NEW SUNSHADES, HATS AND GOWNS FOR JUNETIME.

ONE OF THE STRIKING STYLES IN THE LATEST MILLINERY.

PRACTICAL SUMMER SKIRTS

How to Solve One of the Problems in Comfortable Dressing.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

The correctly dressed summer girl has just so much starch put into her linen, duck and pique skirts and they are pressed so that they look like they had just come from the tailor's, and not from the laundry. The washable summer skirt is only attractive when it is fresh and spotless, therefore the busy woman who must be up and down town every day, or attend to the family marketing and shopping, needs something more in the way of a light weight skirt than ducks or linens. Of course, there is nothing quite so cool as the wash skirts.

Cheviots and other light weight wool goods that do not stretch are pretty in mastic color for morning skirts. They are made up without lining and are tailor-finished. Any one with the least skill in sewing can make one of these useful skirts. They should be cut with five gores, as a wide side piece would be apt to sag without a lining to hold it firmly. Get a good pattern and follow it closely. Make the seams wide and stitch them over in the way that the tailors call "welting." Allow enough at the bottom to turn up for a seven-inch hem.

The bottom finish is most important to the neat effect of the skirt. Cut a strip of the best grade of hair-cloth six inches wide. Take a strip of muslin or cambric and stitch over the lower edge of the hair cloth, without turning in the edges of the cambric, for this makes it clumsy. The cambric binding is to keep the strands of hair from slipping out of the cloth through the woolen fabric. Put the hair cloth in between the hem. Snip out the top edge of the hem and stitch in three rows, stitching from the right side, the first row being about half an inch from the top edge of the hem. Stitch the rows in the hem to correspond with the width of the welting in the seams. Unless the skirt misses the ground entirely all around, run on hand a braid that will come just below the edge of the hem. Then this can be easily renewed without in the least disturbing the neat finish of the hem.

After the skirt is all stitched, it should be sent to the tailor's to be well pressed, for much depends upon the flattening of the seams and hem, and it takes the heavy "goose" of the tailor to do this properly. The busy woman will find a skirt of this sort most satisfactory. It can be cleaned and pressed times without end, and is very stylish and pretty.

The very best dust-shedding material is mohair. The unlined mohair skirt is just being attempted. I saw one the other day that has just been finished for a girl who has particular knack in getting up modish and inexpensive costumes. This was made of silver gray. The front and side seams were stitched four times, close together, with silk thread. The hem was stitched in two clusters of four rows each, leaving about an inch space between the clusters. The stitched lines being so close together the garment had a corded effect.

Another more elaborate unlined mohair has each width overlapping the next, the overlapping one cut out in waving lines, with a taffeta piece an inch and a half wide, cut to correspond, and stitched down with a number of rows. This scalloped effect went entirely to the bottom of the skirt. The hem was put in invisible. This skirt was in a light shade of tobacco brown. It will look very stylish indeed topped with white or twine-colored linen blouses. There are three quite dressy little shirt waists that will also be worn with this skirt. These are of Swiss, one dotted with yellow, another pink and still another with blue. I was surprised when the clever girl who made the skirt told me that all the materials it comprised had cost but the sum of $5, and that the little shirt waist had called for but the expending of another five, making this prettiest of light little rigs, with such delightful possibilities, come within the reasonable cost of but $10. The belt to the brown mohair skirt is of a piece of the taffeta stitched all over. It is shaped up rather wide at the back and slopes down narrow at the front, where it is held by a little gold buckle. The skirt is long, but not trailing.

Do not think of making up skirts of washable material without first shrinking the goods and ironing it while damp with a quite hot iron. The blue linen skirts worn with white shirt waists are fresh to look upon and just the thing for morning. The brown linens never had a greater vogue than they will enjoy this year. No end of work is put in some of them. A rather quaint fashion in trimming consists of overlapping rows of scallops finished with machine stitching. The scallops are lined with white batiste. There may be a shaped flounce to the skirt with three rows of the scallops around the bottom, and three more put above the flounce, or the scallops may run down each side of the front with and curve away at the back to give a robe effect. The scallop finish was a favorite one for the brown linens that were worn years ago. A lately made jacket suit of brown linen has the scallops of skirt and smart little Eton lined with turquoise blue batiste, but unless the skirt is a suit one, it is the modish thing to line the scallops with white.

