



FOR THE FAIR

Superfluous Women.

The publication entitled "South Africa" discusses in a recent issue "superfluous women," who, it seems, exist...

Famous English Beauties.

Lady Russell, of Swallowfield, Berks, has in press a book of strong society interest, entitled "Three Generations of Fascinating Women."

In Defense of Femininity.

The London World comes to the defense of English women in this fashion: "Though it may still be a thorn in the side of English women that their American sisters continue to take the lead in vivacity and to pluck from their hands the blooms of the peerage, yet England and France can boast of their brilliant women writers, their political queens, their great artists; but so far America can certainly not prove to us that she can do more than create chattering dolls and business women."

Some Hats.

A pretty sailor hat in brown straw had the crown wreathed in a close garland of violets in shades of brown. On one side was a small bunch of exquisite yellow roses, very rich in tone.

Another brown sailor had a sash and large bow tied directly in front of brown ribbon having a large embroidered spot of blue and white. On either side behind the bow were pale blue wings.

A brilliant sailor hat worn with a natural pongee gown was tan rice straw with a red scarf and bow. On the under side of the crown, in the back, were cherries, ripe and glowing, loosely arranged to dangle over the back hair of the wearer.

A wide green sailor hat was cool to look upon, with its band of white velvet running to the back, where it was tied in a generous bow. On one side were three little white owl heads with yellow eyes.

A Tooth Wash.

A soapy tooth wash is superior to the ordinary sorts; it is very cleansing, an essential quality and the distasteful soapiness may be overcome by an admixture of orris root, which also imparts a delicate fragrance to the breath.

The "complexion ring" is the latest result of the eternal search for costly feminine novelties. The shape of this ring and the color of the stones set in it are made dependent on the shape and color of the wearer's hands.

In accordance with this scheme, a woman who possesses hands of exceeding whiteness and wishes to emphasize that fact would be provided with a ring set with turquoises, and the shape and size of the ring would be made to conform to the length of the fingers.

The woman who wishes to be up-to-date pays her money and takes her choice of the two methods, says an exchange. Colored diamonds, it is said, will be the vogue this season, especially those of an amber or canary hue.

The White Hat.

What is it about the white hat that causes its popularity to wax and wane from year to year? At times the white hat looks cheap and conspicuous; no one wants to wear it. At other times it is a thing of beauty, and the only thing to wear with best gowns.

Color is coming more into play, and the apple and rose tints are even prettier than white. Hats have a graceful downward bending back and front, which savors of early Victorian modes.



CHILDREN'S CORNER

Charade. My first is fair as the emerald cloud That sails in the deep blue sky. And 'tis soft to the touch as down of the bird.

My second's a mate that forms a mass— One time 'tis heavy as lead. And then again it floats through the air Alcornoque to a dreary bed.

My whole forms a mantle, soft and light. Woven in chambers high Where winds are the shuttle and air the loom. And frozen fingers ply Tracing each flower and tissued web.

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being tagged. The boy who is tagged of course takes his place as guardian of the rock, and the game proceeds.—Atlanta Journal.

How Grandma Went to the Picnic. "Nine years old, nine years old, I'm nine years old today," sang Nellie at the top of her lungs, as she came running out of the house, carrying old Red Cloud so that he backed the spring wagon into a flower bed.

"Here, here," called her father, laughing, "even if you are happy about growing old, you needn't get poor Red Cloud excited, too. Jump in, chick, mother and Bob are coming."

"I do wish grandma could come to my picnic," said Nellie, as she tucked in her short skirts, and spread out the lay robe. "Oh, grandma, can't you? Just 'cause it's my birthday?"

But grandma shook her head. "No, dearie," she said, "it's too long a drive for me, and the wagon's full as it is. Tiny and I will stay home, and be ready to take care of you when you come back all tired and hungry."

"We won't be hungry," said Bob as he thought of the big whitetopped basket. "My, but mother put up a good lunch."

"Jam tarts and fruit cake, with a bottle of raspberry jam," murmured Nellie, happily. "Let me sit on the front and drive when there isn't any one in sight?"

Everybody laughed, but Nellie looked very important as she held the whip, while her father drove out into the road, leaving grandma and Tiny waving good-bye from the door step.

They were almost out of sight when grandma turned to go in, and then she gave a little gasp. "Tiny," she cried, "Tiny, they've forgotten the basket!"

In a second Tiny was out, running down the dusty road and calling at the top of her voice. But it was no good. Red Cloud was making speed that day, and nobody heard.

"What we do?" they asked as she came back. "They so hungry. Nellie will feel so sad."

"I know, I know," and poor grandma looked ready to cry. But suddenly her face brightened.

"Hurry, Tiny," she called, "hitch up the coil. We'll catch them. I'll help you," and grandma forgot that she had thought she was too old as she hurried around, bucking straps and putting the frisky coil.

