big horses' heels. White with dust he His love, he said, in very poor English, ought to have eyes like sapphires, teeth like pearls, a forehead like ivory-this was before the advent of the Russian ment on the rows of women, trembling, bang-hair like gold and hands of silvery whiteness.

Shakespeare's beauties, it will be observed, always had very white skin. A popular reader whose mission it Give him a snow-white skin, smooth is to amuse society dropped a poem and alabaster-like skin, and he seemed to care for little else. And yet the

Scott's heroines, who presumably represented his ideal, were all of the Byronic "Souvenir," "Book of Beauty,"

commission early had to put back at damask cheek. All this only means on the third day of the meeting. the outset of an afternosn's sail because that each poet was either glorifying what he considered perfection of feature or was bringing the muse into the plot of capturing some one whom he was for the moment besieging. How, then, is the rule to be fixed?

Shall we say that the lissome and feath- \$2000 will be free for all trotters. erweight Burmese is not beautiful, because to the Sandwich Islander enormous girth is the sine qui non to belledom, or shall we say that the straight up and down waist of the Venus de Milo is disgusting, because that of Mme, de Maintenon was like a wasp? What right have we to make odes to our mistress' eyebrow because it is arched, when Aladdin fell in love with that of the Princess Noureddin because it was slanted; or how shall we complacently liken our sweetheart's teeth to a double row of pearls when the Turkish poets sing praises to their beauties' beetle-stained teeth, because they are like pomegranate seeds?

# A Lawyer's Odd Whim.

Two gentlemen were conversing in when one, pointing to Lawyer Gifford, who is counsel in a patent suit involv-"How many rooms do you suppos

The other gentleman would be bless many. "One hundred and eleven," was the

reply. Man No. 2 smiled, said that was one on him, and asked if the house was a hotel. "No, no!" exclaimed man No. 1. "There's no hotel about it. He lives in his own private dwelling on Jersey do with so many rooms; suppose they

they came about: "Mr. Gifford's father, Livingston Gifford, the eminent patent lawyer, had must have small acquaintance who can a hobby for building a new room, Every time he won a case he built a new room. Thus the dwelling gradualarmed truce exists. Sea air may bring ly grew, from extensions to wings, until it reached its present hotel dimensions. Now the house is as big as a New England village, and the stranger needs a pocket compass and calcium light to find his room."

# Persian Carpet Weavers' Secret.

A native of Finland named Runen was sent about two years ago to the east at the expense of the government, with the object of endeavoring to discover the art of Persian carpet weaving, the secret of which is strictly guarded by those engaged in the trade, He made the journey disguised as a simple werkman, but it was only after long and fruitless efforts to obtain admission into a Turkish carpet manufactory that he succeeded at a small place near Smyrna in acquainting himself with the process and making a design of a loom. A Persian carpet mannfactory has now been established in Finland, and important results are anticipated from the new branch of industry this introduced.

-Colored crapes will be used very extensively in millinery, and for sumwas afraid of me, too? He thought | means natural pallor, the result of late | mer wear nothing can be prettier. All well, all kinds of rediculous things. hours, growing later all the time. the desirable shades are to be found in HORSE NOTES.

-G. W. Leavitt, of Boston has recently become the owner of De Bary,

-Kingston and a large detachment of the Dwyer stable will be sent to Saratoga

-James Pettit has gone to Indiana, to handle the stallion Burglar,

-Jim Gray has been sent to Kansas City, where he will be placed in the -O. A. Hickok bought at public

sale for \$2100 the chestnut gelding Conda (2.20), by Abbotslord. -A grand stand, with seats for 4000, is to be erected on the Interstate Fair

Grounds at Trenton.

-It is reported that Busby, 2.291. and Scott Newman, 2.271, have been purchased for the German market.

-Pacers of the 2.17 class on the Utica Grand Circuit programme will go in harness, instead of under saddle, as originally intended.

-Although Domestic's hoofs have grown sufficiently to allow of his being shod it is still a question whether they will stand training.

-It looks as if Tea Tray had become a confirmed rogue. He ran in blinkers, as usual, in the Stockton stakes, and would not try a yard.

-Only thirty out of the forty-one bookmakers who began business at the poise, a girl's life is not infrequently of Chicago meeting continued to the end. The mutual machines hardly paid exing and to breed nerves with tropic luxpenses.

-E. H. Steers, of Chicago, Ill., has purchased of Mrs. John M. Clay, of Lexington, Ky., the bay colt Von aimost horizontally across the lobe. Tromp, 3 years, by Ten Broeck-Badge, by Gilroy, for \$2500.

-John M. Clay! of Lexington, Ky., has sold to E. H. Sterres, of Chicago, the bay colt Von Tromp, 3 years, by Ten Broeck, dam Badge, by Gilroy, for \$2500.