MARY HANDY.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

(Note Blue Signature, J. v. Liebig, across Label)

SAVES DOCTORS' BILLS

OUTDOOR FURNITURE.

Americans Are Becoming Devoted to the Open Air.

Everything shows the growing tendency of the American people to spend much of their time in the open air. Round tables of wood come with large umbrellas raised from the center to keep off stray rays of sun in taking tea on the lawn or to prevent the invasion of insect intruders. These tables are painted in pretty shades, and the umbrellas are made to match, or of white with bands of the color, and are finished around the edge with a deep fringe.

Screens of wicker have shelves and pockets for work or books, and big chairs of the same material have shelves on the outside, where the lounger can collect his or her belongings, to be reached without moving.

A pretty two-sided wicker settle, similar in shape to those which are so attractive around the fireplace in winter, has a round table of wicker rising from the corner where the two sides join. These are all of green. Broad wooden seats are divided in half by a long, broad arm or table. These wooden seats are painted in any cool-looking color to suit the taste, and when upholstered with cushions for the back and seat are as pretty as they are comfortable.

The hammock, which is the most popular this year, and which people are already beginning to buy, is the pulley hammock, though that may not be the actual name for it. This hammock has many advantages. Across the center are several strips of wood, which make it possible, by dropping one end and raising the other, to have a comfortable lounging chair. The hammock is very simply constructed, and is regulated with pulleys by the person occupying it. One convenience which many women will appreciate is the ease of getting in and out. To get in and out of an ordinary hammock with anything like grace is almost an impossibility. The hammock is strong and is guaranteed to carry 600 pounds.

All sorts of pretty things are to be found now for summer homes. The wicker and bamboo furniture has never been as attractive as it is this year. It comes in all colors and the strands of the material can be seen at the shops in a sufficient quantity to give an idea of the shade, and the furniture can then be ordered as desired. Green, as always, is popular, the prettiest pieces being not in the solid green, but woven in geometrical designs. The broad swinging seats which are so delightful for the piazza come in both wicker and bamboo. Comfortable cushions for them are made thin and rather hard, of straw, and, covered with some of the inexpensive Chinese or Eastern cotton, they are most attractive.

A LITTLE PRINCESS.

Emperor William's Only Daughter Is a Busy Tot.

The Princess Victoria, the only daughter of the Emperor and Empress of Germany, is being brought up in a homely Dutch fashion, says a writer in Harper's Bazar.

The Emperor said: "I could wish no better for the men of my nation than that the girls of Germany should follow the example of their Empress and devote their lives, as she does, to the cultivation of the three great Ks—Kirche, Kinder, and Kueche." And it may be readily understood that a woman whose life is bound by church, children and kitchen will train her daughter in domestic virtues.

The little Princess knows nothing of pomp, luxury or self-indulgence. She gets up at 6 o'clock in the morning and until 1 o'clock, the hour when the imperial family dines, is busy with her tutors. Her mind and body are carefully watched over by her mother. Her play hours are as systematically arranged as her study hours. There were already six sons when this little daughter was born to the house of Hohenzollern, and the coming of a baby sister was a happy event. There is rowing on the lake with her brothers, riding on her pet pony, picnicking in the woods of the park and long botanizing expeditions, with her mother as companion, through the beautiful grounds that surround the palace at Potsdam.

Princess Victoria has an intense love for animals. She has pets of many kinds—dogs, a big white cat, birds, fish, squirrels and rabbits, and it is her daily delight to feed them with her own hands. She is a quiet, amiable, affectionate little girl, with much of her mother's sweetness of nature.

COOLING WATER WITHOUT ICE.

Women in Nicaragua Swing Heavy Jars Through the Air.

"When a native in one of the broiling hot little villages of interior Nicaragua wants to cool some water, she fills a half-gallon earthenware jar about two-thirds full. Parenthetically I say 'she,' because this is a task that requires more energy than any male Nicaraguan was ever known to possess. The jar is made of baked clay, and, not being glazed, is partially porous, and soon becomes moist on the outside. Two leather straps are firmly attached to the neck, and, seizing these in her hands, she begins to rotate the jar swiftly in the air. The mouth is wide open, but centrifugal attraction keeps the liquid from flying out. The average native woman is frail and listless in appearance, but the endurance which they exhibit at this sort of calisthenics is marvelous. It is about the same as swinging Indian clubs, and I am afraid to say how long I have seen them keep it up. Generally the lord and master lies in one corner of their 'jacal,' or hut, smoking a cigarette and watching the operation languidly. When the woman thinks the water is sufficiently cool she stops with a dextrous twist of the wrist, and hands him the jar. Usually he takes a gulp, growls out, 'Moocha calora!' which is the native patois for 'blamed hot,' and she begins again, patiently describing pin-wheels. I have never made a test with a thermometer, but I assure you that they can reduce tepid water to the temperature of a very cool mountain spring. In Mexico the natives confine themselves, as a rule, to dampening the jar on the outside and placing it in a current of air. Near the little mountain village of Santa Rosa, on the Mexican Central, there is a cave, through which a strong breeze passes at all hours of the day. I have seen the mouth almost choked with water jars, left there to cool off."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Interesting Kitchen.

The Bon Marche, in Paris, has the largest kitchen in the world.

It provides food for all the employes of the house, 4,000 in number.

The smallest kettle holds 75 quarts, the largest 375 quarts.

There are 50 frying-pans, each of which is capable of holding 200 cutlets at a time, or of frying 220 pounds of potatoes.

When there are omelettes for breakfast, 7,500 eggs are used.

The coffee machine makes 750 quarts of coffee daily.

There are 60 cooks and 100 kitchen boys employed.

Grass Straw Hats.

Madagascar grass straw hats for women with folds of canvaslike trimmings in colors are $3. It is odd that a season which has opened with so much cool weather should be given over to thin materials of all kinds and the lightest and coolest of headwear. These grass hats are delightfully comfortable. So are the linen hats, and more and more of these are to be seen. Woman's dear old friend, the sailor, in its pure, unalloyed condition, is seen so seldom that it is noticeable. Every other hat one sees in straw is in some variety of the sailor shape, but it is larger and so trimmed that it does not bear even a family resemblance to its friend, the little round sailor trimmed with a plain band. There are reasons for rejoicing in this, for the plain sailor was trying, and the tall, thin woman who had reached the period when she did not like to give her age to census takers was something of a scarecrow in it, and the very plump woman who was not much younger, though she might be prettier, with a sailor, looked, if not like a scarecrow, very much like a penny comic valentine.

Love in a Cottage.

I knew the case was hopeless, for a butterfly
she was,
And I was nothing greater than a very
busy bee;
Her time was spent at functions of the
highest social scale,
And mine in writing verses and contriving
for their sale.

So, knowing how ridiculous a figure I should
cut,
I swore to think of her no more, and tried
to leave her—but
She looked so very trustful and confiding
that, forsooth,
Before I could prevent it I had blurted out
the truth.

As at her feet, upon a priceless Persian rug
I knelt,
I told her how unworthy of her merest
glance I felt,
And that, while I would wed her, well I
knew it could not be,
For all that I could own would be a cottage
by the sea.

Instead of growing icy, on my head she
placed her hand,
And by her breath of perfume was my pale
cheek gently fanned,
As in my ear she whispered, with a loving
little coo:
"I'm not too proud to share a little cottage,
dear, with you!

"I'm not the kind of girl who care for nothing but display,
And we can be quite happy in an inexpensive way;
I know you are not wealthy for you've yet
your fame to win,
But if I let that wreck our lives 'twould
really be a sin!

