Long, Graceful Lines

For Stout Women

appalled at the sugges-

tion of a full skirt.

If it lies snugly round the

waist and hips and flares well out from der the waist will appear in contrast

to the full effect of the skirt.

Don't wear a sleeve that is full below

A Good Cup of Tea.

stout.

Don't wear bow ties. Wear something small and narrow if a tie is required.



EMPIRE DAY EXERCISES.—THE STATUE OF THE LATE BELOVED QUEEN VICTORIA IN QUEEN'S PARK, TORONTO, SMOTHERED IN FLOWERS BY THE SCHOOL CHILDREN. ON THE ANIVERSARY OF HER BIRTH.

The City of Living

Impressions of Paris by Catherine Groth.

HERE are as it were, ever so many cittee united in Paris, the city of pleasure, work, art, beauty, but taken as a whole it is above all the city of the living. City of the living, because there people have the jole de vivre, and "Live and let live" is the golden rule. Paris is overflowing wth life; there does not seem to be a spot one might call "dead." The boulevards, of cours, are always crowded the continuous chain of pedestrains is there both day and night. In the morning it is the intensity of the intensit over there which men and boys do here: women sell tickets in the box offices, are postmasters, station masters and

t Co.

e or-

on some railway lines they are flagmen; they sell newspapers and have push-carts. The ouvrieres sometimes have a husband with them, but he seems to be considered more as a precious thing than as a sensible being. The woman always entertain him and protects him as she would her child. So much has been written about the Latin Quarter that it seems pure foly to mention it again, but nevertheless it must be said that it is one of the most interesting parts of Paris. There is such-a pot-pourt) of all elements-religious

and atheistic—idleness and pleasure and hard work. There are ever so many churches in the Quarter; it seems to out doubt, is the St. Etienne du Mont; but one of the most interesting is pro-ably the Eglise de la Sorbonne. It closely connected with the university and may be regarded as the student church covered with slabs expressing thanks having granted good ex-Quarter has its theists, nh.l.sts and an-ney have their meeting altho one does not discern

them ve y easily. And co. numerous schools, libraries tainly the numerous museums prove it to be one-or work, while the numberless cafes prove that it is also one of pleasure. The most amusing thing about the Quarter perhaps, is to watch all the odd characters. Last summer was an unusually hot one, and people turned out in the and so from the terrasse of some cafe one had a remarkably good oppor-tunity to study the types. There was who went about in a white suit, without stockings, wear-very low sandais. He had a ch hat and long, corkscrew The latter did not seem to be but looked rather like the reeveral hours of hard work with a iron or some other instrument. ays had a couple of dogs with le wore a funnyestovepipe hat, ate Greenaway suit, and he had com clock fastened to his vest. es he would sell postal cards, often he would walk up and e Boul' Mich' for the sake of off, and incidentally to gain a by begging. I do not know whether he was rich or poor; one never can tell. I saw "Biblia-Puree," who was somewhat like this man, sell

streets dying from starva student's life and, of course, a great many anecdotes could be told about it. Being a very old institution—foun-

what like this man, sell and newspapers, but never

was som matches thought





BEN GREET AND HIS WOODLAND PLAYERS.-A SCENE FROM "AS YOU LIKE IT," TO BE PRESENTED DURING THIS WEEK'S ENGAGE-MENT ON THE LAWN OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY.

JUNE THE MONTH

OF BRIDES

races of the great state subsist, and of which the country could never be deprived without degenerating considerably." And really, when one thinks of all Paris has passed 'hruof the Revolution, the Commune, and all the wars—one must believe as the motto says: "Fluctuat nec mergitur." And one feels that a country with a capital like Paris can never die for such a city is like a universal capital of ideas.

models is always more smartly gowned than she who wears what is fashionable in itself rather than what is suitable. A list of don'ts formulated by a modiste who has made the stout figure an especial study may be a useful guide to the woman who is inclined to embonionit. *

Don't use frills of any kind on a gown. Use flat trimmings.

Don't wear wide belts.

Don't trim a skirt except at the bottom. And the month for Summer clothing, requires the best touches of the skilled artists in the the elbow.

Don't wear an eton coat. Always have the coat line extend as far below the waist line as possible.

Don't wear a tight-fitting coat if very construction of women's attire. We give special study to the new and exclusive, so that smart dressers are our patrons. Here are two of our unparalleled June values :-

> SHIRT WAIST SUITS WORTH \$20.00, SPECIAL PRICE \$15.00

Nine out of ten women have yet to The prettiest and most serviceable Suits ever turned out by our tailors—washable goods—genuine British, all-wool Summer Tweeds—overchecks in pale blue and fawn—the very height of fashion—peerless as smart outing or golfing Suits and a real saving at \$15. learn how to make a good cup of tea. waist and hips and flares well out from the hips down, they will see how slen-of tea making to perfection and it would be well if American housewives would take a lesson from them.

WALKING SKIRTS The fulness should appear to spring from the belt, and the outline of the hips should never be accentuated by having the skirt fitted to them. The fitted yoke, with a gaged or fitted skirt springing from the yoke is also an error of judgment. There is no fashion worse suited to the stout woman, as would take a lesson roll take a lesso WORTH \$4.50 TO \$8.50, SPECIAL \$2.98 TO \$6.50. Well tailored by our own men—in the newest kilted and peated styles—light-weight Tweeds—all the popular Summer shades. The style and set of these Skirts combined with their excellent materials will be a revelation



Crawford Bros., Limited, Tailors, Corner Yonge and Shuter Streets, Toronto.

Reply paid. Strand, Southampton-street.
To the Mayor of Cambridge.
The Sultan of Zanzibar will arrive today at Cambridge, 4.27, for short visit.
Could you arrange to show him buildings
of interest and send carriage?
Henry Lucas. Hotel Cecil, London.

What subsequently happened reals were like an extract from a Gibertian comedy than a narrative of plain fact. On receipt of the telegram Mr. Campkin, the mayor, and the town clerk, Mr. Whitehead, an old Emmanuel College man, determined to do the honors of the town to their distinguished guest as well as was possible at such short notice. Accordingly a reply was sent saying that a carriage would be in waiting, and offering to provide re-freshments. Later in the afternoon another telegram was received by the mayor as follows:

Telegram received with thanks. Unable to arrive till 5,43. No time for dinner. Henry Lucas. An hour or two later passengers on Liverpool-street Station saw four gen-tlemen with dark complexions, arrayed liant turbans on their heads, drive up to the station. They were accompanied by a gentleman in ordinary clothes, the interpreter, "Mr. Henry Lucas." The four dark gentlemen were "Prince Mukasa Ali" and three members of his suite. Mr. Lucas took tickets for Cambridge, and the party arriving in due course drove to the Guildhall, where they were received by the mayor and town clerk, the former wearing his chain of office. Here it was explained that the sultan himself was unfortunately unable to come, and so his place had been taken at the last minute by his uncle, Prince Mukasa Ali. Refreshments were offered and declined, and, as the prince announced s, drive up

Ali. Refreshments were offered and declined, and, as the prince announced that he must be back by the 7.15 train to Liverpool-street the party went into the main room of the Guildhall, where a bazaar was being held, at which, however, the prince made no purchases. Meantime news of a distinguished stranger's arrival had got about, and as the party came down the steps from the Guildhall to enter the carriage, a large crowd cheered heartcarriage, a large crowd cheered heartily, the prince gracefully acknowledging the salutation, and even distribut-

gratitude for the reception accorded to them. On arriving at the strange incident occurred which, if it had been witnessed by the mayor of the town clerk, must have aroused their

Gambridge Undergraduates Play an Audacious Trick on His Honor—Students Impersonate Oriental Royalty.

HE following telegram, which reached the Mayor of Cambridge, Eng., soon after one o'clock on a recent Thursday, marks the opening scene in one of the most audacious and carefully planned practical jokes ever perpetrated by undergraduates:

When interviewed recently Mr. Campkin, the mayor, was still in ignorance of the real state of affairs, and in describing the visit, repeatedly expressed his regret at having been unable to receive the visitors more fitting-ly, saying that if he had had longer of the Mayor of Cambridge.

The Sultan of Zanzibar will arrive today at Cambridge, 4.27, for short visit, could you arrange to show him buildings of interest and send carriage?

Henry Lucas, Hotel Cecil, London.

the corporation.

What really nappened after the pipes."

"Oh, that wouldn't matter," replied Mildred. "There's lots more in the pipes."





