## Frills of Fashion.

The regular midsummer riot has begun. Furbelow and fal lal loving woman, unlike the gruly lapwing and burnished dove mentioued by the poet, does not take on her most varied crests and liveliest irises until she feels the ripening influences of the sun call them forth. When, however, the poppy and swamp lily and black-eyed susan are up and doing, feminine nature shows an irresistible impulse toward color and plenty of it.

Where'er you take your horseless carcarriage drives abroad, to clubhouse verandas casino pizzzi, sea beeches and lawns, this fact is too patent to need pointing out, but, strange to relate, the daring pell mell of rainbow tones, which a month ago would have made the eyes wink and water painfully, now seems the most natural and agreeable scheme of color harmonies possible.

To arrive at a working basis of facts let it be known that along the line of debutantes red is making a right royal show. In the evening damsel after damsel turns herself out in a merry little costume of motor red tulle with all the important hors d'œ ivres of an evening toilet, such as hair ornaments, slippers, hose, &:., of the same shade. A gown of red gauze falling on a silk petticoat of a like color, with the dangerous tendency to florid emphasis relieved by a tambour pattern in black worked out on the red gauze, is the type of costume an ethereally blonde or richly brunette woman can and does carry off to

This same girl will probably wear during the day a gingham striped with slate pencil wide lines of cochineal red, a hat to match, wound with rips mealow grass, and hois ed over all a Venetian sun shade of red cotton or one of white treated with egg-shaped dashes of red. Smart and becoming as all these poppy-like tones may be, not every woman can presume to adep; them to her own uses. When red seems to go against the grain there is the present renewal of interest in cornflower blue to fall back upon, or clematis purple may serve its votaries, and clear fern green is still another prominent and popular midsummer tone.

A decided tendency is displayed everywhere for every individual to identify some one colour with her wardrobe, and to the white, cloud gray, faint pink blue gowns, so suitably during spring weather, bright and collars, sashes and fronts are now added in order to bring them fully up to date. With yachting clothes it is always easiest, of course, to ally some tone of blue and the corrflower dye is adopted everywhere in preference to the deep or navy shade. A shirt or coat of cornflower blue poplin, with a duck skirt and a rough cream Italian straw hat, conspicuously stitched with heavy silk twist of the same color, is significant of the latest degree registered on fashion's thermometer, and no quick witted woman can fail to note the flurry along the seaside in hosiery that exactly matches the blue of the briny deep. In silk, or lisle, or, most serviceable, cotton the cornflower blue stocking is almost the only proper accompaniment for the white pique shoe, and to harmonize with the shoe saucy little white flowerets are picked out on the stocking's surface, or polks dots appear of pin-head size and not set too closely together.

'Trailing clouds of glory' adequately describes the beauty of some of the teagowns and evening wraps that are unfolding their comfort as well as loveliness to the midsummer air. In winter the well-dressed American regards the most admirable of tea-gowns somewhat askance when presented in the light of a reception toilet, but during July and August there is no garments so easeful and graceful for 5 o'clock in a country cottage, and they are more worn this season than ever before. Fortunately it is a garment of rather fixed proportions, only lightly swayed by the whirlpools and currents of the mode, and whether it is made of cheap French starchless muslins printed in posies and bung from a yoke and sleeves of imitation cream guipure of hand-painted crepe de chine garnished with real point'd Alencon, it is equally sweet, becoming and suavely elaborate in effect.

During the season the price of some teagowns reached a fairly dizzy height, \$700 being paid for a single creation [in Swiss and Valenciennes but, saving, the sentimental fact that the costume was all wrought ont by the hand and the lace was all real, a copy of it costing \$17 gave the eye of even the most critical women equal pleasure. A horde of filmy beauties have gone forth from the shops in Swiss and Walenciennes, trailed behind and brushing the fipor in front, and the most of them with elbow sleeves and open throats. Al the satins, silks and brocades from which the city tea robe is usually erected have been wisely ignored, ior diaphanous grace is prized in the dog days far above rich dignity. After Swiss and bastiste and the filmiest of English nainsook come the tea gown of flowered grenadine gauze and crepe de chine. Everywhere in their designing the modistes have sought to give long, easy lines flowing from the level of the bust, letting the princess motif have full play and doing utterly away with the thoroughly exhausted idea of Watteau pleats and drapery.

