

Chat of the Boudoir.

Women's weakness for new hats is traditional and she will forego many other necessities of dress to gain the distinction which a new and stylish hat gives to her appearance. To wear an old style hat is an insult to her taste in dress as well as her discrimination in the matter of what goes furthest in the way of improvement in style, so the millinery department is always a source of interest to her.

There is nothing wanting in variety this season, for there is every kind of shape and unlimited variety in the trimming. The gainsborough hat, varied somewhat in the turn of the brim and the mode of trimming, is one of the leading favorites. It has a flat crown and a wide brim, which in the soft flexible straws is capable of many manipulations, and feathers are the prevailing decoration.

The hat with a double brim is one of the most distinctive novelties. It is treated in various ways with or without flowers between the edges, but always with the tuck of black velvet in some form, usually in a bow falling on the hair with a protrusion of flowers also at the back and nearly forming half of the hat. This particular style of double brim has the appearance of being doubled over half from the back, where it is separated from the crown.

Loops of velvet falling over the hair are a special feature of trimming, but there are many ways of using velvet ribbon in latticed and crossed designs. One black crinoline hat with a wide brim has bands of black velvet ribbon around the crown tied in a hanging bow at the back and the flowers are pink roses arranged nearly on the edge of the brim.

One of the greatest charms of the summer millinery is the light weight of the hats making them so comfortable to wear. A very pretty hat in the three-cornered shape of white hair braid, has a piping of black velvet around the edge. At the back and sides are rosettes of velvet ribbon, under the brim and one long white plume with a scarf of lace, forms the trimming.

Black tuck mull is used to face the brims of some of the white hats trimmed lavishly with white roses. Shirred pink chiffon is also a pretty facing for a white hat trimmed with white roses. Pink and red geraniums are also very popular flowers, also cornflowers and poppies, and as for fancy quills they are used in every way imaginable.

Shirt-waist hats and hats which are tailor made show a greater variety than ever before. They are not so severe as formerly, consequently much more becoming. Spotted silk, quills and wings adorn them very attractively, but the latest and smartest trimming so it is said, for this hat is grass green berege veiling of the old-fashioned kind twisted around the crown.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Silk tassels have a part in the finish of the latest gowns.

Homespun, tweed, duck and linen are the fashionable materials for the summer golf suit, and shoes of pigskin are recommended for golf wear, as they are said to be more durable.

The Colonial tie is one of the latest fancies in shoes, and it is so much in demand that the shoe dealers find it impossible to keep any assortment of sizes. While the heel slants in toward the arch of the foot, it has no curve, and seems to have the effect of making the foot look short. Comfort, however, is one of its special virtues.

Brooches especially designed to fasten the belt or the blouse in front are one of the latest novelties. The prevailing style is a turquoise set in dull gold, and the size seems to depend on the capacity of the purse.

A material called revering, which comes in silk, fine lawns, batistes and embroidery is one of the very useful trimmings for vests, yokes and many other purposes, one of which is the corset cover.

HOUSEKEEPING AS A SCIENCE.

A School in Boston Where it is Taught With a Bewildering Array of Detail.

Boston has a school of housekeeping whose circular is calculated to discourage matrimonially inclined young women. If housekeeping means even a fraction of what is indicated in the schedule of studies it is a thing to appal the stoutest hearted. Still, all prospective housekeepers are supposed to study everything set down in the circular. There are two distinct courses of study in the school—one designed for the practical training of women

who attain domestic responsibility or have it thrust upon them, the other for the training of teachers of domestic economy health engineers and social servants.

To the uninitiated the announcement of this second, or professional, course means much what the Jabberwock meant to Alice. It seems to fill their minds with ideas, but they don't know exactly what the ideas are. Fortunately, the circular recognizes the intellectual limitations of the masses and explains: 'A health engineer is a person fitted to undertake the healthful management of domestic matters in university halls, public institutions, &c. A social servant denotes her knowledge to the betterment of the living conditions of the 'other half' of society.

The promoters of the school are undoubtedly right in their statement that there is a need of greater competency in both these fields, and that no superficial training will produce this competency. They have shaped the professional course on a base of preliminary education of a high grade, and hope that college women will see in what it offers opportunities for paying work of a high sociological value. Municipal sociology, the physiology of nutrition, house building, plumbing, heating, drainage, the principles of cooking—those are only a few of the subjects included in the course, and, moreover, there is practical work in institutional management and social service, social settlement houses having been equipped for use as laboratories for experiment in social work. It may go hard with that portion of the submerged tenth in the neighborhood of the aspiring students.

The simpler course of study, which is called the homemaker's course, doesn't imply any preliminary training. Any woman who has the moral courage, after reading the circular may undertake it. It is founded on the bedrock principle that any uplift in the way of increased health and opportunity for men at large which sanitation and economics can effect must find its ultimate expression through the individual home, and the work is exceedingly practical, but there seems to be a good deal of it. When a woman finishes the course she should know everything about a home,

from its responsibility as a social unit to the best way of keeping copper kettles bright. Plumbing and ventilation and disinfecting should have no secrets from her. She should know to an atom the respective food values of everything from boiled potatoes to pste de foie gras. She should be able to cook anything called for and explain the principles involved in its cooking. She should have unerring judgment as to cuts of meat and age of poultry. She should know volumes about child hygiene and house decoration, and the esthetics of clothing, the functions of the vital organs and home nursing and first aid to the injured and the principles of plain sewing. She should define the municipal responsibility of the housewife or rout insect pest with equal ease and success, and should be capable of cleaning a refrigerator or keeping household accounts with undisturbed serenity.

