THE WHITE SUMMER

Its Costumes, Snow-tinted, Presage Autumn Weddings.

THERE ARE BRIGHTER HUES.

The Fair Pedestrian in Gay Highland Tartans.

A New Style of Jacket Strikingly Chic—The Fashionable Satellite—Some Charming Summer Dresses—Interesting Women of To-day—Modes in Children's Hair.

Such a white summer as it is—white duck and linen for mornings, white lawn and pique for afternoons, and white muslin and chiffon for evenings. And because it is a white summer there are rumors rife of fall weddings galore. Who can trace the analogy? There seems to be to men a sweet appealing grace, a charm essentially feminine and winsome in the simple frock of white unattainable to the richness of silk or the lustre of satin. It was in white that Napoleon loved best to find his Empress waiting to receive him. It is white which King Humbert chooses ever for his sweet consort, Marguerite—gowns of muslin, sheer and white, with chains of her favorite pearls about her neck. It is the softly falling, sweetly simple frock of snowy lawn that lures the guileless youth into thinking that his fair lady's tastes are in sweet and modest accord with the limitations of his salary. It is pathetic to think how mistaken he is, for the flimy, fluttering gown has linings of silk, fine and firm. The big, drooping hat that goes with it, rough and ready as it is, with only a scarf of gauze, would keep him in Derbys for two years. The porcelain handle of the gauzy sunshade which frames her face

so enchantingly cost more than his Tuxedo coat, and the price she paid for getting the gown made would spoil a month's salary and make him sad. There's another thing about white: it takes a pretty woman to wear it. A plain face must have the color reflections, the richness of decoration; a pretty one is fairer, shining, starlike, in clouds of white. It was a famous beauty and belle who floated round a fashionable ballroom in this quaint little costume of Algerian crape, which in form and style and detail is suggestive of the days of poke bonnets and flax wheels. The short bodice was gathered to a little ruffle about the modest neck and gathered again at the waist beneath a broad scarf of pale green tissue. The hem of the skirt was embroidered by hand as in the days when the needlework on a fair lady's frock was evidence of her own industry, not the cunning of her modiste. The pattern sprays were in faded pinks and blues, with many leaves of the dull green of the sash. The short sleeves were gathered in a single puff lined with some stiff but transparent fabric, through which the white and dimpled shoulder was plainly seen.

An extremely pretty lawn or linen gown for simple country wear has a waist made of strips of broad lace insertion and ribbon, either white or some pale tint, according to fancy. The belt is of folded silk, fastened with a deep rhinestone buckle in front. About the skirt is a single row of ribbon edged with lace laid on flat and smooth. The model makes up prettily in any of the colored or figured materials now in vogue, the ribbon in such cases matching the color of the figures.

Dresses for the seaside are constantly engrossing the attention of the best tailors and dressmakers, and these are necessarily much restricted in material and cut, and sometimes rather depressing in monotony of effect. Consequently the advent of white duck and of colored linens forms a welcome relief from the unanimity of tweed and serge. The dress chosen for illustrating how effectively this material may be utilized is cut with the new Harrow jacket (successor to the old Eton) in front, and with a long close-fitting coat at the back. The coat has a round rolled collar, faced with dark blue, braided with white, and is worn over a blue and white spotted shirt. The belt of blue, with its white braid, passes outside the coat around the back, and fastens with a buckle in front. However, it must be remembered that white duck belongs in the list of materials to be avoided by the amateur, and attempted only by the practised hand, for as its success is great, so is its failure proportionately dismal.

A FASHIONABLE SATELLITE.

A Quaintly Dressed Tiny Child to Set Off a Walking Costume.

There is an odd little craze this season among young and pretty women for appearing in public accompanied by some satellite or acolyte, in the person of a tiny, quaintly dressed child, for whom they do sweet, gracious service, and upon whom they lavish caresses calculated to fire with envy the heart of the cavalier who, through conventionality or caution, keeps at tiresomely respectful distance. A woman knows she is never so alluringly, entirely feminine and womanly as when engaged in such service, never so gracefully attractive as when romping gayly, running lightly, falling into pretty attitudes, all curves and lines of beauty, in the frolic that children love. And she knows, too, that there is no surer way of making a man think of the things she wants him to think, and say the things she wants to hear, than the sweet seriousness and tenderness she can assume toward her little companion, and which delicacy forbids her revealing toward the man himself. From such a group, resting after a run on the beach and devoured by the eager eyes of a young man trying to forget his I O U's long enough to ask this girl to let him endow her with all his worldly goods, we sketched the pretty gown of rose-colored wool, flecked with black dots, given below. About the foot of it is a ruche of black, and its waist is belted with a broad, black velvet belt with a buckle of sparkling Russian enamel in many colors. Over this waist a little loose coat of black velvet is worn, the sleeves from the elbow down being of the wool like the dress, and the neck finished with a broad turned-back collar of creamy Irish point. The girl was dark, with the warm, rich beauty of the southern clime, and, perhaps, that is why she had chosen as her playfellow a lad with a crop of yellow curls and eyes reflecting the tint of the June sky when its blue is clearest. The little boy is dressed in white flannel, with a white lawn blouse, its collar finished with fine embroidery, which ruffles down the front of the blouse as well and turns back over the