There is no rule drawn as to whether there garments shall find expression in pale tones or loud, high colors—that is a question purely of the individual taste and complexion-but a woman at 5 o'clock in her white and gold drawing room certainly blends more artfully with her surroundings when she is attired, for instance, in a gown of milk-white soft-finished muslin, the upper half of her body clasped in a bolero of small-figured guipure of Breton lace of that subtle tone known to dressmakers as time-yellow tint, the robe itself falling on an under petticoat of crisp white Swiss, bearing fine flutes to the Ruess and also edged with narrow time-tinted lace.

Another acceptable variety of teagown, made for and worn by one of the smart young matrons of New York, had an underskirt of stempreen teffsta soyeuse adorned with a few frills near the base of lilac chiffon, each frill edged with a threadlike puffing of the palest green chiffon. Upon this tell a veiling of green grenadine gauze figured in lilac orchids and widely valanced all about with a scalloped flounce lilac chiffon falling upon one of green that was slightly wider. A half belt of green satin ribbon passed about the rear of the waist line and was made fast at either side toward the front with pretty jewelled ornaments of amethyst sunk in rings of green enamel. At 5 o'clock, when tea is poured, the woman who presides at the tray wears usually in her hair a pompon.

made of many loops of baby ribbon of a color that accords with her gown, and this, pinned coquettisbly among wavy locks, is seriously announced as a tea cap.

The sphere of usefulness of the prevailing evening and afternoon cape wrap is not by any means limited to the mere warding off of chill breezes, for only a few of them are really capable of adding any appreciable warmth to their wearers' shoulders. Their virtue, indeed almost their reason for being, their exceeding intrinsic loveliness and the charm any one of them can convey to a woman, From the smallest collet to the largest shawl shaped affair, falling to the hem of the skirt, hardly one of them but is a very fine expression of the purest sartorial art.

Scores of the most superb evening wraps are made wholly of chiffon or that equally flower-like fabric called areophane. A long cape of chiffon is usually founded on nothing more stable than one thickness of crepe de chine or taffeta mousseline. The chiffon is laid on as a bristling surface of tucks or a sheath of ruching to clasp the shoulders, and from this froth out wide and shallow flounces made of the doubled goods. Quite invariably such capes, whether long or short, have high collars built on wire frames, and a goodly number of them show hoods or thick lace valances cascading over the shoulders. Wrapped in one of these collects a woman who knows the worth of clothes and how to carry them can hardly fail to resemble a handsome fairy peeping from the fullness of some rosey cloud, since her chiffon wrap is sure to be selected in some pearly pink ciel blue or fl:ece-white tint that sets off a complexion to the utmost advantage.

With few exceptions the shorter wraps, those that droop their edges just over the shoulder or to the elbow, are provided with long scart ends falling to the knees or even

lower, and the mention of this feature brings naturally forth a word about the short park or calling caps that runs all the gamut of summer materials, from the pretty and quite inexpensive crepe de chine cloth to really wonderful combinations of cloth appliqued in arabe gres on heavy silk net and circlets of gravish alter lace mounted on satin. One fascinating expression of the park cape's many-sidedness is given in a shoulder collar of yellow net, upon which designs cut from sandstone pink cloth are applied. Tabs of the cloth-stiffened net hang nearly to the feet, while the collar itself rests on an under frill of yellow chiffin, in turn lying on one of pale green taffeta.

