A HINT FOR MIDSUMMER—TOQUE OF SHADED HYACINTHS.

The Summer Girl's Fan

ONE dainty feminine trick which the summer girl has absorbed from the quiet sphinx-like women of Japan, is the art of using her fan. This coquettish little instrument is distinctly the Oriental woman's weapon of sentimental conquest, and generations of experience in its wielding have made her an expert whose skill the American girl has just begun to appreciate. But she has not been slow to learn the secret of its charms and graces, and as the little lady of Japan is never without her implement of artifice, so the summer girl has likewise found it indispensable to her conquests as well as to her comfort and well being.

Not only does she make it a part of her evening toilet, but she has a fan which harmonizes with her street suit, her traveling frock, her dainty afternoon gowns and even her sporting costume. It is always with her in some guise to repel the unbecoming influences of the hot summer sun, and not infrequently to preserve her personal equilibrium.

The selection of the fan, therefore, is a matter of real importance to this victory-loving maiden, and in its decoration even Japanese influence plays a considerable part. The most fascinating of the season's fans are marvels of Oriental workmanship. Old world colorings run riot in the quaint picturing of the home and social life of the new world-power. Delicately carved, fragile teakwood frames in myriad leaf and petal-like shapes hold folding cloth or silk, painted or embroidered with the exquisite perfection of those ancient masters in fine art.

Another popular favorite with these apt Occidental pupils is the all-flower fan. Gay-hued blossoms seem to spring from sandal wood or painted shanks. Many of the flowers are wrought in silk, such as a scarlet poppy bloom topping each leaf-like rib, or a Wedgwood blue bachelor button rising from a shank which shows a stalk of the painted blossoms. And more luxurious still are the fans built entirely from artificial flowers and looking like a bouquet of violets or a bunch of forget-me-nots, while one gay coquet carries a fan of lilies of the valley, which seems almost to exude the fragrance of the real flowers.

These all belong with the fans which the summer girl buys to lose, but among her choice collection reserved for special conquests are rare examples of inimitable art; the gauze fan, painted with full blown roses or poppies, and spangled in sinuous curves with gold or silver paillettes; parchment fans, showing Marie Antionette scenes fading into intangible, peach-colored clouds; tiny hand-carved ivory fans with the most delicate hand painted tracery, white and black gauze fans mounted on white or ivory tinted mother-of-pearl, the gauze fan inset with hand painted medallions or appliqued with gauze butterflies brilliant with shimmering spangles, and lovlier than all the others, a gauze fan thickly sprinkled with the tiniest of opalescent beads, amid which are scattered morning glories or old-fashioned garden flowers, wrought from beads in Dresden china colorings.

Nor are these favored fans allowed to waste their beauties when not in use. Each one has its own crystal case with empire gold frame in which it spends itself in inviting admiration, while its less fortunate sister reposes humbly in the hollow handle of Miladi's parasol, tucked away in her porch work basket or buttoned into the side of her cumbersome golf bag or her leather racket cover.

OUTING TOGGERY FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

The season has arrived when children's clothing should radiate comfort. Mothers who, earlier in the summer, smartened their small fry too much, now realize their error, and look about in the shops for such sensible garments and accessories as may be worn at any simple country or fashionable seashore resort. In these overalls, rompers, running suits, aprons and sunbonnets the little folk enjoy themselves far more than in finer raiment. And with the inexpensive and washable qualities of this rough and tumble attire in mind, the mud pie and the fishing pool have no terrors for mammas. The rough play-garments which are now found necessary might all be bought ready made, but if mothers only did the thinking at the beginning of the season much misery would be saved them. Nine times out of ten the smart little wardrobes gotten up for summer outings prove quite impractical. The totties cannot see why they should wear starched clothes and ribbons for cows and apple trees, and black kittens and rubber bands; and, to quote a small chapper who was hauled up for the torture of a stiff collar: "Robin Hood didn't wear collars! He only wore whistles," said Jimsy, "and horns."