coat sleeves. A sash of pale yellow silk is tied about his waist in the pretty fashion the fond mother dotes on and the small boy usually detests. Any way they form a pretty picture, panting slightly after their race, eyes bright and cheeks glowing, and no one knows it better than she who forms its central figure.

When my lady fair isn't doing the sweetly simple in cotton frocks, she does the sumptuously elegant with a regal air that even the Queen of Sheba might have envied when she went up to astonish Solomon with her new clothes and things. And she is very apt to do the elegant in velvet, which is coming more and more into prominence now. Black velvet is her favorite choice at present, and is made with sweeping skirt untrimmed, but hanging in beautiful lines and folds. It is cut *en princesse*, and when she is tall and stately, as an astonishingly large number of women are, now that that type of woman is popular, she girdles the slender waist with some odd chain of beaten silver, gleaming Russian enamel, or lady Bulgarian filigree. And then the finish of the waist must be fine and flimy laces, old point Venetian pattern or Irish weave, and this lace is starred with diamonds here and there, set in odd little pins which are really necessary to fasten it in place. For every woman who really has old and rare lace knows it must not be sewed through with thread, or left fastened to a gown, but must be pinned in place each time like Bernhardt's famous Cleopatra gowns, and removed after wearing, to be folded away in dark blue paper.

For the little woman whom the French call "*la jeune fille*," the Germans "das Mädchen," but for whom we have no distinctive name

when she has outgrown short frocks and isn't quite ready to wear her skirt to the floor and her hair on top of her head, there are particularly pretty fashions in these days of full bodices. An attractive little seaside dress is of white foulard, with bachelor button sprays in old blue. The yoke is of lace, and the skirt joined to it beneath a band of galoon, white, studded with imitation turquoises. The belt is also of the galoon. Very full puffed sleeves, open up the inner arm and lined with blue, show close wrinkled sleeves of white beneath. Another dress in light wash silk, striped rose and blue, has a yoke of fine embroidery lined with the rose color. Full open sleeves of the embroidery hang from shoulder puffs of plain rose color, the same tint showing in a little full ruche along the edge of the yoke. The waist is belted loosely with a black velvet ribbon, and the skirts of both gowns are plain.

THE FAIR PEDESTRIAN.

Gay Tartans for Mountain Climbing and Country Walks.

The most picturesque of gowns for mountain climbing or pedestrian tours across country is that copied from the regular Scotch dress and made in some of the gay tartans belonging to the chiefs. The skirt is made exactly like the Highlanders' kilt, except that it is slightly longer. The kilts are fine and deep across the back, the breadth plain in front, and over this hangs the traditional sporran. The vest is like a man's, and quite complete in itself, not a part of the coat, and the coat is the Highland garment, loose and comfortable, with many pockets and a profusion of buckhorn buttons. The "bonnet" may be of blue or scarlet, with the eagle's feathers at the side erect and smart. Leggings of cloth or leather and comfortable, well-fitting shoes of russet leather, heavy enough to obviate the necessity of rubbers, complete the dress, which in sun or rain is always pleasant to wear and to see worn.

A FRENCH BATHING DRESS.

It Need Not be Immodest if the Wearer Manages Right.

All the world acknowledges that Parisian women possess good judgment in matters of costume. Our American women as a rule dress as nearly as possible like their French sisters, but when it comes to a bathing suit, they hesitate. The accompanying cut represents a French bathing dress, many specimens of which have been seen this summer on the

beaches at Trouville, Etretat, and Le Tréport. It is made of Turkey-red twill, trimmed with white, and ornamented with a sash of red and white. It is graceful and modest and decidedly becoming.

When a French woman goes in for sea bathing she tries to look as well as possible. She does not cover her head with a hideous straw bonnet and encumber her arms with ungainly sleeves. She does not wear corsets and she does not wear stockings. She enters the surf bare armed and bare legged, just as she is represented in the picture.