"We'll get a little cottage down at—Newport, let us say,
And keep a tiny yacht to take us flying o'er
the bay,
And just a little dogcart, with a brougham
for the rain,
A span or so of horses, and an auto, neat
and plain.

We'll practice strict economy in household
matters, too—
Without my maids, Bettine and Miggs, I'll
really try to do;
One cook, a waitress, chambermaid, a
coachman and a groom
Will be enough to start with, and until we
have more room."

I struggled with the faintness and the chill
that smote my heart,
And told her that, though hers alone, forever we must part—
That such unselfishness as this I could not
well accept,
Though as a tender memory its offer should
be kept.

She said 'twas noble of me, and perhaps I
might be right—
Perhaps she wasn't made with horrid poverty to fight;
And though that brave, heroic girl I never
more may see,
I'll ne'er forget what she proposed to sacrifice for me!

—Wallace Dunbar Vincent, in the Smart Set.

THE NEWEST PARASOLS.

Varied and Attractive Are the Late Arrivals in Sunshades.

The tailor-made girl is responsible for a novel sunshade creation which is appropriate for use with the tailor-made gown, says Modes.

It resembles a sun umbrella, but is mounted on a parasol stick with silver or brass tips on the ends of its ribs. It is called "The Club Coaching," made with eight ribs, of imported taffeta, in red, blue, brown, navy and pastel colorings. It has a fancy or plain wooden handle which is ornamented with a silk bow and corded ring attached by a silver plate.

The automobile parasol is not unlike the coaching, made of plain silk, red and purple being the most popular shades. Some of these are finished with a ruching of white liberty silk, making a decided but not unpleasant contrast.

There are some striking black and white combinations in striped, plain and applique effects.

We have morning parasols and afternoon parasols, and while the point has not yet been reached where early evening parasols are necessary, fashion is such a fickle dame that this may be a future possibility.

Plain shades are in better taste for morning use, the selection being in plain, heavy silk, satins with polka dot effects, shaded silks, or, for the seashore, nothing quite takes the place of the bright scarlet shade.

The pinnacle of fashion is reached in the fancy sunshades which appear in an endless variety of light, airy creations, dainty enough for a fairy queen and fitting accompaniments to the lovely summer toilets. Some are of transparent chiffon and mousseline, others entirely of lace or ruches of chiffon, tucked with alternate insertions of lace.

A beautiful effect is secured on parasols of plain silk, which are almost covered with appliqued rose petals of silk, the leaves being hand-painted and dewdrops stimulated by tiny rhinestones which glisten in the sunlight.

White parasols are exquisitely elaborated with black chiffon or lace applique figures, butterflies and roses being the favored design. Black shades have black applique figures arranged on their surfaces with shell pink, corn color, green or turquoise-blue under the lace to throw out the design.

JAUNTY LITTLE BOLEROS AND A GIRLISH HAT TRIMMED WITH BANDS OF BLACK VELVET RIBBON.

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S SCRAPBOOK.

But Hope will make thee young, for Hope
and Youth
Are children of one mother, even Love.
—Shelley.

Paper frills and rosettes for cutlets are made as follows: Cut a sheet of note paper into stripes two inches wide and double them lengthwise to make the width of a knifeblade. Cut the double edge into a fringe half an inch deep and turn it inside out. Fasten with a touch of cornstarch paste. Then roll the fringed pieces of paper around a lead pencil and fasten the ends with the paste, if it is to be slipped over frogs' legs, but if for cutlet bones of uncertain size, wrap them just before serving and a touch of the paste will hold them in place.

For warm evenings, when heavy puddings are out of the question, a baked caramel custard is an appetizing dish for dinner. It is made by the old-fashioned rule, with milk, eggs, and sugar, except that the last ingredient is melted into a rich brown caramel, which both sweetens and flavors the custar. A few spoonfuls of desiccated cocoanut are then stirred in, and the custard baked in a pan of water. It should be served ice-cold with cream.

