

Domestic Fancies and Home Circle Chat

The Human Voice

Now we all know a natural voice is a thing of great beauty, and as we know, something of a rarity; that it is sufficiently proved by the fact that it has a marked value of no small consideration in its influence, positive and negative, attracting here, repelling there. Have you not often found yourself judging a man's character by his voice? Trust this man, distrust that, according to the mellowness or harshness of his speech. Do we not know how a voice possessing depth or sweetness will command attention of a whole room as soon as it is heard in conversation; and how its sympathies go out to the owner of a charming speaking voice. It is a beautiful voice as no more direct guide to character than a beautiful face, but nevertheless beauty taken from whatever point of view goes quickly to the heart and induces affection for its possessor. The voice is probably the one human endowment which is capable of being rendered attractive by cultivation. Surely, therefore, it is everyone's duty to try the effect of this cultivation. One could probably count on their fingers the friends who have been provided with a real pleasure to listen. They are, as a rule, few and far between. Take for example, the "Cockney" accent, which spreads in circles where one would least expect to find it. In the London accent spreads north, and the Yorkshire accent spreads south, what would happen when they met, especially if those sounds peculiar to America and Australia were also to be introduced. Have you not listened to a preacher or public speaker who, provided with but indifferent material for his discourse has positively and absolutely "got on your nerves" by the rasp of his unmelodious notes? Have you not also time that feeling of utter weariness which comes over one, in listening to a strident voice wandering on and on in endless conversation? Had he possessed a more musical or sympathetic quality in his voice you might have imagined that his speech or sermon had a value which it did not actually possess. A man may utter simple pleasantries or foolish sentences best in a pleasing voice, and charm, yes, actually charm his listeners, but even though he have the wisdom of Solomon and lack all the quality of a charming, or at any rate pleasing, voice, he runs the risk of being dubbed a bore. It is within the scope of every one's power to train the voice in a favorable direction. Three qualities are necessary—taste, observation and careful perseverance. Taste to discriminate between what is attractive and what is unattractive in the qualities of a voice; observation to notice this in others, and careful perseverance to leave out the ugly qualities in your own speech. Naturally the process may be a slow one, but still it can be done. Slow studied speech is far better than the dash and rattle to which most of us are so prone. What ever our ideas of the accents of various countries may be it is an indisputable fact that accent is one of the factors which are taken into consideration if one desires to cultivate an attractive voice. Acting as we know, a thing apart from the voice, but in the presence of an actor is either born with a good voice or has had it trained to such an extent as to be absolutely under his control. So the actor's voice is a speech is often due to the rate at which some people talk. The general effect of this is to produce weariness among the listeners. Another annoying form of speech is over-emphasis, and in this direction women are as a rule the chief offenders. A cordial welcome is refreshing and the spirit of enthusiasm is infectious, but don't overdo your welcome. Parents should take their children in hand at an early age, and certainly not allow an abomination and certainly not a credit to their parents. This is an age of culture, then above all things, "Let us cultivate our voices."

Home News Brevities

Henley this year has been the dullest on record, the weather, of course, being the cause. Henley week is an outing to which thousands look forward each year, and wet though it is, river enthusiasts tried to keep up their spirits during the races. But alas! even they had to give in during the intervals between the races, when they saw were long lines of wet chairs at the Physicist's Club, and on all the other lawns (which were absolutely soaking) crest-fallen faces, wringing their hands and trying to get somewhere, indoors, where fires were immensely popular and in great demand.

The Princess Royal and the Duke of Fife, with their children, accompanied by Sir Henry Knollys, left London for Southampton early this month, to join the yacht *Catania* for a cruise, which, it is hoped, may benefit the Princess among, who has never completely recovered from the effects of her long and serious illness last year. They will probably pay a visit to the King and Queen of Norway.

The King has honored Caruso, the famous singer, by conferring on him the Victorian Order of the Fourth class. The King has thus favored him as a token of His Majesty's appreciation of the famous tenor's skill as an operatic artist. Caruso is now said to be under contract with Mr. Currier, the American impresario, for four years, at an annual salary of £4,000. Caruso first started his career as a singer by singing at a church for a salary of ten cents a day.

Sir William Treloar, lord mayor of London speaking at a prize distribution the other day, said that a young man who made a girl who could do such things properly was more likely to be happy and successful in life than a man who was united to a girl who did not.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling's novel "Kim" has been translated into Chinese.