-John Murphy drove Maud S. the following three miles at Fleetwood Course recently. First mile, quarter, 35% seconds; half, 1.10%; three-quarters, 1.47\(\frac{1}{4}\); mile, 2.22\(\frac{1}{4}\). Second mile, quarter, 34\(\frac{1}{4}\); becomds; half, 1.06\(\frac{1}{4}\); three-quarters, 1.39\(\frac{1}{4}\); mile, 2.14\(\frac{1}{4}\). Third mile, quarter, 35\(\frac{1}{4}\); seconds; half, 1.10; straw, turned up at the back and side, three-quarters, 1.41\(\frac{1}{4}\); mile, 2.15\(\frac{1}{4}\); or the too with green ribbons. three-quarters, 1.412; mile, 2.15.

-There was some fast work on Sunday July 15 on the Cleveland track. Saunders drove Guy, by Kentucky Prince, a mile in 2.161, after going son because there was nearly always chances are that Miss Hathaway was two easy heats in 2,27, 2,261. He also sent Clingstone in 2.231, 2.191, 2.19. Patron and Fred Folger were also worked, but not sent very fast,

-The Buffalo Driving Park Associaorder, high in the forehead, dark in tion has changed the free-for-all in its the eyelash, and generally soft and pen- Grand Circuit meeting to a mile heat race, best two in three, and gives Ben Jonson asked for a face marked \$5000 for the event. A \$2000 purse for by simplicity, flowing hair and a sweet 4 year olds and under has also been A yacht owner whose boat was in neglect, and Cowper insisted upon the substituted in place of the team race

-The purses for the 2.18, 2 21 and 2.24 classes on the programme for the Northwestern Breeders' Meeting at Washington Park, Chicago, on August 21 to 25, have been reduced from \$2000 to \$15000 each. The special purse of

-The purses at the Interstate Fair to be held at Trenton on October 2, 3, and 5 aggregate \$8300-\$500 each for the 3-minute, 2.37, 2.31, 2.27, 2.45. 2.34 classes, double team trotting and 2.30 pacing; \$600 each for 2.22 and 2.29 trotting; \$800 each for 2.18 pacing and 2.18 trotting, and \$1500 for a spec-

-Charles Lee Mann, son of C. C. Mann, is at Lexington, Ky., for the On the left side the skirt opened to purpose of buying a farm to be devoted to breeding thoroughbreds. He is visiting his cousin, A. F. France, of hip by a wide sash of soft white silk Highland Farm, the home of Red tied in a large bow, the fringed ends Wilkes and Wilton, one of the largest breeding establishments in Kentucky.

that he will be retired for the season, with the expectation of bringing him out as good as ever next year. The the flannel, fastened with an ornament

winner at the Chicago running meeting, capturing \$31,567. Haggin comes next, with \$7200; the Chicago stable, \$4326; J. H. Thompson, \$3885; S. E. Larabee, \$3690; B. E. Petit, \$3835; basque of lace or silk, which is attreland Bros., \$3135; Bryant & Scrog-tached to the waistband. It is a devigin, \$3612; Labold Bros., \$2565; Gray & ation from the usual style, and lies Co., \$2490; F. B. Harper, \$2850, and well over the hips. The cotton ones Dan Honig \$2524.

-Messrs. M. and B. Maguarri and M. Oppi, Italian gentlemen who have been at Pittsburg attending the Homewood races, purchased from Andy Welch, of Hartford, Conn., the black stallion Atlantic, 2.21, paying \$15,000 cash. They also purchased from J. J. Johnson, Eminence, Ky., the bay mare Valkyr, 2.19‡ paying \$9000 cash. Both horses will be shipped to Italy. -The twenty-four head of yearlings

purchased in Kentucky by the Dwyer Brothers last spring have arrived at the Brooklyn track. They cost \$44,200 as tollows:

B. C., bro. to Hanover, by Hindoo.

B. C., bro. to Blue Wing by Bület.....
Br. C., bro. to Jim Gore, by Hindoo.
B. C., bro. to Firenzi, by Gleneig...
Br. C., bro., to Portland, by Virgil.....
Bik. f., sis. to Tremont, by Virgil..... Ch. c. bro to Punsier, dy King Ban.
Br. c. by Virgil.
Br. c., by Virgil.
Blk. c., by George Klinney or Hindoo.
Br. c., bro. to Bootmaker, by Unondaga.
Ch. c. by Onondaga.
Br. c., by Virgil.
Blk. c., by Virgil.
Ch. c., by Spendthrift.

shown his hand. Mr. Belmont's year-lings reached Babylon on Tuesday July 17th having been brought from Lex-ington by express. Among them is a chestnut filly by St. Blaise, dam Prin-turned toward the mount. The feather

FASHION NOTES.

