

SUMMER'S-END GOSSIP AND FASHIONS.

Seen and Heard in Old London—What the Fashionable Set is Wearing in that Metropolis and in Paris—Coronation Notes—Literary and Musical Chat.—By Chanteclair.

The summer days fit by so softly, so quickly, it is hard to believe it is two weeks since coronation eve, when I posted my last pen-and-ink chat! But so it is, and you have had to your ocular knowledge, such full and exhaustive accounts of it all I will not burden you with much more of it, for you must be weary of the subject. Little dribblets of news about it and airy gossip come out fresh, of course, all the time. "Oh dit!" for instance, that Lord Roberts grew very animated as he processed under the Canadian arch, and remarked on the mottoes to one of his staff, and how one of the peers, in all his war paint and feathers, failed to find his carriage or any vehicle, and wandering about dementally caused one "Harry to say to a pal, 'Ere's one of them Peers escaped';" a short of the said Peers took a merry cut to the House of Lords, where they say it was.

The Funniest Sight
To see them in their robes, and with coronets rakishly askew on their august heads, beginning the long "wait" with cigars and whiskies and sodas! I think one of the pathetic sights must have been when the tiny hand all that was left of them—of Balachava men came slowly, stiffly, up Constitution Hill to their allotted places. Such a greeting and cheering the white haired old men had from the smart folk round them, and they evidently realized their proud, unique position. The two things I have heard special stress laid upon were first the sweetness and grace of "the most beautiful Queen in the world," who in spite of recent troubles and anxieties, outshone everyone by her dignity and womanliness, as well as her queenly bearing, the interest taken by everyone in the two little princes; people say that they do not know if it is because they are especially nice and attractive little boys, or because they have been brought more into public notice than other royal babies, but certain it is that wherever they go and whenever they are sighted, there is a perfect furore over them, as well as women, growing ecstatic over their jolly little personalities, and gracious, dignified salutes. Prince Eddie was rather distressed, when he asked his father what he was going to ride on in the procession, the latter said, "Why, a horse, of course." "I thought you would surely have at least a rickshaw or an elephant on crowning day," he urged. On another occasion he whispered mysteriously to a gentleman-in-waiting, "Do you know I saw a soldier with a baton off his chest. Thank goodness! granddaddy did not see it! But I did!" So he has the

Observant Eyes of Royalty
and lets nothing escape. Since the great day some of the pecesses have been "on exhibition" in their robes, the money paid for the peep show being devoted to some charity. "Tis a quaint idea," you would draw, a lady I know was one of the lucky few who possessed an ancient coronation robe, heavily embroidered in gold. In truth, it had figured at fairs over the years, and the contairer who remodelled it to suit the stately beauty of the wearer said the exquisite texture of the velvet could not be equalled by a modern loom. As you know, the flat went worth that no new dresses should be embroidered in gold, but those who had antique robes might use them.

The next sensation we seem to be living in stirring times—the arrival in our midst of the "Captives of our Bow and Spear," to wit the

Trio of Ezer Generals, whose boisterous welcome and greeting from the British public is thought in many circles to have been in questionable taste. It seems to have come as a surprise to the visitors, these vociferously uttered sentiments of good-fellowship, those complimentary epithets, after all that has gone before, and they hardly realize the "change that has come over the spirit" of England. It was rather a volte face for the poor Boers, and left nothing for them to do, it put even Miss Hobhouse's gasping greeting in the shade. The King's invitation, however, was received with genuine satisfaction, in spite of the gene it entailed, in spite of the gene it entailed. Poor General! But for the honor of the thing, one feels sure they would rather have been smoking a pipe on their stoop, but they would be glad afterwards that they had shaken hands with the King and the Queen, who looked her loveliest in a white serge yachting costume. We can afford to feel sympathetic and charitable towards Delarey, whose conduct has been honorable and sportsmanlike. The Botha family also is worthy of respect and consideration, but DeWet has still to clear his slate of charges of cruelty, which the friends of his victims intend to bring home to him. It seems a pity that the English public should become so easily hysterical nowadays, and cheer indiscriminately for the King, Boer generals, escaped convicts from Dartmoor, or anything else. Perhaps this latest abolition may be forgiven in the only season, but it is rather misleading to the laids of the moment!

