



A Stunning Parasol.

A very stunning parasol is made of turquoise blue taffeta made to imitate the effect of the turquoise matrix, while the handle of ivory is decorated with turquoise.

Starry Pique.

A little star is woven into the surface of the dark navy blue piques. A white star studs the surface of such a pique, and a self-colored pique has the star outlined with a corded edge. For a child the white star is preferable. For girls and women the colored star is a good choice. The new line of piques brought forward for 1901 shows double fold piques, instead of the old single width. Double width materials cut to advantage, as every good needle-woman knows.

Seven Entertaining Women.

The woman with the hoe is with us. At Roslyn, L. I., Mrs. I. P. Taber-Willetts is conducting one of the model dairy farms of this country. Mrs. Virginia C. Meredith of Cambridge, Ind., was recently selected for the experiment of maintaining an agricultural school for girls, on similar lines to the agricultural colleges for boys. Mrs. Mary Gould Woodcock of Ripley, Me., is raising trotting horses. In Missouri, Miss Minnie Kulick runs a large poultry farm. Miss Nellie Hawks is doing the same kind of work at Friend, Neb. From a wheat farm of 640 acres in Lucca, N. D., Miss Mary R. Vance derives an annual profit of 50 percent. The Duke farm near Summerville, N. J., now being laid out in parks and fishing lakes, and on which 350 men are employed, is managed by Miss Maggie Smith.

Department in the Sick Room.

The duties of the trained nurse, no matter how nearly to perfection she has reached in her calling, are light when compared to the service of the loving person who is nearest to the sick one, who must stand ready always to appear and bring back the self to its old place. Love and reason must work in perfect harmony in the awful struggle to conquer the forces that threaten to capture the citadel of life. But love should not be allowed to gain the mastery over reason, for if love rules alone, the natural anxiety of the watcher is bound to be expressed, and this will not be without its evil effect on the condition of the sick one. At all times must the person on guard to fight off the advances of death be in absolute control of herself or himself. She must not yield to the fear that may be lying heavily upon her heart—at any rate, not before the one she watches. To conceal the anxiety natural to the situation is not easy; it requires much strength of purpose and at times the exercise of all the skill and tact the watcher may possess.—Mary R. Baldwin, in the Woman's Home Companion.

Simple Gowns for Girls.

Mercerized cotton makes charming frocks for young girls, and the material looks like a fine and improved saten. Such cotton stuffs are quite inexpensive, and come in all fashionable shades. Then, too, a foulard silk gown is a good investment for a young girl. Of course the design with which it is patterned should be appropriately youthful and dainty. Many of last year's foulards are now sold at lower cost than the weaves this year, and often they will be found charming and dainty for the gown of the growing girl. The red frocks—the plain red and red and white—are especially fashionable just now for young girls, and can be found in almost all the materials that are in vogue this year. These frocks should be made up in all red; if possible, but if not, relieved with white. Black should not be put on such gowns, but should be left for the trimming of the gowns of older women. In these days when there is no particular difference in the materials worn by young and old, there must needs be some difference in the trimming, otherwise the effect of youth is lost entirely, and the gown has the appearance of being done over.

Josephine was particularly fond of the fervoniere, which became her although her face was far from classic. The uncovered foreheads of recent seasons opened the way for a revival of this old fashion, and the jeweled stars and crescents which were worn low against the forehead with the parted fringe of hair hinted at the fervoniere; but now a number of Parisian beauties have taken up the old mode in earnest and have appeared with splendid jewels gleaming upon their white foreheads just above their brow.

The velvet band and fillet have not appeared, the modern fervoniere being, as nearly as possible, devoid of visible setting and held in its place by the finest thread of gold or a string of small pearls. The fashion is, of course, extreme, but it has appealed to the Parisians' love of novelty and the French jewelers have innumerable orders for the new ornament, while old fervonieres are being taken from jewel cases and reset according to the modern taste.—New York Sun.

Outdoor Sports.

Games ought to be a part of every girl's every-day life, and parents and educators have only in the last few years sanctioned it. It is only of late that women have been heard of in connection with outdoor sports, though there have probably always been girls who were good at games and who had played them. In golf this is particularly noticeable. There are no doubt numbers of girls playing quietly on country links who have played for years and would without doubt gain many public honors if they competed for them.

In close touch with golf scientific croquet may be classed. Scientific croquet requires the utmost nicety of strength and aim and the utmost judgment in making plans for victory and in foreseeing those of the opponent. To be a good player you must not only be able to get through very narrow hoops which do little more than allow the balls to pass under and through, but you must be able to maneuver the balls so that you may be able to make many hops in succession. Good players after long practice can go the entire round at one play. For delicate girls croquet is an ideal game, as it keeps them out of doors and does not call for any appreciable amount of physical strength as do almost all the other outdoor games.

