

Chat of the Boudoir.

One of the most novel vagaries of fashion is the use of three shades of the same material in one gown. The wide circular flounce is in three horizontal sections six inches in width, and three half inch tucks with a space between, are around each one. Each section is in a different shade, the darkest one at the feet and the lowest tuck in each one above overlaps the seams. The main portion of the gown is in the lightest shade, and the combination is used again in the finish of the bodice and sleeves. Shades of beige are really very effective made in this way if the fabric is a sheer nun's veiling.

The corselet skirt with a full blouse, instead of a bolero, above, is set forth as one of the popular styles, and the shoulder strap is seen again in some of the models as it was in the autumn. One idea which is very pretty for muslin gowns is the combination of plain with figured muslin. For example a dark blue muslin spotted with white may have flounces of pale blue, headed with white lace insertion. One deep flounce accordion plaited is a very stylish finish for the muslin gown, and is variously trimmed with lace insertion in straight lines, squares, or scallops before it is plaited.

The bodice model, which seems to be the greatest favorite among the Swiss gowns, is the full blouse waist with a guimpe yoke, either made into the bodice or separate with sleeves which form an under sleeve from the elbow. This makes a décolleté gown for evening by leaving off the guimpe; the bodice is finished around the shoulders with a bertha collar of the muslin cut circular enough to fit in without any gathers at the top, and still flare sufficiently in the lower edge, where it is trimmed with a narrow lace insertion and edge. It is shaped, too, in scallops or points, not more than four inches and a half wide at the widest point, and falls over the top of the sleeve enough to give the long shoulder effect.

Some of the muslins with a lingerie chemisette and collar of finest white lawn show a band of moderately heavy lace below this, which extends it into a round yoke pointing down in front and finished with a frill of the muslin. There are quaint little cap sort of sleeves in some of the muslin gowns which end a little above the elbow over a white undersleeve and flare out from the shoulder enough to give them a little of the bell shape. Bands of lace insertion or rows of narrow velvet ribbon are a good finish.

The linen gowns and pique skirts to wear with dainty shirtwaists are also very attractive this season. One of the former in rose color or blue stitched with white silk has a skirt laid in plaits which have the effect but not the fullness of a box plait, widening a little toward the hem. There is quite a space between these so that five plaits with one in the centre of the front, extend well around the sides and are stitched down a little way from each edge the entire length of the skirt.

The idea of stimulating box plaits by stitching in a tuck to fall each way is very pretty carried out in some of the silk blouses, which show this sort of tucking all around. Joining stripes of silk with the popular little cross stitch after stitching this sort of plait in the centre is another pretty way of making a blouse, and if the plait is wide enough an irregular edged lace insertion may be applique up the centre of this plait and the silk cut out underneath.

This plan is very prettily illustrated in a pale blue silk blouse stripped all around in this way, below a round yoke of white silk interwoven with a design in gold thread and embroidered with French knots. Three rows of narrow black velvet ribbon ending at either side of the front of the collar with a small gold button give the touch of black at the neck which has come to be regarded as a necessity.

The extreme daintiness of the summer blouse is shown most conclusively in the pretty white organdie lace-trimmed models which are displayed in one of the Broadway shops where waists have the precedence. It is the hand-made variety which is most attractive, of course, but there are charming substitutes for these finely tucked on the machine, with all the seams finished in lingerie style with tiny beading. Narrow valenciennes insertion is set into the tucks in various designs of diamonds, squares, encircling and straight lines, which make these blouses very dressy and in every way desirable for summer wear.

The little bishop sleeve prevails, puffing slightly at the wrist over a band; the special feature is that the blouse fastens up the back with small buttons on a fly underneath.

The materials for waists are more beauti-

ful and varied than ever before, both in weave and mixtures as well as coloring. One of the leaders is the Ramchunda silk, which comes in large handkerchief designs and most gorgeous Persian colors and patterns. The borders in plain colors serve as a very pretty contrast for a plait down the back and front and the finish for the sleeve. The pattern is manipulated so cleverly in the making that the bolero effect is simulated very nice.

RUNAWAY MATCHES.

Very Few Marriages of This Kind Turn Out Happily.

