

A Page That Will Interest the Fair Sex.



WHITE TAFFETA AND TINY FRILLS OF YELLOW LACE.

BEAUTY OF THE LINGERIE HAT.

AND A FEW TIMELY WORDS ON THE WASHABLE SUMMER GLOVE.

Matching the lingerie, blouses and frocks which made their debut last season, we now have the lingerie hat. This new mode probably gets its name from the dainty way in which the very finest of batiste embroidery and lace are draped and shirred upon medium-sized plateaux.

The lingerie hat is decidedly dainty and smart, and from all appearance it is just the thing to go with sheer, muslin and 'dainty' dresses. It is not confined to any one shape, nor is its style of trimming restricted. Usually, however, the flat, slightly curving brim displays an underfringe of finely shirred or tucked batiste, and the equally flat crown is draped with wide embroidery, which is worked on the sheerest kind of creamy yellow batiste.

The embroidered edge is arranged so that it falls over the brim, and at the back, where loops of soft liberty ribbon serve as a pretty bit of contrast, there is a pendant drape of batiste and lace. Oddly enough, these distinctly summery hats are seldom trimmed with flowers. The idea seems to be to keep them altogether tubular in effect, and not even fancy jewelled pins are considered appropriate.

It is really astonishing, though, what lovely designs, widely different, too, in general impression, can be secured by this dainty use of embroidery and ribbon.

If one chooses a summer frock of rich, creamy muslin or batiste, showing a design of either lace or embroidery incrus-

tion, it is quite possible to have the hat and parasol matched exactly. Of course, the same color introduced in the collar or gilet of the gown should be repeated in the hat facing and lining of the parasol, while the muslin coverings for both should present a graceful arrangement of the trimming design.

Lace doesn't seem so characteristic of lingerie hats, as does the newer embroidery, for lace is used upon all kinds of smart chapeaux. Embroidery, on the contrary, belongs distinctly to lingerie models, and as it comes in sheer, delicate varieties, it is considered quite as dainty and lovely as lace.

So many washable novelties are being introduced now that we find it difficult to keep pace with them all. One of the most satisfactory features in this line consists of washable gloves—not the suede, to which we have grown accustomed, but a medium weight glass kid. They are fine and soft and hardly distinguishable from ordinary gloves, yet they may be washed time after time without in the least spoiling their appearance.

Glass, of course, are much smarter than suede, and the former require cleansing less often than the softer variety. They are more expensive in the beginning, yet they wear longer than the suede, and are altogether far more satisfactory.

When purchasing these new washable gloves it is well to remember that they must be sufficiently large, for if they are the least bit tight they will be very apt



Sunshades and parasols are such dainty feminine accessories that no woman can resist their fascinations. For the carriage, of course, they are indispensable, and for the street during warm days they are absolutely necessary, while at garden parties and all manner of lawn gatherings their pretty silks and laces lend just the picturesque note to harmonize with airy summer frocks.

Daintiness, as usual, is the characteristic charm of the sunshade, and this season we notice fewer ruffles and frills adorning their curved tops. Instead there appears to be a fancy for rather flat effects, though these are by no means plain.

Pongee and self-toned linen batiste are extremely well liked for street use; and a pure white or Patrick green lining gives a little variety to the otherwise monotonous shade of the fabric. Medallions of coarse lace and embroidery trim such parasols very prettily, and tucked squares of linen are sometimes laid point to point on the flat sections. One de-

cidedly smart 'sunshade', made of deep-tinted linen batiste, had a lining of bright green and all about the edge a two-inch border of open batiste embroidery, which was very effective, both when the parasol was open and when carried closed up.

At the handle was tied a bow of broad green velvet ribbon, and a smaller one at the point caught a frill of the lace. Another handsome feature about this parasol was the set of ball tips, made of mother of pearl.

Sets consisting of the new collar or fichu bow, hat and parasol are quite a fad with the smart woman just at present, and at a French shop on Fifth avenue they make a specialty of all manner of these pretty gown accessories.