Archery is another pastime which is coming to the fore. It has always been able to command the enthusiasm of its own world even when outsiders thought it a lygones amusement, and many archery clubs are now being formed. It is an exercise which does more to make its devotee beautiful than almost any other. It makes the figure straight and supple and the eye and nerve steady, and since it is always practised in the open air it gives to lovers of the sport who otherwise lead sedentary lives the opportunity to breathe out of doors—something that no other sport will tempt them to enjoy.

Tennis, as a violent exercise, holds a fond place in the hearts of the admirers of this sport, and it is certainly an interesting game to the players. It is scarcely necessary to remark how great a hold hockey has obtained in the affection of girls in the last few years; as a school game it is unrivaled, though it is played little outside, for good hockey grounds are no easy matter to find. Cricket, basket-ball, bicycling, swimming, and in winter tobogganing and fancy skating about exhaust the pastimes to which girls are allowed to enter. Cricket and basket-ball are played at a great many of the girls' schools and colleges and by a few private clubs, while the other sports are indulged in whenever and wherever opportunity presents itself.—American Queen.



Flowers carefully wired are made into bow effects for the side and back of hats.

Nun's veillings with shiny colored silk borders are among the new materials.

Muslin well covered with velvet flowers is predicted as one of the favorite dress materials.

Tulle which is patterned in the form of fish scales over a shimmering foundation of gold tissue is one of the millinery novelties.

Black, white and blue make one of the most fashionable combinations. Thus, white muslins spotted with black are trimmed with blue embroidery.

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The latest evening coiffure shows a sort of puff around the face, broken by a few little curls at one side and loose knots arranged low at the nape of the neck. One large rose is worn at one side of the front.

One must be blessed with a fine discrimination in these days in order to choose the latest and most fashionable tint of white, which is called champagne, or wine white, as you prefer, and is especially attractive because of its warm tinge.

Enamelled flower hatpins have come in for a fresh share of attention now that flowers dominate the millinery department, and then there are the insect pins, with jeweled beetles and spiders attached to a spring, which gives them a very realistic appearance.

A COIN EXPERT'S TRIALS

BOTHERED BY PERSONS WHO THINK THEY HAVE VALUABLE PIECES.

A Collector is Born, Not Made—You Must Have a Liking for Numismatics to Become a Successful Speculator in the Gold and Silver Coin Business.

"Yes," said the coin man, "there are from 20 to 60 people who come in here every day, some to ask questions concerning coins they have at home, some bringing coins with them to sell, and most of them expecting to realize something more or less and usually more. That is the worst of it for I don't believe there is one of the lot who comes in and brings coins who has not an exaggerated idea of their worth, and they never go away believing a word I have told them. They never do. They always leave with a feeling that for some reason or another I am trying to cheat them and don't want to give them the full value of the treasure they have.

"There are two coins that give me more trouble than any others and have caused more correspondence than probably all the rest put together. These are the quarters of 1853 and the nickels of 1853. People have got into their heads that those two coins are valuable, and it is easier to get such ideas firmly planted than to remove them. There are two quarters for 1853, the one with the arrow points on either side of the date and with the rays back of the eagle on the reverse. That is the one that is so often brought to me, but it is a very common coin and there are any number of them. There is another quarter of that same year without the rays and without the arrow points which is valuable, but not extremely so.

"The nickel of 1853 is worth no more than its face value. There were three different nickels made that year. The old type was made with the shield and the two others with heads, and one had the word 'cents' on the reverse side below the 'V,' and the other had not. It is that one without the cents which people have an idea is valuable. But they are all common, and they always will be common.

"Another fairy tale in which the people are interested is told concerning the silver dollar of 1878. You may call that the tail of a coin, indeed, for the point about that dollar which interests the people is to be found in the eagle. There is a very slight difference in the two coins; in one the tail of the eagle has seven feathers, and in the other eight. But both of those dollars are very common.

"The fractional currency in bills, which people bring in sometimes, is worth something if the bills are new and crisp, especially the earlier ones. Those with red backs are good, so are others with the autograph signatures, and especially the issues with perforated edges, where they were made in a sheet and torn off as the postage stamps are.

"Of the people who come in to bring odds and ends of coins the greater number are men, though I don't know but I buy quite as much of women. Everything has its value and I know where there is a market for all kinds. The collectors are chiefly men, though I have known women to collect, but they have not had the most valuable collections. There was one woman in Chicago who had quite a collection, though she did not care to put too much money into it.