American women have said it is immodest to go in bathing without stockings, but, of course, all they have to do is to keep the exposed parts under water, and when they come on the beach a robe such as the young woman in the picture is holding would furnish ample protection against male scrutiny.

SOME INTERESTING WOMEN.

A Socialist, a Pleasant Princess, and Two Able Politicians.

Miss Mathilde Blind has been called "the English Heine." Daughter of Carl Blind, the well-known Socialist and scientist, she was for many years the beloved pupil and adopted child of Mazzini; he taught her Greek and Latin, and instilled in her a strong love of liberty. As a young girl she lived in what was then the most interesting political circle in Europe. Among those who visited at her father's house were Garibaldi, Thomas Carlyle, John Stuart Mill, and Prof. Huxley. Mathilde Blind was little more than a child when she published her first book of verse; since that time she has written constantly, but her greatest success was made last year by her

MATHILDE BLIND.

translation of the "Journal of Marie Bashkirtseff." She is an intimate friend of the mother of the strange Russian artist.

Miss Blind's study is lined with portraits of the unhappy Marie, and she possesses many letters and other interesting relics which at one time or other belonged to her subject. Speaking French and Italian as well as German, she spends much of the year on the Continent and has lately been to Egypt in search of material for a new book. Her convictions have not altered; she is still an ardent liberal, and is never afraid of stating openly her convictions. Among her intimate friends she counts Mrs. Mona Caird and Mrs. W. K. Clifford. The few receptions which she gives during the London season are crowded with a strangely heterogeneous crowd of celebrities, and her brilliant conversation makes her much sought after in every world on which she touches. She has a keen, sensitive face, and her mass of wavy hair is drawn off her forehead and done up in a single knot on the nape of her head. She dresses with good taste and was one of the first to adopt a hygienic and æsthetic form of costume long before picturesqueness came into fashion.

Princess Margaret of Prussia, the sister of the German Emperor, whose engagement to Prince Charles of Hesse has just been an-

PRINCESS MARGARET.

nounced, was the favorite and youngest daughter of the Emperor Frederick. Since her father's death she has not left her mother's side for a single day, sharing nearly every one of the Empress Frederick's tastes. She is an excellent artist, while her literary faculty has made her very useful in sorting out and arranging her father's papers and diaries with an ultimate view to their publication. Although it cannot be said that Princess Margaret is pretty, she has a frank, pleasing countenance, and her sweetness of disposition caused her to be nick-named, when a little girl, "Laughing Gooseblossom," but the sad events and trying months that preceded her father's death have left their mark and she has never been the same since. Her attachment to Prince Charles of Hesse dates from some time back, and although she was spoken of as a possible bride for the Czarowitch, the Crown Prince of Italy, or Prince Christian of Denmark, she has always declared she would marry near home so as not to be separated from her mother. Princess Margaret spends two hours a day in grounding herself in the best English literature; her favorite novelists are Miss Austen and Thackeray. She admires Froude above all living historians, and, like her mother, makes a point of reading every new work of any importance published in London. Her marriage will probably take place soon. Silk weavers are waiting for the Empress Frederick to complete a brocade design for the wedding dress.

LADY CARLISLE.

The Countess of Carlisle shares with the Countess of Aberdeen and Lady Henry Somerset the enviable reputation of being one of the most business like women, ardent politicians, and eloquent platform speakers in Great Britain. To her energy and untiring efforts has been due the starting and organizing of the Woman's Federation League, a political association which rivals that of the Primrose League with its far-reaching influences over the land. She persuaded Mrs. Gladstone to remain President of the association after Mr. Gladstone had cast terror into all English women's hearts by his attack on female suffrage. Lady Carlisle, through her tact and intuitive sympathy with what was best in all parties, healed up the differences, and made all go smoothly again. She and her husband are ardent Gladstonians, and are never so happy as when entertaining their venerable chief in their Scotch castle. The countess's political and social work does not prevent her from being a very devoted wife and mother; her dislike to the kind of society described by Lady Jeune has become proverbial, and she is more often to be met in an East End slum than in a Belgravian ballroom; her simplicity of dress and manner have made her a *persona grata* to the Queen, and she is often asked to "dine and sleep by royal command" at Windsor Castle.