For small girls, especially for farm wear, there are no more charming garments than aprons and sunbonnets. Fancy or plain, they express just the right childish quality, and thru them sensitive eyes may be protected and little frocks kept clean for the luncheon hour. The dresses themselves are prettiest when made of simple cottons, which wash well and have a serviceable country air, such as gingham crash, chambray, calico, soft-finished linen, etc. They should be made up without trimming, tho a white gampe will relieve the unbecomingness of the deeper colors and rougher textures. Charming frocks for girls from 5 to 10 may be made of old-fashioned calico (white ground), patterned with tiny flower sprays or trellised vines. For practical use, make the body high-necked, with short puffed sleeve; the skirt full and hemmed simply. If the pattern of the calico is very pretty the whole frock may be fashioned of it, tho a smart and relieving touch would be to have the neck and sleeve frills and belt of white Hamburg. Almost all of the ready-made frocks in linen, chambray, gingham, etc., show more or less white embroidery. The one-piece frocks, those on the Russian order, which are girdled with a belt of the same, often have a big patch pocket at the left breast for the handkerchief. The bishop sleeves are wrist length, but most often the sleeves of country frocks are in the shape of short or elbow-length puffs, which permit freedom of movement, and bare-armed and bare-legged—for with the "scuffer" species of footgear stockings are not worn—the city child feels herself born anew.

For the tinier girls, the rough country frock is the modest Mother Hubbard slip, with or without a white yoke, and often buttoning entirely down the back like an apron. In such convenient smock shape, juvenile outfitters show these plain little dresses in checked ginghams, brown linen and mercerized chambray at incredibly low prices. A little pink chambray, for a wee maidie of 3, with a tucked yoke and doll-baby sleeves, was only 59 cents. Baby boys and girls may wear such frocks in common, as well as the pique and linen and lawn hats with crowns buttoned on and strings to tie under the chin. If young eyes are sensitive to glare, such hats in pure white are lined with green.

A delightful country effect for bigger girls is to have the little dress and sunbonnet in the same material, and this get-up is further enhanced by a white apron with frilled shoulder bretelles. The prices of such aprons, which are the dressiest sort, vary according to the work lavished on them; but, however made, they can never be called expensive. In natural linen, which is always a good investment, "square shape" aprons for keeping the smallest fry tidy are $1.15.

And with these and others of the plain style, the play get-up for both boys and girls may include only "knickers" in the same material, a gauze undervest and a drawers-body of white drilling. For creeping children the baby-overalls called rompers are invaluable. These are of the coarsest blue materials, and in warm weather the rompers are worn only over the diaper and undershirt.

If the summer camp is sufficiently remote from the conventionalities of town life, quite big girls may also wear linen and gingham overalls with propriety all the morning. No attempt at ornamentation is made with these, and the white cotton running suits small boys are often seen playing in on hot days are the next thing to no clothing at all. The wide trousers are cut off at the knee, and the shirts are low in the neck, and entirely without sleeves. In fact, the suits are modeled exactly after grown-up running gear.

The country shoe is a most important matter. Little feet suffer like big ones in hot weather, and no amount of carefulness can keep the pebbly ways of hills and dales from tearing up fine town shoes. Then in order to get around in thoro peace and enjoyableness, toes need to spread a little to feel as if they had a right to be. Heelless leather sandals, which for children's wear are called "scuffers," are the first choice in really comfortable foot covering. Rubber-soled canvas "sneakers," which are also worn with or without stockings, come next, and the leather shoes which follow the natural lines of the foot come third. There are low, broad heels to these last, and the capped toes are wide enough for any amount of comfortable wriggling of the members within.

As to country underwear, there should be as little of it as possible, as well as such very unnecessary things as separate collars, cuffs and neckties. Jimsy knew Robin Hood didn't wear collars—that is, of the unattached, stiff, choky variety, for the soft round things which may fall from the neck of sensible little summer suits havn't the same hateful meaning.

In choosing a wash Russian suit for small boys of nervous temperament mothers should always look for textures which do not require starching. There are striped blue and brown seersuckers which make up smartly, and out of the extra piece handed over with the ready-made suit for patching the trousers a soft tie may be fashioned. If the blouse has no collar make a soft unlined one of the extra piece, and let the laddie go without a cravat. But if this elegant detail is absolutely necessary have it of white wash lawn and as narrow as possible.

Many little country wardrobes, thought out and even entirely fashioned by wise mothers, include points unknown to the shops. One mamma who found her small daughter always running out of clean petticoats now matches rough cotton frocks with underskirts of the same. Knickers to match the dress are also worn by quite large girls, or else the trousers are of black or brown pongee, which material provides the most comfortable summer under-rigging.

