WOMAN'S DOMAIN.

PARISAIN MODES.

The Rage for Summer and the Novelties for Autumn.

PARIS, July 4.—There is a crisis in dress. The late style has exhausted itself and need is to start fresh on a new. Which is not as easy as saying Jack Robinson, or as making a novel garment out of an accidental miscut, though the majority of folks may so think.

For much is to be considered. There must be, for one thing, an understanding between the dressmakers and the manufacturers, so that harmony shall exist between the material and the form. Much also is to be sensitively felt; for if a style is to run the legitimate cycle of a style, which is to say a course of two or three years, it must reflect social conditions. Various things have been tried and abandoned. The moment is difficult.

Fashion all spring has been turning over and over the modes of the past hundred years or so, to see if among them are any that may serve as a point of new departure. A number have been set up to try what the public would have to say to them; models of the Louis XVI. and of the 1830-40 period mainly. And thus far these tentative models have been the only novelties of the season.

1830 DRESS.

REJUVENATING OLD STYLES.

Among the principal revivals have been fichus, turbans, long shoulder seams called of 1830, and flowered materials.

The fichu came from the wardrobe of Marie Antoinette, which wardrobe, of the Trianon period, was early in March laid before Parisians in a play at the Porte St. Martin, exquisitely reconstituted by Doucet. Everybody said of these costumes: Behold the new styles! It is Doucet that has lanced the mode! But it was not so. The movement Louis XVI. dwindled down to the fichu, and this soon merged into a variation of the little shoulder capes familiar for two years past. Clearly it is not a reminder of Marie Antoinette that the public wants. The long shoulder persists, particularly in evening dress, but it always suggests 1830, and has not yet reached the stage of annihilation. Its sole significance appears to be a reaction from shoulders that have been too high. The turban idea, of more interest, is developed in certain hat trimmings, where the band is drawn tight under an overhanging crown, and tied at one side with an unpretending bow and a feather thrust into the knot, like that worn by Marie Antoinette in a familiar portrait by Lebrun. Also in an evening coiffure, with chiffon tied in a rosette on one side of the head and a scarf passing thence across the top to end in another knot on the other side, a mass of curls being pushed forward of the rosettes over each ear, in a way suggesting a portrait of Lebrun herself. As to the flowered fabrics, they possibly give more sign of permanence than the rest, though it would be rash to predict a conquest for what has been tried so many times and has hitherto failed.

THE MANUFACTURER'S DIFFICULTIES.

Often enough in the last 100 years the manufacturers have pressed figured stuff upon the public, but never with any permanent success. The fault has not been with the dressmakers, nor conscientiously with the public. Western taste has not been able to assimilate them.

In England there is to be noticed an effort to put flowered silks upon the fashion by artificial forcing, but the movement will come to naught for the simple reason that they cannot be worn. The only opportunity for them is in the court trains, and court trains are not worn every day. The ordinary dress of English women is more severely given over to form and style at the expense of decoration than that of Paris, and a tailor gown made of brocade would be nothing short of infamy. Evidently the unpopularity of flowered fabrics is not understood, or else the recent appeal to Englishmen would not have been made to help the industry by wearing flowered vests. The form of men's dress is even more antagonistic to decorated stuffs than is that of the women. It is about as nearly an outer skin as it is possible for dress to go. Men look no more pretty than women do with a tattoo spread over the abdomen, and even the high patronage of the prince of Wales, which has been solicited, cannot make such an idea acceptable to fashion. If it is tried one of two things will happen; either it will be dropped as soon as the novelty ceases to amuse, or else it will modify the form of men's dress, developing the vest into a long skirted waistcoat such as was fashionable when men did formerly wear brocades. Which it is likely to be there is no need to ask.

The form of garment that suits decorated fabrics is loose and flowing. It is sufficiently unconstrained by fitting not to suggest a cuticule and to allow the qualities of the texture to be displayed for themselves. Thus the decoration will seem to enrich the fabric and not the person. Such garments as those the orient has shown us, and the aesthetic idea in them, is at the opposite pole from that arrived at by western dress.

EASE AND COMFORT IN DRESS.

Still there is a growing taste from Paris just now for the comparatively loose and flowing. Blouses, full sleeves and large skirts are the fashion. The latest skirt rays out like a whirling dervish. Therefore flowered fabrics have at this moment more than usual hope of success. Is there, then, a struggle on between the western ideal of form and the eastern ideal of decoration? I know nothing about it; those that live will see, but I may venture an observation.

AFTERNOON SEASHORE GOWN.

The field from which fashion draws its inspiration is immensely larger than it was. Once Paris fashion catered to a small number in a limited area, and the mass of the world wore a costume that never changed; once a social incident that concerned France alone could color the mode; but now fashion labors for the round globe and all womankind look upon it and to a clientele that looks upon France not as the center of the world, but as a province of it merely, on whom local occurrences in France have a correspondingly diminished influence. Neither Marie Antoinette nor Louis Philippe reminiscences interest greatly this larger clientele, which asks rather what it is that is interesting the world? At any rate, this much is clear. Paris has seen this spring both these epochs many times brought to light and poked back again and only those remaining out that reflect the orient.