Miss Mare-la Neville is the most important member of the Primrose League, of which she was enrolled thirteenth member. She is the only untitled lady on the Grand Council, and is Treasurer to the band of men and women who have taken as their emblem Disraeli's favorite flower. With her mother, Lady Dorothy, Miss Neville, long before the league came into being, was known as one of the stanchest Tories in London. For many years

MISS NEVILLE.

her family lived opposite to Earl Beaconsfield and she was the favorite child friend of the Prime Minister. She and the pony cart which has become inseparably connected with her in the mind of the public, are sure to turn up at every contested election, and, being greatly in demand as a platform speaker, there is scarcely a town in the kingdom where she has not had occasion to deliver her mind. Her room at the league is a boudoir full of pretty things and old furniture; there she dictates to a shorthand writer most of the correspondence connected with the Ladies' Grand Council. Just now Miss Neville is more active than ever. Clad in a neat tweed dress, with white duck waistcoat, and Primrose badge pinned on her breast, she is here, there, and everywhere; and Lord Salisbury not infrequently does her the honor of asking her advice on some minor point concerning the organization of the Tory camp in the electoral battle. Miss Neville is short and trim-looking. She has a bright, cheerful face, and she writes a bold, clear hand. Not long ago her fellow workers presented to her a jewelled clasp as a small token of their gratitude for the way in which she has furthered their cause.

A NEW AND CHIC STYLE OF JACKET.

It Sets the Summer Girl's Charms Off Most Strikingly.

A Bond street tailor has evolved a new sleeveless jacket which has, as the French say, a *cachet* of its own. It may be of blue or red serge, in which case it has black reveres, or of white when the reveres will be of blue with white braid, or of white with gold. It is worn over the gayest of striped or changeable blouses, with full sleeves gathered at the shoulder and to a narrow cuff at the wrist, and when the blouse is frilled down the front and tucked each side the frills, the result is gay and *chic* enough to make the summer girl of '92 distance all her predecessors in striking effect.

MODES IN CHILDREN'S HAIR.

Rounded Bangs and Loose Curly Effects—Braid and Ribbon Styles.

Little girls are prettier than ever this summer. The prevailing style of arranging their hair will permit it to curl and wave unconfined about the face and neck, and is most becoming, often giving just the touch of color and softness needed to complete a very picturesque effect. Especially is this noticeable under the large hats in vogue, and the silk bonnets with their deep frills. Children under eight do not wear braids, ribbon bows or, loops to hold their hair in place. It is cut in a rounded bang, not a point as heretofore, over the brow, and from the crown of the head the long strands are brushed forward toward the face, where they lie in curls about the neck.

Where it is necessary to curl the ends artificially, or where mothers prefer to see them

waved heavily, hairdressers claim that nothing insures so good a result with so little injury as the kid rolls, which any one can make without difficulty from odds and ends of gloves. Cut a piece of kid in the form of an ellipse, rather pointed at both ends. Stitch a piece of white tape through the centre, roll the kid over any soft wadding and stitch the edges together over and over. Over these the hair is rolled at night after being dampened slightly, the pointed ends are bent toward each other to secure it in place, and the kinks and waddling being soft, less discomfort is felt than by other methods.

For girls of 9, 10, and 11 years old the following styles are simple and becoming:

Part the hair across the back from ear to ear; below the part make two smooth, loose braids; carry the hair from the brow and temples to

the crown just easily; braid it and tie all three braids together, hiding the ends under a soft ribbon bow; fasten with two small shell pins at the base of the head. The lower braids will form two pretty loops. The upper braid serving somewhat as a support, the three ends are more easily kept in place.

Another way is to tie the upper strands almost at the crown of the head with ribbon from five to six inches wide in a short, full bow; then the ends are brushed straight down to meet the rest of the hair, and tied again with another wide bow, the hair below the lower bow curling down the back.

A third popular style is to begin braiding several inches below the nape of the neck, the upper part being very much waved or crimped. After braiding for an inch or two add a bright velvet ribbon, curl the ends about the bow, and allow the upper part of the hair to appear unconfined and fluffy about the neck.

Misses of 12 wear oblong braids and loops pinned flatly to the back of the head in the centre, the bangs loosely curled and wavy.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

It is said by those in authority that the fashionable coat of the future will be the long redingote, cut double breasted, with wide Directoire reveres, big buttons, and a double or triple cape.

London furriers announce the furs for the coming season to be unplucked otter, the three kinds of fox, sealskin, and Russian sable.

Mme. Bernhardt pins not her faith in pockets, but favors rather the artistic hanging pochettes which depend from straps at the side and contain the fair artiste's lace handkerchief and jewelled scent bottle.

Women with oval faces, and, unfortunately, many with less classical contour, have adopted a fashion of rolling the hair close to the head and twisting a ribbon in and out of the coils to tie in two pointed ends on top.