Even the fresh afternoon get-up, which often involves a flood of tears with the putting on and spankings with the taking off, may be made endurable. For very hot days Russian suits of brown pongee with collars, ties and belts of the same make small boys not only comfortable but happy. Small girls find challie and French flannel pleasant on chilly days—especially if the frocks are not overtrimmed.

Fashions in children's table bibs, tea cloths and cups and saucers are designed to please juvenile taste. Nursery dining room furnishings show the stories of Mother Goose in ways always to bring in some pleasing and known emblem. Wide goose borders form the friezes of papered dining rooms, and so realistically are the bedroom papers patterned that many a little bed seems set down in a field of trellised peavines or in a nest of tall hollyhocks.

Table cloths, napkins and bibs have brown "moo cows" going to pasture with pretty milkmaids along the borders. On other borders there are be-ribboned Bo Peeps with flocks of sheep and Little Boy Blues. Animal designs appear upon the painted crockery of dining and bedrooms. And sometimes there are the same darling mottoes of the long ago on gilt-edged milk mugs. "Love the Giver" and "For a Good child" and "Be Neat."

IF YOU WERE THE HIRED GIRL.

If you were the hired girl——

Would you like to serve five breakfasts between seven and eight o'clock and be rebuked if they are not all hot and crisp?

Would you like to warm up dinner, after your dishes were all washed, to oblige a careless member of the family who had not been working, but had merely stopped for a little longer chat with a friend? Would you like to hear your mistress discuss your shortcomings with every stranger within her gates?

Would you feel inclined to handle silverware, cut glass and dainty china with loving care when the room in which you rested and slept looked either like a poorhouse dormitory or an incipient rummage sale?

Would you feel enthusiastic over your work when your faults were painted in rich, glowing colors and your little successes and achievements were passed unnoticed and unappreciated?

Would you feel like stopping in the midst of your regular duties to wash and iron a shirtwaist for a thoughtless young girl who forgot to put it in the wash on Monday and who needed it at once for a picnic?

Would you enjoy being sent to the grocery around the corner two or three times a day, simply because your mistress was slovenly and careless in her ordering?

Would you think that it was quite fair if you were forced to take care of the baby night after night while its parents went to card parties, dances, the theatre, etc., when you were engaged for general housework, with no hint of duties as a night nurse? Would you not appreciate a rocking chair in your room or in a sunny corner of the kitchen, also the right to entertain an occasional caller on the side porch or in the dining-room? Did you ever stop to consider how a girl waiting on the table must feel when she hears the following conversation, day after day: "Mother, is there more of this in the kitchen?" "No, dear, but you take that piece if you want to. Mary can fry herself an egg." If you had just one afternoon and evening out, in the seven days of the week, do you not think that you would feel irritable when your mistress asked you to come back in the evening because she had forgotten it was your day out and invited a few friends in for cards and a rarebit, which you must prepare?

Let the girl go for a fortnight—and you will treat her differently when she comes back.

PILLOW TOPS AND HOW TO MAKE THEM.

Ask the pretty girls and dignified matrons embroidering on porches or under shade trees what they are doing, and 90 per cent. will answer promptly: "A pillow top." Of the making of pillow and cushion tops, there is literally no end. Designers and manufacturers lie awake nights thinking up dainty contraptions for attracting the eye and the cash of fair embroiderers.

For washable covers, linen, scrim and heavy plain linen are the most popular foundations. The scrim is covered with designs in either Russian cross-stitch or the new darning effects which copy the designs shown in filet lace. These are conventionalized flowers and leaves, built on angular lines, wonderful dragons, impossible human figures and even proverbs and wise sayings done in stiff stitchery. For finishing these pillows come strips of plain or figured scrim, four and a half yards in length, already hemmed and prepared for a draw string.

This scrim comes in both pure white and a yellowish natural linen color. For the darning, opalescent or old world colorings are employed. The opalescent colors are the blues, pinks and greens seen in opals or mother-of-pearl, and are even more delicate than the pastel shades. The old world tints are the faded effects to be seen only in old tapestries.

The old-fashioned coronation braid, a sixteenth of an inch in width, now reappears in black and various colors for outlining the opalescent or old world stitchery, and a revival in finishing trimmings is the wide cotton or linen gimp or braid, finished with short, stubby fringe.

