

LEND THEMSELVES EASILY TO SHIRTING AND PUFFING.

Lace is Lavishly Used on Summer Organdies and Brings Coat of Gowns of Comparatively Low-Priced Material Up to High Figure.

New York correspondence:



Just below belt or girde, and at times they are in sufficient area to give yoke effect, though in most of the latter models they are not so extensive. Elsewhere

fabrics so thin and soft as those now in universal use are fine mediums for shirtings and puffings, and in consequence this treatment is much seen in summery gowns. Now and then a bodice appears that is puffed all over back and front, though much more often there are only a few lines to outline the yoke or to ornament the bust line. Shirtings are much employed, too, in the finish of skirts

white silk pongee was trimmed with Irish point lace. A tucked waist showed inside its bolero. Such gowns are especially impressive when so few, yet they are far outnumbered by the pongee dresses of natural color. A very heavily embroidered example of these is at the left in the next picture. Tremendous work is put upon such dresses, and often the whole is entirely without relief of color. The all white idea is more abundant in mull, and usually is ornate with embroidery, often accompanied by liberal supply of laces. The model shown besides this dress last described was finished with white silk embroidery, shirtings and white silk tassels. Next to this in the picture is a gown of white taffeta, touches of dark green coming at neck and in the buttons. This dash of color in the otherwise all white dress is a new touch. Pink often is the color, and may be used in more liberal quantity than a dash usually implies.

The choice of colors existing in dress materials is remarkably wide. From bright pinks and brilliant greens, to white, soft grays and tans the offerings run, with women a-plenty, apparently, to make choice of each item in the long list. She who keeps up a large wardrobe has a chance to make it fairly bewildering in its variety, and by the same token each woman who has but a few dresses has a fine chance to have all remarkably well suited to her. Side by side in the next picture the artist put a self-trimmed gray liberty silk, and a green and blue plaid silk, with stitched white silk vest. Each was stylish in new manner, the one in most quiet taste, the other counting as advance interpretation of the



STYLISHLY SCANT OF COLOR.

on the skirt shirtings and puffings may supply the sole trimming, even if the skirt be one that ranks as lavishly ornamented. Groups of shirtings arranged in wavy lines are pretty ornamentation, and are especially effective when employed with cord trimmings. These are but a few of the many current uses of these arrangements, which are made available for almost everyone, while their beauty is enough in the newer materials to tempt those who hardly ought to resort to such trimmings. But your adroit dressmaker will so dispose of puffings that their fullness will not be a detriment to any ordinary figure, and as for shirtings, they are

current liking for mating blue and green. As different from either as each was from the other was the biscuit cloth suit displayed with them, with its trimmings of dark red silk. This is an oddly dissimilar trio, perhaps, yet in any stylish gathering you're likely to see just such strong contrasts side by side at any minute.

Fashion Notes.

Snake plumes are exquisite in mauve. E'g green gooseberries and little white roses combine on some modish millinery. The colored linen gown is to be in great favor for midsummer vogue, in



MORE OF ASSERTIVE HUE.

aid so flat when that is desired that lack of slenderness is not thereby suggested. All white dresses are not nearly so many as they were a year ago, but just as one begins to think them quite out, a gorgeously fine one appears, one that carries an unmistakable air of authority with it. Such a dress was the original

fastest shades, like pale green, blue mauve and yellow. Ecru lawns and India lins are substitutes for natural linen batiste and grass cloth, and mercerized champagnes are substitutes for Shantung pongees and the other natural colored silks now so much in vogue.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

Triumph of Forestry.

ACCORDING to United States Consul Tourgee, of Bordeaux, the growth of the "pin maritime," or marine pine, in the Landes and adjoining departments of France, "undoubtedly marks the most remarkable achievement ever wrought by human agency in the modification of natural conditions of soil and climate for the benefit of mankind."

A century ago the region between the Gironde and the Pyrenees was in most of its extent "not only one of the most barren in the world, but apparently altogether hopeless of reclamation." Sand dunes were advancing from the sea at rates varying up to 200 feet a year, swallowing up fields, meadows, vineyards, houses, churches, villages, and leaving nothing but a gray desert. The old forests had been destroyed, and now nature was taking its revenge. There seemed no hope for the heart of France, when it occurred to Bremon tier, a native of the threatened region, that the devastation might be arrested by planting the "pin maritime."

The idea was submitted to Napoleon, who saw its value and ordered its execution. The result, says Consul Tourgee, has been the greatest of his victories. "To-day the dark squadrons of the pin maritime are posted on thousands of sandy slopes, faithful guardians in the shelter of which the vineyards and wheat fields rest secure." They give not only protection, but profit. "Lumber, firewood, turpentine and all the by-products of resinous distillation are now produced in such abundance here as not only to prevent the need of importation, but to make southwest France a considerable and profitable exporter," even to the United States.