Coat basques cut off at the waist and prolonged in coat tails at the back, are being made up in heavy and serviceable material for early autumn street wear.

Ribbed, striped, and pleated stuffs are only waiting the disappearance of thin summer gowns to resume their popularity. Plain colored silk or velvet promises to be their decoration.

The pretty fashion of flower-hung necklaces which has been carried out with enamelled blossoms hung on a slender gold chain, is gorgeously reproduced now by Parisian jewellers in diamonds and precious stones. The encircling chain consists of a single row of brilliants, from which hangs a diamond trumpet flower with a large pear-shaped stone depending from its centre. Jewelled collars in floral designs, set with diamonds and rubies, are also worn, of course by ladies with long and thin necks.

Camel's hair and English serge in blues and deep reds, dahlia and Vandyke browns will be among the early fall materials.

One of the season's novelties is the sympathy bangle, a slender band of black enamel sent to the afflicted by a friend and bearing the single word "Sympathy."

The "stocking sachet" is the latest in the list of scented toilet accessories. It is quite a large silk bag, lined with quilted satin and having the odorous powder scattered with liberal hand between the lining and the silk. It is hung in the wardrobe and receives the stockings as they come up from the wash and before they have gone to the mender.

A Charming Walking Dress.

One of the quaintly demure gray dresses in which my lady takes her walks abroad when she doesn't wear pure white is made in the form of a Princesse robe, open a little in front, over a narrow plastron of exquisitely fine needlework. The fulness of the waist is bound

with satin ribbon in a deeper tint of gray, which ties at the waist line in a prim square little bow. Full sleeves of the material, which is fine light wool, are lined with the satin and fall over long close sleeves of needlework. About the edge of the plain skirt two satin ribbons, one dark and one light, are twisted together and tied at regular intervals in little bows. The picturesquely curved hat is of gray shirred gauze, with a tuft of white plumes and white ties. Either a woman as fair as the golden-haired Helen of Troy, or splendidly dark, so dark and vivid in coloring that it is safe to emphasize the fact, need wear such a gown in the hope of being admired.

INTERESTING INFORMATION.

The Chicago alumnæ of Ogontz Seminary have established a lunch room for self-supporting women, where the payment of ten cents a month entitles any wage-earning girl or woman to enjoy the pleasant rooms fitted up by the association, and where she may obtain a wholesome lunch at small expense. Two sunny rooms have been rented and supplied with books, musical instruments, and comfortable appointments for the noonday rest. Three or four members of the association preside over the rooms, attend to the loan of books, play or sing, give lessons in dancing, and hold informal talks on practical or literary subjects. Once a week a lecture is given on topics of interest to women. The club is now self-supporting, and already the inspiration of two other associations of the same kind.

Of this year's graduates at Wellesley eleven will continue their studies, eight expect to teach, three are to travel abroad, three have elected to live in the college settlement in Livingston street, three will remain at home, three go out as missionaries, two enter the profession of journalism, one is to be a doctor, one a philanthropist, and one will return to her Western home and distinguish herself by running a ranch herself.

Seven women now hold the place of recimental chief in Prussia, and five of these have been appointed by the present Emperor. The oldest of these women colonels is the ex-Empress Frederick; the latest to be appointed is the Queen Regent of the Netherlands. The Empress Augusta is commander of one of the regiments.

Sister Rose Gertrude has taken up her residence in this country. Her husband, Dr. Luetz, has commenced the practice of his profession in San Francisco, and the heroic young sister, despoiled of her halo of martyrdom, is taking care of her little child and looking after her household in the ordinary woman's way. For her devotion to the unfortunate people of Honolulu she has never received a word of praise or gratitude, because, contrary to the expectation of her friends, she remained in the hospital instead of going on to Molokai, where she was much needed.

Miss Alice Harris, a physician of Iowa, has for several months conducted the Methodist mission at Sierra Leone, without assistance.

Mrs. Fawcett of England gives these as her reasons for being a politician: "Because I love England and wish to understand the causes of her greatness, and to help, in however humble a way, to promote them, and to withstand those things that would lessen her power for good in the world. Women suffer in consequence of political mistakes, political disturbances, political blundering and plundering, in common with the rest of the community of which they form a part. To be conscious of forming part in a great national life, to know one's responsibility for helping to make the present and future worthy of the past of such a country as our own, must be a strengthening influence on the life of every individual man or woman."