Flowered fabrics, turbans and dervish skirts are of the east, the east that today is in all men's minds. They speak of Egypt, of Chitral expeditions, of Slatin Bey, escapes from the Soudan, of Japanese victories, of geographical parcelings out of Asia to the west.

THE LATEST FANCIES.

At last the gigot sleeves are in a fair way of disappearing. Poor old leg o' mutton, it has hung on well; it had its virtues, too; it was susceptible of a great variety of effects; one could distinguish in a fashionable assembly the Worth gigot, severe and simple, and like an old Venetian sleeve; the Morin-Blossier gigot, which bubbled over deliciously at top and was gracefully slender below; the Rouff gigot, which broke out into wonderful butterflies or bows; the Felix sleeve, etc. One, at least, of the new sleeves that would supplant it has not this versatility. When everybody has got a bishop sleeve everybody will have got one, and all will be said and done. Or, so it seems, for it is all of a width to the wrist, and is there confined into a band. However, there is no knowing what the dressmakers may do when it comes to the pinch, for their resources are inscrutable.

ANOTHER SLEEVE NOVELTY.

Another new sleeve, with more seeming possibilities in the way of design, is that which has been transformed out of the balloon, and drops to the elbow like a doubled ruffle. It is enormously wide, and is particularly beautiful when accordion plaited. The blouse should be plaited, too, and as the edge of the blouse falls in a line with the edge of the sleeve, the effect is somewhat that of a cape. In a delightful gown for Trouville is seen this idea in modification. The skirt is of alpaca, pale mauve, the blouse of mauve mousseline de soie, accordion plaited, and falling over the belt all round, and the sleeve is an accordion plaiting of the mousseline, that falls to the elbow and is confined round the armhole with a huge puff of deep violet satin, wide over the arm and growing narrower underneath, sling shape. The upper edge of this puff is set in the arm seam, violet belt. The neck has pearl-embroidered mauve passementerie set in and shaped in a sort of gusset form, with a point in back and front, building it up to the ears, and over this turns a muslin needleworked Valois collar, with very original effect.

Close caps are at the top of many sleeves, which throws the fulness down low on the arm in 1830 style, and as it gets more and more the fashion to cut shoulder seams very long, these caps furnish a good way to lengthen down a shoulder made too high.

NECK DECORATIONS.

That opera bouffe neck garniture that consists of a magic bunch under each ear has died the death from excess. When such gearing comes to be hung like sausages in the shops at a few sous apiece its day is done. Elegance has supplanted it with the Valois, that is to say, with a turn-over collar. Cuffs may be worn or not, but the collar is obligatory; it is the latest chic.

The burning and difficult questions of how many godets to put in one's skirt can be shortly answered by side plaiting the skirt all around, or by gathering it all around, as some extreme elegantes do who wish to be "1830" throughout; or by plaiting it around the front and sides and having five godets in the back, or, finally, by having it plain in front, a wide box-pleat on each side and godets from thence around. Width is the only real necessity.

THE NEWEST FABRICS.

Everything is unbleached and the talk is all of "string" color. A model dress has the skirt of string colored canvas and a bodice and gigot sleeves of string colored taffeta, the bodice front cut away in the lower part so as to leave only a yoke that fastens across over a bouffant blouse front of mauve gauze. High neck, with white needlework collar and cuffs.

JULY PROMENADE TOILETS.

Alpaca is much worn, but mostly for skirts alone by fastidious people. It makes a useful skirt; it looks like silk and is much more durable. But near the face it does not look so well; like all reflecting material, it is unbecoming and that without being beautiful in texture. When jackets are made of it they have facings of silk or velvet, or even cloth. There is no more useful or fashionable dress for general wear than an alpaca skirt and muslin blouse. But do not choose black; a reflecting surface is particularly horrible in black. All tints can be had and white alpaca is being very much worn. ADA CONE.

GARDEN ARCHITECTURE.

A New, Practical and Profitable Profession for Women.

Among the many fields of industry occupied each year by women, that lovely, flower-bestarred field, the garden, seems to have been strangely neglected. And yet there is none in which, in many respects, she is by her own nature and that of the industry more fitted to succeed, and not only to succeed in an industrial sense, but succeed in finding at the same time that great desideratum—a congenial, delightful and healthful occupation.

Perhaps she has been frightened out of this sphere of labor by the spade, but the spade is not so deadly a weapon as she might imagine. Thousands of women in Europe work in the fields with spade and hoe and plow, and, though Americans as a rule profess themselves shocked at this field labor, the latest and most careful statistics prove that not only is the death rate very low in the communities where women are employed out of doors, but that the sons of these agricultural mothers when drafted into the army are taller and have better chest and arm measurement than the sons of the women who stand behind the counters of the shops in town, or who sit at a sewing machine for nine or ten hours a day. Digging and forking in fertilizers, raking, or even driving a horse cultivator is not nearly such heavy work as most people believe. There is no more muscular exertion required than is required to drive a bicycle up hill, or to stand upon one's feet all day at a counter or a loom.