The King has given a sitting at Buckingham Palace to Mr. Tennison, who is engaged to paint two life-size portraits of His Majesty. Prince Edward of Wales, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, who is a full-fledged naval cadet, spent his thirteenth birthday at sea, and was comparatively little save messages from Frogmore and Windsor to mark the day for him.

Hints on Fashions

The cloche shapes, large and small, are exceedingly popular, and will be so the autumn advances; but they cannot be so complete a success as the quaint little mushroom, which sits down on the hair like the hat of a young girl, and which, when cleverly trimmed and correctly worn, makes a plain woman pretty and a pretty woman distractingly lovely. By this time our eyes have become accustomed to the tilt up in front, which is such a change from the tilt of last year. We have already forgotten that it was ever the fashion to wear our hats sitting down over our eyes, with a huge bandeau covered with flowers and ribbons at the back. At the same time, I must offer a word of warning

Instep. Tan shoes for morning wear are now so dark as to be almost a nut brown, and bronze kid seems more in favor for evening wear than white or ivory.

There has been an argument of undue violence in some quarters against the fashionable color, light blue. Though it commands my sympathy to a certain extent, I don't agree that it is the "cheapest, commonest, nastiest color there is." That first-class award of no merit should be given to a certain crude pale pink, which cannot be compared with either the salmon or the rose. Still the recent recrudescence of light blue, which in neither azure or sky, but just light blue is very hard to wear. Its popularity is due to a fallacy that it suits



This coat and skirt are made of navy blue linen trimmed with white embroidery with cord ornaments. The embroidery on the jacket has the material cut away beneath it, but that on the shoulder is set on the edge of a small cape over the sleeve. The skirt has very little embroidery, but is trimmed with bands of the same material. The undersleeves and vest fronts are of hand embroidered linen and one from remains outside when the jacket is buttoned.

to women who go in for following the fashions too closely. It is quite possible to overdo the upward-tilt in front, and it is fatally easy to push the hat too far back, and in this way make special mention of this little exaggeration connected with the popular hat of the moment, as when once the hat is exaggerated gets hold of a woman, it is not easy to rescue her from its clutch.

We cling faithfully to the stripe, which has, indeed had a great pull over the average vogue design, in that it is full of clever diagonal effects, being arrived at, criss-cross joins and bias folds giving variety of arrangement. The very bold stripe, however, depends mainly upon the color, and it looks as well in cotton voile as in the grey and black summer suitings, that make up with such striking children's dresses, consisting of the new habit coat with sloping basque and severely-cut skirt.

A pretty and useful investment for the holidays is a pretty cotton gown in dark blue or white, with a spotted lawn waistcoat and white undersleeves and chemise, and a stock collar of muslin. A tie-belt and neck-bow of satin ribbon provide an original note. Linen and serge! Nothing could be more reasonable, and equipped with a costume of each, one really has the basis of a holiday outfit. A bold blue and white galatee with stampings of white duck, with panels inset, also of the white duck, bestow inimitable smartness on what would otherwise be an ordinary linen gown. An original touch of embroidery, relieved by a blue serge of its extreme severity. In this climate, where the mornings and evenings are quite cool, and the sun is lined with silk, affords a certain degree of warmth, and still looks equally well with fur or feathers, and on a very warm day, with transparent sleeves and sarong and other accessories, and in its appearance, and is so easily maintained by its dainty accessories.

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Care of the Baby's Eyes

Baby should not go out in the sun in his perambulator with just an umbrella to shade him, as that, indeed, only intensifies the glare, and may do much future injury, besides being most uncomfortable at the time to poor baby. A green lining should be used to the white shade, made so as to hang over the forehead, and is often the cause of making a child squint.

Precautions in babies is a sure sign of discomfort, and is often due to the chafing and rubbing which ensue if the child's limbs are not powdered after a bath and a change of linen. A good powder is essential, and "Menn's Toilet Powder" seems to be just the thing for the purpose, being guaranteed pure and antiseptic, and warm in its action. Those high in the medical profession, who think powder will convince every mother and nurse of its good qualities.