There is the coronation set, for instance—everything at this particular season has to be named in honor of the great event on the other side. This set is of violet, having a charming violet chiffon collar, with long stole ends, the entire mass of fluffiness being daintily

tulle, both layers being finely plaited together. As this motif covered the entire upper part, one can easily imagine what a fluffy, dainty creation it represented. Wide bouffants are far less modish than they once were, and though occasionally much ruffled effects are seen, they seem quite cast in the shade by simpler and flatter arrangements.

Hands of lace and oddly shaped appliques are used with stunning effect. An example is another parasol of linen batiste, this one, however, being made over a foundation of bright green. On the triangular sections between the ribs were laid handsome medallions of embroidery in linen color. Underneath these the silk was cut away so that irregular patches of the silk, softened by the thin open embroidery, showed through with great effect.

To return to the pompadour, here is a charming treatment, which is out of the ordinary. The parasol is of pink mousseline de sole, laid in with deep plaits to within six inches of the edge. From that point there appears a broad border of pink flowered white mousseline, which is exquisitely embroidered with silk, not solidly, but here and there, so that the pattern seems to be emphasized. The tiniest kind of a pink rucking runs around both edges of the flowered band and is bunched about the handle and ivory pointed tip.

Tucks are extremely popular, especially for the trimmer service parasols, and taffeta ones in solid colors express one of the smartest styles of the season. There are blues, reds, tans and greens, all appearing in bright shades, too. The tucks are at least an inch deep, and, while frequently they are hemstitched, often they are quite plain, the folds reaching from centre to edge.

To carry with a pretty 'violet' or 'linen' street frock nothing could be more suitable or effective than one of these. Very often the shade of the parasol contrasts very decidedly with that of the gown, yet repeats the dashing color used upon the hat. Particularly with regard to the new bright green and red is this true. Sometimes, too, the sunshade matches the petticoat, for this pretty accessory must strike the same note as some other feature of the toilet, otherwise it seems to be out of keeping.

Paris are having their vogue in the parasol world, as well as elsewhere, and the other day in this same French shop was seen a charming little affair all of pure white. The hat was a large, graceful shape, trimmed across the front with a magnificent white plume and at the back it was enlaid with a pearl cabochon. The neckpiece presented one of the newest shapes and was a very flat effect, having tiny plisse ruffles, separated by frills of Valenciennes.

No chiffon, or lace, however, adorned the parasol, for it was rather plain, a simple, deep, hemstitched border serving as a finish.

Instead of the triangular sections being drawn up smoothly to the apex they were filled in with tiny tucks on plaits, which were much longer in the centre of each section than toward the seams.

A sash of white liberty-satin ribbon was knotted at the tip, and this, festooned with several strings of pearls, was caught again on one side toward the border. More ribbon and pearls trimmed the handle.

Decidedly this was to go with a dressy costume, and when worn with a pale crepe or thin summer frock and a broad picture hat the effect would be decidedly chic.

Pure white, trimmed with fine yellow lace, is another fad in the parasol line, and the effect of this style could not possibly be better illustrated than by a dainty little article which from the upper side appeared startlingly plain. As a matter of fact only two tiny frills of yellow Valenciennes appeared as a border. But the inner side! Here were countless wavy ruffles and frills, for the entire parasol, from apex to pearl tips, was laid in overlapping ruffles of yellow lace.

The softness of tint and texture served as a pretty and becoming background to the figure, shielded by the parasol. On this account, this effect against the face, it is essential that linings should be taken into consideration quite as much as the outer covering. By all means select a tint that is becoming, for in the glare of the sun there are no soft shadows to aid in making colors seem becoming.

Black velvet is always smart and pretty, and this season it is used upon fashionable parasols in a handsome effect. Strips of it are laid flat, radiating from the centre of the parasol and finishing in irregular lengths to better carry out the idea.

The plainer the handle the smarter it is considered, and by no means should it be of natural wood. The rather heavy French style is well liked, and this occasionally comes in dull black, whatever the shade of the silk. Much prettier, though, are the very light sticks, with straight handles or ones which curve ever so little.

The incessant traffic across London bridges reduces to powder about twenty-five yards of granite every year.



VIOLET AND WHITE KNOTTED WITH RIBBONS AND FLOWERS.

to split and tear after the first washing.

Suede like gloves, though not new, are very nice for summer wear, yet they lack the elegance of the kid.

Lukewarm water, into which castile soap has been rubbed to make good suds, is the best for washing these gloves, and unless they are dried upon the hands they should be carefully pulled out and left in fresh air until thoroughly dry.

ELABORATE FUNERAL OF ST. BERNARD

One of the strangest funerals on record was held in Brussels the other day. The deceased was a magnificent St. Bernard dog, whose owner was inconsolable at his death and tried to assuage his grief by having him buried in pompous style.

The coffin was one of the costliest that could be procured, and it was attended to the graveyard by 200 employees of the dog's sorrowful master. A formal invitation, which was equivalent to a command, had been sent to each of them to be present at the sad ceremony, and they were further notified that those who failed to do so could take a look at the dog in his coffin before the procession started for the burial place.

Not a single employee was absent when the time came for taking this last monumental look at the deceased, and one by one they filed slowly past the coffin, through the glass lid of which the noble head could be distinctly seen as it rested on a white pillow.

The grave dug to the grave, which had been dug in a corner of a large garden, was led by the dog's master, who was so much affected that he wept bitterly. Presumably the 200 employees were in better humor, for they had been told that they might spend the remainder of the day as they pleased.

showered with flowers from which the color gets its name. The hat to accompany this neckpiece is a confection of beaten flowers, green leaves and broad velvet ribbons, which are fastened in a knot at the back of the flat hat and then permitted to droop almost to the shoulders.

Pretty as it is with its wealth of flowers, it cannot compare with the exquisite parasol of pure white taffeta, sprinkled lavishly with violets and tied with wide violet velvet ribbons, both at the handle, which is of light natural wood, and at the tip, where the shorter loops hold a small bunch of flowers.

Dolly Varden effects are very popular, and pompadour roses in delicate pink are likewise a successful style.

One of the prettiest parasols seen so far was one of pure white silk mounted upon a silk covered frame, having a natural wood handle. For a depth of at least six inches the silk was cut away, and a flat border of pompadour flowered mousseline de sole was inserted. The upper edge of this had a finish which consisted of a tiny ruche or mousseline while from the lower side fell a full ruffle of the flowered fabric. It looked so airy and cool that one could not help thinking of garden parties and ice-cream.

More elaborate and handsome was another parasol, made of cream renaissance upon a white mousseline foundation. The lace formed deep points at the edge, and between them were domes of the most rosette side-plaited frills made of doubled white tulle. These were put on to overlap, so that each one measured scarcely more than a half-inch.

This style of trimming, by the way, is daily growing more popular, and one parasol seen was a mass of such frills. There seemed to be hundreds of them, and they were put upon a lining of very thin white silk. The most delicate pink lake tint was given by having the frills made of white tulle laid over pale pink



PONGEE TO MATCH THE COAT.

HERE IS THE PROVINCE OF THE FAN.

He was a soldierly-looking man with a grey imperial and nearly white hair, and he looked proudly after the tall girl with the clear grey eyes as she quitted the supperroom. He drew an honest puff on his cigar, allowing the ash to accumulate, and turned to the young man at his side.

"Yes," he said, "she is a fine girl, a fine girl, indeed, and I don't say this because she happens to be my daughter. I believe I am too much of a soldier to be silly sentimental, even on the subject of my own family. But this girl is a good one, my boy. She's an all-round good girl. She can dance all night and be fresh in the morning. I appreciate good dancing, although I do not do much of it myself now. It was a part of my education at the Point, just as drill and tactics and putting my shoes beside my hat at night were parts. Then, she can row a boat and bowl, and embroider a centrepiece for a table with any girl or boy or her acquaintance. She is an all-round good girl."

The tall young man murmured something about the all-round good girl being an overrating conversationist. The soldierly-looking man chuckled, until it sounded like the spirit of good humor finding expression. He puffed till the ash on the cigar was dangerously near the falling point, then said: "My boy, if you swear never to tell her I'll let you into the secret of her success."

The tall young man duly swore.

"She told me this herself," said the fond father, apologetically, "and I suppose I may tell it again, though you mustn't let her know I've been peaching."