WORKING WITH HEAD, NOT HANDS.

Leaving such questions aside, however, the work of a woman in the garden need not be a great muscular strain at all. Head gardeners rarely do the heavy drudgery, which is accomplished by day laborers, and gardens after being once plowed and harrowed and the manure spaded in in the spring require very little more of such labor during the entire season. Planting seeds, weeding, hoeing, transplanting, potting, pruning, clipping and watering are all work which any average healthy, well developed woman can do without strain or excessive fatigue, and once the garden is in order for the season, is all that will be required. As for the health, pleasure and interest of such work as compared with typewriting—we will say—or bookkeeping, artificial flower making or the like, there is simply no comparison. The suggestion heretofore made as to women going into gardening as a business has always presupposed her buying or renting land and setting up for herself as a florist or truck gardener, but such enterprises not only require, to begin with, a capital which the average woman in search of a living does not possess, but they also presuppose an amount of business experience which is rare anywhere, but peculiarly rare among the sex which is not ordinarily given a business training.

HOW TO LEARN.

Usually a woman facing the world with the need of extracting from it a subsistence for herself has only her two hands, a plentiful ignorance of most things and an earnest desire to labor. For such a woman the best advice is to seek a place as assistant either to a florist or a truck gardener, or else assistant to the head gardener on some large private place or in a park. Her work in green houses should be quite as valuable as a man's in potting, watering, fighting insects, picking and packing flowers, vegetables or fruit, transplanting and making cuttings; indeed, the ordinary quick witted, deft fingered girl would find such duties far easier than learning telegraphy or bookkeeping. This would furnish her winter work, or in summer her duties out of doors would be quality light and pleasant. By the careful study of the methods of her superior, of the ways of plants and of books upon the subject, she might without difficulty fit herself for the place of a skilled head gardener, who is well paid for his knowledge and who does no—or scarcely any—manual labor at all.

AS A SOURCE OF INCOME.

For women of intelligence and ambition there is an excellent future in the profession of gardener, for the planning of parks and the laying out of private grounds is one of the best paid occupations, and it is a business constantly growing in extent in this country, as the taste for country life among the wealthy increases and there is an ever-growing belief of the value and importance of parks in towns. For this profession—as in all honorable and well paid ones—wide knowledge and native ability are required, but these are two qualities within the range of women as well as of men, and there is nothing in the nature of the profession which makes it unsuited for women; indeed, the wonder is that hey have not heretofore seen its special adaptability to their needs.

Here no manual labor at all is required, but an accurate and extensive knowledge of the nature and needs of plants is necessary, a capacity to draw working plans, a knowledge of the best methods of draining, sodding, laying down roads and paths, and a taste for design. All this can be acquired by any woman of taste and capacity. She can familiarize herself with the relative virtues of blue stone, gravel and macadam; learn the proper grades for the fall of water, the best slope for terraces, the distance at which trees should stand from one another, and the proper season for setting out the several varieties of hedges. She must know what kind of grass grows best under the heavy shade of trees; what sort flourishes in the beating sun, and what kind will lace with its woven roots a steep incline of earth. She must be aware of the preferences of vines for sunny or shady sides of walls; of the sandy dry soil loved by one shrub, and the marshy moisture necessary for the well being of another. She must be an authority on the best method of treating a lawn and just how and when pruning is desirable. A quick eye to see the possibility of any natural features of the land that is to be laid out is also most necessary.

ONE WOMAN'S WIT.

Under the direction of a professional landscape artist an unfortunate gentleman spent many hundreds of dollars in a fruitless endeavor to fill up a marshy spot in his grounds, where a spring persistently melted away the cartloads of earth thrown into it. A woman who had just set up for herself as a garden designer chanced to visit the house and begged to be allowed to try her hand on the spot, which she dug out to form a shallow pool into which the waters of the spring were collected. This she filled with the Egyptian papyrus plant, pink and white lotus, blue Nile lillies and common pond lillies. Gold fish were put in to keep the water clear, and forget-me-nots, lilies of the valley and ferns planted about the edge, and at once the unsightly marsh was transformed into a thing of entrancing beauty.

Of late there is a tendency to revive the old beautiful fashions of the formal garden with its trellises, alleys, rose-cloisters, clipped hedges and geometrical beds, and for these the taste and capacities of the woman designer are especially fitted. She can in half an acre create a "pleasance," as the Elizabethan age used to call these tiny gardens, which will grow each year in beauty, and be a sort of lovely outdoor dwelling which will add a thousand pleasures to even the most modest home.

ELIZABETH BISLAND.

What Women Are Doing.