Good Sense and Love

Certainly, all marriages are not made in heaven. Marriage under the most favorable circumstances, is really a lottery, for the simple reason that it is almost impossible to determine before marriage what will be necessary to insure the success of the marriage. Even those whose judgment is not blinded by love and passion are usually mistaken in their estimate of how they will agree when the knot is tied. Why marriage is so often a failure is because a man did all his courting before marriage, and after marriage looks upon his wife as a cheap housekeeper, never dreaming that she will look for and appreciate a compliment, or a little praise. Many people do not marry for love alone but as much for convenience as anything else, they are naturally more or less prepared for any eventualities that may turn up. They are conscious of having undertaken a somewhat risky venture, and if the marriage proves a failure it must be looked upon as a "bad business," and they philosophically make the best of a bad job, but they cannot protest that their feelings have received an unexpected shock, as they were not in the first place buoyed up by false hopes and vain dreams. When, on the other hand, marriage (a love match) proves a failure the disappointment is terribly disheartening. People too often neglect attention to their personal appearance after marriage as before. A man should talk over his affairs with his wife and not imagine that the wife at home has only "an easy time of it." She likes confidence being placed in her, and a man should also remember that she expects the same courtesy after marriage as in the days of courting and never let it be said "He treats his wife as he would not care to treat another woman."

Madame Patti's "secret of youth" having recently been much discussed in the press, it is needless to say some of us that perhaps the seekers after youth, like the seekers after happiness, may be defeating their own object by thinking too much and too constantly about it. The care of the body is, of course, an excellent development, but it is just as bad to specialize in it as to specialize in the care of the brain. Some women of the present day are so crazy about "beauty cures" and physical culture, and so anxious to fight time and age, that they neglect their brains, precisely as the brain workers neglect physical culture. The absurd fad about "not overworking the brain" is really positively ludicrous, and it is generally the class of people who expound on this subject that one wonders if they have any brain to overwork. However, it is almost impossible to do so unless you neglect the brain of sleep or rest too much after eating, when the blood essential to thought is needed to look after your food.

I wonder why it is that when we find our best friends bad tempered, and disposed to flatterly contradict upon all and every subject you may suggest, even on such things as "What can we make four. After a time they become contrite, and tell you, "What can you expect in such weather as this?" If servants are careless, children are naughty, husbands more than usually like roaring lions, for all these causes the weather is abused. No doubt there is something in it, for we all know the influence of the weather on the spirits of most of us, but more often than not believe me we are only troubled by the weather because it suits us to say "We all know what an excellent excuse the weather is for bad temper, engagements broken, work left undone. No doubt the weather does affect our tempers, but we have no business to let it do so, and we should all realize that it is simply a confession of weakness on our parts to allow that our lives and our tempers are upset by the weather. There is but one way to get permanent happiness. Decline to be unhappy. Then there is no difficulty about it. At present we are slaves of the weather, and we are in worthless affairs, and slavery is not wholesome. Troubles come to us all soon enough, therefore surely it is not necessary to cross the bridge to meet them, but let us be thankful for all our many mercies, while we are able to enjoy them.

A friend of mine was once traveling in a slow train in the West of Scotland. At a small station an old woman who had been rag collecting got into the carriage with her herself, and a young man, apparently a commercial traveller, sitting near the door, said, very pointedly, "This is a smoking carriage, madam!" "Fighting" the slightest notice the little old woman, pushed herself and her sack into the compartment. Again the young man said, "This is a smoking carriage," and though this is a pretty sweeping and somewhat harsh assertion there is an immensity of truth underlying it. A marriage entered on the basis of the weather, and the success, as the contracting parties have deliberately eliminated the very



A pretty negligee of white china silk is shown here. The neck and the undersleeves are edged with valencienne lace while the skirt and outer-sleeves are of great white satin. Across the waist are three knotted bands of pale pink satin ribbon, like that which is run through the beading around the waist.

The English type of beauty. (Apparently it is quite forgotten that this type is no longer blonde, and it is only the blonde or the baby in the perambulator who can wear pale blue with impunity.)

Lisle gloves with suede finish are useful for country wear, and also for the street, and they closely resemble suede that they can only be distinguished at very close quarters.

From Far and Near

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Passing Thoughts

No man is rich enough to be extravagant.

Try to do at least one good action in each day.

The opposite of rest is not work. It is restlessness.

That economy and meanness are two totally different things.

Thrift—persistent, steady thrift, is the best means of thriving.

That there is nothing the majority of people resent so much as being found fault with.

That your children will not love you a bit the less for your firmness in saying no at the right moment.

That if we occasionally took the trouble to "count our mercies" most of us would find we have more to be thankful for than to grumble at.

