



Ribbons Everywhere.

Ribbon bows are introduced everywhere this season. They appear on the high waist belts, on the cuffs, and down the front of the gowns, being scattered impartially wherever a bow can possibly find a place.

Gooseberry Wine.

Gather the gooseberries when they are about half ripe in dry weather; pick them clean and put a peck at a time in an earthenware pan or tub and bruise them with a piece of wood, being as careful as possible not to break the seeds.

For a Lawn Fete.

The new costumes are almost invariably of two and contrasting materials. In a smart costume, destined to be worn at a lawn fete, lace and embroidered shantung are employed about equally; and the design is further enhanced by leafy embroideries executed solid in black.

Fancy Blouse Waist.

Blouse waists made full below deep yokes are essentially smart and are shown in all the fashionable soft and thin materials. This one is peculiarly attractive, as it includes a narrow vest and soft, draped scarf.



and the material anything soft enough to allow of gathers. Fancy openwork braid of the required width makes satisfactory bands and any of the narrow braids, lace or other bandings can be applied as illustrated.

The waist consists of the lining, which can be used or omitted as preferred, full fronts, back, yoke and vest with the chemisette and collar. The sleeves are made wide and full above the deep, close-fitting cuffs.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 4 1/2 yards 21 inches wide, 4 1/2 yards 27 inches wide or 2 3/4 yards 44 inches wide, with 1/2 yard of silk for scarf.

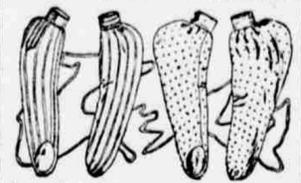
Dainty Handkerchiefs.

Handkerchiefs were never more dainty. The newest ones have a bit of color woven in, not embroidered.

For example, the center is of the finest, sheerest white linen. Then come a border of palest pink, green, lavender or blue, woven in in Van Dyke or scalloped effect, and next four or five fine cords, before the very narrow hem is reached.

Up-to-Date Sleeves.

That the sleeves determine the date as well as the style of a garment is true of shirt waists as well as of wraps and more elaborate blouses.



show slight fullness only at the shoulders and are finished with straight cuffs. The quantity of material required for the medium size is for plain sleeves 1 1/2 yards 21 or 2 3/4 yard 36 or 44 inches wide; for full sleeve 1 3/4 yards 21 or 36 or 3/4 yards 44 inches wide.

Peacock Feather Decorations.

Though the peacock feather is considered unlucky, it is lending itself to many forms of fashionable decoration. Last winter the jeweler adopted it, and, aided by sapphire and emerald, turned out some unique and beautiful brooches, hat pins and belt pins in peacock feather form.

Honey Gingerbread.

Sift a pint of flour and stir into this half a pint of sour cream or milk. If the latter is used, a tablespoonful of butter should be added by way of shortening. Sift with the flour half a teaspoonful of ground ginger and the same of fine cinnamon, and stir in two tablespoonfuls of sugar and two of honey (strained). Mix and beat the batter thoroughly; and, when ready for the oven, stir in half a teaspoonful of soda that has been dissolved in a little warm (not hot) water.

To Wash White Lace Veils.

These should be washed as follows: Put the veils into a strong lather of white soap and very clear water, and let them simmer slowly for a quarter of an hour. Take out and squeeze well, but do not rub. Rinse twice in cold water, the second time with a drop or two of liquid glue.

Good Dry Shampoo.

Some one suggests that in place of a soap and water shampoo a dry salt rub is a good thing for the hair once in a while. Loosen the hair, then rub table salt thoroughly into the roots, and brush it out again carefully.

Coffee Ice Cream.

For coffee ice cream, scald together one and a half cupfuls of milk, a cupful of sugar and five tablespoonfuls of ground coffee. Strain, add the yolks of four eggs and four tablespoonfuls of sugar and cook over hot water until the custard thickens.

Use for Lace Collar.

A novel way of using a collar of handsome lace is to mount it on a silk shoulder collar having long stole fronts. When edged with a frill or ruching of the silk it makes a most useful and becoming accessory to the toilet.

TO PREVENT SEASICKNESS.

German Inventor Thinks His Appliance Would.

And now comes a preventive of sea sickness—not in the shape of medicine, but in the shape of an invention to control the ship itself and prevent that rolling that makes so many voyagers seek their cabins and wish they hadn't come.

The invention is nothing more than a huge top, kept continually spinning in the inside of the ship. As every boy knows, a top refuses to lie down, tip, lean over or do anything but stand up straight when it is going good and fast.

When it begins to slow down, it



wobbles more and more till it falls over.

The force which keeps the top standing up is a lot bigger than one would think. Try to knock it down. You can knock it clear across the room, but as long as it is spinning fast it will stand up.