-A favorite model for making dresses of linen lawn is to cover the plain skirt with three deep flounces.

-Black and gray are still worn for walking costumes, but are seldom plain, being generally combined with color.

-Fine woolen costumes are generally combined with silk, often sheel and placed down the sides in pants, and edged with small beads to match. A dress of heliotrope cashmere had panels of white watered silk edged with small gold beads, vest of white watered silk, and openwork straw hat, lined with heliotrope and trimmed with wide moire ribbon and lilac.

-Dainty summer gowns are made of the old-time crossbarred muslin and Victoria lawn. These are made with a belted blouse or full waist and a plain, full skirt, finished with a hem and tucks. The only trimmings are a little lace and embroidery as a finish at the neck and on the sleeves, and young ladies wear a sash of broad ribbon, which is tled in a "baby" bow at the back.

-Biscuit-colored pongee silk is a favorite material for dust cloaks. There is considerable variety in these garments, the shapes being long, graceful and generally becoming. Some are pinked about the edges with a color laid beneath, and these have sling sleeves and a hood lined also with color. Others are piped and stitched with a color, and have straight, high collars and very long ribbons.

-Parisians are wearing a new sort of earring, to which they have taken kindly-an arrow or a feather fixed The arrow is generally enriched with a single pearl. ... The feather has a cluster of small colored stones. Long drop earrings have also come in again, to the delight of the women who possessed such trinkets and have hastened to exhume them from the cases in which they have lain so long.

-Panels, plastrons, etc., of white cloth are braided with gold or fancy tinsel braid, and are inserted in cloth costumes of light gray, navy blue, dark

and tied on the top with green ribbons and white lilac. Small mantles of jet and lace are much seen. A lovely cape of fine steel and gold beads in Vandyke form was worn over a plum colored silk, much bunched at the back; bonnet of steel foundation veiled with the tulle of the same shade as the dress, and a bunch of ribbons and steel drops placed gracefully on one side.

-Flowers are much to the fore this season, and have quite taken the place of feathers for millinery purposes. Certainly they are pretty and more becoming during the summer months. Smocking is occasionally seen, but is prettier for children than for older girls; white embroidered muslins always look fresh and cool, and go well with the pretty drawn muslin and lace hats, which, as the season advances, will become more general. These hats require but little trimming, a bunch of flowers to match the sash or bows on the dress being all that is necessary.

-Grey velvet on white has a good

effect, and is not common. The best shade is the gray mouse, and the beads are of the bullet tone. A stylish gown in this combination had the entire skirt of white flannel of fine make loosely draped, slightly raised in front and at the right side to show a band of grey velvet, which again was raised now and then to show a plaiting of white. discover a panel of velvet, but was apparently tied together again on the reaching to the edge of the skirt. The bodice had a vest of soft silk arranged -While not broken down the Em- in slanting folds, and on each side peror of Norfolk is in such a condition | turned back in revers, lined with gray velvet. These revers were cut in two points, and between them came one of sheathing or covering of the tendon of gray beads. The sleeves were cut is affected, but the tendon itself is up, to some distance on the inner side sound and intact. The colt has been of the arm, edged with beads, to show sent to Mr. Baldwin's farm in Indiana. | an undersleeve of velvet, which ended -E. J. Baldwin was the greatest in a little puff of white slik. The high collar lined with gray velvet. -Many of the silken jerseys, won-

derfully popular for wearing with every kind of skirt, have a plaited are not usually trimmed thus. The wide watered ribbon, now, alas! owing to the demand, so cheap, and, in consequence, inferior, is having a great run, and is to be seen in every color, and on morning and evening adult and children's costumes. The widest and the better kind has stripes of satin, but it is not general. The lace scarfs are also most popular, and they may be seen sometimes fastened at the throat, on the chest, and even just above the knees, with diamond ornaments. At recent fashionable weddings real lace ones, both black and white, were arranged thus. Ordinary ones are of plain net, soft in touch but coarse in appearance, with large wafers of chainstitched thread, worked round and round, scattered over the surface near the ends. Many girls work these themselves. Aprons are also embroidered in the same way. Italian aprons are to be fashionable. For the morning long, black alpaca aprons with pockets are a la mode, without any trimming. A monogram in red thread or gold fileselle may occasionally be seen on one of the pockets. The newest fans (called the Butterfly), in painted gauze, are in the form of a large butterfly, with the head downward, toward the very fast 2 year olds. He has not yet shown his hand. Mr. Belmont's yearcess (Prince Royal dam); a chestnut fans are still popular, of the color of colt by St. Blaise, dam Nellie James; a chestnut colt by St. Blaise, dam Sultana, and a brother to Lady Marganary shaped fan, and there is usually another, with long ends at the handle.