One of the simplest and best of dishes is called rice croustades. A cup of boiled rice is seasoned, mixed with a beaten egg, and mashed with a spoon until it becomes a smooth paste; this is pressed into small molds, either timbales or pate-pans, much as piecrust would be. These are baked in rather a slow oven until they are a delicate brown. When they are to be used they are reheated, and filled with any appetizing leftover, such as bits of creamed chicken, or sweetbreads, or salmon, or other fish. These croustades are especially pretty if their tops are brushed with white of egg and dipped in chopped parsley, giving each a narrow green rim. They may then be filled with pease, creamed carrots, or bits of cauliflower.

A simple little dessert is made from bananas. Make a custard of one pint of milk and the yolks of four eggs. Take four bananas, peel and cut into lengthwise thin slices. Butter a souffle dish, pour in a little of the custard, which should be cool, and have the whites of the eggs, beaten stiff, added, then a layer of bananas, and so on until the dish is half full. Bake in a quick oven for twenty-five minutes and serve immediately.

Orange marmalade ice is a pleasant variety of cold dessert. A plain custard made from a quart of milk and the yolks of four eggs is cooled and a cup of orange marmalade, with the juice of a lemon, and a tablespoonful of sherry added before it is put into the freezer. Stir till nearly stiff, remove the dasher, and set the freezer aside for the ice to become firm.

SOCIETY AND BUSINESS.

Widely Different Rules Govern Their Affairs.

Perplexity evidently exists in the minds of some young girls as to the propriety or impropriety of making chance acquaintances. Social relations and business relations differ widely and require different rules. In all social matters it is understood that a woman does not talk to men at teas, dances, receptions, etc., who have not been introduced to her, but in the business relations in which men and women are constantly thrown in these days formal introductions are, of course, often unnecessary, and impossible in many instances, says a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer.

The safe rule to follow is that a girl should not speak first to a man unless there is some good reason for doing so, but if she is obliged to speak a perfectly quiet, sensible and simple manner cannot be misunderstood. Common sense must be the guide in various circumstances. If necessary for a girl to go to a man's office she should remember that the visit is on a business matter, not a personal one, and she should leave immediately after attending to business. If she lingers and loiters and appears to talk on personal affairs she is not only wasting her time, but that of other people, and may, besides, deservedly receive the credit of being forward.

A Famous Servant Girl.

Marie Christensen, a Danish servant, has succeeded in making herself famous, not only in Europe, but in this country as well, for she it is who organized the women service of Copenhagen, her native city, into a union a few months ago, from which central organization delegates were sent to the principal countries of Europe, and there are now delegates, or missionaries, in this country. The Copenhagen Servants' Union has 1,500 members. It demands nine hours' labor for women doing household work, further work to be paid for extra. They also demand one room to each servant, the same food as used by the family and leisure time to be used according to their own pleasure, and if, during this time, remaining in the house, not to be called on for service. Naturally the union and its demands raised opposition. A Servant Employers' Association was formed in Copenhagen, and this brought about a third organization, philanthropic in its aim and intended to aid what they call "the martyrs of modern civilization." The Socialist classes of Europe at once indorsed Marie Christensen's plan. In Germany, particulary in Berlin and Hamburg, the Copenhagen delegates have met with considerable official opposition, but the German Socialists are powerful, and there is no doubt the "Household Servant Unions" will become a political subject. So far no strikes have taken place in the Danish capital. Many families have quietly submitted to the demands. In justice to the servants of Copenhagen it must be stated that in hundreds of the wealthy burgher and noble families the servants absolutely refused to join the union.

Silk Mess Jackets.

In place of the silk bolero we have stitched and tucked taffetas, made up in the form of the English mess jacket, with the odd little point in the back, but with longer fronts than belong to the original garment; for, as in the case of most adaptations of a masculine garment, some changes are necessary to suit the feminine figure. These are not supposed to be dressy affairs, and in black, navy blue and dark red, trimmed with the smallest of gold buttons and a wee bit of gold braid, make a seaside garment for the morning or ordinary use.

Gold braid is certainly extensively used, so extensively that there seems to be danger of approaching the bizarre and theatrical. Yet it is very fashionable, and perhaps at its best on garments that have a military cut and suggestion.