In the head of Mr. O. Schlick of Hamburg, Germany, the idea sprouted of putting such a big top inside a boat that old ocean wouldn't be able to wiggle it about. By fixing the top and bottom of the top's axis in the boat, he makes the boat as steady as the top.

For an ocean liner his "top" would have to be a heavy metal flywheel of about twenty-five feet in diameter.

TWICE A BRIDE AT SIXTEEN.

Ohio Girl Wedded at 14 Gets Divorce and Will Marry Again.

Sweet sixteen and twice a bride is the record of Miss Bertha M. Crawford, a pretty country lass of Newark, Ohio.

Two years ago Miss Bertha, then 14, slipped off to Covington, Ky., with her youthful sweetheart, Charles C. Sutton, and was married. Parental forgiveness and blessings were bestowed, but within the past year the children became estranged and the girl wife recently commenced action for divorce.

Judge Walter Ervine granted the decree. When it was announced Miss Bertha, then restored to her maiden name, wanted to apply for a new license, but her lawyer, Judge Brister, persuaded her to wait a day. Then she married an old chum, Harry Freas. She says she is sure she has the right man this time.

Bible in Japanese.

St. MARK, IX. 1. And he went down, and sat on the sand, and said unto them, If any man desire to be first, he must be last of all. 2. And he said to a child, and set him in the midst of them, and said, Whosoever shall receive one of these little children in my name, receiveth me, and whosoever shall receive me, receiveth not me, but him that sent me.

Here are eight verses of the ninth chapter of St. Mark in Japanese, reading from upper right hand corner down, then to next left hand column down. The same characters are the kana, inflections, and terminations.

How Codicil Was Destroyed.

Mr. Oswald Bullard, a cycle agent at Royston, Herts, England, recently told a strange story in the Probate court of how a codicil to the will of a testator named Edmund Brook Nunn had been destroyed. He said that he was riding a motor-tricycle to London, when the machine caught fire, and he used his coat to put out the flames. The codicil was in the pocket and was burned. Pressed by counsel, he carefully opened a brown paper parcel and showed a charred garment. He also said that the testator had given him power to use or destroy the codicil as he liked.

Met Catamount in Road.

While Warren Gale of Waterbury, Vt. was driving home from Moreland his horse became unmanageable because of fright at something in the underbrush beside the road. A moment later a catamount as large as a shepherd dog leaped into the road ahead of his horse. Horse, cat and man remained perfectly quiet for a few seconds, when the cat suddenly leaped into the woods on the other side of the road and disappeared.

How Many Feathers on Hen?

A New York concern has just closed a unique guessing contest in which the contestants were required to estimate the number of feathers on a hen. Many estimates in the hundreds of thousands were received, several in the millions, the highest estimate being 600,000,017. The correct answer was found to be 8,120.

STRATEGY OF A WEASEL.

Decoyed Rat Into Trap and Finished It at Leisure.

"A weasel is a wizard as well as a fighter, and often wins his battles by strategy," said Emmet Wolfe of Mississippi. "I was recently in a fishing camp that was near a large stack of lumber. It seemed that a large number of rats inhabited the cool crevices under the lumber pile, and one day a weasel put in its appearance. We had the pleasure of seeing a battle royal every day for several days, and by and by the weasel had killed every rat in the colony except one which was nearly as large as a cat.

"They fought several times a day, and the weasel always got the worst of it. One day we noticed it industriously digging a hole under the woodpile, and thought little of it. A little after we saw it challenge the rat to battle, and as soon as the fight began to warm up the weasel suddenly turned tail and sneaked to the hole like all possessed. The rat followed in hot pursuit, and both disappeared in the mouth of the weasel's hole. It was only a twinkling until the weasel reappeared, and flashed into the hole again.

"We watched a long time and neither animal appeared. Finally we moved the wood and dug out the weasel's hole. We found the rat dead—and the weasel had dug itself out another way. The weasel had trapped the rat and killed it at leisure, the hole being too small at one end for the rat to escape, which the weasel knew all the while."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PRaise FOR MINT JULEP.

New York Newspaper Rhapsodizes Over Summer Drink.

"The jingle of ices—the ruby-tint night. The half-burned jewels far down in the glass. Small wonder the heat-ridden wretches should buy it. And sip of its contents, unsteadied—alas!"



How dear to my heart is the drink of my manhood. When Jimmy, the barkeep, presents it to view: The sparkle, the mint leaves—the drink that a man should Toss right to the spot when refreshment is due. —New York Telegraph.

First High Pews in Churches.

During the reign of William and Mary in England a worthy bishop complained to the latter that the ladies of the court were wont to fix their eyes on their neighbors rather than on him during his discourse. It apparently never occurred to the divine that the fault might lie in the sermons themselves.