There was read recently at a woman's club a letter written by George Washington which cast slight reflection upon the filial qualities of the Father of His Country. It would seem that Mme. Washington *mère* had suggested spending the winter with her distinguished son because she was afflicted with the rheumatism, and the roof of her house leaked. To which the son, who has been held up as a model for all sons, replied that as for her roof he would have it shingled, and for her rheumatism he would send a doctor, but that it would be impossible to receive her at his home for three reasons: First, she could not eat at the table with his guests without causing remarks from them; second, if her meals were sent to her room it would inconvenience his wife, and third, if she were to eat with the servants it would cause scandalous talk. If the document is genuine—and its veracity has not been questioned—it would appear that the hero of the hatchet story was not unlike the generality of sons.

Mlle. Virginie Mauvais, the oldest and one of the most successful schoolmistresses of France, died recently at Nancy, and was buried according to the request expressed in her will, with a laurel wreath upon her coffin, in token of her life-long fight against ignorance and fanaticism. The coffin was followed by a band of ten performers playing patriotic airs, and 200 poor people, each of whom received a couple of francs. She was brought up according to Rosseau's doctrines, and did not learn to read until she was 18. She finally opened a school, and at 45 she retired with half a million of francs, all of which was willed to charities.

A school of applied design has been organized for women in New York, to be instructed by practical men and women actually employed in manufactories or architects' offices. The work involved in the founding of this school has been guided and planned by Mrs. Dunlap Hopkins for the purpose of broadening the field of woman's work. Various manufacturers will offer prizes for competition among the pupils, and facilities will be given to advanced students for bringing their designs before the manufacturers. Among its directors are George L. Ingraham, the Rev. J. W. Brown of St. Thomas's Church, and its Executive Committee includes J. Carroll Beckwith and Mrs. Hopkins. The office of the school is at 200 West Twenty-third street, and its Secretary is Miss Ellen J. Pond.

A woman of Port Huron, Mich., has taken out a patent for a device to secure glass in the doors of stoves and furnaces to allow the process of baking in ovens to be watched without opening the doors, and also to save fuel by preventing needless opening of doors.

Ouida is noted for the beauty of her hands and feet, which are small and exquisitely shaped, and so vain is this otherwise brainy individual that she wears in winter and summer alike, outdoors as well as in the house, thin buckled slippers, and sleeves which reach only a few inches below the elbow.

It is quite impossible to obtain a late portrait of the Empress of Austria, who was until a few years ago one of the handsomest women who ever wore a crown. Now ill health and family bereavement have robbed the face of its beauty and drawn deep the lines of care and sorrow, but to the world she is still the beautiful young Queen of the hunting field, the graceful commander of the regiment, the imperious and lovely Empress, and none of the plainer queens and princesses can console themselves by saying, "Oh! how she has changed!"

One of the first women to whom a place was given in the Treasury Department is Sophie Holmes, a colored woman who, before her promotion, was engaged to sweep the floors in the building. When sweeping one of the rooms on one occasion she found a box containing $50,000, and, not daring to trust it to the night watchman, she stood guard beside it herself until relieved by Gen. Spinner himself at 1 o'clock in the morning. Another time she found $80,000, which she promptly returned to the officers of the Treasury. For her honesty she has received for more than thirty years a salary of $50 a month.

There has been organized in a Western city a company of women, with seven women directors, for the purpose of controlling in all parts of the United States a bread-making machine which can be operated almost entirely by women. Loaves of bread perfectly kneaded and shaped can be turned out by this machine, into which the ingredients for the bread are placed, almost as rapidly as newspapers from one of the improved presses, and with less complication of mechanism. Automatic opening and closing slides lift the loaves into the oven, and revolving brushes clean the moulds and pans when not in use.

Prof. Langley of Michigan University tells the story of a Western father, whose wealth consisted of large mining interests, and whose only child was a daughter. This daughter and prospective heiress he brought to Michigan University and placed in a class in which she was the only woman student, but where she acquired a complete mastery of all mining knowledge, and the power to attend to its different departments with accuracy and good judgment, in compliance with his wish that she should know all about the business that he did, and be able to take care of the property she would at his death inherit.

To the American tourist accustomed to the indifference of their countrymen concerning political issues, it is surprising to see the intense interest taken by Irish women in the result of elections. Women of the poorer sort, factory girls and laboring women, stand in rain or shine before the bulletins eagerly spelling out returns, and those of more prosperous circumstances pile fuel on the great bonfires of victory and cheer in the streets as the successful candidate passes. Indeed, the women of Ulster feel most keenly their deprivation as regards the franchise, for they, and not the men, are the real supporters of the family. With rare exception the linen weaving is done entirely by women, and many factories, in order to induce women to work for them, frequently provide other work for the men of the family. The father, who is little more than a pensioner on his wife and daughters, however, holds the franchise and votes as a householder because of the house for which the women of the family have paid.