Certainly there is not much to be excited over just now in

The World of Dress
There is a decided lull in fashion. Mme. La Mode is taking a well-earned holiday, and is, we hope, busily preparing all manner of lovely surprises for us later on, when the thin summer transparencies she designed for

us are worn out or begin to feel draughtly with the cool autumn breezes blowing over us! They say in the big Paris houses that there will be a very short demaison as far as dress goes, and we shall dash straight into winter fashions. There has been so little real summer—and no hot weather—that people have been wearing thicker clothing, and so have already used up the materials and ideas that should have burst upon the world in proper season. Also, prophets predict a bitterly cold winter. Already it is cold in some parts of the continent, and on the Vosges Mountains there is already snow, where no snow should be. Meanwhile, let us enjoy what remains of warmth and sunshine, and

Gather Roses While We May.
Talking of roses, I heard of an original arrangement of the queen of flowers at a wedding in France the other day. The reception was held at a fine old chateau, whose rooms were literally smothered in roses. The doors were removed, and the open spaces bordered with garlands of roses and foliage, the same adorning the windows all round. Then the mirrors were entwined in similar fashions, and chains of roses hung from corner to corner of the room interlacing and caught together in the centre at the top of a high Maypole, which was placed in the middle of the room, with a table suit round it, on which were heaped the rich wedding gifts. From the flower crown atop the gilded Maypole hung softly tinted wide satin ribbons, reaching to the edges of the table at intervals; the pole was entwined with rose wreaths. It was a charming idea for a summer wedding. The grand old Salon lent itself to the decoration, which was copied ex-

actly from an 18th century picture. The bride, who was young and plump, conceived the original idea of dressing as a village bride of the period, and looked charming in a short white satin frock, festooned with lace, caught together with little white pompon roses. The same flowers made her wreath, which had the veil arranged round it and thrown back from her face. She, however,

Committed an Anachronism
in starting off on her honeymoon in a most up-to-date motor car, her husband, who also belongs to the "haute noblesse," being a distinguished chauffeur!

For a delirium at a chateau a pretty idea was having a graceful little basket of mixed fruits placed before each guest—a peach, cherries, strawberries, almonds—the baskets I saw were of the new colored crystal, in exquisite metallic shades of rose, amber, pale green, set in old silver rims, but tiny rustic baskets, prettily arranged, looked charming all round the table. May I give you a chateau recipe for a mace-give of fruit, though I know I am writing to the land of delicious recipes? The idea of this one is to have the thick syrup, consisting of two coffee cupfuls of sugar, and two ditto of water (well flavored with vanilla) absolutely boiling when poured over the fruit, the boiler it is the more successful the sweet. It is then placed in a hollow receptacle so that the fruit is well covered, and afterwards left in a very cool place till wanted! Of course mace-give or kirsch may be added with good effect.

There is a perfect rage just now among French women for the vaporous white costumes of India silk and muslin, worn in many instances over a pale transparency, such as a delicate tone of pincrose or dragonfly green taffetas, made with a fichu or berthe round the shoulders and huge cloudy "balloons"

done in silk on a black ground. Basques are seen on everything, sometimes at the back only, less often at front and back, most often all round, so you have a choice, but I cannot say the basque adds to the stylish proportions of the figure. However, the short boleros and blouses to the waist, with a shaped belt, have become decidedly too banal, and at present basques are seen on the more exclusive modistes. Those who like them not have the alternative of the little loose coats, almost like smart dressing jackets as far as apparent cut goes, which Parisians are wearing very gracefully, either in material like their skirts or in taffetas smothered in lace.

A bright book for summer reading, if you have not come across it, is "An English Girl in Paris." I fancy the autobiographer may be a relation or friend of that Elizabeth who went visiting, for she writes in a similar crisp, piquant strain, seeing

The Humorous Side of Life
and describing it so vividly that others may share her fun! Some of the scenes are most ludicrous, but without a tinge of vulgarity, and they give a true picture of French family life. There are a good many French words introduced, and the translations are absurdly literal, but, taking it all together, the book is sure to have a success.

If you, my musical readers, care to hear of some pretty soprano songs, I may name two by Mme. D'Hardelet, "Summer's Message" and "The Dawn," which are still being given with great acceptance. Like all her songs, they must be sung with much expression, the singer must grasp the entire spirit of the song, and manage to convey to the listeners the meaning of the poet and the composer, otherwise it is a vain. By the way, Madame Guy D'Hardelet sincerely laments the

Decadence of Sentiment
in present-day singing. She is sure

that people think too much of their voice production, of the public, of force even in the song, and therefore everything but beautiful voice fails to attract or leave a lasting impression. She considers that variety is as important in a voice as on a painter's palette, and an expressive face, even a vocalist with a tiny voice may make it heard afar off and produce charm and fascination on the minds of the audience. She is very scathing in her criticism of those who sing with their hands, and thinks it would be out of place as a play book would be if brought by an actor on to the stage! Nervousness, that is, apparent nervousness, she likewise considers almost criminal, and pestiferous on the platform she cannot forgive. As a teacher she is as original and thorough as she is as a composer. Descending from the sublime to the ridiculous, a naive and characterful little ballad was "Mister Moon," by E. Dale; but perhaps it may hail from your side of the Atlantic? If so, forgive me, and accept my best souvenirs!