Some of the younger Boston matrons are showing a decided fondness for the all-over lace coats and jackets that possess an elegance and distinction that seem never to be out of place. These may be in the long box shape (although this model has been worn almost too many seasons to seem quite the best style); they may copy the half-long, military form, or the short bolero or mess jacket. Heavy art guipure, rather on the ivory tone, made over white satin and trimmed with a few large, elaborate buttons, seem to be the first choice. A trifle more frivolous are garments of lace insertion, joined with lines of narrow velvet or fagot stitching, or either of these may be replaced by tiny chiffon ruchings.

Jenny Lind Coiffure.

The blushing bud of summer wears her hair slightly waved and parted a little to the left of the usual center line, and the short locks are coiled loosely and lightly all the way down to the ears.

The Jenny Lind, or otherwise the Spanish, style of wearing a single flower in the hair, is revived, only it is sometimes of gold and tinted enamel, with diamond-dewed petals fastened to one of the new hair buckles.

Young women of one or two seasons out affect the Psyche knot, which has returned, to the delight of the Madonna-faced types and the despair of women with mere plebeian features. Young matrons cling to the Marie Antoinette coiffure, only the Pompadour roll is less high in front and has less of the frowsy Nautch-girl appearance than this coiffure has of late presented.

A Smart Hat of Blue.

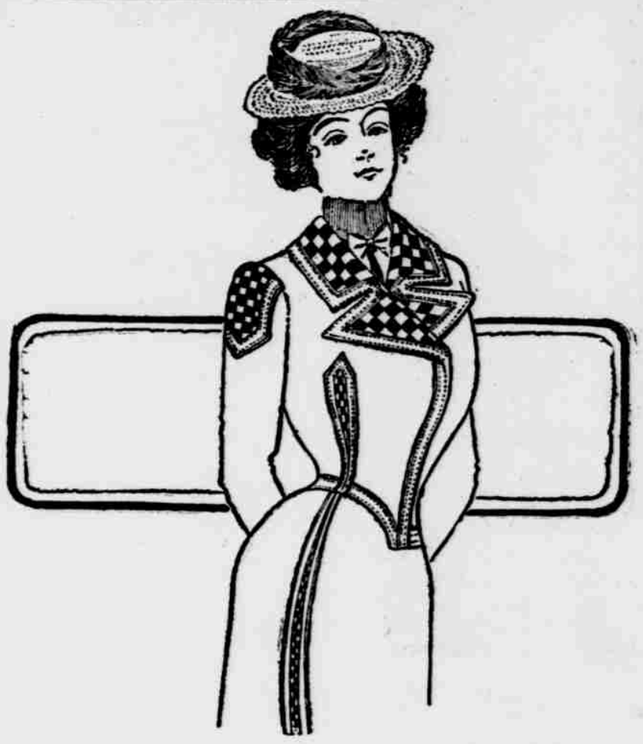
A novel and notable hat for gala occasions is of turquoise blue straw, with tucks of harmonizing crinoline straw between each strand of straw. White roses, the wonderful Mme. Plantier, are used to fill the space under the brim over the hair. A big branch of the same lovely flowers is arranged on the hat crown to poke pertly out over the face, while a bow of white liberty satin ribbon, the bows standing, the ends hanging, is used to complete the trimming and to emphasize fresh the fact that forget-me-not blue and white is a favorite summer combination.

Pleatings of Point d'Esprit.

Pleatings of white point d'esprit net, daintily hemmed, were very pretty on a frock of white checked dimity. There were three rows on the skirt, the two upper ones in undulating lines. The same net formed a ruffled fichu low about the shoulders. Off-the-shoulder yoke and soft undersleeves were built of alternating bands of net and tucked dimity, and a soft ruche of net edged the tucked net choker. A Leghorn hat, bent into becoming curves, was trimmed with a scarf of white muslin and masses of white hyderangea blossoms with tender green stems and leaves.

Packing Flowers.