The new appliqued pillows are beautiful studies of softly-tinted linen and pastel or opalescent shades. A stunning example was a square cover of natural-toned linen, appliqued with four lotus blooms in opalescent pink and blue, stitched down with heavy hand embroidery in self-tone floss. The stems are of green embroidery, and the blooms, instead of standing out stiffly in each corner, follow or chase each other around the pillow, bending gracefully to fit into each angle. The cord which finished this pillow showed the natural linen tone as well as the colors employed in the flowers.

A stunning effect in white and yellow showed pure white linen in arabesque design, appliqued with white mercerized floss on a pale yellow ground. White cord and four huge tassels of the white finished this pillow top.

In thinner materials filet lace effects on coarse scrim or fine net are combined with English eyelet work. Sometimes on sheer handkerchief linen the stitchery is done in blocks or squares, and the cover is built from alternate blocks, one showing the delicate English work and its neighbor displaying the bolder design of the Italian or French darned work.

Girls who can do the fine satin stitch commonly called convent embroidery, are making covers for the small individual pillows on which their fair heads rest most hygenically at night. These pillows are sometimes no more than a foot long and eight inches wide, just enough to suggest that the head is raised, and the covers are indescribably dainty. The monogram is often embroidered, medallion fashion, in the centre with exquisite festoons of tiny flowers about it, while the ruffles are scalloped and finished with plain stitchery, or a tiny flower is embroidered in each scallop. For the layette, tiny pillows are also supplied, in oblong, round or heart shape, with Dresden patterns in all-white embroidery and the inevitable scalloped ruffles or finishing flounce of Valenciennes lace.

The extravagance of the moment in pillow tops is the satin foundation, covered with Louis effects. A notable example shows a square of palest pearl-white satin of the richest quality, on which are painted five miniatures, quaint eighteenth century heads, each surrounded by a frame of tiny gold spangles. One miniature, a trifle larger than the others, occupies the centre, with the other four midway between the centre and the corners. Between these are festoons of roses and wee blue flowers, done in tape ribbon embroidery. The finish is a ruching of tea-green ribbon so thick and soft and fluffy as to suggest moss. It is studded with roses made from pink satin ribbon.

Another sample of this work shows cream-white satin embroidered with tape ribbon and fine stitchery. The centre piece is a quaint basket with a squat handle, overflowing with roses, all in the ribbon work, surrounded by festoons of flowers and finished with the ribbon ruching described above.

Wonderful designs are shown in Japanese pillow tops, and these require a rare eye for color combinations, the black, gold, mahogany, peacock green and bluish drabs, peculiar to the Oriental embroidery. It is very slow, painstaking work and is less suited to piazza and cottage sewing than the bolder and more flashy stitchery.

For the summer girl come the inevitable stamped patterns designed to recall pleasant vacation days. A fetching study in greens and browns shows hemlock cones and spines, with the legend "Where the hemlocks murmur." This can be done in simple outline stitch or chenille. Another summery design is in two soft shades of green and white, showing a canoe carrying two young people down the tide. This carries a line from the song which Miss Edna May has made famous.

Girls who have large scraps left from linen suits can work them into pillow tops to appear later in the boudoir. The pastel shades—pink, blue, green, lavender and yellow—combine beautifully with all-white linen or duck, and only buttonhole stitches or simple embroidery effects are needed for applying the color on the white. Conventional designs can be cut from paper and then from the linen, and no stamping is required. These pillows are finished with scallops, bound with braid to match the applied design, and instead of being sewed or buttoned on they are laced with ribbons to match the binding of the scallops. A wee eyelet is worked at the point where the scallops meet in both the under and the upper cover of the pillow, and No. 2 ribbon or wider is run thru the eyelets, being finished with a bow at each corner.

French Secrets of Beauty

THE summer girl who wants to be pretty all summer long should study French beauty methods. The Frenchwoman, however beautiful she may be, or however homely, holds her looks all day. She is just as pretty in the morning as at night, and at noon as at midnight. If you ask her about this she will murmur something about beauty, hygiene, the laws of health and the value of cheerfulness. But, really, it is to her beauty secrets that she owes it all. She has ten beauty secrets.

A French beauty has joined the Newport colony, says The New York Sun. One day, in a quiet chat with some friends by the sea, she told the ten secrets of her good looks.

