

In the illustration. The border of the brim is edged with a pleating of muslin 1/4 inch wide. A strip of white muslin 3/4 in. wide, with pinked edges, is wound round the crown and falls behind. In front a spray of *marguerites*.

Fig. 6.—White and Lilac Garden Hat. This is made of white figured batiste, edged round the brim both over and under, with a box-pleated *ruche* of the same. Round the crown is a pleated strip of batiste, edged with narrow lace; and over this again a rolled strip of lilac batiste which ties in a bow at the back. The *ruche* on the upper border of the brim is edged with fine lace, the other being merely pinked.

Fig. 7.—Black Figured Tulle Bonnet for elderly ladies. The bonnet is edged on its outer border with black corded silk, and trimmed with rolls of the same. Bridle of figured tulle and lace, with two strips of the same falling down the back of the head. Black grograin ribbon bows, with long ends, and black ostrich feathers complete the trimming.

Fig. 8.—White Horsehair Bonnet with broad ribbons and bow of pink corded silk, and spray of roses: the end of the bow edged with pink silk fringe.

Fig. 9.—Bonnet for Elderly Ladies. This bonnet is made of blue *crêpe*, trimmed with rolls and gathered strips of lilac corded silk, black lace, black tulle, and elder-blossoms. The bridle is made to match, and trimmed with lace.

Fig. 10.—This bonnet is of Brussels straw, with trimming of green ribbon in two shades, dark and light, black lace and green feather. Black figured tulle veil with narrow lace edging.

NEW PARISIAN BONNETS.

The new Mantilla bonnets which are worn with so much success by the *élite* of the Parisian *beau monde* are of one large single piece of real lace, edged entirely round with the same. This is placed on a high foundation shape, with the edge of the lace falling over the forehead, and a bunch of roses placed rather high up on the left side of the shape. The two ends, which are each fully a yard wide, and about a yard and a quarter in length, are then loosely brought forward and fastened with a flower in front of the dress; or, better still, one end is left to fall unrestrained over the shoulders, whilst the other is brought forward and carried round the figure, being finally thrown over the opposite shoulder. This bonnet, worn with a long dress, such as are at present coming into fashion, will be one of the greatest successes known for some years; especially for carriage wear, theatres, concerts or balls at the sea-side, and watering-places. A high Spanish comb is *de rigueur* with this bonnet, without which the mantilla cannot be kept in place, and would lose much of its speciality. As an instance of the coming vogue of the mantilla there is not a *parapluie*, *coiffeur*, or brush-maker who does not exhibit Spanish combs in his shop windows, some of which are in tortoise-shell, some in imitation, and some in jet. A fan is also an indispensable appendage to a "Mantilla." I have already seen some substitutes for the "Mantilla," consisting of long and wide scarf lace veils, edged round with lace, which are thrown over the ordinary bonnet and hat with very pretty effect, although, of course, without the *cachet* of the real "Mantilla." These veils, however, will no doubt be much worn by ladies who may not be able to invest in the original article, which, being of real lace, is somewhat expensive. But this is not the only fashionable bonnet of the season, far from it; for I do not remember a year more prolific in bonnet "creations" as this year. It seems as if fashion were taking its revenge for having stood still so long, so varied are its changes, which, indeed, it is almost impossible to follow month by month, hence I will only note the most important changes, and those most likely to become permanently in favour. There are two more bonnets, however, which I must name to you—the "Mousquetaire" and the "Juive." The "Mousquetaire" is made of chip and of a shape falling low behind on the hair. It is trimmed with a feather of two shades, half a yard in length, and also with a ribbon fall of 27 in. long, the ribbon itself being 12 in. in width. A loop of the same ribbon hangs half a yard at back. This bonnet is also a very great success, and needs only to be seen to be bought, in spite of the cost, which, owing to the expensive ribbon and feather, is necessarily rather high. The "Juive," however, is less expensive than either of the former, and is likewise very stylish. This consists of a *torse* of black and blue or black and pink *crêpe*, being rolled round the bonnet with a bandeau of coloured velvet in front, from which falls a row of black lace in front, and from which proceeds a long feather, which falls over the hair at back. This bonnet is very stylish and becoming, but for the sake of my English readers, who may not like to appear first in either of these three lovely novelties, I will mention a little bonnet of more quiet pretensions, yet pretty and tasteful. It is of black lace, with loops and streamers of black ribbed ribbon at back, with strings to match; and for trimming, a wreath of foliage round the crown, fringed all round with drooping cherries.