When she came out of school, a year ago, to enter New York society, she was an all-round good girl, as she is to-day. For example, she was in danger of being embarrassed in conversation. At the end of her first reception she confessed to her mother that she was frightfully self-conscious, and, furthermore, at a loss to know what to talk about. That worried her most—the lack of topics.

"But she overcame this defect almost immediately. I was delighted to listen to such remarks as 'What a brilliant conversationist your daughter is,' and 'How well informed your daughter is' upon current topics, Colonel, and the like. One day I got her in a corner and made her 'fess up. 'How do you do it?' I demanded. Then she told me it was the fan."

"The fan?" repeated the young man in wonder.

"The fan," said the older man. This was the way she did it: She carried a very handsome fan of red vellum. Before going to a reception, a tea or a ball, this young hopeful would read up on the news of the day. She would take the book of the week, digest it and make mental notes. She would read the art news. She would read the theatrical news. She would read the foreign news. She has a good memory, and the help given by a single line, written on the fan, was sufficient to set her going at an entertaining gait.

"When she had exhausted one topic, she would, apparently idly, flick the fan till she came to another suggestion. In this way she was able to sustain such a reputation for conversation."



LIBERTY BOW AND STRING OF PEARLS FESTOON THE TOP OF THIS.

WEEKLY WEATHER

Victoria Met. 25th Ju. The weather during remarkably cool and Coast; though little rain, much greater amount, particularly in the north, particularly in the north. On the Mainland, exceptionally heavy. In the district, where it is of the week, the total inch. These abnormal were due to the constant low barometer, rain ranges, while on the ver Island and the barometer remained at winds, therefore, in the most entirely from the and upon several occasions in force.

The weather in the tobs has been general highest temperatures degrees. Considerable Alberta, and beneficial to time have occurred ward to Winnipeg; a few thunderstorms winds throughout the crops are in an except Victoria—Amount of corded, 27 hours and .02 inch; highest temp and lowest, 51.4 on 18 New Westminster—highest temperature, 50 on 28th and 1st.

Kamloops—Rainfall, 78 on 25th and 28th. Barkerville—Rainfall, temperature, 68 on 28th.

Local News

(From Wednesday) The vital statistics for the week ending June 30th (holidays) are as follows: 400; marriages, 15; deaths, 15.

Smallpox has broken out among the Indians at the Indian reserve house.

The clearing house week ending June 30th (holidays) are as follows: 400; marriages, 15; deaths, 15.

There was a large city hall this morning employees engaged on municipal work were very busy. The pay roll for the month of \$7,000.

Provincial Constable has been employed upon at the head office for left for Vancouver on to Borneo. He was formerly by Provincial Constable was recently stationed at the constabulary. The constable, Ferris, during the strike Mr. Hockins will protest at Cranbrook.

An announcement at the city bulletin board effect that the brigantine spoken on the 20th of a lumber vessel which left at San Francisco. On office of the Pacific Exploration Company the vessel would not return the ship having been, time she left.

The Ladies' Aid of Methodist church has plans for a moonlight on the islands of the Gulf the evening of Wednesday. Those who take travel by the Victoria to Sidney, where they steamer Strathcona, laboring hard to make a sea, those who assured a pleasant time.

The police record for June 22 charges were: 400; marriages, 15; deaths, 15. The police record for June 22 charges were: 400; marriages, 15; deaths, 15. The police record for June 22 charges were: 400; marriages, 15; deaths, 15.

The cheap rate which has been offered from W. has led to a considerable rise from that part visiting real estate agents found prairie people ready to purchase property here. Two weeks several hands changed hands principally while others had purchased and erecting houses on the every instance the purchase who have achieved compensation of Manitoba, spending the remainder of a balance of \$100.

The gross receipts at recently given by R. G. W. pupils to provide books and Protestant Orphanage for and the expenditure was \$100. The gross receipts at recently given by R. G. W. pupils to provide books and Protestant Orphanage for and the expenditure was \$100.

Judge Hubbard, of San denied application of Captain for a divorce from Mond. Salmund, who is a steamer Wellington, charged with extreme cruelty. He she was intensely jealous rage at his alleged attentions women, she threw crockery things at him. Mrs. Salmund the suit and her own action for maintenance. In the two cases Judge Hobbs that Capt. Salmund did not case, but that the evidence