Quite a number of women in Lewiston and Auburn, Me., are wearing rainy day costumes with skirts reaching only to the tops of their boots without attracting especial attention.

Mrs. Baker of Dickinson Courthouse, Va., aged 60 years, has just been appointed mail rider in her district, which is one of the wildest in Virginia.

Jean Ingelow, whose poetry has charmed the world, is now living in retirement in England. She recently said: "I have lived to thank God that all my prayers have not been answered."

A schoolmarm in Massillon, O., who has been teaching the rising generation ever since the year 1845, was recently given a pension of $350 per year by the Board of Education of that city.

Mrs. Shaw of whistling fame has a rival in the person of Miss Erroll Stannope. She is known as "La siffleuse charmante," and she plays or whistles to English audiences.

The chief marks of age in Adelina Patti are observable about her throat and chin. In other respects her youthful appearance is that of a woman twenty years younger than she is.

Amelia Sternecker has invented a fender for trolley cars which will be given a trial by the San Francisco electric railways. She is but 17 years of age, but has had a passion for machinery since her early childhood.

A Chicago woman was fishing from the pier at Glenwood Springs, Wis., and brought out two fine perch at one haul, which so excited her that she backed off the other side of the pier in eight feet of water. She was promptly rescued by her attendants. The fish got away.

A woman drummer for a St. Louis vinegar manufactory is touring the northwest on a bicycle and in stunning Parisian bloomers. She started from St. Louis last January and had reached Seattle a week or so ago. She sends postal cards ahead of her to the grocers.

Mrs. May T. Barris was for several years a resident of Lincoln, Neb., and a student at the State university. For three years she has been studying music in New York City with the intention of going on the operatic stage. She will be in Chicago during the summer, and in the fall will go to Paris to continue her studies.

In Kentucky a man has brought suit against a young woman for breach of promise. The gallant man threatens to have the young lady's letters read in court and her friends threaten trouble if he does it. The judge of the circuit in which the case is to be tried says the jury shall be composed of women, they being eligible for jury service under the new constitution.

WOMEN DRUMMERS.

Working Up a Profitable Trade at Summer Resorts.

"I suppose your business in these things drops off after people get out of town for the summer," said a New York Advertiser man to the head of one of the largest firms dealing in sporting goods in the country, nodding toward a display of tennis and golfing paraphernalia.

"But you don't suppose right," was the answer, "if you think, as we ourselves used to think, that our trade is done after the retailers have stocked up for the summer rush.

"Last summer we got a new idea that we are going to boom this year. It came in one day with one of our traveling men, a pretty, stylish young thing, who turned out to be his sister. She wanted to try her hand at traveling for us in the summer, and it was not an easy matter to tell her that she probably would not be worth her salt to us. Still that was what we thought and we had to refuse to give her a salary and explained to her that summer was not our season for trade, our business being done in the main months ahead of the opening of the vacation season.

"But she was one of the persevering kind, an age-end young woman, with convictions and the courage of them. She said people often find themselves in the mountains or at the seashore or in the country minus half the implements for playing games that they meant to take; others lose or break those they started with; others become converts to one or another sport, and wish to provide the means of playing, but cannot do so at the 2-cent country shop.

"This we believed to be true after she spoke of it, though it had not occurred to us, but we told her we could not infringe on our retail customers' trade, and that she better see some of them.

"She did, and came back to say that they would not give her a salary and would not allow her commission enough to make it worth while. She proposed to become one of our retail customers herself, and I acceded. I had become so interested in her 'sticktoativeness' and general air of knowing what she was about that I offered her a line of samples to start out with.

"It was the middle of the summer before she began, but she did amazingly well.

"This summer she has been out since the first summer hotel opened, and when she was in the other day she told me she meant to go south next winter to the resorts there and travel the year round.

"Yes and no. She does and she doesn't follow the methods of the man drummer. She works like the smartest traveling salesman, but we do not get any expense account for cigars or drinks on her route. She goes to the various hotels, takes an advantageous room, shows her samples and takes her orders. As she turns in orders for more goods than do many of our small retailers, there is no reason why she should not have the lowest net prices, and we give them to her."

This glimpse behind her back of the summer girl drummer opens up a line of promising possibilities for the smart young business woman. A dealer in all the details of the toilet table, from hand mirrors to cold cream, is going to send a young woman round to the summer hotels to supply those who have run out of luxurious necessities of feminine life and do not have the fascinating, high-priced summer shops of Newport or Bar Harbor to buy from.

A big New York wholesale clothing house has had one of its largest routes in charge of a woman for the past two years. She goes over the ground herself, visiting the old customers of the firm for which she travels and introducing their goods to new dealers.

The claim being made that a woman in such a capacity would have a number of annoying experiences, Mrs. Blank, who is a handsome young widow, was asked about this. "I have found men universally ready to accord me the treatment that a self-respecting woman's manner makes a bid for," was her reply. "I've no doubt that if I acted like a soft-brained noodle I should be treated like one, but I've had respectful treatment and a good stroke of luck in business from the first.