"I am beautiful,' said this Frenchwoman, "because I know I am beautiful. I am descended from a long race of proud French women. In our childhood we are taught that we are beauties. That thought is drilled into us and it never leaves us. To know you are beautiful is half the battle. I was early taught to carry myself like a beauty. And then the art of being beautiful was ten secrets of beauty at her command. When I was a child and steadily on until I was 18 I was taught that beauty was an acquired thing. 'Beauty comes and goes,' my nurse said to me. And I was taught that you could control its going and coming.

"The first of the ten French beauty commandments is: Have a clear skin. No matter how dark it may be, let it be clear—as clear as wine, as clear as crystal, as clear as a drop of pure honey. Let there be no freckles, no liver spots, no blotches. Let your skin be of milky softness.

"The second beauty commandment relates to the hands. Have beautiful hands is a strict command in the French canons of beauty. Don't let your hands grow old.

"Then in succession come these laws:

"Keep your teeth white.

"Keep the wrinkles out of your forehead.

"Keep your step light.

"Keep your voice low and clear.

"Keep your chin oval.

"Keep your throat slender.

"There are other commands, and the most important is: Keep your eyes bright. Don't use them in the dim light. Don't read while you rock. Don't let the dust settle in them and remain there over night. Don't strain your eyes and don't try to clear them by rubbing them.

"Cry a little every day, if you must, for women who cry easily always have beautiful eyes, but keep them bright, anyway.

"The next of the French beauty secrets relates to the smile. The French woman smiles a great deal. It is a queer little smile, and sometimes, like her shrug, it looks artificial. But it is her stock in trade. Without her smile the French woman would be far less attractive than she is.

"The only other nation in the world that understands the art of smiling is the Japanese. The Japanese woman knows all about the smile. She uses it on any and every occasion. She smiles when she meets you in the street. She smiles at the table. She smiles when she embroiders. She smiles all the time. It is not an annoying smile, but a pretty one. The French woman understands the secret of the smile and the value of it. At your first bon-mot she will smile. At your second, she will smile and shrug her shoulders appreciatively. She will smile at your witticisms and flatter you into thinking they are good. She is wonderful in her smile, is the French woman. It is a wide, beautiful smile, and she shows a fine row of perfectly-kept teeth. Smile often and show your teeth is one of the French beauty precepts. The Frenchwoman, while she does not believe in red cheeks, is a firm believer in red lips, and to keep her lips red she will bite them. She will put alcohol upon them, she will touch them at night with a good lip lotion, and she will keep her circulation good in order that her lips may be bright.

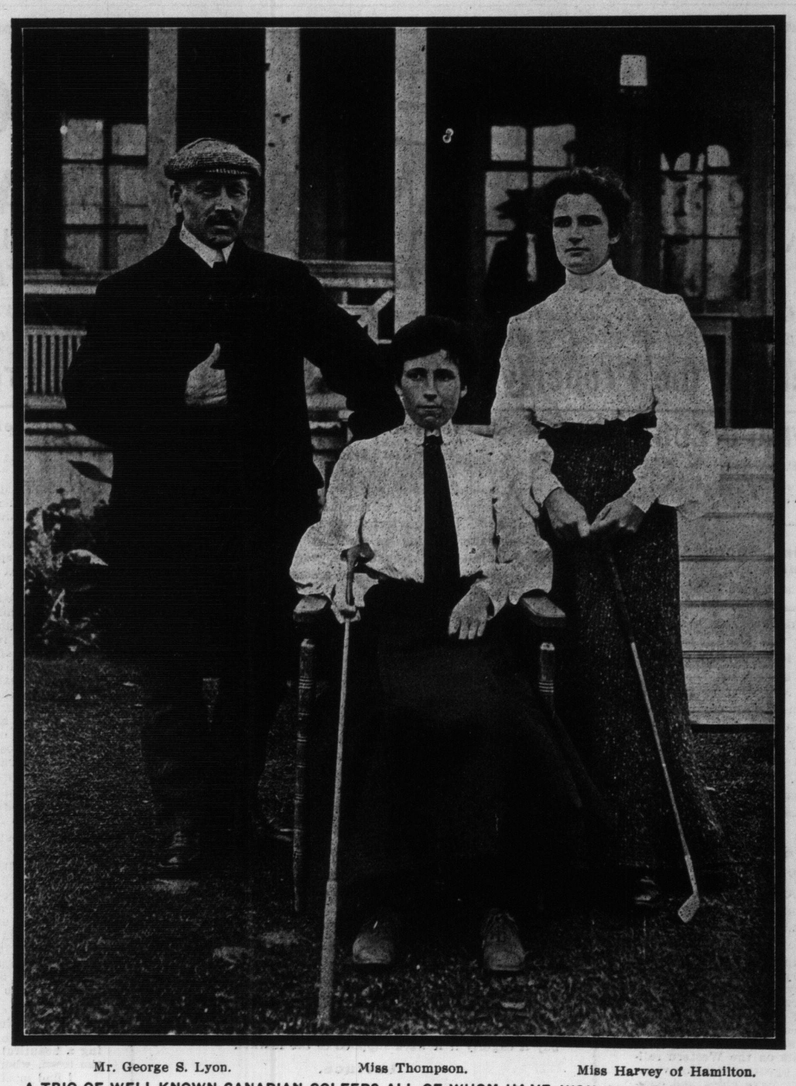
"The Frenchwoman will bleach her world can become beautiful with the drilled into me. Any woman in the cheeks until they are clear and creamy, but she will keep her lips red, for she knows that red lips set off white teeth and make the mouth winning.