By consent of the Queen high pews were introduced to prevent wandering eyes. "As for the young ladies for whose spiritual welfare they were devised," says a writer, "their indignation was only surpassed by the rage of their admirers." From that time high pews were very commonly placed in churches.

Historic Vermont Tavern.

Of the eight taverns in Bennington Vt. that entertained man and beast prior to and after the revolution, only one, what was known as the Harmon tavern, is now standing.

This tavern was built about 1769 by Daniel Harmon and for nearly a century it was kept by himself or some



Harmon Inn.

of his descendants. It was on the direct stage line between Troy and Montreal and Brattleboro for many years, and had a wide reputation.

For fifty years it has not been occupied, except as a storehouse, and is rapidly going to pieces.

It was in this house that Gen. John Stark took his breakfast the morning of the battle of Bennington, after leaving his camp and marching to meet the British forces.

Railway Car as a Hospital.

A disused railway carriage has been turned into an isolated hospital for a smallpox patient at Holbeach. The structure was bought for the purpose by the guardians, but the first patient to be treated has been sent from Long Sattor.—London Daily Mail.



JEW THAT SHAKESPEARE DREW.

Most people appear to think that Shylock must either be a demon or a savior. He is, in truth, a mixture of both—the man—the Jew! Once more the poet shows the impartiality of the judge in dealing with Shylock. He presents in him the vices as well as the virtues of his race. Domesticity is one of the Hebrew virtues. The love of his daughter commands him to our sympathies—anon his vengeful and cruel nature commands our censure. It is, therefore, ridiculous to present Shylock as a merely sympathetic character. Of course, the culmination of suffering creates sympathy with any man, and, while laughing at his pretensions, we weep at his griefs. There can be no doubt that at the time Shakespeare wrote "The Merchant of Venice" the Jews were not regarded with high favor, and Shylock's first speech shows he is informed by the spirit of revenge. I do not deny that Shylock had just cause to be angry, and it has been said that revenge is a primitive form of justice. But just when we begin to think that Shylock is becoming the martyr-hero of the play, and that all our sympathies are meant for him, Shakespeare, the altruist, enters upon the scene and gives us the immortal speech on the quality of mercy, which, bursting the walls of the narrow court, preaches to humanity the eternal message of Christian forgiveness. —Herbert Beerbohm Tree in The Fortnightly Review.

TOADS, \$20 EACH.

The wonderful insect-killing capacity of the toad is known in a general way to the enlightened few, says Country Life in America. An imported colony of toads may be the salvation of a flower garden. We now have some interesting figures, which show that every toad in the garden may be worth \$20 or more. Many gardeners give their children a cent apiece for every cutworm destroyed, considering this a low estimate of the damage caused by these insects. From May 1st to August 1st, a toad may destroy 2,160 cutworms, which it would cost \$21.60 to destroy by hand. English gardeners are said to pay as much as \$25 per hundred for toads for colonizing purposes.

WHEN VISITING IS PLEASURE.

After all is said and done, visiting friends must always be the most delicate of pleasures. Of all forms of social enjoyment, a well-chosen house-party is perhaps the most complete and satisfactory. It is only during such short vacations (and on board ship) that the galling harness of everyday routine drops completely from one's weary shoulders; it is there only that we escape entirely from the myriad little cares and worries that lie in wait for us outside. On looking back, many of us will be surprised to find how most of our truest friendships date from the occasion offered by a visit. One may go on meeting people for a decade at formal entertainments, and at the end of that time know less of their real selves than is revealed by one short "week-end" passed together under a congenial roof—especially if it be a home where the welcome is sincere and the liberty is complete, and where the host and hostess have taken the trouble to sleep from time to time in their guest-chambers. —From Elliot Gregory's "Visiting in a Country House" in the August Century.

WOMEN ON THE GOLF LINKS.

Golf is a grand old game, of course, but its widespread popularity in this country, its marvelous growth here in the last few years, is largely due to the interest that is taken in it by young women. If it were not for their presence in goodly numbers on the links no such public favor as golf has met with would have been recorded. It is a repetition of the old story of the opera season; the presence of pretty women in the boxes makes us all pretend to love music and crowds the Metropolitan. The young American girl who plays golf not only fills in the picture prettily, but plays a rattling good game—as is evidenced in the scores made in the women's metropolitan championship games on the Apawamis grounds, which were concluded in fine style recently.—New York Herald.

NAVAL GUNNERY RECORDS.