Only very exceptional circumstances can justify the runaway match. In England, Gretna Green was for centuries famous as the Mecca of eloping couples, forced to fly from the restraining hands of angry fathers that they might be wedded just across the border. A good deal of romantic literature is based on the troubles of young people in love, their union opposed by their parents and guardians for prudential or mercenary reasons. 'Lord Ullin's Daughter' and 'Young Lochinvar' are memorable among spirited ballads with this motive. In 'The Little Minister,' one of the prettiest episodes in the beautiful story is the marriage of Gavin Dishart, over the tongs, in the gypsy camp, to the lovely Bab, escaping from the clutches of her elderly admirer, Lord Rintoul. We find no fault with romance when it depicts such scenes, and enjoy them much more than we do realistic descriptions of situations in which nothing happens the very least removed from the commonplace. But, believe me, dear young folk, that in most cases, in plain everyday living, the runaway match is the greatest of foolish mistakes. It is usually for both parties to the contract, marrying in haste to repent at leisure. It is a bride is worth wooing she is worth waiting for until her father's consent to her marriage can be gained. If a man is worth a woman's faith and love, she may well be patient until she can be married to him, from her own home, with the approval of her own people, thus setting out on her new life under the fairest auspices.

Love is the staple from which happy matrimony is woven. But people cannot live on love alone. There must be an income. Therefore, before a man marries, he should have a trade, a profession, an art or a clerkship, something that will give him assured wages or salary, unless he has large means, and is independent of the necessity of work. Fortunately this latter state belongs to few men in our country. The rich idler is with us in the minority. Even men of great wealth, if they amount to much, educate their sons to work and work themselves. Millionaires are discovered at their desks in railroad offices, faithfully performing their tasks, and they set a good example in this, to poorer men. A man should not do the girl he loves the injustice of making her wait for him too long. Begin with a little. Do not fancy that wealth makes contentment. Any certain income which people can live upon without exceeding it, and running into debt, means peace of mind and comfort. Be contented with a very modest home at first. Few young women complain of this necessity. Those who have had elegant homes are often the readiest to accept poverty, if it implies no humiliation.

Once in a great while, there comes to pass a condition of things in which an elopement is justifiable, as with Robert Browning and Elizabeth Barrett. Miss Barrett's father was resentful at the thought of any of his children leaving the home roof for marriage, sons or daughters equally. His gifted daughter Elizabeth, was the pride of his life, and being an invalid, in need of constant care, it had not seemed to him possible that any suitor would offer for her hand. A poet, she was won by a poet, and few wedded lives were more ideally happy than her's and Robert Browning's. Yet they had to steal away, softly and silently, from the Barrett home, they were married in the church of Marylebone, and then the bride returned and remained at home for a week, before she left with her husband for Italy. During this week they did not meet. The father's wrath was never appeased, and he died unreconciled to his daughter. His was an implacable nature.

The Brownings were of mature age. Elizabeth, seven years her husband's senior, and past thirty when her marriage took place. As a rule, runaway matches are made by boys and girls, who can well afford to wait, having the bright years lying all before them.—Margaret E. Sangster in The Christian Herald.

A PERPLEXING QUESTION.

Farm Life or City Life for Women, Which is the Easier.

Among the readers of The Christian Herald, there are hundreds of women with very decided views on the question, whether farm life or city life is the easier for the mistress of the house. Until re-

cently, the writer supposed that there was only one answer, that town life, with the modern conveniences, the greater feasibility of procuring hired help and the greater variety of interests, was much the more desirable. Women in cities take more out door exercise than their sisters in the country. They have multiplied opportunities for entertainment, lectures, concerts, panoramas, and the like. Meeting many people, they have the advantage of intellectual friction and mental stimulus, as those have not whose horizon is bounded by the same interests, and whose routine from day to day is unvaried.

But my country friend dissents. She says that at certain periods in the year farm work may be pressing and domestic help hard to obtain, but that the daughters willingly aid the mother then, and learn valuable practical lessons, surpassing those of any cooking school or laundry-school in town.

In the autumn, winter and early spring the farmer's wife has time for reading, and her mind is alert and eagerly receptive. The farmhouse library has a dictionary and an encyclopedia, and periodicals arrive regularly by mail. The back bone of our woman's missionary societies is in the country farmhouse, where woman takes time to read missionary intelligence and to store their minds with the facts which precede self denial and systematic giving.

But this is a question with two sides. Which of them do you take? Why does the woman in the country grow old sooner than her city cousin? Which has the firmer health? Which better brings up her children? Our readers may freely express themselves, and perhaps they can help one another. They may consider, as bearing on the theme, which has the more sympathetic and helpful husband, she of the city, or she of the town?—MARGARET E. SANGSTER, in Christian Herald.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

One report from Paris assures us that there is a touch of red on all gowns and everything else in dress which will admit of it.