The Pictureque Hats
often simply adorned with chiffon ruffles round the crown, and hanging in tuds all over the back, all white, save perhaps for a yellow rose or pale green; blue tip. In another style I saw a chic little traveling frock of dark blue serge, cut with a hip yoke and very flat plaits beneath it at the sides and back. It was unlined and escaped the ground in present fashion. The bolero-bouise had a quaintly shaped collar of "eastern" embroidery, so called, although I believe it hails from a Persian workshop, a pale green ground, covered with arabesques and scrolls in black silk; a border of it edged the bell sleeves, and the collar fastened with a curious green enamel clasp. The dark blue had had soft green-and-blue gossamer round it, falling in a long veil to go round the throat of the American. Two seraph wings in green and blue just across the front, and under the brim at the back a bunch of little yellow oranges, with leaves and twigs. The favorite traveling coats are copied from the couturiers, with a double cape, the upper part of which may be turned right up over the head. They are generally in speckled black and white or iron grey, and have a narrow strap to hold in the fulness at the back of the waist.

Material for Autumn Days
is black face cloth or zibeline, powdered with white spots. The spots may be in almost any size, and the gowns look smart with trimmings of white oriental embroidery

to the lower parts of the sleeves. French women seem to put on an old world languishing air in keeping with the costumes, which is heightened by



A CHARMING BLOUSE.

2. They may die when apparently indispensable. 3. They will die when and where God decrees—"according to the word of the Lord." The people were, 1. Bereaved by a mysterious event. 2. Punished for ingratitude. 3. Taught by a wise providence.

Sunday School.

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The Death of Moses.—Deut. 34:1-2.
Commentary.—Explanatory. Jehovah had said unto Moses, Behold thy days approach that thou must die. Chap. xxxi. 14. Joshua was summoned to the tabernacle with Moses, and for a long time on the mountain and looks over the goodly land which is to be the future home of his people. The writer of this supplementary chapter gives no details of the parting with the elders, his successor, Joshua, and the people he had so long directed and loved. His farewell had been given in the blessing upon the tribes.

1. Plains of Moab—The level plain over-see Jordan where Israel was encamped. Nebo—Pisgah—Pisgah was a range of the mountain system east of the Dead Sea and Jordan; Nebo was one of the summits of this range—Lindsay. Of Gilead this was the highest peak on the east of the Jordan that was to be possessed by the tribes of Reuben and Gad and the half tribes of Manasseh.

2. Naptali—Moses also viewed the land on the west of the Jordan. Naptali was to have a possession on the northern border of Canaan, the possessions of Ephraim and Manasseh were in the center, while Judah was to occupy the southern part of the land.

3. The south—Probably referring to the region south of Canaan proper, towards the desert. Valley of Jericho—His view was from the southern slopes of Lebanon southward, until his eye rested upon the city immediately before him. Zoar—Not definitely located, but probably near the southern extremity of the Dead Sea.

4. Unto Abraham, etc.—Gen. xii. 7; xxv. 3, 4; xxviii. 13, 15. To see it—There was no miraculous power of vision imparted to Moses. That he should see all that he described is what we can expect of him if he attained sufficient elevation. The atmosphere of that country is free from vapor and the sight is carried to a long distance. Shall not go over-see Num. xx. 8, 13. In Moab spoke unadvisedly with his lips, calling the people "rebels," and he failed to acknowledge God in the miracle. The Lord immediately told Moses and said that they could not be permitted to enter Canaan.

5. Servant of the Lord—This is a title of great dignity; Moses had been eminently useful. "It was more his honor to be the servant of the Lord than to be king in Jerusalem." There is a mysterious connection with the death and burial of Moses; there are some who think he was immediately translated. According to the word—Literally, at the mouth of Jehovah. Some of the rabbins interpret it, "By a kiss of Jehovah."

6. He buried him—That is, God buried him. "This is an honor no human being ever received besides him. From Job 9 it appears that Michael, the archangel, was employed on this behalf when the people needed water the Lord told Moses to speak to the rock, but instead of doing as he was directed he smote it twice. He also disobeyed when Satan disputed the matter with him."