Another cool cape is of lightly jutted grenadine in its principal part. Whereever the jetting shines an underlining of white silk shows beneath the encrusting beads and a full frill of black mousseline, over one of white, rip pies about the cape's curving edges and gives the note that transforms a black wrap into a vision of appropriateness for an e'derly elegante. It goes without saying that from beneath the large front ruff broad jetted stole ends, finished with wide tans of frilled mousseline, hang direct to the hem of the dress, and that the high wired black collar is faced with a buoyant ruffie of purest white.

The brain of novelty loving femininity is forever busy devising new schemes of treat ment for the necks of gowns and shirt waists, and the manufacturers of women's neckties found themselves early in the season stranded high and dry with valuable consignments of linen, satin, gingham, and pique cravats that womankind would not purchase at any price. The stiff linen shirt waist collar is perilously near meeting with the same indifference under which the manly little tie has all but perished, for now the rule is to defluffy whim vical contrivances of lace, ribbon and the like and sternly condemn the starched linen collar as exerting a rough ening, discoloring influence on the neck.

There is, indeed, but one starched collar left, and it is a strangely shaped thing from France that fits high up about the ears and chin, as a green calyx fits the base of a rose bud. Smart it is to a degree with a tailor suit where a ribbon scart, pulled through a paste buckle, encircles the neck proper below. A few faithful ones are spinding a last summer in their shirt waists with told over linen neckbands and bright Persian pattern handkerchief ties, but what the heart and the patronage of women really go out to is the ever extending jabot cravat of soft silk muslin, bordered deeply with lace, and the bigger and broader the bow of lawn under her chin the better satisfield the wearer thereof.

In the majority these bows are made of white, but they are also purchaseable in pale straw color edged with blond lace, in ciel and blush pink and in black silk muslin most artistically embroidered, while a still more distinctive novelty is a silk muslin jabot flattering with edgings of ravelled silk, Any well-equipped summer trousseau contains one or more of these last, and they are worn indifferently, as cravats with shirt waists or as folded fichus about the open neck of an evening dress.

EGGS AT FANCY PRICES.

Some Remarkable Figures Obtained to Eggs by a Huckster.

'Talk about high prices for provisions in the Klondike,' said a tobacco drummer at an uptown hotel the other evening, I saw eggs selling at three dollars a dozen in a Georgia town not over a month ago and going so fast that the buckster who had brought them to market couldn't keep up with the demand.

'Come off.' protested a doubting listener: 'they weren't eating eggs; they were some of these fancies for raising prize chickens from. I've been in the egg busi-

·Not much,' contended the drummer were they for raising chickens from What was raised from them was a good deal livelier than chickens. It happened one day in one of those local option towns of the South, where even to acco i hard to sell, and at the same time they are so darned dry that anything wet will cause a stampede among the men like a trough of water will among a herd of oversalted cattle. I was in a store just closing up a pretty good bill, when I noticed a huckster a onehorse [wagon up egainst the curb an begin to sort [a lot of track out on the trailboard. It was mighty rocky looking stuff, there wasn't any body on the street to speak of and I could not h lp admiring the sublime coursge of a man who would begin business under such unfavorable auspices. One or two people dragged along through the street and and smiled as they passed the huckster's display, for they had well-stocked gardens at home, and his withered stuff excited their ridicule rather than their sympathy. WRITE FOR SAMPLES and PRICE LISTS (SENT POST FREE) and SAVE FIFTY PER CENT.

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and came up with a small box, in which | m rked 25 cents each. were a dozen or so of bantam eggs, and 'Ain't that mighty high for goose eggs?' they would have been taken for mosquito eggs. Over these he stuck a label inscribed '1 cent,' and pretty soon a man stopped lazily and began to look over the

'Mighty little aigs fer a cent, ain't them? he said, nodding toward the box.

'It is not the size of an egg, but it's meat that makes it valuable,' responded tae huckster in language that didn't quite seem to belong to him.

'They ain's hatchin' aigs, then,' said the

'No,' replied the huckster, and the passeng r pasted on.

'In three or four minutes a very much better type of citiz n came along and stopped to look at the eggs.