Tantivy Croat is the name of one of the new neckties made of mercerized chevrot to wear with the outing shirt waists.

Black velvet belts and stocks to match are worn with the colored silk shirt waists, and for summer use there are the prettiest little stitched white pique belts made with silver eyelets and plain buckles to fasten like a leather strap.

Bodices with the rounded, not the pointed, belt are the prevailing style in Paris. At least that is the rumor wafted over the sea. The extremely exaggerated long waist line in front was never generally favored by Parisian women, as they manage to find the happy medium in all matters of fashion. It is well to remember that long limbs are considered graceful and if the length of the bodice takes away too much from that effect a woman loses by it.

Pompadour effects are very evident among the new evening gowns, which show festoons of flowers hand painted or embroidered on silk lace, or mousseline, with gold or silver ribbon twined in and out. Painted medallions of mousseline scattered through a deep lace flounce pointing up into the skirt at intervals all around are the features of one white liberty satin gown. Applique flounces and leaves of velvet are also intertwined with gold or satin ribbon, and in many other modes of decoration there is a suggestion of the Louis Quinze days.

French and English chevrots are very popular for spring tailor-made gowns.

Maltese and cluny laces are still popular for dress trimming, and then there are all the other well known kinds which have lost some of their prestige. Laces of the applique order show a filling-in of gold thread between the flowers.

So much of the becomingness of any garment depends on the neck finish that it is well for a woman to give some thought to this special feature. Anything which makes the neck look large is strikingly unbecoming to the woman with a round, rather large face, and the stout woman should never try to make her neck look smaller by wearing her collar band too high or too tight. A little care will soon show you the things to avoid, and it is best to appreciate that what will suit one woman to perfection will make the next one appear at her very worst.

Very elegant new travelling coats are made of light cloth in the Empire shape, with wide bands of stitched cloth around the body just under the arms and fastened over on one side with large buttons. Some

new dust cloaks of mohair in circular form are also very attractive for their stylish appearance as well as usefulness.

Variety distinguishes the assortment of flowers which appears on the new hats, but size and quality are the main features, after all. Whether the flower you choose is an azalea or a cabbage rose it must be huge and exquisite in texture and color. A wreath of roses without leaves around the edge of a hat brim is very becoming to young girls.

The craze for gold in varied effects has not abated very much and bids fair to prosper throughout the summer. But it will be noticed that the gold is more delicately distributed than it was in the winter. The gold laces are very pretty and the new ribbons interwoven with gold, or embroidered with it, are charming.

A box of some kind is an item of dress which nearly every woman possesses, and there is a wide choice this season. There are short feather boas with lace ends and long feather boas with three ostrich tips at each end, besides a number of pretty soft things made of white, gray and black chiffon, finished on the edges with little bunches of chenille, loops of chenille, lace or velvet ribbon sewn flat on the edge.

WHEN LUCK LEAVES A MAN.

One Instance in Which Industry and a Light Heart Failed to Conquer Fate.

'There's no use saying that industry and a light heart will beat a conspiracy of the fates, that there's no such thing as luck,' said a man from the canal banks. 'That's all bosh. Take the case of old Bill Lisicum.'

'Lisicum used to live in New York and had a fine house on Madison avenue. Then something went wrong in business and the family gave up New York and retired to their country place on one of the lakes, while Bill, then past middle age, set out to recoup by taking anything in his business at all which gave him any chance to turn a dollar.'

'He knew a good deal about canals, canal traffic and freights, and some of the family's money had been made in commodities that have formed a large proportion of the canal's carrying trade. He was making a very scant living, but always kept cheerful, especially when he went home, and one day he thought he saw a chance to turn a deal by canal shipment at a favorable state of the market. He set to work immediately, worked vigorously and completed his deal with the proviso that delivery must be made within a certain time.'

'It was Saturday, and he went home. Many Saturdays had been dreary ones, in spite of his cheerfulness. This day he said: 'Well, at last, I've got something. I've sold two boatloads of (call it grain), and if the world don't come to an end I've made \$200.'

'The weather was good, the canals were open: by Tuesday his transaction would have been completed. Sunday night a break in the canal tied up the boats and his pocket was empty again.'

'Lisicum, saddened but still cheery, set to work on another deal, and for some reason it seemed best to him—perhaps it was a necessity of his emergency—to instruct some money which he had obtained by putting himself in the last straits to a tugboat man whom he had trusted in many things in the days of prosperity. The deal involved some carriage on the lakes and both a payment and a new purchase were to be accomplished through the tugboat man. Having had experience as the under dog with successful men, and having been served faithfully always by the boatman, Lisicum confided certain plans to his employe, from one of which the boatman got an idea which accident enabled him to use to his employer's undoing.'