"A collector is born anyway. They can't be made. A man must have a liking for it, and then if he is willing to study and spend some money you have a good collector. Different people may collect a few odd things, but they are not genuine collectors.

"One fine collection that has been dispersed now was worth \$40,000, and I could put my hand on one or two men who have collections approaching that in value, but the greater number will have coins worth \$2,000 to \$5,000. These will be most of them United States coins. These are the coins that bring in the best returns, though a good collector never looks at his collection from a strictly commercial point of view. There may be a few who collect in that way, but men who love coins do not.

"A man must not do much in the way of collecting until he knows what he is doing. Yes, he has to begin to collect in a small way, for if he does not collect he will not study, but when he begins to study, then he knows something, and I warrant that in two years he will have changed every coin he has in his collection.

"The copper coins are relatively—considering their little intrinsic worth—the most valuable, and the rare cents are those of the years 1799, 1804, 1793, 1809, and 1811, and in that order. There were two coins made in 1799, one stamped regularly with that date and the other with the nine stamped over the eight. Both are rare, but the one stamped clearly with the nine is the best. The 1793 was the first issue, but the issue of 1799 seems to have been soft, and it is more difficult to find them in a state of good preservation.

"There is a great deal of imitation of these as in all other valuable coins, but it is not difficult for any one who has had experience to detect the fraud. It is experience and nothing else that will really count. I am so familiar with the shape and date of those two pieces that I can tell the difference as quickly as the ordinary person will tell Washington from Lafayette. The coins have been imitated by electrotyping and by altering the dates, but it is always possible to detect them. I believe experts today know every operation that has been used in marking coins up to date. But it is necessary always to look out, for

every imitation is done by a different hand, and there are none of them alike.

"The highest priced silver coin is the dollar of 1838. That will bring—but no—I don't say how much that will bring, or I shall be overrun with persons who have 1838 dollars, or think they have. The 1804 dollar is the most valuable if one is to be found, but there is some doubt about such a coin having been coined. The gold coins are very interesting, and there are many rare coins among them. The half eagles, or \$5 gold pieces of 1815 and 1822 are very valuable. Gold coins wear quickly and depreciate in value so easily that they are more difficult to obtain.

"Perhaps it is this reason that the collection of gold coins seems to be a particular passion for the collector. It is quite aside from the intrinsic value of the gold, the commercial interest does not enter into the feeling of the collector, though he will always make as good a bargain as possible. The coins of many collectors will show many interesting pieces in gold, and many collectors have the gold dollar from the first one in 1849 to the last in 1859.

"The Octagonal dollars were the work of private enterprise. They were started in California, and were so successful that they were made. I believe, in New York. But they became so popular as trinkets and bangles, that they became debased after a time, and finally so much alloy was put into them that the government put a stop to them. Up to 1873 they are very good for the collectors.—New York Times.

A NOVEL OUTING TOUR.

How a Delightful Outing May Be Enjoyed by the Expenditure of Little Money.

In the Woman's Home Companion Walnut Lacerating tells how a delightful summer vacation may be had in a novel and agreeable way:

"We determined to travel for the most part mornings and evenings. From 8 o'clock to 9 or 10, with a keen scent for anything quaint or beautiful, we glided along the shore-lines or the peaceful levels of the inland towns, for the gratification of our own tastes if a waterside grove looked specially alluring. In detaching we first raised the car a few inches on four light jackscrews. On the sill had been fastened, two on a side, hollow-rimmed wheels. The low horses were then placed on each side of the car, and two nine-foot lengths of light old rails laid on the horses, fitted with blocks to hold the rails in gauge. We then loosened the screws and had our car mounted to run sidewise. Then placing two more rails, abutting the first two, and resting at the outside end on two more horses, we rolled the car over, stopping it by trigs. Then our first set of rails and horses could be removed to clear the track.

"A favorite halting reason was the nearness of a station to cross-roads, which usually have something better in the way of old walls and roadside shadows, old well-sweeps and quaint gambrel-roofed cottages than can be found on the main highways traversed by the trolley lines. Hebe, who liked nothing better than a cross-country stroll, would issue forth with sketchbook at about 4 o'clock, accompanied by Dominic and his camera. Nothing more would be seen of them until 6, when they would return, in transports of delight concerning the loveliest long shadows or cunningest calves and lambs that ever were seen.

"We must not forget to tell you that a Paradise such as we have described is one of the coolest summer resorts imaginable. By closing the shutters on the sunny side and drooping all the windows we sat or slept in agreeable quarters. On wet days it afforded us perfect dryness and cosy comfort. The platform at one end was reserved for the kitchen in wet weather. It was covered in for the time by a canvas on one of its sides and the rear. On fine days we invariably lived under the trees."