'You don't give much egg for a cent, do you?' he laughed.

'It they're not satisfactory I'll take 'em back,' was the astonishing proposition.

'The man looked into the honest face of the huckster a moment and laying down a copper picked up an egg and walked off with it. I don't know where he went to try the egg, but in about five minutes he was back again, and with him were two other men. The legend on the box had been changed in the meantime, and 'two cents' now showed above the egg box.

'I thought the price was a cent apiece?"

he said questioningly.

'I just received a telegram from my uncle, the Bishop of Georgia,' responed the huskster, 'that the Methodist conference will meet in this country next week, and that all the chickens are taking to the tall timber. Eggs have gone up correspondingly.

'We'il take the lot,' said the first speaker, and the huskster handed over the box and took the money.

'Tne purchasers departed, and as soon as they got around the corner the huskster brought out a bushel basket full of fine large goose eggs and set it on the tail board of his waggon. In a few minutes one of the party who had been in the combine that cleaned out the bantam stock appeared, and when he saw the goose eggs his eyes sparkled. Then all the sparkle

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Presently he went down into his wrgon went out when he saw that they were

small even for that kind. In New Jersey he inquired, as it he had never seen the

'That depends on the eggs,' replied the husketer. 'There's eggs and eggs, but my kind is a yard wide and all meat.'

'Anything like them batams?' inquired

'Better: the bantam's were only a few

'G.mme two,' said the man laying 50 cents down 'but it's mighty dern high for

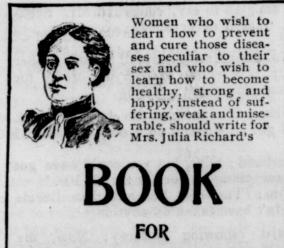
goose eggs 'He got his eggs and went away, and presently three men came up and laid down a quarter spiece and took it out in eggs, which they slipped into their pockets and carried off. Ten minutes later a string of men began stretching out of the alley near the mouth of which the huckster's wagon was anchored, the front end of it resting on the goose-egg basket, and in an incredibly short time more than a bushel of eggs had been disposed of and I had become so curious that I joined the string and paid my quarter like the others. I took it into the store and laid it on the counter till the proprietor could get through with a customer,... when I was going to give it to him to take home and try for his supper to see what there was remarkable about it, but some one jostled the pile of boxes on which I had put it, and it was knocked to the floor suffering the usual fate of eggs when so treated. However, instead of the usual yellow and white insides of an egg, there was a dark liquid running out of it, and when I stooped down to see what it was I caught the smell of cheap whiskey, and at the same

huckster's eggs at a quarter apiece. 'The whole thing struck me as such a good trick that I got out as quick as I could to see the huckster, but by the time I reached the door he had taken alarm at something and was driving off as fast as he could, leaving a dozen or more customers likely to kill each other in the rush. He might just as well have remained longer, for the authorities didn't get on to it until four or five prominent citizens showed up on the streets whooping like a Fourth of July procession. I stayed in town that night, and I was reliably informed that the place hadn't passed such a night in years. The lock-up was filled to overflowing, the few policemen were busy all night, the streets were overrun by men with jogs and the surface of the earth was covered with egg shells. Just what the huckster cleaned up isn't known, but it is estimated that he got out of town with not less than \$50. It was also learned that he was a young man from Yankeeland who was dead broke and had devised this scheme to raise money enough to get out of the country on a friend lending him the horse and wagon and indorsing his note for the goose eggs and the liquor. He had started out with fifty dozen loaded eggs, and had sold the lot in three days.

time I caught on to the popularity of the

Lady Managers.

A goodly number of society ladies are on the board of managers of the Mechanica Institue of Rochester. This requires its normal students who are taking the domestic art course to teach a certain number of weeks before they can obtain a diploma. Not being able to find classes for the teachers, they formed one among themtelves, and took to making their own shirt waists, etc. the instruction of the normal students.



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