The Sense of Shame.—The sense of shame is a thing to be cherished. Is any one conscious of having violated a right, or injured a friend, or taken any unfair advantage or paltered with truth? Let him be thankful that he is ashamed of it. And let him hasten to confess that he is sorry and ashamed. The one thing that is perfectly hopeless is the wrongdoer who has no shame. He attempts to cheat, to swindle, and appears either innocent of the fault or defiant of the consequences led directly to the road of moral ruin.

What Is a Lady

What is a lady? Most people would answer like the man in the play, "I know when I see it, but I can't describe the thing." The possession of a right, or injured a friend, or taken any unfair advantage or paltered with truth? Let him be thankful that he is ashamed of it. And let him hasten to confess that he is sorry and ashamed. The one thing that is perfectly hopeless is the wrongdoer who has no shame. He attempts to cheat, to swindle, and appears either innocent of the fault or defiant of the consequences led directly to the road of moral ruin.

Eddie (aged eight).—A lady has a very nice house, and nice things in it. And when she is in the house, she is very nice. And when she is not in the house, she is not very nice. And when she is in the house, she is very nice. And when she is not in the house, she is not very nice.

Lizzie (aged seven).—A lady is something like a man, but she's got long hair, and she's got a different face, and she has glasses when she's got a lot of work to do.

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A woman may be ever so beautiful to look upon, but if she hasn't a charming personality, a cordial, frank, endearing personality, pretty eyes and transparent complexion count as nothing. Sweetness of character and an affection, love-compelling temperament bring friendship and love.

At the funeral of the late Sir William Broadbent, which took place at Wandsworth last week, a wreath sent by her majesty was inscribed in grateful remembrance from Alexandra. It will be remembered by all that Sir William attended the late Duke of Clarence during his last illness.

The miniature of Prince Olaf of Norway, which the Queen caused to be painted recently for her collection of miniatures of the royal family, has been placed in her long case in her private sitting room at Sandringham. As the case over the mantelpiece in her majesty's sitting room in Buckingham Palace contains its full quota of twenty-eight miniatures, and will hold no more, among them the king and queen themselves, their children, including the late lamented Duke of Clarence, the Princess of Wales, the Duke of Fife, the King of Norway, and the children of the Prince of Wales and of the Princess Royal.

Mark Twain, who has left London on his return to New York, has issued the following message: "I have had a gay and energetic life here for the past four weeks, have felt no more at home in England than I do to quiet down and have been by seven years than I was, and if I was staying another month I could make it fourteen. This has been the most enjoyable holiday I have ever had and I am only so sorry the end of it has come. I have met a hundred old friends and have made a hundred new ones. I have had a good time of it, and there is no more better to be had. For two years I have been planning my funeral, and I have changed my mind now and have postponed it. I suppose I shall never see England again, but I don't like to think about it."

The king was the guest of the Duke of Richmond and Gordon for Goodwood, at Goodwood house. His majesty arrived from London on the evening of the 29th and has to stay until after the races on Friday, August 2nd, when he proceeded to Oxford. The Prince of Wales was also a guest at Goodwood house for the race week.

The Queen and Princess Victoria were on board the royal yacht in the morning, and they were to go to Goodwood. They went instead to Sandringham, but were to join the king on board the royal yacht in the morning, and they were to go to Goodwood. They went instead to Sandringham, but were to join the king on board the royal yacht in the morning, and they were to go to Goodwood.

The king leaves for the continent on August 13th. The Hamburg Frendhenblatt asserts on high authority that the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, who is German territory before the Kaiser visits Great Britain later in the year. It is given to few men to have the opportunities which the king possesses of noting the educational systems of other nations, and of observing their results. Fewer still are so capable of shrewdly assessing them at their true merits or of comparing them with those established in our own country.

Miss Marie Corelli has certainly made the most of her many savage attacks on mere man, whom she terms "Lazy Noodles of Aristocrats," in her last short story just produced. To quote her book she says: "The lazy noodles of aristocrats spend their time first in accumulating debts, then in looking about for a woman with money to pay them, a woman who can support them, and then, when they have found her, they live comfortably for the rest of their worthless lives. She goes on to say: "When they have secured the money, they live comfortably for the rest of their worthless lives. She goes on to say: "When they have secured the money, they live comfortably for the rest of their worthless lives. She goes on to say: "When they have secured the money, they live comfortably for the rest of their worthless lives."

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