When it is desirable to send a gift of cut flowers to an invalid or a distant friend through the mail, certain rules must be remembered, if they are to be received in acceptable freshness and beauty. It is one of the most common mistakes to send them wrapped in dampened cloths in pastboard boxes, says the Baltimore Herald. If you desire to send roses insert the cut stems in a raw potato, and the moisture will keep them from wilting; while the flowers themselves should be wrapped in wax paper. For small blossoms, such as violets, pack them closely in damp moss, but never wet the flowers themselves. Cover always with waxed paper, and in a wooden box, it will insure their safe arrival, as a pasteboard box is apt to get broken or crushed.



A PIQUE SUIT WITH TRIMMING OF BLACK VELVET AND WHITE SATIN RIBBONS CROSSED TO FORM SQUARES.

A Perfect Day.

A glimpse of sunshine and of roses clinging
Close to the arbor where they love to
climb
Comes 'mid the perfume which the flowers
are flinging.
Where insects mumble soft their lazy
rhyme.

The clustering jewel-flashes on the river,
Echo the sun that mildly beams on high;
The wind-swept grasses reach and nod and
quiver,
As boughs above them beckon oft and
sigh.

Ah, life is sad with love and sad with
hating;
A panting struggle in a ceaseless fray;
Yet what a fair reward for toil and waiting
Is vouchsafed in a single perfect day.
—Washington Star.

Chinese Buckles.

The latest fad of the modish girl is to wear a silver buckle representing Chinese Hieroglyphics.

Chinese characters, both large and small, are used in a variety of ways. There are curious hat pins with the long-life character in silver for their tops, and cuff links and watch fobs.

The Chinese belt buckles are many and artistic. Some are of green jade, China's lucky stone, and mounted in rose gold. Others are of exquisitely carved white jade, and equally attractive ones are made of dark oxidized silver, decorated with applied Chinese flowers in bright yellow gold.

Highly polished green jade bangles are supposed to bring the wearer the best of luck, and by the superstitious jade watch charms are not to be despised. Some of the oddest of these charms are funny-looking little Chinese dogs.

The Engaged Man's Gift.

There is nothing that pleases the engaged man more than to shower gifts upon the woman he hopes to marry, but very often it happens that he spends a great deal of money and anxious thought over the purchases, and often fails to get what is most suitable or wished for. The engagement ring proper is one of these innocent pitfalls, and it would be far wiser to get a little instruction on that momentous subject before buying it; if not from his fiancee herself, why then from some obliging sister, or cousin, or aunt in her confidence. How disappointing when one has set one's heart upon rubies, says an Eastern commentator, to find he has chosen pearls, or amethysts (so becoming to the hand that is white and shapely), and behold a hoop of opals with their mystic fire and changing hues; and, of course, you have to say you are delighted, and you are not.

To Honor the Sweet Pea.

The sweet pea is said to have an international bicentenary celebration this year. It was introduced into British gardens from its home in Eastern Europe just 200 years ago.

The fine blossoms and extensive range of colorings which are now obtained are, however, of comparatively recent date, having been produced during the last quarter of a century or so by the efforts of leading English and American growers.

The arrangements for the bicentenary include an exhibition in London next July, with prizes for bunches, collections and decorative effects, a conference of expert growers and perhaps a banquet.

Her Busy Day.

Not much good gold did she discover,
Yet well she spent each golden minute.
She had a precious little purse
And there was precious little in it.
That was before she started out.
She meant to shop; her means were
ample—
When she got back that purse was stout,
For it was stuffed with many a sample.
—Chicago Record.

Mrs. Pinkham

The one thing that qualifies a person to give advice on any subject is experience—experience creates knowledge.

No other person has so wide an experience with female ills nor such a record of success as Mrs. Pinkham has had.

Over a hundred thousand cases come before her each year. Some personally, others by mail. And this has been going on for 20 years, day after day and day after day.

Twenty years of constant success—think of the knowledge thus gained! Surely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman with such an experience, especially when it is free.

If you are ill get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once—then write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.