"The Frenchwoman pays the utmost attention to her hair. It must be glossy, and her preference is for dark hair. She is less partial to the light shades and she does not even fancy red hair, which is the aim and aspiration of every other American woman. She likes the glossy black hair of the poets, and she seeks to have her locks not only as black as a raven's wing, but just as bright. She likes glossy hair. 'It must bloom,' she says. The Frenchwoman believes in dressing her hair well, and she cheerfully gives up the money every day to have her locks waved. She delights in the deep, full wave, and her hair is undulated as often as it needs it. If your hair is perfectly dressed you will be beautiful is one of the French beauty maxims, and the Frenchwoman never forgets it. She dresses her hair as it should be dressed every hour of the day. She shows off her wide forehead, she displays her lovely neck curves, she exhibits her best points and she hides her other ones. A French beauty secret is that of hiding your poor traits. If your ears are big, cover them with little ear curls. These are only tiny wisps of hair, but they can be coaxed to lie in pretty artistic waves over the ears. And the same with the temples. If they are high and bald they can be coaxed into beauty by curling the hair upon them so that the locks lie in little temple curls. These are easy to manage. If your own hair will not kink in this way you can add hairpin curls just to cover the temples.

"The Frenchwoman has one beauty secret which should be known to every woman under the sun, it is so bewitching, so fetching, so feminine and so unstudied. It is that of perfume. Never does the Frenchwoman obtrude her perfumes upon you. But she has the knack of being fully perfumed without appearing to be so. She understands the subtle art of incense without heaviness. You whift a delicious odor as that of a garden. But there is none of that cloying sweetness of the tropics. It is a charming fragrance. It is told of a famous French beauty that she kept always a bit of myrrh in the corner of her mouth.

"Another attractive Frenchwoman has a habit of laying her necklaces, ribbons and strings of beads away in scented boxes. The result is that her throat is always delicately scented. As for her clothing, it hangs in a clothes press that is lovely with scent. There is a decided trick in accentuating your eyes. Wear clothing that matches the spots in your eyes. If your eyes are blue, have a blue waist, or blue ornaments, or blue jewelry, or blue trimmings, or a blue hat. The blue will bring out the blue of your eyes. If your cheeks are red, then wear red. Bring out your best points. You will find that you will grow 100 per cent. better looking. The French dressmakers who are artists in their line have a way of bringing out the color of your eyes. They study your best points and develop them.

"And another thing—and this is the final French beauty secret—don't get fat. Fat is fatal to grace, fatal to prettiness, fatal to everything under the sun. Reduce your weight if you want to be good looking. Frenchwomen drink light, sweet wine instead of water or milk. It acts as a tonic to the stomach, without adding fat."



Mr. George S. Lyon. Miss Thompson. Miss Harvey of Hamilton.

A TRIO OF WELL-KNOWN CANADIAN GOLFERS ALL OF WHOM HAVE WON CHAMPIONSHIPS IN OTHER YEARS.