"I was a saleswoman and found my health failing. My physician advised my being in the open air. I didn't know how to do anything but sell goods and I had to go on earning my living and that of my little boy, so I suggested going on the road. The head of the firm was amused, but I asked for a trial and finally got it and since then have had no trouble in keeping my place on the traveling force.

"It seems to me that my line of woman's cloaks and outer garments generally can be sold much better by women than by men; women wear them and women see their good points better than a man can see and can talk them up better than he can.

"Yes, they are heavy things to handle, but I can always get a bell boy in the hotel to help me, or some one wherever I am to do the lifting for me.

"Much better, thank you. I haven't been so well in years. At the beginning of my going 'on the road' I did what most women would do, arrived in Chicago, tired and train sick, swallowed a mouthful of food, drank two or three cups of tea and started out on my work. But I soon learned better than that. When I have been traveling several hours now, I rest on my arrival, take a Turkish bath, have a good dinner not of tea and toast, but of soup and fish and meat and vegetables and the things that go to the civilized light dinners we are learning to eat in this country, devoid of pastry and with variety enough to taste good and be nourishing. The next morning I start in on my rounds and I sell more goods than if I'd gone about it fagged out the afternoon before.

"I guess the traveling salesmen themselves are to blame for the current idea that a 'drummer' must spend his employers' money 'treating' all the customers. A good many purchasing firms have long since begin to think that it might be their own money that paid for these treats. Anyway, I have found it possible to sell goods without bribing the buyers and instead of taking the purchasers out to see the sights I am quite often invited to dine with their families."

Novelties for the Boudoir.

A dainty little chest of quartered oak or satin wood is a novelty and if one is a collector, a necessity as well.

Fitted with lock and key, it proves a safe receptacle for the costly treasures which the industrious person is getting together—perhaps of stamps, perhaps of book plates.

The chest is about twelve inches high, a foot wide and two feet long; if made to order the dimensions must be regulated by the size of the collection.

The prettiest ones are made of quartered oak, with panels of satin wood, upon which a design has been etched, usually in various colors, possibly a gay cavalier and his lady love, or cupids and a bower of roses— any design that is effective will answer the purpose. A motto—your own and your coat-of-arms must form the decoration on the top of the chest. Put in one corner of your morning room or boudoir the chest will certainly adorn the spot and elicit many an exclamation: "Oh, how pretty, and what is it for?" It is always so nice to have a novelty to introduce to a friend.

Stil another new thing—a charming little frame made of oak for holding photographs, that is, just four pictures. It is one frame with four divisions. The pictures are slipped in at the back, and each one has a glass over its face. The affair is really four frames in one; it is hung upon the wall and the little shelf which forms the upper part of the frame, serves nicely to hold some trifling ornament, perhaps a little vase, with a few flowers. Our English friends are quite devoted to this style of framing pictures of intimate friends and lately they have been introduced here.

Fashion Notes.

The very newest ribbons have edges of jet or lace.

Black silk crepe-lisse ribbon is another novel variety largely used to veil trimmings of brilliant color.

The very latest duck suits are combined effectively with pique.

Black silk blouses with enormous sleeves and sailor collar, brier-stitched with white or pale lilac are worn with afternoon costumes of half mourning.

Rich and stately redingote costumes with braided cloth or plain velvet tablier fronts are heralded by returned importers as among the fashionable features of the autumn and winter seasons.

The belt buckle is here in all its glory. The latest in the way of an inexpensive buckle is of filigree silver set with imitation turquoise. This, fastened to a belt of white silk, is very fetching.

Some of the prettiest stockings in both black and colored silk and in lisle thread have lengthwise strips of insertion extending up over the instep and circular bands above to accentuate the supple curves of the ankle.

Mohair will prevail as a very popular dress material for fall and autumn house gowns, and coat and skirt costumes for the street. This material will appear in heavier weights and with a very high luster, and of almost a corded weave.

Half sleeves made of lawn, muslin, net, insertion and lace are this season frequently worn indoors with gowns which have an arrangement of very convenient removable sleeves from the elbow downward. The arm shows through the transparent substitute with pretty effect.

Dressing-cases for stateroom use are made of pale green linen as well as of blue. These are bound with white tape and embroidered in white linen floss, with the names of the contents of the various pockets and some sentiment like "Bon voyage" on the outside.

Tall glasses in beaker form, some of them six feet in height, are set in the corner of reception rooms to hold clusters of tropical grasses and palms, or a few long-stemmed American Beauty roses, or a group of equally long-stemmed lilies. These glasses are made of a highly polished pale-green Bohemian crystal, and make a very effective picture.

One of the new styles of princess dresses is made of striped gauze silk patterned with pink rosebuds. The large sleeves are set on below the shoulders, giving the long effect, which threatens to destroy the one comfort of full sleeves. The back is finished with a frill of black lace which forms a basque, and a wide lace cape-like flounce starts on each side of the front and hangs full across the shoulders.