COSTUMES.

Respecting other portions of the toilette, the blouse still carries the highest honours of the season; it is also a very convenient and economical style of dress, for with three blouses, say a black, a white, and an unbleached one, with a few different-coloured skirts, there is scope to make a good appearance at the most exacting watering-places (and it is there where the most elegant and extravagant summer dresses are seen—there, indeed, that many fashions first see light.) There are three kinds of blouses, the *Princesse* blouse, which is perfectly straight; the *Louis XV.* blouse, which is puffed at back; and the *Russian* blouse, which is made *à la paysan*, with shoulder pieces, and drawn round the waist with a chiselled silver belt *moyen âge*. The materials of which these blouses are made are: Grenadine, striped Algerian mouzain, and very light cashmere, and are trimmed either with fringe or rich lace. Some of these blouses, according to the lace with which they are trimmed, cost from £20 to £100. Still there are very pretty blouses in flowered foulard, cretonne, and muslin, which look as well as their greater rivals, and are more suitable to English taste. White muslin blouses also look very charming over coloured skirts, and as these need only a trimming of a fluted frill of the same material, the expense is most trifling, especially as they can be easily manufactured at home with the aid of a good paper pattern, such as can now be obtained at almost every fashion journal office.

The make of tunics at present is open in front, like the old

pelisse, so as to show the entire front of the under dress; and now that I have told you what is the fashion, I will continue my chronicle by whispering to you some rumoured changes for the future, the principal one being that very shortly tunics will entirely cease to be worn, but in their stead the skirt will be trimmed up to the waist with a series of little flounces. I have already seen some of these flounced dresses, and very charming they were. On one skirt I counted no less than thirty flounces, which, being muslin, were plainly hemmed, whilst silk flounces are pinked out. Another innovation, reminding us of the pictures of the ladies at the beginning of the century, is that nearly all the bodies of muslin dresses are made low, over which, however, a *fichu Lamballe* of white muslin is worn as a substitute for the high body. The sleeves are wide and open, and are also trimmed to the top with little flounces to match the skirt; and this I think is one of the greatest novelties yet known even to our head *artistes des modes*. I have, however, one more little novelty to note, which is a simple little costume, suitable for the races or the promenade at a fashionable water-place. It is called the "Chantilly," and was first worn by the Countess of Paris. It consists of a black velvet waistcoat, forming coat, and buttoned with steel buttons. Over this is worn a little paletot of a light, white woollen material, fastened in front with a single button, in order to show the under waistcoat. The skirt is of black silk, without any trimming, over which a white tucked-up tunic is worn to match the paletot; a plain hem is the only trimming of the tunic. Change the black under waistcoat and skirt for colours, and various costumes may be effected. The Countess of Paris's costume was of grey; waistcoat, paletot, and tunic to match. In conclusion, I would advise all my readers to have as few dresses as possible, for the fashions change so rapidly that dresses become old-fashioned from year to year. Thus expensive silks, excepting for the very wealthy, are not advisable just at present, at least not until fashion has made some kind of definite stand, which will no doubt be long dresses without upper tunics. In the meantime, it is *à la mode* though in a few months it may be *la blouse est morte!* Travelling dresses or excursion costumes are generally made of a blue, grey, or unbleached material, light in texture, and waterproofed; the latter is essential. The best form is a skirt, trimmed with braid, a blouse to match and a movable cape, with dainty hood in case of shower, which cape may or may not be worn according to circumstances and the weather. Striped or sprigged linen collars and sleeves are always worn for travelling, with a foulard cravat round the neck, kid boots, with tops to match colour of dress; Swedish gloves, high up the wrists, without buttons; and a walking-stick umbrella-parasol; plain straw hat, with gauze scarf.

