Newest Fancies in Stocks and Collars.

Since the days of high stocks and collars there is no end to the variety. Several of the fashionable women at Newport this year have been seen in the morning with dark linen collars and cravats on white shirt-waists, instead of the reverse, as has been so long the fad. These collars and stocks are of dark red, brown or blue linen of the very finest quality, and are made with the little turned-over top, just as the white collars are. They are made with a tie attached of the same material, which is crossed over behind and tied in front in a small bow. These new collars and stocks are the latest thing here, and set off a white morning waist to perfection,-Fdith Lawrence, in the July Ladies' Home Journal.

In the Spring.

In the spring the young man's fancy Lightly turns to thoughts of ease, While the old man beats the carpet Floating in the morning breeze.

In the spring the apple blossoms Send their fragrance o'er the hills, And the barns are freshly coated With the flaming circus bills.

Mrs. de Fashion (to her new Chinese cook): "John, why do the Chinese bind the feet of their women?" John: "So they not trottee 'round kitchen and botheree cook."

Visitor: "You oughtn't to keep the pigs so near the house." Country-man: "Whoi?" Visitor: "It isn't healthy." Countryman: "That's where you're wrong; them pigs ain't never had a day's illness."

"To whom do you belong?" was the question put by King Henri IV. of France to a stranger of common appearance.
"To myse ' was the respectful

answer.

"Friend," said the King, "you have a foolish master."

A New England Episcopal bishop met a young minister at a social gathering and was introduced.

"Ah, Mr. -—, I am pleased to meet you. I am told that you are a Congregationalist."

"Ah, well, Mr. —, excuse me, but while I recognize you as a gentleman, I cannot recognize you as a Christian."

"That is all right, bishop. While I can recognize you as a Christian, I cannot recognize you as a gentleman." –Exchance.

A little girl who was trying to tell a friend how absent minded her grandpa was, said: "He walks around thinking about nothing, and when he remembers it, he then forgets that what he thought of was something entirely different from what he wanted to remember .- Exchange.

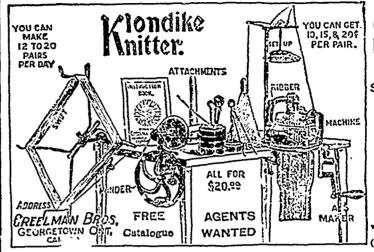
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