

Coming Midsummer Fashions.

should question her more, she began hurriedly setting out bakeboard, rollingpin, chopping bowl, etc. "I'm goin' to git a bake cabinet soon," she remarked. "They're grand things, them. Tottie's got one, an' that's one o' the things I learned from her. An' old woman like me's likely not to git around to the shops much to find out what they've got, an' there's heaps o' them new-fangled things that's worth gettin', if the folks only knew what to ask fer. However, now fer yer puff paste. The fire's good an' hot, so we'll jest go on."

"First of all, ye see, I take a pound (about 4 cups) o' flour an' sift it into the bowl. Next I take $\frac{1}{2}$ of a pound of butter off the ice (it's better to hev the flour ice-cold, too), and chop the flour an' butter up together, like this, until the butter's in bits about the size o' crumbs. Now I turn it out into a mixin' bowl—the wooden choppin' bowl isn't nice to mix things in. Next I make a hole in the center of the flour, an' pour gradually in a small cup of very cold water (all the better if it's iced), mixin' the whole lightly with a good broad knife, so as to make a stiff paste. Next I turn out on the board, an' roll quickly. Next, I fold in three an' roll agin, doin' this three times; then the paste is ready for use, an' the quicker it's got into the pie, an' then into the oven, the better, though you kin keep it in a dish on ice fer a good long time. Some puts less butter into the paste, an' then dots it all over with butter every time the paste is folded and rolled, but that's a slower way, an' so I nearly alwus do it this way,"—and certainly the sheet of pastry which she was now rapidly transforming into apple pies looked good enough for anything.

"I hope this'll be what yer folks needs," she said, as I bade her good-bye, "an' tell them I'll be glad to tell them anything else I know. . . . But, land's sake!" in sudden consternation, "whatever'll I do if they begin askin' me things I can't answer?"

For a moment this seemed a "poser," then the cloud cleared away again. "I'll just tell them plump and plain that I don't know," she said, very decidedly. And this, I thought, was just like Aunt Patsy.

Canon Rowsley, on Saint Martin's after describing good Saint Martin, added:

"Some of you, my friends, followers of the gentle Christ, come to worship, nay, come to the Supper of our Lord, wearing 'egret' plumes or 'ospreys' in your hats and bonnets. Do you realize that this 'egret' plume grows on the bird's back only at the time of nesting, and that to obtain one such feather involves the cruel death not only of the beautiful white mother heron, but of the whole nestful of its nearly-fledged offspring? What a price to pay for the pleasure of an egret plume! What a travesty of religion to be able to come into church decked with an egret feather, and sing in the words of the Benedicite: 'O all ye fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord! praise Him and magnify Him forever!' What a mockery to kneel at Holy Communion, take the soldier's oath of allegiance unto the Lord—that gentle Lord of all compassion and mercy, that Lord who said, 'Consider the fowls of the air!' who told us that not a sparrow falls to the earth unregarded by the Heavenly Father!"

A Household Treasure.

I am sending to renew my subscription, as I feel I cannot get along without "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine." I have been a constant reader for the last fifteen years, and the family all count it a treasure and help, both in their household duties as well as on the farm. W. H. ELYEA.
Grey Co., Ont.

Many a rich man would swap his fortune for a good night's rest.



Fig. 1.



Fig. 2.



Fig. 3.

A noted feature of the midsummer styles is a return to the fashions of eight or ten years ago—sleeves large at the top, skirts fitting gracefully about the upper portion and flaring widely at the bottom, little Eton jackets, hats tilted over the face, all of these are back again, but with modifications enough to differentiate them quite materially from the conceits of the "Jubilee Year."

However, there is one comfort about the fashions of to-day—to a certain extent, you may wear about what you want. For your coat-and-skirt suit, you may choose cloth, mohair, silk, checked cheviot. If you don't like a short-sleeved Eton, you may have a "pony" jacket, hip-length, with long sleeves, and if you like neither of these, you may have a long, loose, three-quarter length coat of pongee, taffeta, thin all-wool shepherd's check, linen, duck, anything you choose in fact, provided the sleeves are full at the top, and the fit or "hang" of the whole irrefragable. So much for cool-weather garb.

For hot-weather wear the same latitude is permitted, and such beautiful things are shown. Linens, organdies, Persian lawns, dotted Swiss, flowered muslins, chambrays, gingham, all are in high favor, with colliques, voiles, panamas, crepe de chine, printed delaines, flowered chailies in the softer silk-and-wool goods, and rajah, pongee, louisine and chiffon taffeta in pure silk. White is much liked, and some of the white linen gowns, trimmed with all-over embroidery (preferably the Mount Mellick designs) are very handsome. White linen gowns, trimmed with bands of cross-stitch in blue thread, are also very effective. For the thinner white goods, lawns, etc., perforated embroidery, especially English cyclot, is again the favorite, and many girls lessen the not inconsiderable expense of this by making their own embroidery. For the sheerest goods of all, organdies, etc., fine

lace is, of course, the most suitable, and valenciennes of good quality still holds its place as a popular trimming.

For older women, beautiful, dainty materials in gray, heliotrope and black are shown, with the softest, richest coloring in checked and Dresden silks.

Upon the whole, it would seem that, in the making up of these materials, simplicity is not a characteristic. The severely plain shirt-waist suit is a thing of the past, and even the simplest gowns are ornate with trimming of some description—vests, bands and panels for the



Fig. 4.

Fig. 1 represents a very dainty model in dotted muslin, with lace insertion, black velvet ribbons, and long black sash. Touches of black, by the way, are a distinctive feature of this season's fashions.

Fig. 2 is a very handsome gown of fine lawn, with lawn insertion and Mount Mellick embroidery on the front of the waist.

Fig. 3 shows a suit which may be developed in any color or suiting material, with vest of a harmonizing shade, and hand or brand trimming in a dark tone of the color of the suit. If the suit is of gray, blue or shepherd's check, black trimming may be used.

Fig. 4 shows a serviceable shirt-waist model, with hand embroidery between the tucks. Elbow sleeves may be used with this model, if preferred.

Recipes.

Currant Cake.—Half cup butter, 1 cup sugar, 2 eggs, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, $\frac{1}{4}$ cups "Five Roses" flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 cup currants.

Hickorynut Cake.—One cup chopped nut meats, $\frac{1}{2}$ cups sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter, 2 cups "Five Roses" flour, $\frac{1}{4}$ cup sweet milk, 2 teaspoon baking powder, whites of 4 eggs (beaten).

A teacher in a certain Episcopal Sunday school had been impressing on her girls the need of making some personal sacrifice during Lent. Accordingly, on the first Sunday of that penitential season, which happened to be a warm spring day, she took occasion to ask each of the class, in turn, what she had given up for the sake of her religion. Everything went well, and the answers were proving highly satisfactory, until she came to the youngest member.

"Well, Mary," inquired the teacher, "what have you left off for Lent?" "Please, ma'am," stammered the child, somewhat confused, "I—I've left off my leggin's."—[Lippincott's Magazine.]

severer types; yokes, insertions, lace-edged frills, etc., for the flimsier ones. The plain-tucked, separate waist, even, has disappeared, and in its place is the much-trimmed, lingerie blouse. However, there are many styles which still appeal to the simpler taste, and she who is wise, especially if she has to do any of her own laundry work, will not err on the side of over-ornateness.

The illustrations shown in to-day's issue present a few of these simpler, yet decidedly up-to-date modes.