

seven-eighths wide in the middle, and is sloped off toward the ends to a width of an inch and a half. Join the under row of insertion with a Swiss muslin ruffle twenty-two inches and a half long, three inches and a quarter wide, and sloped off towards the ends to a width of an inch and three-quarters; this ruffle is bordered on the under edge with insertion and lace. Finally, set the sleeves into the corded armholes. The bows of pink grosgrain ribbon are set on as shown by the illustration.

Fig. 7. Swiss Muslin, Lace, and Ribbon Cap.—For the crown of this cap cut of double stiff wire, and bind it all round with lilac grosgrain ribbon. On the front edge of the crown set a pleated tulle ruffle an inch and a half wide, edged with lace an inch wide. Cut of Swiss Muslin on the bias one piece. Border this piece on the edge with lace an inch and a half wide, and cover the seam of the lace with a needle-work border three-quarters of an inch wide. Pleat the Swiss muslin, and gather it. Sew the Swiss muslin on the crown, and trim the cap, as shown by the illustration, with loops and ends of lilac grosgrain ribbon an inch and a quarter and two inches and a half wide.

Fig. 8. Swiss Muslin, Lace, and Watered Ribbon Cap.—For the crown of this cap cut of double stiff lace, edge this with covered wire, and bind it with blue ribbon all around. Sew the box-pleated Swiss muslin ruffles trimmed with lace on the crown as shown by the illustration, on the back edge of the crown fasten a veil arranged of Swiss muslin, lace insertion, and lace, and set on loops and ends of blue and brown watered ribbon two inches and three quarters wide.

Figs. 9 and 10. Swiss Muslin, Lace, and Faile Fichu-Collar and Sleeves.—This collar is made of lace two inches wide, a pleated Swiss muslin ruffle trimmed with lace seven-eighths of an inch wide, and a pleated pink faile ruffle, on a foundation of Swiss muslin. The seam of the ruffles and lace is covered by a pleated strip of faile. A bow of faile and lace is set on the front of the collar. Gathered Swiss muslin ruffles trimmed with lace are sewed on the under edge of the Swiss muslin sleeves. The seam of these ruffles is covered by a pleated strip and a bow of faile.

Figs. 11 and 12. Lace Shawl arranged as Mantelet.—This mantelet is made of a shawl sixty inches square, which is folded in a triangle and cut through along the fold. Fasten the front ends of the mantelet at the bottom of the waist on the belt, in doing which lay them in several pleats, as shown by the illustration. The draping is effected by means of a band, thirteen and three-quarter inches long, fastened to the mantelet on the wrong side in the back at the bottom of the waist. Furnish the mantelet with a sash of black grosgrain ribbon as shown by the illustration.

DRESSING ON \$75 A YEAR.

Now that there is so much discussion about ladies' dress, the following from the *Pall Mall Gazette* may prove of interest:—"Dr. Johnson held that a man could live on threepence a day; twopenny, we believe, for bread, and a penny for milk. A humourist, too, of the present time, has shown that it is quite possible to exist on a shilling a day, by breakfasting and dining with friends and keeping the shilling for cigars. A book was published a year or more ago to teach the art of keeping house on two hundred a year; and now a lady has come forward with a series of instructions on the mystery of dressing for £15 a year. Whatever may be thought of the means by which this end is to be attained, there is something very practical and straightforward in the reply the writer makes to those of her readers whom she imagines objecting to her at the outset that on £15 a year the thing cannot be done. For such the book is not written; and she admits, in any case, that it would be better to have twenty, or five-and-twenty, or fifty, or a hundred, to dress upon. The problem, however, is to dress on £15 a year, and the lady, we think, makes out her case that with good-will and determination it can be managed. To decide the point absolutely a jury of matrons would perhaps be necessary; but the project looks feasible enough as put forward in the little volume. It is sad to learn that the chief obstacles to dressing upon £15 a year have hitherto been husbands and male relatives generally, who are ready enough to complain if the ladies of the family spend too much money on their toilette, but the first, if they really endeavour to dress economically, to accuse them of 'dowdiness.' The dresser on £15 a year seems to get a good many dresses for her money in the course of the twelve-month; and though she cannot expect, on such a moderate outlay, to qualify herself for appearing at balls, she can attend dinner parties arrayed in black silk, which must be trimmed from time to time in new and various ways, so as to escape recognition. Her wardrobe, however, is organized with a special view to pic-nics, archery meetings, and water parties. Apart from the useful black silk, the costumes of the lady who is to dress on £15 a year are uniformly of a light and cheerful character, which, indeed, is to be maintained in spite of everything. Thus, if any member of her circle dies, she must not go into mourning, or, if she does, there will be an end to her dressing on £15 a year."