Neither thought of a hat. They threw in the basket, and went off pell-mell. Tiny with her sleeves rolled up to her big white shoulders and grandma with her cap strings wildly flying.

Everyone looked at them and laughed, but grandma didn't care. At every turn she looked eagerly ahead, always expecting to see Red Cloud and the wagon. But it was never there, and before they knew it, they had come to the picnic ground, too, and when grandma did catch sight of Red Cloud, he was tied to a tree, munching the leaves and looking at a very disconsolate party—mother worried, father trying to laugh, Bob looking grumpy and Nellie crying.

"Don't, don't," cried grandma, standing up in the buggy and holding out the big basket. "We've brought it! It's all right!" And then as they started at her, "Hurry, take it! Tiny and I must get back to dinner."

"Why, grandma," cried Nellie, "you came to the picnic after all. And you can't go home?"

"No," said mother. "You can't tell us you're too old any more. We did not come with a frisky, young colt and drive him hard every step of the way, and we did wear hats. You're the youngest of the lot, grandma, and you'll have to stay."

"Well," said grandma, as the grinning Tiny helped her over the wheel, "I don't know but you are right. We are as young as we feel, and—look here, my son, as long as I did come to the picnic, I want my lunch right away. I'm hungry."

And everybody laughed; even the colt and old Red Cloud, who were telling each other the joke over the pasture.—Nancy Lloyd in Farm and Home Magazine.

In His Own Coin. A well-known lawyer once had a client who protested that a certain liveryman had imposed upon him.

He had asked the liveryman the charge to go to Walton. The latter replied "two dollars." The other offered the team and in payment offered a two-dollar bill. The liveryman insisted on two more dollars for coming back, and made him pay it.

The lawyers advised him as follows: "Go to the liveryman and ask him, 'How much do you charge to go to Newton?'"

"Five dollars," replied the stableman. "Harness him up!" The client went to Newton and returned by train. Then he went to the stableman and said, "Here's your \$5."

"Where's my team?" asked the other in surprise. "At Newton," answered the client. "I only hired the team to go to Newton."

Limitation. The little fellow was extremely fond of doughnuts. His eyes sparkled when his grandmother set a plate of them on the table the night of his arrival at the farm. Frankie did not eat much until the doughnuts were passed, then he eagerly seized one in each chubby hand.

"Why, Frankie," whispered his mother reprovingly, "you have taken two doughnuts!"

"I know it, ma," he whispered back, with a longing glance at the plate, "and if I had free hand I'd take free."

—Lippincott's.

SCIENCE NOTES.

A color scale prepared by J. F. Tebber, F. I. C., for classifying hair, represents twenty-five different colors of human hair.

The largest tree in the world lies broken and petrified at the end of a defile in northwestern Nevada. It is said to be six hundred and sixty-six feet long.

One of the most important industries of the Bahama Islands is the gathering of pink pearls. It is the only place in the world where these pearls are found. These pearls, when perfect, bring very high prices, it is said, ranging from \$500 to \$5000.

The American Indian is noted for the invention of two very useful things—the birch-bark canoe, which no production of the white man can equal for strength, lightness, gracefulness and carrying capacity, and the snowshoe, which appears to be perfect in its form, and, like the violin, incapable of improvement.

Invar, the peculiar alloy of Dr. Guillaume of Germany, contains nickel and steel in certain proportions. It is remarkable on account of its lack of expansion on being heated, and it may even be so made as to be slightly contracted by heat. It is expected to prove of great value as a means of avoiding the errors in instruments of precision hitherto caused by expansion. Measuring apparatus, surveying apparatus and especially time-pieces will depend upon it for improvement.

Not all fishes are dumb, but many species emit sounds and a few give remarkable concerts. Instances of the latter have been collected by Henri Coupin, a French author. On the western coast of Borneo, Prayer one night heard musical sounds varying from the resonance of an organ to the soft tones of an Eolian harp; and in the China sea, a United States naval officer was struck by an extraordinary blending of the low notes of an organ, the noise of bells and the sounds of a great harp, the intensity causing the vessel to quiver. The pogonias or tanjans of the tropical western coast of the Atlantic sometimes congregate about vessels, producing a maddening chorus.

When highly magnified, the images of objects under a microscope reach the eye in a pencil of light so small that it is liable to be blurred by defects of the eye lens or floating particles in the vitreous humor of the eye. In an instrument lately shown the London Royal Society, W. J. Gordon has overcome the difficulty by the use of a second microscope with a one-half inch object glass, giving a further magnification of one hundred diameters, the pencil of light being expanded by an oscillating ground-glass screen so as to fill the apertures of this second microscope. With this instrument a diatom magnified ten thousand diameters was shown wonderfully well defined and free from blur. To give an idea of this power, it is stated that the same magnification would cause the eye of a house fly to cover an area of 312 square feet.

New Sanding Device. Another new accessory for the trolley car is a pneumatic sanding device, which has been devised by an American company for electric cars fitted with air brakes. It is simple in construction and consists of two traps placed beneath the sand box. Each trap is connected with a one-inch iron pipe by means of a rubber hose. The air is supplied from the main reservoir. The sand is lifted from the traps and blown down between the tread of the wheel and the rail. The operating valve in the cab is fitted with a warning port, and is so constructed that when the sander is in operation a continuous whistle is maintained. Although this is entirely optional with the motorman, as he can stop the whistle and continue the sanding operation by merely pressing on the valve placed in the end of the operating valve handle.

Forget. Forget your neighbors' faults. Forget the slanders you hear. Forget fault finding and give a little thought to the cause which provokes it. Forget anything that belittles another. Forget the bad qualities of others and only remember the good points that made you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels or his tories you may have heard by accident and which, if repeated, would seem much worse than they are. Forget as far as possible the annoyances of life; they will come and will grow larger when you remember them. Forget all acts of meanness and malice, for by thinking of such things one becomes familiar with them.—The American Queen.

Driving Concrete Piles. In the suburbs of Berlin recently concrete has been employed in place of wood in making piles to be driven into the ground for foundations to buildings. These singular piles, varying from 17 to 26 feet in length, are triangular in cross section, and consist of Portland cement mixed with river ballast, the composition being stayed with an armature comprising for each pile, three quarter-inch iron rods tied together at regular intervals the rods being set into the concrete. The heads of the piles are guarded by buffers, and, thus protected, they can be hammered into the ground like wooden beams with a pile-driver.—Yeatts Companion.



New York City.—Box pleated effects are exceedingly fashionable and any combination of those of full length with shorter tucks is sure to make a



BLOUSE OR SHIRT WAIST.

satisfactory waist. The full length pleats give the long lines that always are desirable, while the shorter tucks provide becoming fullness. This very excellent model is adapted to a wide range of materials, but is shown in white mercerized madras, the collar and cuffs being of the material, finished with fancy stitches. The back as

A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



Illustrated is bloused slightly over the belt, but can be drawn down snugly whenever preferred. The waist consists of the fitted lining, fronts and back and is fitted by means of shoulder and under-arm seams. The effect of the box pleats is obtained by wide tucks which are turned one outward and one inward in each group and the closing is made invisibly at the centre front. The sleeves are wide and full below the elbows, and tucked to fit snugly above, and are finished with straight cuffs. The novel stock is a feature and is adapted not to this waist alone but also to the separate ones which are always in demand.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is five and one-half yards twenty-one inches wide, four yards twenty-seven inches wide, or three and one-eighth yards forty-four inches wide.

Black taffeta costumes, it was said in the early spring, and it was thought by the best authorities, would not be fashionable during the summer, as they were to be bought ready made at so many of the large department shops. Yet there has been a succession of the most charming designs furnished for black taffeta gowns, and these have been made up in large numbers for women who know how to dress well.

The skirts are trimmed with tucks or folds of the taffeta, with bands of embroidery or lace ruchings. The waists are tucked or pleated, and have white lace yokes and bands overlaid with embroidery or lace. Shirtings and cordings, such as were the delight of olden times, are most fashionable, says Harper's Bazar.

Poke Bonnets Again. The latest somersault of fashion is to turn from the lingerie hat, with its

flopping brim of lace or fine embroidery, to the old-fashioned poke bonnet. A well-dressed woman must have at least one poke in her hat box to wear with gowns having a downward droop from the shoulders. After the style seen in old daguerotypes, this new poke, however, is modified and altogether charming. Very smart milliners did their best to introduce the real 1830 poke of Florence straw with orchard truck ornamentation, but it was no go, and instead woman has accepted a bonnet of hand-made satin straw braid trimmed simply with a band of very broad soft ribbon around the high crown and a huge broad bow across the front. A few wearers take kindly to strings of black velvet tied in a chic way under the left ear, but most of the pokes are stringless.

In Black and White. The vogue for black and white is one to encourage, when it can be carried out regardless of expense, for it certainly wants doing well, or should not be done at all. Black Brussels lace posed upon white chiffon makes a delightfully dainty evening dress. Negligee With Round Yoke. Tasteful negligees are among the desirable things of life of which no woman is ever yet had too many. This one is graceful, becoming and simple, with all, and can be made from a variety of materials. The round yoke, extended well over the shoulders, gives the broad line of fashion and the pointed sleeves take the long lines and folds that always are desirable. The model



NEGLEE WITH ROUND YOKE. forty-four inches wide, with one-half yard of all-over lace and two and one-half yards of insertion to make as illustrated.