

LITTLE CLOVER BLOSSOM.

It sleeps within a basket rare;
'Tis tucked about within ribbon fair;
And just one strand of shining hair--
That little clover blossom.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

THE world is full of misunderstandings.
Now, a misunderstanding is an awkward thing--the sort of thing that sometimes makes shipwreck of lives that otherwise would sail smoothly enough into the haven where they would be.

The very first time he saw her he said to himself: "Now, there's the girl I should like to marry."
She was just his sort, but it was the old story of the attraction of opposites, a story as old as the hills.

Now, Phil Marsden was the sort of man that lady novelists describe as "one of Fortune's favorites."
In plain English, he was good-looking, well off, a thorough sportsman, a good hand at all games, and popular with men and women alike.

There was no obvious answer to this speech, and so Bob said nothing.
As a matter of fact, the situation was just a little beyond him.

dering look in her eyes that it hurt Bob to see.
Poor old Bob! He could tell that something was wrong, but he could not make out what it was, though he puzzled that honest head of his until he thought that he was going to have brain fever.

"Oh, yes," answered Gwen, putting out her hand to him with an impulsive gesture, while the tears brimmed over afresh.
Bob took the trembling little hand and held it in a strong, close clasp--a clasp that seemed to carry heat and comfort with it.

Her voice broke with a pathetic little quiver that went straight to Bob's heart.
He looked down at the childish forlorn figure, half lost in the big leather chair, and felt a wild impulse to take it in his arms.

"Anything," he said.
"Then," Gwen went on, "try and find out from Phil what it is that has come between us, and if I can do anything to put it right, I have tried and failed. But you may succeed. Will you try?"

"Well," said Phil, addressing himself to the fire, "it happened in this way. You remember Charlie Thompson of the--th? Well, I was staying down in Devonshire with him last summer, and there I met Gwen. She took my fancy awfully at first, and I seemed to take hers; so we started a flirtation, and that worked all right until her sister Lily appeared on the scene.

have made an awful idiot of myself, for, to my horror, she thought I was proposing to her, and before I knew where I was she had accepted me.
It was all up with me then. I felt queer, I can tell, Bob; and when I found she had really cared for me all the time, when I thought she was only playing me at my own game, I hadn't the pluck to tell her the mistake she had made.

"Tell the truth," he answered, tersely; "it's the only thing you can do, and you ought to have done it long ago. Jove! it's a tight fit, though."
Phil fairly groaned.

A Goose of More Than Forty-five Years.
Colonel B. B. Jackson, of Siskiyou County, who is one of the commissioners to the fair, is anxiously awaiting the appearance of a live goose which is supposed to be on its way to this city, and which, if its identity proves what every indication points it to be, will effectually knock the pins from under all the tales told about a goose not living to a great age.

Escalloped Cauliflower--This dish may be prepared with cold boiled cauliflower.
Break the cauliflower apart, butter a scallop-dish or shallow pudding-dish; put in a layer of cauliflower, moisten with cream sauce and sprinkle over a little grated cheese.

Last year Egypt sent 9676 tons of cane sugar to France, and it would appear as if Egyptian sugar would soon become a factor to be reckoned with in the markets of the world.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

KEEP YOUR BREAD DRY.
One hears a great deal of talk about moist bread, and a large number of housekeepers shut their bread in airtight boxes to keep it moist.

It would seem at times as if no amount of vigilance would free us from or keep us rid of the moth.
In the winter time, like all insects of this class, the moth remains torpid, in a crystalline state, but no sooner do the warm spring months come than he conspicuously obtrudes himself into everything.

Cherry Mousse--One pint of cream, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla and one cupful of cherry juice.
Whip with egg-beater, put in a close-covered mold and pack in broken ice and rock salt for two hours.

Summer Lettuce Dressing--Take four tablespoonfuls of oil, two tablespoonfuls of tarragon vinegar, a half-teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of paprika, or Hungarian red pepper.

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REALM OF FASHION.

SUMMER STYLES IN WOMAN'S DRESS AND MILLINERY.
English Walking Hats--Evolution in Sleeves--Fancies in Waists--New Ways of Wearing the Hair.

THE little hat with the teacup crown has given place to a chip with a dent in the crown, turned up on the sides.
This



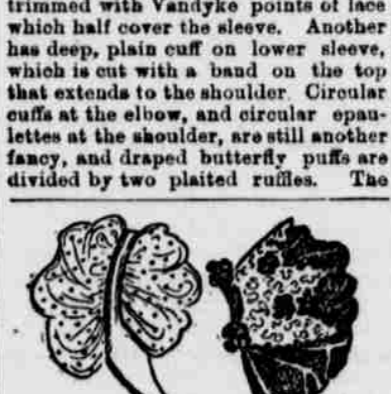
WALKING HAT. TRAVELING HAT.

THE evolution of the sleeve, from the close-fitting, uncomfortable affair of a few years ago to the exaggerated balloon and fantastic arrangement



COSTUMES OF CREPON AND SILK.

which bears the name to-day, is an interesting example of the influence of fashion on taste.
It is, of course, an accepted fact that fashions must change, otherwise the styles of dress would become a weariness to the eye.



STYLES IN SLEEVES.

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puffs are really pretty for evening sleeves, when made over another sleeve of lace.--New York Sun.

NEW COIFFURES.
To-day the hair receives greater care, perhaps, than ever, and it submits to endless changes in arrangement, but there is next to no falsity in it.

nowadays grows her own hair, making no pretence of great quantity.
It is wonderful how small the fashionable knot is. Merely large enough to centre the lines from nape and forehead, rather below the crown into a knot bound round with a golden circlet.

This circlet is formed of two or three gold bound combs, permitting the waved spaces to be loosened about the ears or neck, or wherever there may be a defective form to be hidden.

In London, outside of the "smart set," there is a large circle of society, solid and wealthy, who like real English fashions.
They wear most excellent materials, but are utterly devoid of modern style and chic.



A LONDON BUN.

The hats are large and drooping, or else very "flyaway," and the bonnets worn with the "bun" are most peculiar.
They are so flat to the head as not to show from the front, and a large Alsatian bow is put on the back, frequently so far back as to rest on the "waterfall" instead of the head, giving a most disconnected appearance of hair and head.

A peculiarity of English women is the wearing of elaborate coiffures.
Nowhere is so much false hair worn as here. It is made up in all sorts of ingenious ways, to be pinned on bodily.

The polonaise idea gains favor but slowly, and the long apron, slightly draped, appears to keep it company.
A costume that has some good suggestions is of bourette diagonal in black, with flecks of blue and white.

Ivy is a great fashion this year.
Bonnetts are made entirely of ivy, with little tufts of rose-pink roses in the front and back. Many of the brown hats are trimmed with cornflower-blue, interspersed with mignonette and poppies, whether of the new cyclamea shade or red, blended with aigrettes, which, of course, are black, and no hat or bonnet would seem to be the fashion unless the blooms rest on the hair.