

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

PLAID silk waists are to be worn this summer with dark skirts. The silks are very cool and always look well. They are to be seen ready made, with full ruffles down the front and large, loose puffed sleeves. The waists are made so as to be worn either outside the skirt or inside with a fancy belt. Plaid skirts, however, are not as nice for summer wear as the light wash silks, which come in delicately colored patterns. These are made without lining, and when washed carefully preserve their good appearance for a long time.

The prettiest model for a blouse is a bodice of sheeny shot silk, with sleeves of the bishop pattern. The front consists of two long, loose pieces of silk, which are arranged crossover fashion by the wearer herself, passed round the figure to the back like a belt, brought forward again and tied or fastened with a pretty ornament on the left side of the waist. If smartly put on so as to follow the lines of the figure, it is most becoming.

As we are just entering upon the days when driving is especially delightful our women may like to know that French ladies complete the driving toilet with a specially made skirt; it has two openings, each buttoning at the side, so that it can be slipped on or off with ease. The headgear for driving is a little toque of cloth, with a puffing of velvet where it touches the hair and a bird's plumage for trimming. Tirconne hats also are especially stylish this season. They are trimmed with breichwanz, a sort of feather band, with a few folds of velvet and a stiff straight plume.

As touching on the variety of occupations in which young women are now engaged, the following story, by "Claire Foldairolles," my not prove uninteresting:

The following is not a strange relation, merely *ben trovato*; it is the absolute truth. I have it from the lips of a young club friend of mine, from whom I learned a great deal while teaching him his French verbs. Several years ago he fell in love with a pair of dark eyes, large, liquid and full of Oriental softness fringed with glorious

lashes that had a speech almost as eloquent as the orbs themselves. A look from those eyes would have stiffened the flabby sinews of that young clubman and made him commit any crime, from highway robbery to flat burglary, but he never got it, and so they parted, he and the eyes. But a year or so after, while hurrying home toward nightfall, my young clubman was suddenly seized with a violent toothache. He had to lead a German that night; the refractory molar must come out, and looking about him the legend "Gas Administered; Teeth Extracted Without Pain," happened to meet his gaze. As female assistants are not uncommon in dentists' offices, he was not the least bit surprised upon being met at the door by a comely young woman, who conducted him to the operating chair, asked him to designate which tooth he wished to have extracted, and then proceeded to put him under the influence of the gas. There was a sound of rushing waters in his ears, a brief period of unconsciousness and then that pair of heavenly orbs, so richly radiant, so liquid and lustrous, with their wonderful lashes gently rocking like the wings of a butterfly, was hanging over him.

"*Melanie, mon adoree!*" he gasped, but a strong fume of carbolic acid cut short his rhapsody. He strangled and she replied: "I am now a professional woman, a graduate of the College of Dentistry. Do you wish to preserve this molar?"

SACERDOTALISM.

When Bishop Perrin arrives, he will find sacerdotalism in full bloom in his Diocese, and the clergy in priestly orders, not only in sentiment but in costume. In various of the parish churches, to carry out this propensity, they have introduced the choral service of the cathedral, and, instead of as in former days, the clergyman in an unassuming manner beginning the service, it is prefaced by the sensational appearance of some fourteen little boys in white surplices, followed by ten or twelve men similarly arrayed, with the clergyman in the rear. Instead of the service being as of yore, that is one of minister and congregation, it has now become a sing-song service monopolized by the minister and the surpliced choir in which the congregation have only a subordinate part. The Psalms

of the day, in place of being read alternately, now carry with them the monotonous infliction of being sung, in which their meaning and words are lost. Even the responses of the Litany, so peculiarly the province of the congregation to answer, are sung for them in an appropriate, mournful tone by the choir.

The former simple and devotional service of the Church of England is gone, and in its place this choral formality. Now, this Church of England service requires not the choral service embellishment, and is, "when unadorned, adorned the most."

The service at one of these parish churches, with its surpliced choir and procession, only requires the incense and the gilt cross to make it resemble the church they parted with, but now seem to admire and strive to imitate. The Church of England was formerly one of parson and flock or clergy and congregation; by present sacerdotalism, it has become changed to priest and the people. EPISCOPALIAN.

A PRECIOUS TOY.

One of the most valuable of toys ever made is that recently constructed by a jeweller, of Turin, Italy. It is a boat made of a single pearl. The outlines of the boat are said by those who have seen it to be perfect. It has a sail beaten from solid gold, and is studded with diamonds. The binnacle light is a ruby of wonderful brilliance, and for a rudder it has an emerald. The stand upon which it is mounted is made of the purest of ivory; and the whole toy—stand, boat and all—weighs less than half an ounce. The value of this marvellous thing is \$5,000.

A distinguished French scientist has declared that the electric shock as administered to criminals by the New York law does not kill, but only induces unconsciousness, and that the victim is afterward finished off by the dissecting knife. The statement, if true, is chiefly of interest for scientific purposes, as it has no particular bearing on the murderer's ultimate fate. Perhaps we have in electricity the coming anæsthetic. Certainly the unconsciousness which it induces as applied in New York is very profound and permanent.