Meanwhile, by permitting the reckless destruction of our own much richer long-leaved pines, which formerly protected our coasts and which asked only to be let alone, we are bringing upon ourselves the same desolation that threatened France a century ago.—Milwaukee Free Press.

Our Bad College Spelling.

MUCH is said in the papers about college English. The people within and without college walls declare that students write badly. But there is a thing more fundamental than their poor English style; it is the matter of their spelling. Many college men, as proved by their essays, cannot spell. They frequently make the mistake of transforming writing into writting, and of dining into dinning—an echo probably of the noise of a college dining room.

But poor spelling is not confined to college students. College professors are not free from the blame. A letter lies before the writer in which the distinguished head of a most important department in an American college declares that a certain candidate, whom he has recommended, is "competant." A New England college professor has recently said that in making applications for a place in English several candidates wrote of the salary. Of course, also, a man may lack culture and spell correctly. Spelling is more or less a matter of an arbitrary bit of knowledge. But whatever may be the psychological relations of the art, the schools should teach boys and girls to spell. By incorrect spelling the higher ranges of learning are rendered less impressive.—Leslie's Weekly.

When Divorce is Not an Evil.

WHOLESALE and reckless denunciation of divorce, so often heard from the clergy, is not in keeping with reason or with public policy. Divorce is not always an evil. Often it is a blessing.

The woman with a brute for a husband would be in sore straits, indeed, if there were no escape through the law from a union worse than death. The wife who found herself hopelessly bound to a drunken, sot might well despair if she could find no relief in divorce laws.

In most States of the Union divorce is not so easy to procure as the ministers would intimate. Most State laws provide that there must be good and sufficient reasons before a husband and wife can be legally separated. Every

lawyer of experience knows that almost invariably when couples are divorced there are the very best of reasons why they should be. The inside history of unhappy marriages, as told in the private offices of attorneys, is something appalling. Even the ministers, who deal in theories often instead of actualities, would stand aghast at the revelation.

The indissoluble marriage of mismatched men and women would be an unnecessary hardship which the people, whose influence makes the laws, would not stand. Nor is it to be presumed that an indissoluble marriage law would make any difference in the matter of hasty marriages. The couple who embark on matrimony do not look forward to or take into consideration the matter of escape, should the tie become burdensome. The thought of divorce, like remorse, comes later.—Chicago Journal.

The Wonders of the Wireless.

THE time is coming when the ardent newsgatherer will go to a hilltop, rig up a small jointed pole, point it heavenward, and read the happenings of the world on a dial; when the curious man will thrust his wireless instrument into the azure and pick therefrom the doings of the nations. But just at present Russia is objecting, and raising questions as to the legality of such measures on the part of the Japanese and British—particularly the British, who have a fondness for getting authentic news no matter to whom it belongs. Russia says the correspondent who purloins any wireless messages shall be treated as a spy. We pass up the question of just how she is to enforce her demands, seeing her navy is mostly in winter quarters for the war.

Everybody has an opinion about the woman who takes down the receiver on a "party line" and studies up on her neighbors. But here is another problem: Is it gentlemanly, according to international law, to speak over the heads of the censors, and, as the injured New York Times puts it, "cast dispatches on the uncovenanted air?"

Our own government does not feel called upon to settle this little question. The Department of State prefers to wait till some American citizen is involved before it decides on the justice of the Russian claims. But this simply means that public opinion will step in and determine whether it is a breach of neutrality for a man who has something to tell to say it through the atmosphere instead of by copper wire through a strictly guarded office. At present the London Times, whose correspondent is the person in evidence, prefers to speak of the three-mile limit and neutral waters. It contends, with British mildness, that if the British flag flies on the correspondent's ship, there can be no question that it is all right. In the cabinets of the governments there is pondering and palavering, and the result may be a joint note agreeing to the Russian contentions.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Poltiness and Crime.