It appears from a tabulated statement of the results of the annual target practice issued by the navy department that the gunners of our fleet have attained a very high degree of accuracy. This is particularly true with regard to guns of five-inch caliber and upward. The north Atlantic and the Asiatic battleship squadrons have distinguished themselves by records of 87.27 per cent and 82.84 per cent, respectively. The cruisers have not done so well as the battleships. The explanation is simple enough. The larger vessel constitutes a steadier gun platform in a seaway, and its guns being placed higher, a more perfect range is secured. This conclusion is emphasized by the fact that the gun practice of the torpedo flotillas was very unequal.

LIFE, DEATH AND LOVE.

A woman lay with closed eyes and quiet breath waiting to welcome an angel whose presence seemed to overshadow the white curtained room. A man knelt beside the bed, the woman's hand pressed close in his against his cheek, while his lips moved as if in prayer.

In the room were Life, Death and Love.

"What have you given her?" questioned Death of Life.

"I brought her my best gifts," answered Life; "youth, health, beauty, joy and Love."

"Has Love brought her good gifts?" again asked Death.

Said Love with wistful eyes, "I brought her brave, bright hours, sunshine and laughter, happiness and glory in living, and then a heavy cross. The sunshine she shed all about her, even with the fading of Life's glory; the cross hidden deep in her soul cast out self and made a new radiance and beauty there."

"Let her come to me," said Death. "Life had much to give, but peace and rest are not for Life to bestow. Love would give all, but must reckon with the human heart. I will crown and glorify and bless her."

Life fled from the quiet room with a sigh and one whispered, tender word; but Love lingered, brave even in the full presence of Death.

"What of him?" said Love, pointing to the kneeling figure.

"He made the cross?" Death asked.

"Yes," said Love, weeping.

"We must teach him," said Death.

"What he could not learn from life."—L. M. S., in The Outlook.

MAKE ONLY TO SPEND.

We make more than others, but we spend both carelessly and for advantage. The American mechanic's home is brightened by pictures; well-made furniture, carpets and tableware are for his use; he has books on the shelf; has a parlor organ, or even a piano; he goes to the play once in a while, and expects a few holidays in the summer, when he can visit some crowded seashore. The American professional man lives in his own house or comfortable apartments, and dresses and lives nearly up to his income, no matter what it is. He is never averse to receiving large fees, but he is averse to storing them away in vaults. And this easy getting and free spending give to us a larger view of life than can obtain among people who are forever counting the pennies and trying to minimize expenditures. Such people will have few of the wholesome pleasures that we enjoy and their lives will lack range and variety. The individual who works for \$10 a week and saves \$9 of it is your true type of money-maker, but he is not an American.—Brooklyn Eagle.

HOW TO REACH A DECISION.

If indecision runs in the blood you inherit, arouse yourself and strangle this insidious foe to your achievement before it saps your energy and ruins your life chance. Do not wait until tomorrow, but begin to-day. Compel yourself to develop the opposite quality by the constant practice of firm decision. No matter how simple the thing you are called upon to decide, be it the choice of a hat or the color or style of a garment, do not vacillate. Throw all the light possible on whatever you have in hand for decision; weigh and consider it from every point of view; call your common sense and best judgment to your aid before reaching a conclusion, and then, when you have once made your decision, let it be final. Let there be no going back, no reconsidering, and no opening the matter up for further discussion. Be firm and positive. Declare the polls closed.—Orison Swett Marden in Success.

WHAT THE COON'S EYES SAID.

We give below in negro dialect an extract from Mrs. Sutherland's drama entitled "Po' White Trash." It represents a negro in the act of killing a coon. He has brought the poor, beast to bay and now has him at his mercy. Just before firing the fatal shot he catches the coon's eye and is stopped momentarily by the pathetic appeal which he reads there. The negro is giving an account to the doctor, and we will let him tell it in his own way:

"An' then, Doctor, I saw that coon's eyes—I saw that coon's eyes. Doctor, I—I never saw a coon's eyes befo'. I reckon—I reckon there wouldn't be so much hurtin' done in this world of jes' befo' yo' hurted yo' saw the thing's eyes! An' I looked at him—an' he looked at me—an' his eyes said, 'Be yo' goin' to kill me?' 'Thar warn't no trees—no sky—no nothin'—jes' on'y that coon's eyes. 'It's on'y cowards kill what can't fight,' they says. 'It's on'y devils kill fo' fun,' they says. 'Everythin' thet hed ever been 'fraid—an' I've been 'fraid'—looked out o' that coon's eyes. 'Everythin' thet ever been hurt—and—'God-a-mighty! I've been hurt! looked out o' that coon's eyes. 'Be yo' goin' to kill me?' they sez. 'Be yo' goin' to kill me?' An' I flinged my gun's far's she'd flew, an' I sez, 'No, yo' mean, scared, hunted critter, yo'!"