THE LATE MARSHAL VAILLANT.

Another of the old school of French soldiers, an officer of Bonaparte, and a veteran of the Grande Armée, has passed to his rest. On the 5th ult., Marshal Vaillant, after a long and eventful life, died at the age of 82, and was buried a few days after at his birth-place, the quaint old Burgundian city of Dijon.

The Marshal was born on the 6th December, 1790, in the midst of the turbulence and agitation excited by the recent events in Paris, when the unaccustomed vigour and boldness of the men of the *Tiers-Etat* were filling the hearts of the nobility with indignation and alarm, and kindling in the breasts of the people a spark which a few more years should see fanned into a flame.

After having completed his studies at the Polytechnic and the military school at Metz, young Vaillant made his *début* in the career he had chosen as a lieutenant in an engineer corps at the siege of Dantzic. He subsequently received his captaincy, and after the fatal Russian campaign received the (then) much coveted cross of the Legion of Honour, in return for his services and the bravery he displayed during the time that elapsed between the victory of the Moskowa and the terrible passage of the Beresina. In the campaigns that followed he greatly distinguished himself, having especially won the commendations of his superiors by his untiring energy during the preparations for the defence of Paris in the spring of 1814. On the return from Elba, Captain Vaillant again attached himself to the cause of his old leader, and took part, with great credit to himself, in the battles of Ligny and Waterloo. Under the different *régimes* which followed the exile of Buonaparte he took part in most of the important military operations. In 1830 he was promoted to a lieutenant-colonelcy, and attached to the Algerian expedition. In 1832 he was present at the siege of Antwerp, and in 1841 was entrusted with the direction of the works of fortification then being carried on on the right bank of the Seine. Two years later he was appointed lieutenant-general, and was present in that capacity at the siege of Rome in 1850. The following year he received his marshal's staff.

During the Crimean war, Marshal Vaillant occupied the responsible position of Minister of War; which, one of his French biographers says, "he filled in such a manner as to make us regret that he did not still occupy it sixteen years later." During the Italian war he was raised to the rank of Major-General. In 1869 the marshal recommenced ministerial life, and was in turn appointed Grand Marshal of the Palace, Minister of Fine Arts, Minister of the Imperial Household, Count of the Empire, and member of the Privy Council. After the ill-fated fourth of September he remained in Paris, and on one occasion the old soldier barely escaped falling a victim to the pot-valiant fury of that hyena-like, whipped-currish rabble known as the Parisian mob.

Marshal Vaillant was a simple, unpretending man, possessing an exterior and manners that can hardly be called prepossessing, but which concealed a generous, kindly nature. In his public capacity he exhibited no ordinary talents. As a soldier he was brave, cautious and self-possessed, and his ministerial career shows him to have been gifted with energy, common-sense, and administrative capacity of no mean order.

A distinguished English journalist announces in his columns that he has positively received the following request:—"Sir,—I should feel much honoured by having your autograph for my album; if you deem the request unwarranted on my part, pray pardon me, but, at the same time, send the refusal in your own handwriting, and with your own signature, that I may know the refusal is authentic."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

An exchange notices that an English lady was recently compelled to pay \$20 as damages for having given a good "character" to a servant when she knew the girl did not deserve it. It seems to us that this is a little manoeuvre to which ladies wishing to get rid of bad servants not unfrequently have recourse. The consequence is a general outcry against the incurable viciousness of servants generally. If housekeepers would only make it a rule never to engage a servant without a written "character" from her last employer, they would have—if aided by a stringent law applicable to cases such as that cited—comparatively small cause for complaint.

We always note with pleasure any advance in the commerce and industries of Canada, and it was therefore with great satisfaction that we recently read in a Quebec paper of the establishment of a new industry in the ancient capital. The undertaking referred to is the preparation of tinned meats, soups, and sardines, in which a well known wine firm is about to engage. The sardines, for which we have hitherto been entirely dependent on French manufacturers, are, we understand, to be found in abundance in the river Ouelle, in the county of Kamouraska, at which place the whole business of preserving these dainty little fish is carried on, the tins in which they are put up being forwarded from Quebec.