The latest mode de Paris is to have one's furs trimmed with lace; which is something like having hot plum pudding with ice cream sauce.

An Aberdeen testator has given, devised, and bequeathed his wearing apparel to his wife, for the reason that she had been accustomed to wear them during her married life.

On June 11, in St. Mary's Protestant Episcopal Church, Brooklyn, four candidates were admitted to the office of deaconess by the bishop of the diocese. There are now eleven deaconesses in the diocese of Long Island, who are well reported for character and efficiency in good works. The admission of the four was accompanied by services of great interest.

A lady of Massachusetts has a fuchsia which held for several successive weeks 250 scarlet and purple blossoms.

A wealthy but infatuated woman of Savannah has paid over \$1,600, at various times, to fortune-tellers; but her luck has never changed.

A young lady on the third tier of the opera proposed this riddle to a married gentleman while he was looking up admiringly at her from the stalls:—"Why is a hen-pecked husband like an opera-but?" He said, "As you are apparently so much more elevated than I am, I give it up." She replied, "Because he's very big when he's out, but immediately shuts up when he gets home." He responded by the following:—"We are told that there is nothing made in vain. But how about a pretty young girl? Isn't she maiden vain?"

The Woman of the Future, according to an English authority, is to be dressed as follows: I think that a hat of one of the many

pretty shapes which have been worn for some years past, with the glossy hair floating over the shoulders, the figure displayed by a tight-fitting dress, a looped-up skirt, full at the hips; a bright-coloured sash, tied behind; the petticoats excessively short, fully displaying long, brilliantly white trowsers, falling gracefully across the instep, just showing the open-work stocking, and the feet flashing brightly in the pretty patent-leather shoes and sandals I have written of before, constitute the most piquant, dainty, and captivating costumes devised for girls.

An eighteen-year old girl in Cincinnati has had six thousand photographs taken of her. Think of the number of negatives from one so young!

Nearly all the married women in the world wonder whom their husbands will marry next. And a good many of these husbands don't care a fig what becomes of the querists.

The fashions in ornaments are undergoing quite a revolution, as very few earrings and lockets are now worn by our *légionnes*. Bracelets, which had to some extent been abandoned, are now, on the contrary, very much in favour, particularly a style of bracelet called "porte-bonheur," which is a plain gold circle, of equal width all around, and without the slightest ornamentation. The only styles of earrings now affected are diamonds and pearls without drops. Chatelaines are in great favour, and especially old ones; and on the right or opposite side there is a silver or gold hook, from which is suspended the large black fan, painted with flowers and mounted on ebony sticks.

Here is a fine type of young woman pervading Michigan: Lizzie and Lydia Taylor have been settling type in the office of the *Battle Creek Journal* for five years, earning from \$5 to \$20 a week. From their earnings they support their mother, have lived well as housekeepers, bought a piano, taken music lessons, given \$100 toward the building of the Baptist church, and saved \$1200. They are unmarried! Are the young men of Battle Creek idiots?

TRAVELLING DRESSES.—For midsummer journeyings, a dress which separates at the waist, thereby permitting the use of linen blouses, is on every account most desirable. For cooler wear, one of the new redingote polonaises of gray de balze, with a black skirt, is the most serviceable suit. The redingote is a very long garment, fitting the figure behind, and being double-breasted and loose, or half-fitting in front, as choice or necessity dictates. It is closed in front by a double row of large buttons—moulds covered with the material or silk—and has large square pockets, square cuffs, and coat-collar either of the same, black silk, or silk the colour of the polonaise. A plain two-inch hem edges it, and it is looped behind, and left open half-way down the front. It covers the skirt so much that an old one will answer excellently, thereby saving a good one for a more important occasion. Linen dusters are not only convenient but necessary to comfort in a journey of more than a few hours. They are made either with a skirt and half-fitting sacque, which can be slipped over the dress (and we think this the most convenient form), or in a loose, gown-like garment, covering the dress to within a few inches of the bottom, and provided with sleeves that draw round the hand with an elastic. Buff linen collars and cuffs are used especially for car-wear, and do not show so soon as white; but for long trips we recommend paper cuffs and collars, which are now made in pretty shapes for ladies, and can be so readily renewed that the wearer need never look otherwise than fresh and neat.

Glass bonnets are among the novelties of the Vienna Exposition. These articles come from Bohemia, and specimens have been sent to Paris and London, and some also to this country, in the hope that they will become popular, and be "all the fashion" next fall. The hat is described as made of loose pieces of glass fastened closely together by a gutta-percha band, which allows it to conform to the head. Inside there is a lining of silk, and the trimmings are various. Birds and flowers are chiefly used for ornamentation, coloured so naturally that in appearance they are far superior to the usual artificial goods. A bonnet of glass weighs but a few ounces, only a very small quantity being used in its construction. Of course they are very durable, rain will not spot them, and the cost is said to be small.

DRYING FLOWERS IN NATURAL COLOURS.—A wooden box must be procured, deep enough for the flowers to stand up in without crushing; and in this they must be fastened upright, either by means of fine wire or cotton drawn round the stems to the sides of the box. The flowers should be freshly cut, but not wet. Take silver sand, and wash it, to remove all organic matter; dry it thoroughly, and wash again and again, till nothing but pure sand is left and perfectly dry. Then gently pour the sand into the box with the flowers, taking care that it supports the leaves, twigs, petals, &c., and does not crush them. This is a troublesome part of the process, as the sand must be poured in so very gradually, until the flowers are perfectly surrounded; and then proceed to pour a layer over the surface till quite covered. Leave the box in a place where it will not be disturbed for at least a fortnight, when the sand will have absorbed all the moisture of the flowers, and may be gently poured off. White flowers seldom answer well, as they will turn yellow. Cup flowers are best, but not double flowers or roses.—*BLUMEN*.

Forty-one of the leading artificial flower-makers of Paris have combined to send to the Vienna Exhibition a specimen of their united skill, which will prove incontestably that the capital of France still reigns supreme in the matter of flower manufacture. This patriotic contribution consists of a complete greenhouse, filled with flowers of every description, perfectly imitated. In it are hyacinths, the illusion of which are the fibres thrown out by the roots; bouquets, in which one sees the flower freshly-blown, and that which has been in existence but two hours; wild flowers, the soft grey down of which seems ready to float away. The whole work is a marvel of artistic skill and unexampled patience.

A girl presenting herself for a situation at a house where "no Irish need apply," in answer to the question where she came from said: "Sure, couldn't ye pervave by my accent that it's Frinch I am?"

One of the neatest little inventions of the time is a patent bathtub for birds. Every one who has had any experience in taking care of cage birds knows how shy they are in performing their ablutions. Now they will be no longer obliged to wash themselves in public. The new bathtub is open at one end only, being covered by a hood. The bird is secure from curious eyes, and does not spatter the cage.

A Cincinnati man is said to be training himself for his approaching marriage by passing several hours every day in a boiler shop.

P. T. BARNUM TO THE PUBLIC.

A rumour,—originating with, and industriously circulated by unscrupulous showmen,—having gained credence, that I would divide my Great Travelling Exhibition on leaving Boston, I beg to state that such an idea has never been entertained for a moment. The vast enterprise,—involving a cost of one million five hundred thousand dollars,—is the crowning event of my managerial life, and, although acting against the advice of many experienced showmen, I will adhere to my determination to keep the monster combination intact during the entire season.

The public's obedient servant,

P. T. BARNUM.

Fun.

A farmer laughed himself almost to death "to see a ohloken thief try to climb a tree with his knees all full of buck shot."

Statistics show that four thousand toes were frozen last winter through the carelessness of young ladies, who kept their beaux standing at the gate instead of asking them in. It wasn't much of a time for toes either.

A Danbury boy was on the stoop reading a murder trial, Saturday afternoon, when his father said to him, "How does the thermometer stand, Thomas?" "Unanimous for acquittal on the ground of insanity," was the mechanical reply. Thomas is sore yet, he says.

BRILLIANT.—An exchange says: "The Nebraska Indians are allowed to ride free on all the trains they can jump on while the latter are in motion. The tribe is being reduced very rapidly." This is by all odds the most effective and economical system of dead-heading on record.

COURTEOUS VERDICTS.—A coroner's jury, empanelled to ascertain the cause of the death of a notorious drunkard, brought in a verdict of "Death by hanging—around a shop." In California, a coroner's jury, under similar circumstances, rendered a more courteous verdict: "Accidental death while unpacking a glass."

THEORY AND PRACTICE.—A high school girl who was recently graduated in a neighbouring city, said in the course of her essay, "Let us avoid the frivolities of life and pursue the noblest ends only." The next day she was moved to tears in an agonizing attempt to decide the proper shade of blue for her complexion.

Houghton's "Monographs" has this new story of Sydney Smith:—He was good-natured and tolerant; but when Lord Melbourne, whom he had gone to see upon some business, interrupted his conversation with much cursing and swearing, he quietly remarked, "Let us assume that everybody and everything are damned, and proceed for the subject."

A young Englishman, by learning a little caution through service as a lawyer's clerk, got out of a breach of promise case very nicely. He paid his addresses chiefly by letter, in the most poetic strain, to a very pretty girl, but the ingenious young man invariably styled himself, "believe me, my own dearest, divinest, dearest Angelina, your fondest, most devoted (but without prejudice) Tommy." Angelina didn't understand the legal phrase, but it saved Thomas.

Some folks say that advertisements in the papers are not read. Upon this subject the *Mobile Register* says: "If any man affects to believe that advertisements are not read, let him advertise that he wants to buy a dog, for instance. If he is not furnished with every variety of animated sausage that morning, before breakfast, and, besides, with one or two sound grounds for suits against him for assault, we will break our golden rule, and denude him his advertisement."

A Titusville man, being jealous, asked his wife to get him some poison. She obeyed, left him to take it, looked through the keyhole, and saw him pour it out of the window. Then she came back and began to die for her benefit, kicking about and making a great disturbance. Then she said she would die too, snatched up and drank off the rest of the poison, and after he had called in all the neighbours and four physicians, she told him that the poison was liquorice water.

A correspondent says: "I have recently heard two stories about Israelites, which I know will be amusing, and which I hope will be new to your readers. The first is of Sir Moses Montefiore. When negotiating a loan on the Bourse, on which he was very 'keen,' a small knot of capitalists approached him. 'Oh dear,' says one, 'he is going to swallow us all.' 'No, my dear Sir,' said Sir Moses, with a caustic smile, 'my religion forbids me that.' The second is of a German Jew, who was eating a pork-chop in a thunder-storm. On hearing an unusually loud clap, he laid down his knife and fork, and observed, 'Well, did any polty efer hear such a fuss about a little jid o' bark?'

An exchange notes that at a shore-dinner, or clam-bake, in its vicinity the other day, a mother was not doing herself credit. She was accompanied by a son of five or six years, who, having gone through baked clams andchowder once to his stomach's content, and commenced over again on clams, drank heartily of water, and passed his cup for more. At this the mother, with a smart sprinkling of asperity in her tone, and with a manner that showed her to be oblivious to the fact that any one else was within hearing, said: "Look where! I've paid for a clam dinner for you, and now I ain't going to have you fling up with water." The little fellow paid strict attention to clams after that.

Scene in an Ohio smoking-car. Enter woman with pocket-deposit her companion on one seat, turns another seat, and sits facing the canine. Conductor soon appears, and advises her to find accommodations in another car which is not devoted to smokers. She prefers to remain, saying her presence would deter the occupants from the use of the weed. Gentleman in front of her presently produces his cigar, and commences puffing. The woman becomes aggravated. By a sudden strategic movement she wrests the cigar from his mouth and throws it out the window, exclaiming, "If there is anything I do hate, it is tobacco-smoke!" Passengers are convulsed with laughter. Insulted gentleman is imperturbably grave. He calmly rises, reaches over the seat, takes the pocket by the neck, throws it out the window as far as possible, saying, "If there is anything I do hate, it is a pocket-deposit!"

The Country Gentleman suggests a way to prevent hens from eating their eggs. It is to fill an egg with a solution of pepper, and put the egg back in the nest. A Danbury man has tried this, and says it works like a charm. He put a pretty good dose of pepper in the egg, and placed it in the nest of the criminal. Pretty soon the hen came round, and took hold. It was a brindle animal, with long legs, and somewhat conceited. It dipped in its bill and inhaled the delicacy. Then it came out doors. It didn't gallop out, we don't mean, but it came out—came out to look at the scenery, and see if it was going to rain. Its mouth was wide open, and the feathers on the top of its head stood straight up. Then it commenced to go around the yard like a circus horse. Once in a while it would stop and push out one leg in a tone of astonishment, and then holler "fire," and start on again. The other hens came out to look on. Soon the hens from the neighbours came over the fence, and took up a position of observation. It was quite evident that the performance was something entirely new and unique to them. There is a good deal of human nature in hens. When they saw this hen dance round and have all the fun to itself, and heard it shout "fire," and couldn't see the conflagration themselves, they stood up with wrath, and of one accord sprang upon it, and before the Danbury man could interfere, the brindle hen with the long legs was among the things that were. He says the recipe is effectual.—*Danbury News*.

The proposed Academy of Music in Halifax will cost \$15,977 for which sum the contract has been awarded.