'The tug set off with a tow. One of the big storms of the great lakes came up, the tow had to be cast adrift, and eventually the tug was abandoned. She was wrecked, and among the passengers who reached shore Lisicum's faithful man was not reported. He had had charge of the money. Lisicum was broke. He was resigned. But he was not cast down. It was impossible now for him to raise any more money in any way, and he went to work as an ordinary employe of one of his former business associates.'

'One day, less than a year afterward, he received a letter from his boatman, who told him where and under what name he had been living since his supposed drowning. The man confessed that when the tug was abandoned and a last effort made

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head, by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to The Institute, 750 Eighth Avenue, New York.

Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness,

Indicate that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

Hood's Pills
25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

to reach shore, the temptation came to him to make off with the money, which he had taken with from the tug, and to try to turn a trick with it on a part of the information which had been imparted to him by Lisicum.

'A little later Lisicum fell heir through a reversionary bequest, to some lands, under water, subject to taxation, unremunerative, unmarketable. He smiled at the irony. He was drawing an old man's salary now and he couldn't get ahead enough to launch out again for himself. He struggled as long as he saw a chance ahead, did Lisicum, but I tell you luck was down on him.'—New York Sun.

Catarrah for twenty years and cured in a few days.—Hon. George James, of Scranton, Pa., says: "I have been a martyr to Catarrah for twenty years, constant hawking, dropping in the throat and pain in the head, very offensive breath. I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrah Powder. The first application gave instant relief. After using a few bottles I was cured. 50 cents.—1

Son of a Mismatched Parent—Pa, have you ever been to sea?
Parent—I have, my son.
Son—Is there much difference between life on sea and life on land?
Parent—Oa, yes, my boy; they do occasionally strike a calm at sea.

Two Years Aged.—"For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism; for two years I lay in bed; could not so much as feed myself. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. After three doses I could sit up. To-day I am as strong as ever I was."—Mrs. John Cook, 287 Clinton street, Toronto.—2

'Mamma, I wish you'd let cook put up my lunch instead of doing it yourself.'
'It's no trouble, my dear.'
'I know.'
'Then why—'
'Cause she's got a better appetite than you.'

"Thought it meant death sure."—Mrs. James McKim, of Danville, Ont., says of her almost miraculous cure from heart disease by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart: "Until I began taking this remedy I despaired of my life. I had heart failure and extreme prostration. One dose gave me quick relief and one bottle cured me. The sufferings of years were dispelled like magic."—3

'I wouldn't care what those spiteful old cats said about my acting, if I were you,' spoke her intimate friend, sympathizingly. 'They're nothing but a lot of has-beens.'

'I—I think,' sobbed the young Boston actress, 'the correct form is 'have-beens.'

A modern weapon in the battle for health.—If disease has taken your citadel of health, the stomach, and is torturing you with indigestion, dyspepsia and nervous prostration, South American Nerve is the weapon to drive the enemy from his stronghold "at the point of the bayonet," trench by trench, but swift and sure, it always wins.—4

Towne—Do you make your cook pay for what she breaks?
Sabbubs (in amazement)—Make her pay? I should say not. Why every month besides paying her salary, we reward her liberally for what she didn't break!

Pill Sense.—It stands to reason that Dr. Agnew's Little Liver Pills will crowd out of the market many of the nauseous old-timers. A better medicine at less than half the price is all the argument needed to keep the demand what it has been—phenomenal—40 doses to cents. They cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, and allay all stomach irritations.—5

Visitor—Why, that's the fourth time you've sharpened that scythe this morning!
Amateur Farmer—Well, you see, this is a borrowed grindstone, and it goes away today and I must fix the scythe so it will stay sharp all summer!

Faulty Kidneys.—Have you back-ache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you failing vision? Have you dizzy feeling? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proved that South American Kidney Cure never fails.—6

'I suppose when you proposed she said: 'This is so sudden!'
'Nothing of the kind. She has a photograph to wait for: 'I've Waited, Honey Waited Long for You''

Itching, Burning, Creeping, Crawling. Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blisters, and all Eruptions of the Skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Baby Humors, Irritation of the Scalp or Rashes during teething time. 35 cents a box.—7

Hawitt—If you want to succeed you must have confidence in yourself.
Jewett—But how can a man have confidence in himself if he gets only \$8 a week?