7. An hundred and twenty—The life of Moses was divided into three periods of forty years each. He was in Egypt forty years, during which time he was trained, first in his own home, and afterwards in the household of Pharaoh. He was in Midian forty years, caring for the sheep of his father-in-law, in the very wilderness where he was to lead forth the children of Israel. The first eighty years of his life was only a preparation for his life work, which was the deliverance of Israel. For forty years he led the people of God in their wanderings, as they journeyed towards Canaan. Not dim—Moses did not die of disease. He was young even in old age.

8. Thirty days—The usual time of mourning for persons of position and eminence. See Num. xx. 29.

9. Spirit of wisdom—He possessed other gifts and graces also, but wisdom is mentioned as being most necessary for the government to which he was now called.—Benson. Laid his hands—See Num. xxvii. 18-23. The Lord had directed Moses to invest Joshua with authority.

10-12. Not—like unto Moses—Joshua was filled with the spirit of Moses, gifted with power to work signs and miracles, to found kingdoms and create a nation. None, except Jesus, equalled Moses in official dignity, holy character and intimate friendship with God.

PRACTICAL SURVEY.
An eventful life. From the "Nile to Nebo" is a long way. Not as measured by leagues or years, but by events. In trial, in work, in suffering, and in the achievements of a life, the various man whose experience the history unfolds, and the closing scenes of which the lesson records. From the valley to the mountain summit, this great life had been a continued climb. Commenced in peril, preserved by miracle, and continued amid scenes both tender and tragic, it comes with a blending of sublimity and sadness, redolent of no other life in the long catalogue of the world's worthies. For a whole generation the burden of a great people had been laid upon him; he had carried them in his bosom as a tender father carries an infant child. He had borne with their murmurings, had averted threatened judgments, and to save his cherished people had risen to the sublimest height of unselfish devotion, and sweeping aside the professed honor of the fatherhood of a new nation, had begged that his own name might be blotted out if they might not be saved.

An honored death. His work was done. He died not of age or infirmity. Like a "sheaf of corn, fully ripe, but not decayed," he was gathered to his fathers. His great task faithfully fulfilled, the chosen people stood for the second time on the mountain of the long-sought inheritance, with only the Jordan's silver stream rolling between them and the promised land. For their great leader reward alone remained. Often it requires more grace to live well than to die, and there will come to every man the measure of honor he deserves. It may be long after a misunderstood and persecuted life has closed, but perspective proportionate character, as well as objects. The deeds of those who killed the prophets will build their tombs, and many a dishonored grave has become a shrine. The early choice of Moses has long been justified.

HOW TO REST.
For a woman who, of necessity, reads or works at night, a cup of hot milk and a toasted cracker or two are soothing; or, if she is inclined to dyspepsia, a little pulled or toasted bread will be better than the crackers. Another nerve quieter is a hot bath; not too warm, however, and water it is best to put a tablespoonful of almond meal and three tablespoonful of orange flower water; this gives a milky-looking water that is very soothing.

Nothing is more apt to bring sleep than a warm bath, and to this end before the bath the woman who would sleep the sleep of the just will, if she is wise, spend half an hour taking some of the most violent exercises of the day. This is the best suggestion is not for the one who has spent her day on her bicycle, or has walked 10 or 15 miles; she can easily sleep without an extra effort. It is the woman who do housework or mental labor that need relaxing. She should court the first feeling of drowsiness, and to do this she should lie on the right side with the hands down, and not stretched upon the pillows. The knees should never be higher than the feet, and the bed should be level, with only a slight rising at the head. As a last injunction, the woman who is troubled with insomnia should never take a nap in the daytime.

Hints for Home.
Soft colors in earthenware paper are always in taste for living rooms and give a good background for pictures. Green salads, such as lettuce, cress or celery, can best be kept fresh by wrapping in a wet cloth and standing in a cool place.

A rug that is getting old should have a backing of stout canvas sewn to it. This will help to strengthen it, and will prevent its curling.

Be careful to have jam jars and glasses perfectly clean and dry; they should be placed on the rack of the kitchen or near the fire during the process of jam making, to insure their being thoroughly dry.

Now is the time to buy summer furniture. Everything that is of a distinctly summer nature is reduced. Enamelled bedroom suites are reduced nearly one-third, and these are always pretty. Indeed, it is doubtful if there is anything prettier for a bedroom, which should of all rooms in the house be simply furnished and free from dust and microbes.