There are classes for the study of all these things and many more, and it, after that course, a young woman can't show a husband how to live well on \$20 a week he is a hopeless proposition.

LIKE TO GO TO FUNERALS.

Women Who Make a Practice of Attending All the Services They Can.

Undertakers say that hundreds of people make a practice of going around from church to church to attend the various funeral services. It is a notion of recent growth, but is becoming very popular.

The special attraction in the case of Catholic churches is said to be the line music which usually attends the celebration of a solemn high mass for the repose of the soul of the dead. Where the services of more than two clergymen are employed the attraction is all the greater, the undertakers say.

'It is rapidly becoming the popular thing,' said one of the latter. 'I thought it odd at first and wondered how it was that the same faces were to be seen at so many church funerals. I made inquiries and learned that a number of women make it a rule to scan the death columns every morning to pick out what promises to be a fashionable funeral service.

'Some of them go over to Brooklyn and Jersey even to satisfy their craving for

pump and sweet music. The mere fact that in many church funerals a card of admission is required does not seem to keep them away either. The sexton of one of the biggest churches on Fifth avenue told me that he knew more than 500 women who make a practice of attending church funerals. He added that it would be impossible almost to drag these same women to a church wedding. There is something so magnetic in church funerals as to be simply irresistible to them. Why it is so I can't say.'

The pastor of one of the biggest churches in Brooklyn was asked to give an opinion as to the influence which induces women to attend church funerals indiscriminately and he replied that it was a weakness to see and be seen, rather than any desire to listen to the organ and the choir during services.

'I have noticed,' said this clergyman, 'that some of these women attire themselves in mourning whenever they attend services of this kind, regardless of the fact that they may have had no acquaintance with the deceased or his family. I have seen these women in the most gaudy frocks in the afternoon after the funeral services in the morning. It is just a woman's idea about keeping her mind amused I suppose, though I must say it is stretching the imagination a long way. Hundreds now go to church funerals five or more times a week, and it is my candid opinion that they could not be dragged to church for any other purpose.'

How the Apples Were Sold.

The Washington Post declares that half the members of the House of Representatives busied themselves, during a leisure hour, over the following problem given them by Representative Loudenslager of New Jersey:

A man who had three sons called them together, and told them that he proposed to make a disposition of his property. He said that he had one hundred and fifty apples, of which he would give fifteen to his youngest son, fifty to his second son, and eighty-five to his eldest son.

'Now,' he said, 'I want you to go out and sell these apples at the same price and yet each of you bring me the same amount of money, and the eldest must fix the price. When the congressmen heard this pro-

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.

blem they laughed, as if they were being imposed upon.

'It cannot be done,' said one.

'Is it a sell?' asked another.

'Nothing but the sell of the apples,' replied Mr. Loudenslager.

With this assurance the statesmen began to work. For quarter of an hour they figured, and then they give it up, as the children say.

'Well,' said Mr. Loudenslager, 'the boys went out on the street, and the youngest son met a man who asked him what he would sell his apples for.

'You must go to my oldest brother,' said the boy, and the man did as he was told.

'I will sell you my apples for one cent a dozen,' said the eldest brother. So he sold eighty-four of his apples for seven cents, and had one apple left, while the youngest boy sold twelve of his apples for one cent and had three remaining.

'It was then very easy to comply with their father's requirements. The eldest son fixed a price of three cents apiece for each of the apples left over. He sold his remaining one for three cents and had ten cents; the second boy sold four dozen of his fifty apples for four cents, and the remaining two at three cents each, and had also ten cents; while the youngest brother sold his remaining three apples for nine cents, which, added to the one he already had, gave him ten cents.

'So the three boys complied with their father's conditions, and each carried home the same amount of money.'

Retort to Russell Sage.

Up in Delaware county, where W. Jay Martin, general manager of the Philadelphia, Reading & New England railroad, came from, Mr Martin's friends are telling a new story about Russell Sage, says the New York Tribune. Mr Martin was a few years ago superintendent of a small railroad in Dutchess county owned by Sage, and he and his employer became close friends. One day, Jay, as he is familiarly called, wore handsome new trousers that attracted Mr Sage's attention. As the president and superintendent talked railroad business, Mr Sage gently caressed the fabric on the superintendent's knee.

'Say, Martin,' said Mr. Sage, 'that's a fine piece of goods you've got there. What does a pair of trousers like that cost?'

'About \$9,' said Mr Martin.

Mr Sage sighed regretfully and finally remarked:

'My, but I wish I could afford a pair like that!'

'You could if you were working for as good a man as I am,' said Mr Martin.

Haycocks of Salt.

At Salton in southern California exists a basin of land between 200 and 300 feet below sea level. About 1,000 acres of the depressed area are covered with a deposit of salt, which C. F. Holden describes in Scientific American as one of the sights of California. The salt is first thrown in to ridges by a peculiarly shaped plow, drawn by a dummy engine with cables, and then is piled into conical heaps before being carried to the drying house and crushing mill. The expanse looks like a field of snow. About 2,000 tons of salt are removed each year, but the supply is perennially renewed by the deposits of salt springs which flow into the basin. In June the temperature of the air reaches 150° and only Indian workmen can withstand the heat and glare.

'Why did she break the engagement?' He told her that she was the only girl he had ever kissed.

What of it? Why she naturally reasoned that he was either untruthful or absurdly foolish, and he was hardly worth having in either case.

'You still have three unmarried daughters, haven't you?'

'Yes, and the unreasonable weather is dreadfully discouraging for them.'

'In what way?'

'Why, it's too cold to hang the ham-mocks out.'



A CORAL NECKLACE.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. Get a box at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment