NEW IDEAS in TOILETTES

New York City.—The blouse that is full below some prettily shaped yoke is a pronounced favorite of the season and has the merit of suiting almost

all women admirably well. This one is in lingerie style, made of sheer batiste, with trimming of lace insertion, and is in reality exceedingly simple, although it is so designed that it gives a notably dressy effect. The batiste is always pretty and launders satisfactorily, and there are many other materials which might be suggested for the white waist, but the design also suits the wash silks of the season and figured and flowered materials as well as white.

The waist consists of the yoke and the blouse portions, the latter being tucked at their upper edges and joined to the yoke, and the seam being concealed by the little frill. The closing is made invisibly at the back and there is a regulation stock collar finishing the neck. The sleeves are moderately full, in conformity with the latest style, and are gathered into deep, shaped cuffs.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is five yards twenty-one, four and three-eighth yards twenty-seven or two and one-quarter yards forty-four inches wide with seven and one-half yards of lace insertion.

White Linen Blouse Suit.

A pretty new blouse suit of white linen is bloused over a deep crush girdle of soft red silk. The waist is of heavy lace medallions, strung together in a rich insertion. The sleeve is new, full and shirred at the elbow, ending with a fall of lace. The skirt is very full, trimmed with deep tucks about four inches apart. A very smart euphar pink suit has a touch of black on the blouse, in the shape of a four-in-hand, held in place with stitched straps. The fitted blouse is drawn in at the wide girdle of silk. The full, short sleeves end with an embroidered cuff turned back over the sleeve. The skirt is full circular, made with four deep tucks.

A Handsome Girdle.

One very handsome girdle closely resembles a silk corselet, for it is fitted to the belt and hips and high up the waist. Its material is white India silk and its trimmings are pink and gold. There is a deal of gold cording, while the girdle is laced up the front with pink ribbons which are tied in many little knots at each side, a most elaborate lacing being effected.

The Popular Model.

Among hats, the most popular model is the small plateau boldly tilted over the face and profusely trimmed under the brim with choux of tulle and velvet bows, and adorned on top with beautiful natural appearing flowers. The recent fashion of bold coiffures and audaciously tilted hats cleared the way toward the acceptance of hats with larger crowns, and some interesting models are seen with crowns four, even six inches.

Princess Slips.

Princesse slips of soft silk can now be obtained ready made, which is a great boon to those who like to wear different colored linings under their summer muslins. They are well made, and can be altered to any figure with very little trouble.

Beauty of the Waist Line.

There can be no doubt that the tendency of the current fashions is to enhance the beauty of the waist line. This brings us back to more close-fitting busts and hips and to wider skirts.

Girl's Yokes.

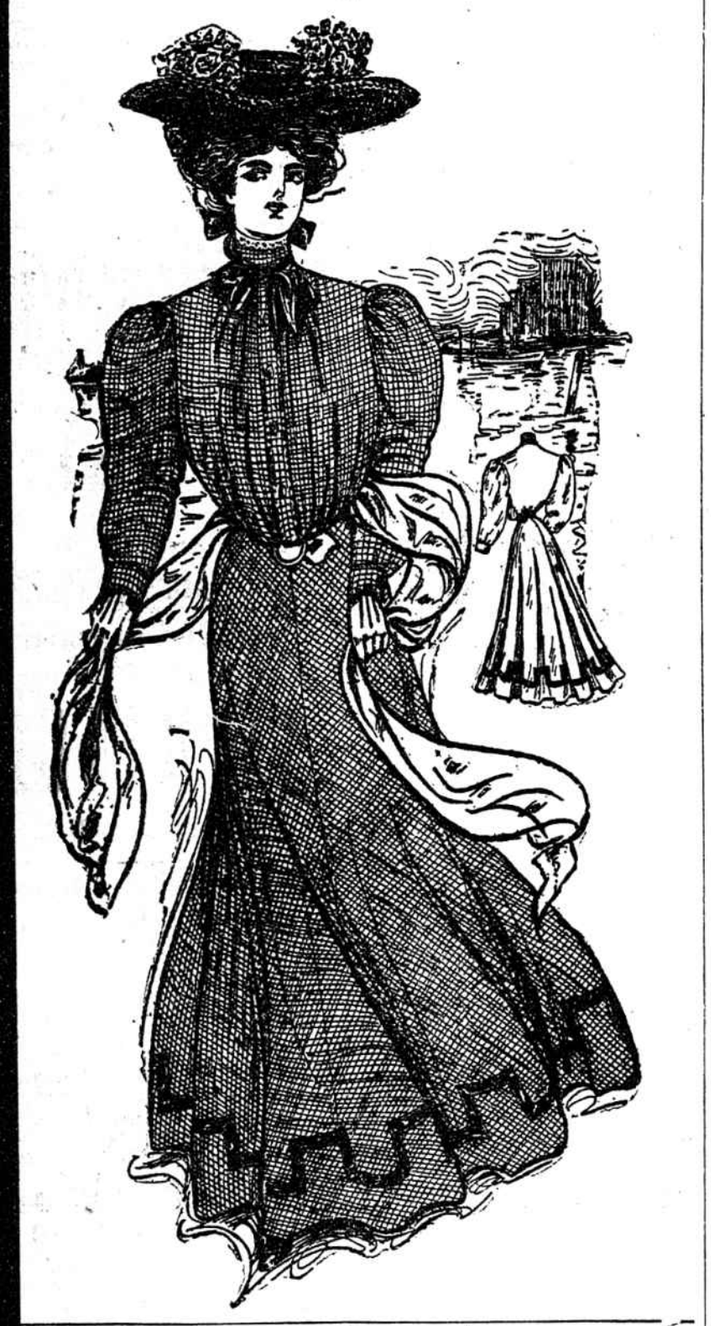
Yokes and sleeves are always in demand for girls' dresses, for they have the faculty of wearing out long before the frock proper has done its duty. Illustrated are some most acceptable models, which can be utilized for repairing, remodeling and for the new dresses equally well, and which allow a choice of various styles. The square yoke with bishop sleeves includes a roll over collar, while the round and pointed yokes are made with standing collars, and again the sleeves with the square yoke show straight cuffs, while the one with the pointed yoke shows pointed cuffs, so that almost all tastes can be suited. As a matter of course the "leg-o'-mutton" sleeves can be used with either the square or pointed yoke if preferred, or the full sleeves with the round yoke and also the collars are interchangeable.

Each yoke is made in two pieces and is finished at the neck with the collar. Both the bishop and "leg-o'-mutton" sleeves are cut in one piece each, but the bishop sleeves are gathered and joined to the cuffs, while the "leg-o'-mutton" sleeves are finished with simple stitching at the wrists.

The quantity of material required

for the medium size (eight years) is for any style one and three-quarter yards twenty-seven or thirty-two seven-eighth yard forty-four inches wide.

A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



THE PULPIT.

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. CHARLES G. AMES.

Subject: The Glory of Simple Rectitude

Boston, Mass.—The following helpful sermon was delivered Sunday by the Rev. Charles G. Ames. It is entitled "The Glory of Simple Rectitude," and was preached from the text, "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled."—Matt. v. 6.

"Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled." The man who says that has a claim on the reverent and grateful attention of all mankind. He gives voice to the universal reason and conscience; he inspires the highest and holiest hope. Heaven and earth may pass away, but the words that give life are themselves immortal. Like the utterances of the sibyl they are "simple, unadorned, unperfumed, and reaching through the ages, because of God."

Here is one sign of truth. It affects us like a part of the permanent order of things: it is all of one stuff with the word and with our own proper nature. It has the ring of reality. Like sunlight it carries its own evidence; and to the sane mind it recommends itself as sunlight does to the healthy eye; but it is concealed from our grossness by its own simplicity and transparency. Who realizes this splendid miracle of the common day? In the same way we have become too familiar with some of the most obvious and important aspects of spiritual truth. These Beatitudes of Jesus may seem to be worn smooth. We have heard them from our intimacy: their force and beauty appeal to unresponding hearts.

If we could have stood, one day long ago, among the Syrian peasants, on the slope of a hill in Galilee, and listened to these sayings as they fell fresh and clear cut as newly minted gold from the living lips of the new prophet, perhaps we, too, should have been "astonished at the doctrine," we should have "wondered at the gracious words that proceeded out of His mouth." Did it not seem as if Nature herself had at last found a voice, and as if that voice were speaking straight to her children, saying clearly and cheerily, yet soberly and solemnly, what all men vaguely think or feel, but can rarely put into words?

Yet these Beatitudes are remarkable for what they do not say. The sentences of Jesus seldom run in the grooves of old commonplace. He does not sit there, like the scribe of the synagogue, complacently reciting, in tones that make men sleepy, the virtues and piety of a dead ancestry, as if it were enough to have Abraham for a father and Moses for a lawgiver. He pronounces no blessing on religious respectability, decorous conformity, doctrinal soundness, loyalty to the standard, fidelity to the traditions, or even diligence to the routine of observance and devotion. Any priest in the audience must have felt that a slight was put upon his great office, as if the speaker had forgotten to do it honor. The temple, the altar, and the sacred books are all mentioned with respect, yet they somehow fall into the background. Humanity is brought directly fronting Divinity, as if the pure heart might see God and the impure might know the cause of their blindness.

Many a man in that company must have hung his head as the rebuke came home to him. Complacent worldlings, men proud of their estates or their learning doubtless stood there, expecting that He would confirm the world's vulgar judgment which says, "Blessed are the prosperous, the popular, the cultivated and the comfortable." But no. The lips that opened in blessing made them shrink as if He had uttered a curse. Every world fell like a blow on their idols. The virtues which had strutted so proudly before God and man began to unmask as ugly vices as He went on to say: "Blessed are the men of humble mind, the men of good will, the merciful, the pure in heart. Yea, blessed are they who hunger and thirst for righteousness, so that for the sake of being right they dare and bear all losses and pains, and willingly let their names be cast out as evil."

No comfort here for the self-righteous, the self-satisfied, the self-willed, the self-seeking. But scattered through the company were men and women who felt their emptiness and poverty, who took no credit for their ancestry, their accomplishments or their social standing, who hardly dared so much as to lift up their eyes to heaven. Yet, as they listened, all the world above, around, within, seemed to change. The awful Jehovah, whom they had thought of as throned afar in threatening majesty, seemed a smiling Father who wished His children to be near Him and to be as perfect as Himself. They drew in deeper draughts of the country air; their very emptiness seemed to make so much more room for God and goodness. Their cry of inward need changed into childlike trust.

Here was indeed a messenger of good tidings. Here was a doctrine as worthy of man as it was worthy of God. And does not all the best thought of our own time still travel this way? Has the weary search of mankind through the ages found anything better than a righteousness which is rooted in sonship to the highest, and which blossoms into service to the lowest? Has not our clearest conception of the divine ever been an expansion and idealization of the best qualities of the human? The one fact which we most certainly know is our own existence; and that fact, if we look deep enough and honestly enough, we shall find the revelation and witness of God. For, when a man has rightly reverenced the decrees of conscience, he has heard the Voice; when he has really made acquaintance with his own nature, he has seen the Face.

There are times when I feel entirely satisfied with this inward proof of realities. There are high moments when there is need of no other evidence of God than the fact that I am alive. And there are times when the sight of a good man, or something seen in the face of a child, or some stir in Nature that affects me like a footstep carries with it conviction and assurance. Along with this feeling comes always the perception that goodness is what I am made for. Not even a voice out of the sky could tell me more plainly that the Holy Being wills that I, too, should be holy. Along with the reproof comes the encouragement, and along with the hunger for righteousness comes the promise that the hunger shall be satisfied.

To suppose the Creator indifferent to the moral character and welfare of His creatures is essential atheism; but, if not indifferent, He must have provided all needed helps to virtue. He must have given His creatures light to find the right way and strength to walk in that way. But, even if He were indifferent, we cannot afford to be so; for our highest interest is to be found in seeking the completeness of our own being in and the harmony or rightness of our relations with all other beings and with the laws and forces of the universe in which we find our place. Everything worth having or worth desiring is involved in character, in being simply and soundly right.

The world comes right when the man comes right. What it is to each one of us depends on what we are and how we take it. We make our own hells, we can make our own heavens.

"When the soul to sin hath died,
True and beautiful and sound
Then all earth is sanctified,
Upsprings paradise around."

A rough-cast man rose in a country meeting-house to tell his experience: "It was in the north country, when the snow lay deep on the ground, that the Lord God found out Jonathan Hinckley and converted his soul. And the leafless trees gave praise to God." Is there one among us who might not report to himself something like this happy convert's story? Who has not at some time felt sure of his place in the great order, and seen all the world irradiated with a light which really shone from within the mind?

If a man has lost his faith in God and still holds fast his own integrity, well for the man. But, in this very concern to be true to the highest law he knows, he is unconsciously a worshiper. Blessed is the man who hungers and thirsts for righteousness, for already he holds in his soul the richest of all treasures. We who believe in God need not be seriously troubled about the fate or state of honest nonbelievers, for we may count their very honesty as a sign of the real presence and the finest inspiration.

Once accept the principle of duty, and all life becomes an honorable discipline and a steady advance. There is no higher rank on earth or in heaven than the rank of personal goodness; and he who loves it, seeks it, and practices it for its own sake is surely moving, however slowly, toward the perfect life.

Here also is the cure, and the only cure, for our restlessness and self-dissatisfaction. "No man can serve two masters." But he who falls heartily in love with virtue is no longer distracted by a divided allegiance. He has nothing else to do but to occupy himself with learning and doing what is right and reasonable. Having settled the central principle and leading purpose of his life, every step onward and upward makes the next easier; and the law of habit continually operates to confirm this deep-hearted choice. He is no longer driven by the lash of conscience; he is no more a servant, but a son, and the Father's house is his happy home.

Here too is the secret of victory over our trials and depressions. When shall we half realize the grandeur and glory of simple rectitude Let me again repeat a tale of real life. Years ago, and far away, I knew a woman of most fine and excellent qualities whose deeply shadowed life was like a long crucifixion and martyrdom. In one of her letters she said, "My youth is gone, my hope is dead, and my heart is heavy; but I neglect no duty." In reply I sand: "If you could ask God for just one blessing, and could be sure of that one and never of another, would you dare pray that your youth might come back, or that your earthly hopes might be renewed? Would you not ask for a living principle within yourself that would make you neglect no duty? And can you not see that, in giving you the love of righteousness, He has really given you the best thing in all the universe?" In her next letter she wrote that this view of the matter was new to her own mind, but that she accepted it as true, and found in it strength to take up her burden—a burden carried, as I believe, with patience, courage, and constancy to the end, which was not far away.

There is one thing more to be said. He who really loves righteousness cannot love it for himself alone; he hungers for its triumph over all the earth; he longs for the banishment of every wrong. Hence his zeal for justice is sweetened with good will to men, so that righteousness becomes one form of benevolence. The right is always the good. Hence the ethical passion kindled from the heart of Jesus has flamed out in abhorrence of wrong and evil, and has lent support and vigor to every movement for reform and welfare. "It is a spurious virtue that can contentedly see vice thriving by its side." The gospel is no gospel if it does not turn the hearts of men toward each other as well as toward God. It is no gospel if it does not unite all believers in wise, well-considered, and earnest movements for the cleansing of the world and the better ordering of all human life. Righteousness is rightness. To hunger and thirst for righteousness therefore is all one with the prayer that God's kingdom may come, and that His will may be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Source of Happiness.