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SOLUTION OF THE
Buying Question

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Light summer tweeds in fawn and gray—newest pleated style—made by our own tailors—latest kilted style.

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Shirts, negligee and stiff fronts, regular price $1.50, for 75c. Underwear, Balbriggans, reg. price 50c,—special 35c each. Neckwear, Derby and Flowing Ends, new shades,—reg. price 50c, for 21c. Hats, soft and stiff fur felts, newest American blocks, worth $2.50, for $1.00.

CRAWFORD BROS., Limited, Tailors

CORNER YONGE AND SHUTER-STS., TORONTO.

Animals Make Good Sleuths

THE exercise officials at Posen, in eastern Germany, have a dog trained to detect illicit distilleries, which flourish in many villages. A mixture of ether, forbidden by law, is drunk by many persons instead of brandy, and the Posen dog's acute sense of smell enables it to detect the cottages where the volatile liquid is being prepared. Elsass, the dog in question, has several puppies, all of which are being taught their parent's profession. Dogs are used in many countries to detect smuggling. On the Austrian shores of the Adriatic a considerable contraband trade is being done in Italian and Levantine goods, and many smuggling expeditions are foiled by canine vigilance. At intervals of a mile or so along the coast are kennels, which have dogs taught to bark loudly on the appearance of boats at night. When the wind is blowing on shore it is said that these animal custom officers can detect a boat a mile from land, however dark the night.

The monks of the rGeat St. Bernard had some time ago a dog which actually captured a murderer. A traveler on the famous pass was murdered in the snow by an Italian navvy. One of the dogs sent out for the purpose of succoring snowbound wayfarers came upon the corpse. Instead of returning to the hospice, he pursued the assassin several miles along the road and, biting his leg, lamed him so badly that he was unable to proceed. The St. Bernard mounted guard over him and waited until the villagers came up and arrested the assassin, the corpse having meantime been discovered.

The Paris correspondent of a London newspaper recently told the story of a monkey that acted as a policeman. A thief named Leballet entered by night the fowl house of Mme. Houdin of Clichy and was about to retire with a number of dead birds, when a huge black form sprang at his throat. The thief shrieked with terror, and the householder, opening her window, saw a monkey, the property of her neighbor, in the act of strangling him. The animal was driven off and the thief, badly injured, conveyed to a hospital. The owner of the monkey afterward declared to an interviewer that the animal had been trained to fly at any suspicious character who appeared near the house after dark. It has once, it appeared, attacked an overzealous policeman who entered the yard to look for burglars.

The German Volkszeitung recently published a still more remarkable instance of animal smartness. A Dresden doctor named Werner was stunned and bound by burglars when asleep, his keys taken and his safe ransacked. As the attack was made in the dark he failed, of course, to describe his assailants. The dog chained in the yard had not even barked, and the victim of the outrage was so disgusted that he proposed to give it away. A few days later two men were arrested on suspicion. They had been seen in the neighborhood of the doctor's house, but as none of the stolen goods were traced the case seemed weak. The police suggested that the dog might recognize them. The suspects were mixed up with a crowd of other prisoners, and one by one the men defiled thru a room in which the dog waited in charge of a detective. The first three men the dog sniffed at but otherwise ignored. When the fourth prisoner appeared he growled fiercely and attempted to seize him by the trousers. He was one of the suspects. The other was recognized in the same way. The men were retained in custody, and finally further evidence was obtained which led to their conviction.

In 1890 a malicious visitor gave poisoned nuts to two monkeys in the St. Petersburg Zoological Gardens. The monkeys became seriously ill, but recovered. A policeman was put on duty at the cage to prevent further outrages and catch the culprit in case he renewed his attempt. A fortnight after his appointment he noticed that on an innocent looking old gentleman approaching the cage, the two recovered monkeys grimaced fiercely and flew at the bars. The old man was identified as a supposed harmless lunatic named Plaskin, whose bete noire was Darwinism, and the alleged relationship of man to the lower animals. He admitted having poisoned the monkeys.

Daring Motor-Boater.