It has always been an attribute of the British soldier, and one in which he takes no small pride, that he never knows when he is beaten. Still, *il y a fuyots et fuyots*. And there is a vast difference between the man whose courage and spirit refuse to allow that he is beaten, and compel him to strive even against long odds, so long as life is left in him—and he who, after having ignobly shirked the battle-field, *reliet non bene parmula*, crows and brags that he never was beaten, forgetting the while that he never gave his enemy a fair chance of bestowing a decent thrashing upon him. A case in point is given in the following anecdote, the truth of which is guaranteed by several of the leading Swiss papers: A Swiss statesman was listening to the conversation of some French officers in a café at Nice. One of them said that the greatest mistake made was that 80,000 men had been sent to occupy Switzerland, as they might have been employed to better advantage elsewhere. The Swiss observed that the 80,000 French had been pushed into Switzerland, and interned there. One of the officers replied, "Do you really believe that fable, and that 80,000 French could have been interned against their will?"

There is so much said, and so little done about the sanitary condition of Montreal that one feels tempted to adapt Sydney Smith's theory for the prevention of railroad accidents and express a wish that some three or four Aldermen and Counsellors might fall victims to the poisonous gases which pervade the atmosphere of the city. We might perhaps be able, without much loss, to spare half-a-dozen, to be divided between typhoid, cholera and small-pox, and when these had done their work and the survivors in the Council had been thoroughly alarmed—for their own safety, of course—we might feel pretty well assured that some steps would be taken to render the city a little more healthy and a little less uninhabitable. We are led to give expression to these vindictive remarks by the perusal of some statistics published by the New York Board of Health, relative to the death-rate in some of the larger cities of Europe and of this continent. In them we find that London, with a population of 3,214,797, has a death-rate of 24 per 1,000, the same as that of Brooklyn. New Orleans has the comparatively low figure, 27.58, and is just topped by New York with 28. Vienna comes next with 29.8. But no great city, if we except Liverpool (31.1), comes near Montreal, with its 31.5. An exchange quoting these figures says:—"Montreal has every facility for taking care of itself—for making itself a clean, handsome, healthy city. The figures given above will probably excite inquiry and lead to improvement." "Excite inquiry and lead to improvement!" We have been hoping for this for a long time. But so often have our hopes been deferred that we turn from the subject with a sick heart.

Mr. Allen Tibbits must be a wonderful man. For our own sakes we are compelled to give utterance to the wish that there may be few living like him. In a letter to the *Coldwater Republican* he says:—"I am now in my 65th year. I never swore an oath or took a chew of tobacco; never smoked a whole cigar; I never bought or sold a drink of whiskey or brandy for myself; I never had or carried a pistol; I never made a kite or played a game of marbles; I never sung a song or played a game of checkers; I never played a game of billiards or croquet; I never played a game of cards. In a travel of over 100,000 miles by public conveyances, I never met with an accident or was a moment too late when it depended on my own exertion. I never skated a rod or struck a man a blow of my fist. I can repeat more of the Bible than any other man living, of whom I have any knowledge. I have given instructions to over two hundred thousand pupils. I am the only person alive who composed the first church in this city and county. I have given away more real estate to this city than all its other inhabitants. I preached for 15 years, and travelled more than 500 miles attending funerals, and all the salary I ever received was a pound of tea worth 75 cents; and yet in all that time I made money. These hands of mine ministered to my necessities. I was raised a farmer in the State of New York, and only a very common school education. (?) I have repeatedly walked 24 miles to church. I can read the *Republican* without glasses. I am possessed of a competency gained by my own industry." Without wishing to be uncharitable, and with all due deference to Mr. Tibbits' immaculate moral whiteness, we beg to remind him that a similar boast was said, a few hundred years ago, to have been made by a prototype of his, who, nevertheless, came to a bad end. Of him it is related that he stood and prayed with himself: "God, I thank thee that I am not as other men are,—extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all I possess."