Wealth originally consisted of man's capacity and willingness to work. They are still the highest kind of wealth. Their tools are ready hands or clear brains. Happiness may come with the wealth they produce, but not through it. It comes only through the spirit in which work is wrought by hand or brain. It comes not from the winning, but from the feeling we put into effort. It is a state of mind. Tranquillity is its characteristic. Faith and contentment are its symbols.

Not by increase of knowledge, even, does it come to men and women. The co-called wise and prudent know it not, for they too often put themselves in the attitude of being responsible for the stars in their courses. By so doing they augment their worries. They forget that there is comparatively little that is affected by their worrying except their faces, whereon they write their cares in crowsfeet.

To be happy one should be earnest, but not irritable; kind, but not overanxious. Overanxiousness always frustrates the aim to be helpful. Thus we are often unkindest to our dearest friends by annoying them with our obtrusive solicitude. To be happy we should have faith, without which nothing is accomplished.—Boston Globe.

"Never Refused God Anything."

Florence Nightingale said: "If I could give you information of my life, it would be to show how a woman of very ordinary ability has been led by God in strange and unaccustomed paths to do in His service what He has done in her. And if I could tell you all, you would see how God has done all, and I nothing. I have worked hard, very hard, that is all; and I have never refused God anything."

Do Not Delay.

To-day is a good time to mend your life where it has need of it. Take the step into your Father's service. Do it in genuine honesty and faith. Don't quibble with your doubts. Don't mistrust yourself. Don't forget that Jesus is looking on. Don't wait any longer. The door is open. You can enter. You can do it now. To-morrow may be too late.—Rev. I. Mench Chambers.

INSURANCE INQUIRY ON

Legislative Committee to Hold Its Sessions in New York City.

Quick Reports Are Promised—Question of Attorneys and Stenographers to Be Chosen.

New York City.—Most of the members of the Legislative Insurance Investigating Committee arrived in town at night. Assemblyman James T. Rogers, Speaker Nixon and Archie E. Baxter, Clerk of the Assembly, went to the Hotel Cadillac.

The party was joined later by Senators William W. Armstrong, the Chairman, and William J. Tully, Assemblymen Ezra P. Prentice, William W. Wemple, Robert L. Cox, Frank Johnson, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Assembly, and C. R. Hotaling, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate. The party then went to a theatre. Assemblyman McKeowan and Senator Riordan came down from Albany by boat, arriving in this city the next day.

Albany, N. Y.—All the members of the insurance investigation committee were present at the organization of the committee at the Capitol.

The session lasted several hours. Just before adjournment it was agreed to reassemble in the New York City office of the Attorney-General at 27 William street. It was agreed that no hotel be made the headquarters of the members of the committee, but that each one should select the hotel of his choice.

Attorney-General Mayer sat with the eight committeemen during their deliberations, but said that nothing of any importance was transacted, the matter of organizing and getting to work being the only discussion. In view of the limited appropriation the selection of the principal counsel will be difficult. The committeemen believed that two or three good lawyers ought to be secured.

"The big insurance companies will be represented by prominent lawyers," said Senator Riordan, "and our committee should have all the assistance it can get. I am in favor of employing the very best lawyers it is possible to secure."

Several stenographers will be necessary. For the places applications were received from Burt Sackett, the Senate stenographer; George E. Shotwell, stenographer of the Senate Finance Committee; Henry Lammert, stenographer of the Assembly, and George W. Henderson, of the Law Reporting Company, Incorporated, of New York.

The official Senate and Assembly stenographers and Mr. Shotwell, Senator Malby's stenographer, had everything "fixed, as they believed, to be named the official stenographers of the committee.

Their fond dreams were shattered, however, when J. Calvin McKnight appeared before the committee in advocacy of the offer of the Law Reporting Company. Mr. McKnight, who spent the day with Chairman Odell at Saratoga, came to Albany on an early train and met Mr. Henderson. When the committee was ready to take up the consideration of selection of stenographers a letter from the Law Reporting Company was read which sent cold chills up and down the spines of the committeemen who had pledged their support to the legislative stenographers. This corporation asked to be made the official stenographer of the committee, offering to perform the work for two cents a folio for the original copy and two cents a folio for each additional copy.