The following is a refreshing disinfectant for a sick room, or any room that has an unpleasant aroma pervading it. Put some fresh ground coffee in a saucer, and in the center place a small piece of gum camphor, which light with a match. As the gum burns allow sufficient coffee to consume with it. The perfume is very pleasant and healthful, being far superior to pastilles and very much cheaper.

THE MARKETS.

Toronto Farmers' Market.

Sept. 15.—There was a good market on the street to-day, and all kinds of farm produce sold readily. The receipts were fairly large, and there was a keen demand. Prices held steady and there were few changes in quotations.

Wheat—Steady to firmer, 100 bushels of white sold 3 to 3-1/2c higher at 67 to 71-1/2c; 200 bushels of red 2c higher at 67 to 68c, and 200 bushels of goose unchanged at 65 to 64c.

Oats—Firm, 300 bushels of new sold 1-1/2 to 2c higher at 34 to 37c; Barley—Steady to easier, 200 bushels sold 1-2c lower at 40 to 41-2c.

Rye—One lower sold unchanged at 48c per bushel.

Hay—Receipts were very light, and market was steady. Five loads sold 50c to \$1 higher at \$11 to \$14 per ton.

Butter—The supply was large, but there was an active inquiry and everything was sold. Prices held steady, and pound rolls brought 16 to 20c. Crocks were a shade firmer at 15 to 18c.

Eggs—New laid were scarce and dearer. They were in keen demand, but comparatively few were to be had. Prices were higher at 17c to 20c. Held stock is selling at 14c to 16c, but the inquiry for these is limited.

Poultry—The market was active and prices were firmer. The demand of the visiting population during the past week have cleaned up the stocks of poultry on hand and dealers find that it is almost impossible to procure supplies. The offerings were small and they were quickly sold. Dressed chickens sold rapidly at 40c to \$1 per pair, and even higher figures were obtained in one or two instances. Ducks were also higher, selling at 55c to \$1 per pair, according to size. Turkeys were scarce, and were nominally firmer at 11c to 13c.

Vegetables—Receipts were rather large, and the market was active. Prices in nearly all lines are steady, but there are some changes in quotations. Cauliflower are dearer, and tomatoes and onions are cheaper.

Dressed Hogs—Deliveries continue small and the market is not at all well supplied. Prices have advanced 25c per cwt, and the quotations are now \$2.25 to \$2.50.

Dressed Meats—The demand has improved on account of the drop in temperature and the market is steadier. Prices are, however, unchanged.

Wheat, white, new, 67 to 71c; red, 67 to 68c; goose, 63 to 64c; spring, 66c. Oats, old, 40 to 43c; new, 34 to 35c. Barley, 40 to 40c. Rye, 48c. Hay, timothy, old, \$16; new, \$11 to \$14. Straw, \$10. Butter, pound rolls, 16 to 20c; crocks, 15 to 18c. Eggs, new laid, 17 to 20c; held stock, 14 to 16c.

Leading Wheat Markets.

Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres to-day:

	Cash.	Dec.
New York	73 3/4	73 3/4
Chicago	68 3/8	68 3/8
Toledo	73 1/4	72 1/8
Duluth, No. 1 north...	69	65 1/8

General Cheese Markets.

Belleville, Ont., Sept. 13.—At the meeting of the cheese board held here to-day 2,225 boxes were boarded: 825 were colored, 845 were white, 740 at 9-7-8; Brenton, 160; Margath, 900. Cook, 225 at 9-13-16c; 9-13-16c was offered for the balance.

Toronto Fruit Markets.

Deliveries on the wholesale market to-day were among the heaviest of the season.

Apples, 10 to 15c per basket; bananas, per bunch, \$1.25 to \$2; lemons, \$2.25 to \$3.50 per box; oranges, \$1 to \$1.50 per box; California peaches, \$1 to \$1.40 per case; watermelons 20 to 30c each; Canadian tomatoes, 25 to 35c per basket; cucumbers, per basket, 10 to 12c; beans, per basket, 20 to 25c; peas, 5-1-2 to 6-1-2c per box; buckeherrers, per basket, 90c to \$1.10; muskmelons, 40c to 50c per basket; pears, 20 to 40c per basket; potatoes, new Canadian, 10c per bushel; plums, 30 to 50c per basket; Canadian peaches, 25 to 30c; yellow St. John's, 25c to 95c per basket; grapes, 20 to 25c; large baskets, 25 to 40c.

Leading Wheat Markets.

Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres to-day:

	Cash.	Dec.
New York	74	74
Toledo	74	68 1/8
Duluth, No. 1 North...	74	72 1/8
Duluth, No. 1 North...	68 7/8	65 5/8