OUR language and vocabulary, with our growing slackness, are changing. We are carrying things (otherwise insupportable) with a laugh, and coining phrases for the purpose. As has been said, we are still sensitive to such coarse words as "thief" and "steal," but it is vain to deny among ourselves that certain unchallenged doings of to-day forcibly suggest those terms. So we save our face with an indulgent gayety not devoid of humor. We give a twist and a turn to the rapidly changing English language, and the ugly words disappear in the process. When a conductor steals a fare we jocularly remark that he is "knocking down on the company;" when we steal a ride from the same company and conductor we laughingly refer to our success in "beating the game;" when we bribe we merely "influence" or "square things;" when we are bribed we collect "assessments" or "rebates" or "commissions" or "retainers," and so on until we reach a grave definition of "honest graft," which would be more humorous if so many people did not feel that the term supplied them with a long-felt want. Now, these expressions and others like them may bear a strong resemblance to thieves' slang, but they merely reflect the language of a people unconsciously retreating to a lower moral level.—Everybody's Magazine.

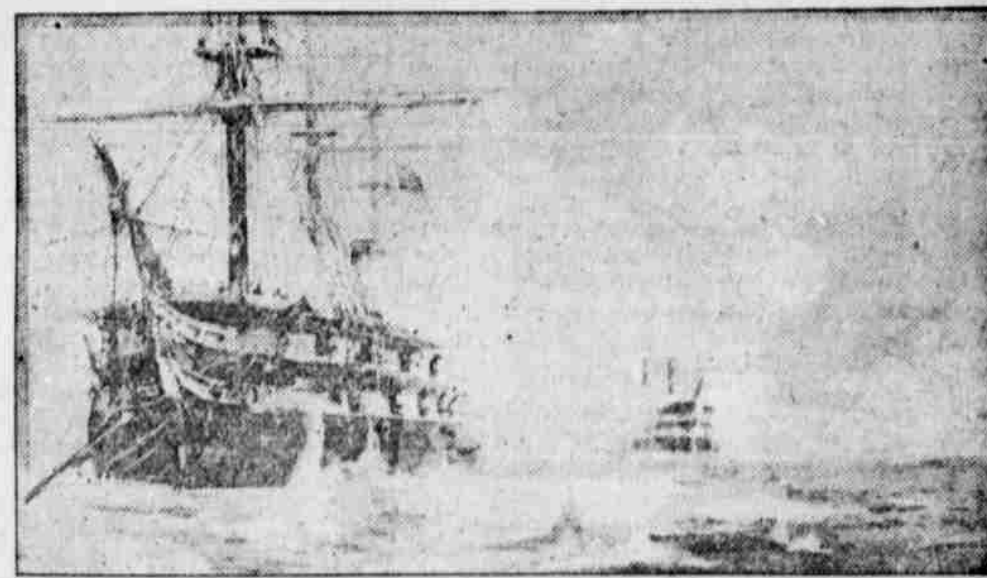
IN A TIBET NURSERY.

Rock-a-by-Babyism in the Forests of This Little-Known Country.

Our first meeting with the Sifans presented many ludicrous features, says a writer in Collier's Weekly. We were plunging through the gloom of the forest when our ears were assailed with a concourse of yells which echoed through the supernatural silence with ghostly weirdness. In this forbidding wilderness we had not looked for signs of human habitation, so hastily arranging ourselves in position we prepared ourselves for what seemed an inevitable hostile attack. Long and anxiously we awaited the onslaught of our supposed hidden assailants, when again the peace-disturbing sound echoed almost, it seemed, over our very heads. Glancing upward the mystery was soon explained, for in the lower branches of the tree we could descry numerous small bundles, each too large for any cry and too small for a wind-fall.

Both my Kiangsi and Gharikaese escort, with their superstitious natures roused by these ghostlike sounds, visibly paled beneath their dusky skins, and gazed furtively round in order to seek means of escape from this enchanted spot. Even I was not a little puzzled and awed until, peering more closely, I became aware of the fact that the disturbing elements which had caused so much concern arose from the fact that we had unwittingly stumbled upon an aboriginal nursery,

PROOF OF THE NECESSITY FOR IRONCLADS.



Helplessness of the Wooden Ships "Agamemnon" and "Sanspareil" Under the Shell-Fire of the Sebastopol Forts, 1854.

and that the weird and ghostlike sounds emanated from several hungry and lusty-lunged infants. Then the solemn stillness was broken by our hearty laughter, the Kiangsi and Gharikaese, as if to make amends for their credulous fears, making the woods ring with their forced guffaws.

The Sifan Tibetans, as we subsequently learned, place their children in skin cradles and hang these from the trees in the forests near to their villages, for two reasons—the first, from a belief that they will be in-

structed by the deities; the second that their full existence may not be endangered by the abominable filth and squalor of the settled regions. Several times in the day they are visited by their mothers, who provide them with food and remain with them during the night, and in this forest hour the child remains until it is 2 or 3 years old and has grown strong and healthy enough to stand the rigors of hardship and disease.

The incubator relieves the old of a lot of responsibility.