Motor-boating on the broad Atlantic is a summer diversion Miss May Van Alen threatens to make popular this season. Not content with having a cottage by the sea all to herself, the original young woman seeks distinction along other channels, and in pursuance of her new fad she has taken lessons in the gentle art of whizzing fourteen knots an hour thru heavy rollers in a boat little bigger than a good-sized dugout. Miss Van Alen is nothing if not venturesome. She would cross the ocean in a canoe if anyone dared her hard enough. It is not amazing, therefore, that she intends making long cruises in her newest acquisition—a torpedo-prowed boat of ten horse-power that goes like a streak. Already she has had lots of practice and fe confidence in herself. There is no dou in the minds of those who know b best that she will prove equal to a emergency that may arise in the c joyment of the lively sport. She m ally succeeds with everything she u dretakes. Whether she can induce h Newport friends to follow her lead another question to which the a proaching dog days should give answ

Nightcaps—Yes, Nightcaps.

Captivating and coquettish caps muslin, with many lacy frills and kn of dainty ribbon, are among the new productions of one of London's linge shops. They are to be donned at nig or for an afternoon siesta, and scented so subtly that they impart delicate fragrance to the tresses th cover. Of course, many up-to-date gi will laugh at this nightcap notion, serting it belongs to an age when w men "nipped in" their waists a deemed it "good form" to breathe wi effort. But, in spite of all that, wom probably will end by adopting the fl fy halos. "What wouldn't a woman for a nod from her idol fashion?" as one girl.

Glass Cases for Wedding Gifts.

When it comes to novelties one m count on Paris always being at fore, and now that city offers a n system in wedding presents—not in giving, but in the manner of exhibiti them. At several recent weddings the gifts, from diamond tiaras to hu bler objects, were placed in glass cas By that guarding there was little da ger of their beauty becoming dimm by constant handling. Besides, it ob ated the necessity of employing a sc of detectives to keep watch over t treasures. Whether such a scheme w find favor here is decidedly doubtf Many persons aver that the glass cas give a sadly shoplike air to the dra ing-room and, worse, they convey t idea that the guests are under sus cion.

Not the Proper Spirit.

Senator Depew was condemning elderly millionaire who, having lost lawsuit, had declared heatedly that t courts were unjust, and the entire g ernment rotten to the core.

"He is not taking his defeat v gracefully, is he?" said the senat "He is like the old bachelor whom widow refused.

"There was an old bachelor w after a brief courtship, proposed to widow. But the widow very positiv and coldly declined his offer.

"'I can never,' she said, 'be m than a sister to you.'

"The bachelor dropped her hand huff.

"'Ah, madam, indeed you can,' murmured in a strange voice.

"'No, I cannot,' said she.

"'But you have daughters,' said bachelor. 'You may yet be my moth in-law.'"

The Jilt.

Macy Wilkins Freeman, the novel nodded toward an angular woman forbidding aspect at a tea.

"You would hardly believe," she s "that she was once a very beaut girl. And she was as vain and sel as she was beautiful. She jilted th desirable young men in two years.

"She had, I suppose, a good time w her beauty lasted. Now her beauty gone, and she is alone in the wor a hard, cruel old woman with a bi tongue.

"And if she once triumphed o men, men now, if they are vindict and cruel enough, may triumph o her.

"One of the men she jilted was s ciently cruel and vindictive for such triumph. She met him a few years and said:

"'Let me see, was it you or y brother who proposed to me wher was a girl?'

"'I don't know, madam,' the man swered. 'Probably it was my father

An Odd Prescription.

Dr. William Osler, in one of his Ba more lectures, recited a quaint old c for the gout—a cure, from a sev teenth century medical work, that designed to show gout's hopelessn

"First pick," said this odd cure, handkerchief from the pocket of a sp ster of 35 who never wished to w second, wash the handkerchief in honest miller's pond; third, dry it the hedge of a parson who never w covetous; fourth, send it to the s of a physician who never killed a tient; fifth, mark it with a lawyer's who never cheated a client; and, six apply it, hot, to the gout-tormen part. A speedy cure must follow."

How to Gain Flesh.

To gain flesh eat a hearty breakf and dinner and a light luncheon. Bre butter and stewed fruit and milk necessary articles of diet. Let bread be brown or gluten loaf have the milk hot, but not scaldi take some often during the day. eat no solids between meals.

Mercenary.

From The Houston Post.

"He told her that if she would be wife he would get his life insured stop using cigarets."

"What did she say?"

"She said she would marry him if would get his life insured and continue to use cigarets."

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