More than 200 women are studying at the five great universities of Switzerland—Berne, Geneva, Zurich, Lausanne, and Basle. The greater number of these students are from Russia, and only eleven are from America. One hundred and fifty-seven are studying medicine, sixty-two philosophy, and five law.

Women dentists have proved so popular in London that a scholarship has been founded for assisting women without means in the study of their profession.

Brooklyn has now eight police matrons, including two recently appointed.

Oscar Wilde's new play, "Salome," has been put under the ban by the Lord Chancellor of England, but the author is more than compensated by having Bernhardt produce the play in France. The plot turns on the incident of the dance before Herod for the head of John the Baptist.

Miss Alice Walton of West Newton took the Ph. D. degree at Cornell this year, and received by unanimous choice the European fellowship conferred by the Intercollegiate Alumnæ Association for a year's study abroad. Miss Walton is a graduate of Smith College.

Seven of the eight graduates of the State Library School at Albany this year are women. Of these Miss Mary Robbins of Lakeville won first honors.

Two of the graduates this year at the Chicago College of Law were women—Marion Drake and Mary Colbert.

The woman proprietor of a large estate in Grafton, Mass., which includes several tenements and shops, two cottages for summer boarders, and a livery stable well fitted up, manages her affairs with no assistance from men. Recently she has added to her cares a large bakery and a Chinese laundry, which were much needed in the town.

Whether as a rule women fail or succeed in art, they can point with commendable pride to Rosa Bonheur in France and Lady Waterford in England, of the latter of whom Mr. Watts said recently: "Our time has produced some twenty real artists, and Lady Waterford is one of the greatest of them."

A FEW NOTES AND RULES.

Most dresses not in use should be brushed and hung up in brown Holland bags, with a piece of camphor at the bottom of the bag, and strings drawn up tightly at the top of the bag to prevent the dust getting in.

A decorative scheme of daring originality lately evolved by a clever woman gives her callers a pleasant little surprise. Stretched tightly over an unused drawing-room door is the life-size picture of a skirt dancer lightly poised, and in a swirl of filmy flounces. The picture, drawn on either side with heavy falling indigo curtains, deceives the unwary into thinking that the genuine is waiting there to trip in on her toes directly you are seated. The odd thing about it is that the picture is an ordinary lithograph, but in the shadow of the hangings passes for a genuine Millais.

As in the gambler's phrase, "It isn't so much in havin' a good hand as in playin' a poor one well," so in good dressing it isn't so much in having many things as in the tasteful selection and careful preservation of the few you are fortunate enough to secure.

Light silks or wools should be thickly strewn with bran and wrapped with silver paper.

White gowns of all kinds keep their color best by being tied up in bags of blue paper inside bags of Holland. The gauze or chiffon trimming should be removed and kept separately in tissue paper.

Laces not in wear should be rinsed in clear water to take out the starch, dried in the sun, and wrapped in dark blue paper.

All traces of mud spots should be removed from black goods by rubbing with a raw potato cut in half.

Spots of grease in silk generally disappear if covered with magnesia or gently rubbed with water and the white of an egg.

White or light brocades may be cleaned with fine, dry bread crumbs, and plain white silks may be cleansed by shaking them about in a lather of white soap, rinsing in luke-warm water and stretching over lines to dry rapidly.

Keep your white slippers rolled in dark blue paper when not in use. When soiled, clean them with pipe clay, brushed in with a toothbrush, taking care always to rub with the grain of the shoe.

The piece of needlework most frequently seen in the hands of the fashionable woman this summer is a strip of red or ecru or dull gray ribbon, with embroidery canvas basted against it, on which she works rapidly and easily in bright colors the cross stitch patterns of Russian embroidery. When the pattern is finished the canvas threads are pulled out and the piece used for the collar, cuffs, and belt of a Russian blouse. Indeed, the blouse is sometimes formed of the strips sewed together, the seam hidden with cross stitches of black.

White waistcoats or bands on gowns can be cleaned with wet pipe clay, a clean brush, and pure water. It will look badly at first, but will dry off beautifully. It is with pipe clay that the British soldier preserves in immaculate whiteness his gloves and uniform decorations.

Rice used in the proportion of one pound to five quarts of water is much better than soap for cleaning figured wool gowns. The rice should be boiled in the water, and when the mixture is lukewarm immerse the goods, rubbing in the rice like soap. A part of the water should be poured off at first in which to rinse and no clear water should be used.

Blackberries served on glossy oak leaves now; for seasoning, the usual scandal and nonsense of the 5 o'clock tea.