Sultan of Turkey's Gift.

Among Queen Victoria's possessions was a desk given to her by the Sultan of Turkey. It was a mass of complicated machinery, and could only be opened by working the springs properly. The sultan confided it to the care of Sir Clare Ford, who took it with him to England, having first received careful instruction from the Turkish monarch as to opening it. Arriving at Windsor Sir Clare Ford thought he would make sure that he knew his lesson before presenting himself with the gift to the queen. To his horror he found that the secret had escaped him, and try as he would nothing could induce the thing to open. After working on it for nearly a day he suddenly touched the right spring and it opened. He hastened with it to the queen and explained the method of the new toy.

Long-Lived Fish.

Professor Baird devoted a great deal of time to the question as to the length of life of fish and he found that the ordinary carp, if not interfered with, would live 500 years. In his writings on the subject he stated that there are now living in the royal aquarium in Russia several carp that are known to be 600 years old, and he has ascertained in a number of cases that whales live to be over 200 years old. A gentleman in Boston has a gold-fish that he has had for 63 years, and his father informed him when he gave it to him that he had purchased it 40 years before he gave it to his son.

An Acre of Depression.

Many ambitious persons' aspirations are like the earth. They are flattened at the poles.—Boston Transcript.



In the Country. It seems to me I'd like to go Where bells don't ring, nor whistles blow, Nor clocks don't strike, nor gongs sound, And I'd have stillness all around.

Not real stillness, but just the trees' Low whisperings, or the hum of bees, Or brooks' faint babbling over stones In strangely, softly tangled tones.

Or maybe a cricket or katydid, Or the songs of birds in the hedges hid, Or just some such sweet sounds as these To fill a tired heart with ease.

If 'tweren't for sight and sound and smell, I'd like a city pretty well; But when it comes to getting rest, I like the country lots the best.

Sometimes it seems to me I must Just quit the city's din and dust, And get out where the sky is blue; And say, now, how does it seem to you?

—Eugene Field.

Stanley's Punishment.

Stanley gazed down at his petticoats with a grimace of pain. They actually hurt him. And every single one of the squares of gay patchwork seemed to burn down through them to his knees as if they were red-hot.

"Oh, dear!" groaned Stanley, soft and water. "I'd rather be starved on bread and water. That wouldn't be anything to being a girl! An' making patchwork—oh, my! An' pretty soon now some one will call out, 'Molly, is your patchwork done?'"

Poor Stanley blushed with shame. All his little brown freckles swam in the sea of red.

"Molly" and the petticoats went together. They were Stanley's prison stripes. It was only when he had been naughty that he had anything to do with them. He took up a pink square and a yellow one and matched them together slowly and clumsily. But the needle unthreaded, and while it was being threaded again the pink and yellow patches dropped back among the purple and red and blue ones. Then while Stan—I mean Molly—was selecting a new pair of patches the needles slid quietly off the thread and hid itself! It was very warm indoors, but out-of-doors how cool and beautiful it was! What a good time the bees and humming-birds were having in the red clover! And Gipp was after another woodchuck!

"If I were only Stanley again, I guess I'd be out there like everything!" he whistled wistfully. "O Gippy, go for him—go!"

There was no law against his going out-of-doors. Sunshine and bees and Gipp called to him. Nothing kept him back but pride—and the petticoats. For supposing some one saw him! It would be such a dreadful disgrace! Gipp's barks rose shriller and faster. What if the woodchucks were coming out! With a sudden gathering up of petticoats and patchwork, the boy darted through the door and out into the sunshine. He could not bear it any longer.

"Little girl!" a strange voice called in his ear. Stanley gave one startled look, and then the horror of it broke upon him. The little brown freckles stood out, distinct and single file, on his white shocked face. To be called "Little girl!" He scrambled to his feet and fled to the house as fast as the terrible skirts would let him. That was the end of this form of punishment. The name and the little gingham petticoats were put away together.

"Please lock them up and lose the key, mamma," Stanley said, gravely. "I can bear some things, but I can't bear them. I'd rather be good always!"—A. H. D., in Youth's Companion.

Wonders of the Deep Ocean.

We are very apt to think of the bottom of the sea as hiding sunken ships, and much treasure, as well as the strange and weird belongings natural to the depths. Science digs into the secrets of the sea and we are continually learning of its wonders. The German deep sea expedition on board the steamship Waldvia has been for two years exploring some of the great depths of the Indian and Atlantic oceans. It has brought some wonderful and grotesque animal specimens, and plants, too, to light. They all bear a resemblance to those already known that are found nearer the top of the water, and the strange shapes are produced by the enormous pressure of the water. The life of the deep sea is so constructed by nature that it may resist the awful weight of the tons of water. The strongest steel ships are not more than pasteboard boxes, while every man-made thing that sinks into the great depths of the ocean is crushed beyond recognition before it reaches the bottom. Those animals that swim about so swiftly in the depths we have been reading of are changed into creeping and clinging creatures in the great depths, while there are many animals of the porcupine variety and a curious collection of crabs. One specimen of sponge was found which they named the needle sponge; it was of beautiful colors, with the stem or needle 20 feet long and very thin; it was found at a depth of 18,250 feet. It has been decided that most of these creatures live by chance,

or in other words, by what drifts into their mouths. Some of them are more fortunate in being provided with their own light; for down where they live neither light nor heat affects them. The largest waves do not cause a movement in the water, and some of the fish develop a curious whip-like projection above their heads, in the end of which grows a real lantern—a small ball producing a phosphorescent light. They have huge mouths, and as they go swimming slowly about their fish that have enormously developed eyes are lured right into the cavernous mouths of the light bearers, to be digested at leisure. It sometimes happens that a deep-sea fish in the excitement of chasing its prey gets out of its depth and goes tumbling upward; as the pressure is relieved it swells rapidly and finally bursts, and scientists may find its mutilated body floating on the surface.

A Living or a Life.

W. E. Russell, formerly governor of Massachusetts, was one of the most brilliant young men ever honored by the leadership of a great state. Once in addressing a body of law graduates, he gave utterance to an idea which deserves the largest possible audience. "Remember, fellows," he said, "that there is an everlasting difference between making a living and making a life."

As a matter of fact we know that almost anybody can make a living. A pair of strong arms can wield the shovel or pickaxe even if there is not much intelligence back of the strength. A shrewd brain can plan money-making schemes which will be successful as such success goes, without any help from principle. But food and clothing and shelter, however elaborated on, are not enough for any human being. Every man owes it to himself, as well as to God, to do more than make a living.

In making a life, the whole man must go to work. The hands cannot do it alone, nor the head, nor even the heart. All the powers must co-operate. All that is best and finest in us must be given a chance for expression. And the manhood which puts itself into making a life, is as much higher than that which expends itself in making a living, as thought and love are higher than bread and meat or woolen cloth. The majority of our readers are still in the preparatory department of life's school. You are getting ready to do a certain work by and by. But what is it that you are fitting yourselves for? It makes all the difference in the world to come as well as this, remember—whether you turn your ambition and your energy toward making a living or making a life.—Young People's Weekly.

A Gentleman's Tomb.

The most impressive tomb ever designed for any great soldier is that which overlooks the Hudson and beneath which sleeps Ulysses S. Grant. And that which makes it impressive beyond all others is that upon the porphyry sarcophagus of the world's greatest commander no sword is laid; no flag is hung over his folded hands; no musket is stacked beside his bier. It was his hard fortune to be a soldier; it was his glory to be a man of peace. It is, we say with all reverence, simply the duty of God to be just; it is the glory of God to forgive. And man glorifies God not when he mirrors his necessary hatred of sin but when he reflects his divine love of the sinner. And he who so glorifies his Redeemer shall "enjoy Him forever."—The Interior.

Anecdote of Lieutenant Taylor.

Lieut. James D. Taylor, who is credited with having given Gen. Funston the information which led to the capture of Aguinaldo, is a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute. An old classmate says of Lieut. Taylor: "Had he brought off one of those cock fights for which he was celebrated while he was a cadet, and advertised it throughout the Philippines, he would have caught 'Aggy' long ago. He had a battle every rainy afternoon when there was no drill, and was never caught up with. He bought up all the game cocks in Lexington and Rockbridge, and had them stored away near Lexington, so that he could have his pastime."

Pleasant With Funston's Promotion.

Colonel Henry B. Freeman, late commander of the Twenty-fourth infantry, retired under the age limit, says: "I am much pleased that Funston has been made a Brigadier General. He was in command of the department in which I served, and he was most courteous to me in every way never giving me an order and always sending congratulations when anything was done by the regiment. I consider him a brave officer and a gentleman."

Porto Rico Needs Dry Dock.

Necessity for a dry dock in Porto Rican waters is becoming daily more apparent, and the recent grounding of the Mayflower emphasizes that necessity. Fortunately no damage was done to the vessel by that mishap, but in order to ascertain that fact it was necessary to resort to the services of a diver.

Man wants but little here below—with a little water on the side.