The midsummer silks are here and selling at prices to tempt all womankind. There are dainty white taffetas, showing a fine, colored stripe and a shower of indistinct blossoms; wash Indias, which are cool and refreshing in color and design, and gorgeous plaids in faint shades of lilac and green—the most fetching things for a summer girl's silk waist.

Large sailor and Marie Antoinette collars of velvet will appear upon next season's gowns and costumes exactly in the same style as those of lace, lawn, and grass linen are now worn. They will be silk-lined and interlined with crinoline. Some of the newest sailor collars that accompany recently worn costumes fresh from Europe have tabbed or stoll fronts instead of sharp-pointed ends that reach the belt.

There is a new hat for garden parties shown in the most exclusive shops. It is a picture hat, and is made of filmy white silk mull with an indication of delicate white straw toward the edge of the brim. The straw is very light and of openwork design. It gives an effective finish to the cloudlike loops of mull. The hat is entirely in white, and has no trimming but the loops and ends of mull.

Some new and very pretty "picture" dresses for summer luncheons, garden parties, picnics, and similar occasions are made in colonial, chatelaine and other unique styles. The full skirts are simply but artistically arranged, and all the "picture" portion displays itself in the bodice and sleeves. Some of these dresses are made of crepon, silk-warp henrietta cloth, or fayetta in silver-blue, mauve, cream color, or nun's gray.

The Delft embroidery on coarse linen with its handsome stitching in shades of blue Oriental cotton, is likely to remain long in fashion. The bunches of flowers in one corner and the transverse band across the opposite angle give an effective appearance to a tea-cloth, which is still further increased by the border, a sort of shell pattern which, when the surrounding linen is cut away, forms a series of well shaped scollops round the edges.

Very elegant are the open fronted Josephine tea gowns made of flowered or striped taffeta silks. These make beautiful tea gowns worn over blouse fronts and petticoats of canary yellow or rose pink China silk bordered with two rows of cluny lace insertion. The sleeves are in bishop's style, with deep frills of lace falling from the elbow. The back portions of the gowns are en princesse, with a narrow but deeply pleated Watteau fold falling from between the shoulders below a lace yoke.

Stylish costumes of pale buff colored linen duck with small dots of black scattered over its surface are made with full untrimmed skirts and Eton jackets with fronts slightly tabbed. The jacket turns back with revers that are finished with five rows of the narrowest black ribbon, which also borders the edge of the large marine collar and the wrists of the mutton-leg sleeves. The yellow straw sailor hat en suite is decorated with a band and loops of wide black velvet ribbon, and a cluster of field daisies of the "black-eyed Susan" variety.

The most interesting side of fashion just at present is the one which must present itself in the near future, and while it is yet too early to predict with any degree of certainty the coming variations in the modes, the Paris budgets of fashion continue to predict the revival of the Louis XVI. styles, and we may safely expect the appearance of the old-time gowns in the early autumn. To be sure, they will be modified somewhat, and gracefully adjusted to suit present conditions of taste, but that does not alter the fact that fashion is to repeat herself, even if it is not quite on the old lines.

Blues that rival the cobalt of a midsummer sky, pink like the changing tones of the after glow of sunset, greens that repeat every varying tint of turf and foliage, grays like the morning mists of the ocean, and every conceivable shade of brown—these are the summer colors favored of fashion, most frequently seen in union with other tones, friendly or otherwise, black in many cases acting as mediator, this sombre dye being brought into requisition even with the daintiest tints and frabrics, its presence imparting character to every class of material, whether diaphanous or substantial.

Feminine Notes.

Mrs. Willard, wife of the English actor, is founding in London a convalescent home for actors and actresses.

The Misses Brice, daughters of Senator Brice, will make a bicycle and kodak tour of the rural districts of France during the coming summer.

Miss Margaret Carlyle of Toronto, Canada, an experienced factory worker, was recently appointed factory inspector. She was endorsed by the Woman's council.

This year the number of women who exhibit in the Champs Elysees salon is 751; in 1875 it was 312. The number of pictures by women admitted is double that of last year.

Emma Nevada has an 8-year-old daughter, Mignon, who is said to rival her romantic namesake in the witchery of her dancing, her birdlike voice and her dazzling beauty.

Miss Gertrude Pearson of Boston has received the prize for the best written work in general chemistry out of a class of fifty-two or more students of the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Blanche, countess of Rosslyn, in memory of her husband, and the duchess of Sutherland, in memory of her father, the late earl of Rosslyn, have enriched Rosslyn's famous chapel by the addition of two beautiful stained glass windows.

Princess Nazle of Egypt, one of the most intelligent and progressive women in Europe, is a constant laborer for the advancement of her sex. She is now arranging an exhibit of the work of Egyptian women at the Atlanta exposition.

The duchess of Cleveland, mother of the prime minister, is engaged in writing a life of Lady Hester Stanhope, who was an interesting figure in society as well as in history. The duchess is a thorough literary worker, and her book must not be expected for some time.

Lady Henry Somerset was re-elected president of the British Woman's Temperance union. Lady Somerset and Miss Willard have both conditionally accepted invitations to speak before the fifth meeting of the great anti-alcohol congress, to be held in Basel, Switzerland, August 20-22.

The queen has presented the Victoria ward of Charing-Cross hospital with two prints of herself—one taken as an infant in long robes, and the other with the duchess of Kent at the age of 15. These prints are exceedingly good, and the style of the clothing adds much to their picturesqueness.

The Massachusetts State Federation has just adopted Mrs. Shattuck's "Woman's Manual" as its authority in parliamentary procedure, thereby following the example of the New York Federation, which did the same thing last autumn. A new edition of this book, revised and enlarged by Mrs. Shattuck, is to be issued soon.

Lovers of Sir Walter Scott are now promised the reminiscences of Miss Skene, daughter of one of the great novelist's most valued and intimate friends. Scott's life was as dramatic as his novels are fascinating, and Miss Skene recalls one of its most thrilling passages—the day when he stood, as it seemed, a ruined man.

H. H. the Nawab Shums-e-Jehan, Begum of Murshedabad, and widow of the late Nawab Nazim, has made a donation of Rs.25,000 toward building the proposed Hostel for the Indian female medical students at the Campbell hospital, Calcutta. The Begum wishes that the Hostel should be called the "Lady Elliott Hostel."

Miss Mary Garrett of Baltimore, who is generally conceded to be the richest unmarried woman in America, lives in the plainest and least ostentatious way. She has no hobbies or pet extravagances and devotes much of her money and most of her time to the development of various philanthropic and educational schemes.

Fannie Croger is the literary sensation of the day at Berlin. She has only written one volume, just published, containing four short stories. But before the publication she was already celebrated. Some other tales had been read at conversaziones, and had been much admired. She is an Austrian, is the daughter of a civil engineer and has been on the stage.

Mrs. Ada Tims Klocker, the noted turfwoman from Independence, Ia., hasn't a superior in the entire country in reporting race meetings. Her services are preferred by eastern papers to those of any other correspondent, and when she was making reporting races her steady work she was sought and employed by all the leading papers of the country.

Mrs. George William Curtis, the widow of the lamented editor, essayist and scholar, may be seen almost any of these fine summer afternoons driving a spirited team of horses on Richmond Terrace, Staten Island. Among her neighbors Mrs. Curtis has won almost as much renown for her good horsemanship as she has for her deeds of kindness and charity to those in need and distress.

Miss Nellie Murphy of the Antlers hotel, Colorado Springs, is said to be the only woman room clerk in a large hotel in this country. In England the position is often held by women, and travelers will remember how they have little tea parties in the rooms just back of the office. There they drink tea and eat bread and jam, at the same time keeping an eye on the office window and a lookout for the wants of guests.

Those lagging geniuses who never learn to be methodical in their habits will learn with pleasure that May Wilkins is of the same disposition. She says that she can write 1,000 words a day easily enough when she is obliged to do so, but that she needs the spur of necessity to keep her at work. She is not "strong-minded" in other ways. She is fond of open fires and of doing dainty feminine handiwork.

There are at present five Russian women who study astronomy in their native country. One of them is Countess Bobrinski, who is quite rich, and spends a great deal of money for astronomical purposes. Three other ladies, Mmes. Maximova, Tepljakowa and Bronskaja, are busy with the study of the planets. The fifth is a Mrs. Shilowa. Their essays were so satisfactory that they have been labeled "important" by the Academy of Sciences.

In the medical department of the University of Michigan the two who stood highest were Meiyli Shie and Ida Kahn, girls from Kiukiang, China. They are probably the only two co-eds of their race in America, and are noted in Ann Arbor for their ability and brightness. They came to America three years ago at the solicitation of Miss Howe, a missionary from Ann Arbor, and hardly knew a word of English. Each is 21 years old, and they graduate next year as M. D.'s. Their plan is to return to China and spread the Christian gospel among their countrywomen as medical missionaries.

WOMAN MUCH THE SAME.

Written for The Bee.

I.

Oh, thou of Grecian-Helles long renowned,
Three thousand years have passed, sweet mios resound.
Since from the lyre, heralded with joy,
The freaks of nymphs, the gods of ancient Troy,
Of mountain Niads and Diana's bow,
Hellenic beauty and Niobian woe;
Of direful jewels and the Spartan miss,
The sculptured nude and long-fought salimis
Stand of the goddess and the maid divine,
Byronic love, Hirspasia's ancient line,
Shades of old glory and where phebus sprung,
Where Niads roamed and fiery Sappho sung;
Land of devotion, and Calypso's name,
The Gods of Pinder, and Minerva's fame;
Wake not to glory or to mortal scars,
Or ever rouse the thunderbolts of wars.

II.

Yet, bards, bards immortal, note this western land,
Where love-sick school ma'ms crush the tyrant man;
Shine forth again and note reform's wave,
The bike, the cap, the pantalooned zouave;
The gladiatoress in for equal rights,
In royal backstay, leggings lashed in tights.
Hauled taut is she, the major newly made,
To fathom facts or start a new crusade.
Ye doll of leisure, artless, airey, fay,
Don't never doubt, but man has had his day.

J. FALLON,

Grand Island, Neb.

CONNUBIALITIES.

Switzerland grants one divorce to every twenty-two marriages, as compared with one to 132 in Holland and one to 577 in England.

An Alabama judge has created consternation among the bachelors of that state by deciding that if a man puts his arm around the waist of a marriageable woman it is prima facie evidence that he has proposed to her.

The bishop of Coventry, England who recently got married, made everybody laugh on his return from his honeymoon by preaching a sermon on the topic "The Penitent's Return."

The wedding of Dr. W. L. Vroom and Miss Blanche Miller the other day in the old Paramus Dutch church at Ridgewood, N. J., was the first wedding in the church since that of Aaron Burr and Mrs. Theodosia Prevost, 113 years ago.

The custom of celebrating gold and silver weddings belongs to Germany. The silver wedding occurred on the twenty-fifth anniversary and most people could celebrate that, but to be fifty years married was a sort of event in a family. The house was quite covered with garlands and the neighbors from far and near were assembled.

The residents of Salem, Ga., claim to have had the prize father among them in the person of Moses Andrews, a colored man, who died there recently at the age of 104. They point with pride to the fact that the old man obeyed the scriptural injunction to such good effect that before his death he was the father of more than 100 children.

Magistrate Hause of Jeffersonville, Ind., broke the record on the Fourth, when he married sixteen couples. He anticipated a very busy day, as seven of the young men had paid his fee in advance in order to secure their place in the column. Among the candidates were Thomas Love and Lavinia Melissa Moore of Louisville. Each had been married before and each had four children. In order to make the ceremony more interesting all of the children attended.

Edward L. Doyle married Regina Domedrom in Buffalo some twelve years ago. After a brief honeymoon he left her to seek his fortune in the west and deferred writing until he became ashamed to write at all. Mrs. Doyle had a daughter born and after waiting nearly five years without hearing from her husband, applied for and secured a divorce. She lived a single life with her daughter in Buffalo. Two days ago a stranger sought her out and revealed himself as her former husband. Explanations were made by Doyle and the couple came to the Falls on the 2d inst. and were again united.

Extensive Whiskers.

Habitues of all western race tracks from St. Paul to New Orleans are familiar with the "gas" that Captain Rice, the Arkansas horseman, has been ruled off the turf "for pulling his whiskers." Few sportsmen are better known than Captain R. R. Rice, one of whose most valued possessions is his tremendous crop of whiskers. They reach below his knees and their extremities are not infrequently seen waving through between his legs when the captain stands facing a smart breeze. Captain Rice, besides his string of race horses, owns an immense cotton plantation near Little Rock, and is one of the most popular men in his vast circle of acquaintances.

THE DOCTOR'S COLUMN.

N. Y. Z., Chicago.—My nervous system is somewhat impaired, aggravated by the use of whiskey, tobacco and other excesses. Please advise me of a remedy adapted to my case.

Take Testine, in five drop doses, three times daily. Regulate the bowels by use of Nathrolithic Salts, once or twice a week, before breakfast. Stop drinking.

S. J. K., Phila.—Take Testine in five drop doses, three times daily on the tongue for two weeks. Then Cardine, extract of the heart, in three drop doses, for the same time, and in same manner. A dose of Nathrolithic Salts once or twice a week would be advisable.

K. L. S., Phila.—Please state a remedy for gastric dyspepsia and constipation?

Take Nathrolithic Salts, one taespoonful in half tumbler of water half hour before breakfast and dinner, three times a week. Cerebrine, extract of the brain, in five-drop doses three times daily.

E. C. T., Cleveland.—Am troubled with pimples on my face. Please suggest a cure.

Take Nathrolithic Salts in two teaspoonful doses in a tumbler of water twice a week before breakfast. Use borax and water as a lotion; a teaspoonful of borax to a quart of warm water.

R. A. C., New York—I hurt my back by a stone falling on it, and am afraid of spinal disease. Can you name a remedy?

Take Medulline, extract of the Spinal Cord, in five drop doses, three times daily. Use hot bathing and friction with Turkish toweling.

W. T. PARKER, M. D.

P. S.—All letters of inquiry on medical subjects directed to the Columbia Chemical Company, Washington, D. C., will be answered free, either in these columns or by mail direct.

THE ANIMAL EXTRACTS

The most wonderful therapeutic discovery since the days of Jenner.

CEREBRINE. - - **From the Brain.**
For diseases of the brain and nervous system.
MEDULLINE, - **From the Spinal Cord.**
For epilepsy, Locomotor Ataxia, etc.
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