SOME ELK HISTORY.

Statement Regarding the Order's Tangled Affairs by One of Its Officers.

To the Editor of The Sun—Sir: In The Sun of the 17th inst. I find a mention of the meeting of the Grand Lodge, B. P. O. Elks, in New York, with a comment upon the fact that the delegates were only from New York Lodge, which made the Grand Lodge seem to be a peculiar body. Some time last winter, I believe, Charles Vivian was mentioned as the founder of the order. The facts regarding the order are as follows:

New York Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks was founded by a number of theatrical, minstrel, and variety performers on Feb. 16, 1868. It sprang from a social club called "The Jolly Corks," whose sole object was to lay in a stock of wet goods on Saturday night to drink on Sunday, in defiance of the newly enacted Excise law. Vivian was a "Cork" and its presiding officer. He had been a "Buffalo" in England, and when a form of initiation was proposed he introduced some of the "Buffalo" ritual. In June, 1868, while the order was as yet merely a social club, Vivian and his friends, to the number of about twelve, were expelled. Among the number was the treasurer, who had all the funds, and with Vivian he started an opposition lodge, which lasted only for a week. Vivian was expelled for misconduct at a benefit—the first, I believe—given at the Academy of Music in New York.

Up to this time there was merely a social club, but the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks was formed, with two degrees, the members of the second degree being the only ones entitled to benefits, with a ritual, laws, and an avowed charitable purpose, "to assist members of the theatrical, minstrel, variety, circus, musical, and literary professions, and to relieve the sick and give the dead a decent burial," and those who were in sympathy with these objects. The order consisted, as at present, of only one lodge until early in 1871, when some of the members residing in Philadelphia desired to form a branch in that city, and the question of competent authority arose. To meet the issue a charter was obtained from the Legislature of New York for the formation of a Grand Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, said act being known as chapter XIX. of Laws of 1871, which permitted the establishment of branch or subordinate organizations. Upon the receipt of the State charter a Grand Lodge was formed by the incorporators and the past officers of New York Lodge, and charters were issued to New York Lodge No. 1 and Philadelphia Lodge No. 2. The next charter was issued to Boston, when San Francisco organized as No. 3, and was followed in the order named, by Chicago, Cincinnati, Sacramento, Baltimore, Louisville, St. Louis, Boston, Pittsburgh, &c., until now there are on paper about 200 lodges.

This growth was rapid, but not healthy; the good among the assistance of the amusement profession, was lost sight of, and the order, while it has done theatrical, was in reality no more a fraternity for the benefit of the amusement profession than any one of the secret orders, which they might be members, while their services and presence made the funds in the lodge treasuries that were used in charitable work. Of course, the formation of lodges made a revenue to the grand lodge and such a revenue that excited the cupidity of the officers in the West, and as a first step toward the securing of such fund they pushed an amendment to the constitution removing the grand lodge from New York city, where it had always been held, and attempted, in violation of the charter, to take the grand lodge from the jurisdiction of the incorporating body, New York Lodge No. 1, which had been, for years, protesting against the destruction of the theatrical character of the order, obtained first a temporary injunction from Judge Barrett and next a perpetual injunction from Judge Lawrence restraining the order from its migration. These orders of the court were disobeyed, and a sufficient quorum of the Grand Lodge met in New York City, July 8, 1885, after proper notice, and in accordance with the law and judgments given above, took upon themselves the legal status of the Grand Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks under its charter of 1871.

There is, therefore, but one lodge of this order, but the delegates and officers have many among them who belonged to the other lodges, but who preferred to remain with the original body.

The original Grand Lodge is now seeking in the courts the recognition of its sole use of the title, and as soon as the validity of the charter is established, as it undoubtedly will be, will proceed to organize lodges in the theatrical centres of the country, carefully avoiding the way stations and water tanks.

BUTTE, Mont., July 22. CERVUS ALCES.

A Squaw's Suicide Under Car Wheels.

From the Helena Independent.

GREAT FALLS, July 27.—An Indian squaw committed suicide at this place to-day by throwing herself in front of a switch engine. A large party of Cree Indians are encamped near the spur which runs down to the Boston and Montana smelter. As the engine was returning from the smelter at 11 o'clock this morning a young squaw was observed standing beside the track. This was nothing unusual, and the engineer did not slacken speed. Suddenly the squaw threw a blanket over her head and dived head first in front of the locomotive. Engineer Barker reversed the lever, but the wheels of the forward truck passed over her. The Indians speak no English, and it is impossible to learn the motive for the suicide.

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