Cheap and Quick Reports.

This figure for a stenographic report of proceedings is perhaps the smallest ever made in this or any other State. It is explained in the letter signed by George W. Henderson as president that the Law Report Company has the contract to supply fifty copies to the New York City News Association ten minutes after each word is uttered and sixteen extra copies to various organizations and individuals.

The company stipulates to supply eight expert court stenographers and twelve typewriter operators, and to deliver ten minutes after the adjournment of each session of the committee the original and as many extra copies of a verbatim transcript of the proceedings as the committee desired.

The first matter settled was the selection of Sergeant-at-Arms and his assistant. The men chosen were Frank W. Johnson, of Bun. and Charles R. Hotaling, of Selkirk, the Sergeants-at-Arms of the Assembly and Senate, respectively. Mr. Hotaling is to be the Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms to the committee, and will receive equal pay with Mr. Johnson—$6 a day.

Some of the Subjects.

Chairman Armstrong said it would be necessary to look up the records of the lawyers before making a selection.

"The question is, does life insurance constitute a private business, or is it in a sense a public trust and should we safeguard the interests of the policy holders as we would the depositors of a savings bank?" said Assemblyman Cox. "The matter of investments and expenditures must be taken into account, and any legislation proposed should have the security of policy holders in view.

"But there is another subject which must be discussed. That is the fraternal and assessment insurance companies. We should inquire into the question of whether rates are too high or too low to make insurance safe."

For Uniform Divorce Laws.

Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, sent invitations to all State Governors to send representatives to a meeting in Washington, D. C., to prepare plans for uniformity in divorce laws in the various States.

North Atlantic Fleet Sails.

The eight battleships of the North Atlantic fleet which had been anchored in North River, New York City, for five days sailed for Frenchman's Bay, Me.

British Squadron Coming Here.

The British squadron commanded by Prince Louis of Battenberg sailed from Gibraltar on a three months' cruise to American waters.

Linevitch Still Confident.

General Linevitch, in a dispatch to the Emperor from the front, says that the army is in no peril and is ready for any task.

Taft Party Sails For Manila.

Secretary Taft and his party sailed from Nagasaki, Japan, on the Manchuria for Manila, P. I.

Spoons Used For Shoe Horns.

"When you can't find your shoe horn, put your slippers on with a spoon," a Barnard College girl said the other day, and it's an excellent thing to remember in the summer time when everyone wears low shoes, says the New York Telegram.

Don't make the mistake of using a teaspoon, for it is too small, but with a tablespoon slippers go on as easily as with the regular shoe horn. Put the spoon handle into the heel of the slipper, holding it in your hand by the bowl.

He Waited.

"Supposing you wait here in this comfortable seat by the elevator while I match these two samples of ribbons," said Mrs. Mayfair sweetly to her husband, who had been entrapped into going shopping with her. When she came back, she said contritely:

"Have I kept you waiting an unpardonable long time, you poor dear?"

"Oh, I haven't minded it," he said, cheerfully. "I just jumped on to a car and ran out to the cricket grounds and saw most of the match, and then I took a little spin in the park with Dorton in his new auto. Did you match the samples?"

"One of them. It's so provoking. I'll have to come in again to-morrow, for they are closing the shop now."

A Telltale Sign.

Here is a bit of wisdom gleaned from the head waiter. According to him the trained observer can tell whether or not a man has been used to servants all his life by the intonation of his voice when calling some one to wait on him. The person who has been used to bossing other people around says, "James," or whatever the name of the servant may be, with a falling inflection, while the one who, until lately, has been accustomed to waiting on himself, gives "James" the rising inflection, as if in supplication.

"And that," said the waiter, "is a dead sure sign. A man may cover up most other telltale marks, but he can't get away from James and James."

The King's Mice.

Rated on the books of the British Navy and set down in official pay-sheets with the other complements of the fleet, white mice serve a very useful purpose on the British submarines. It having been noticed that white mice have a great aversion to petrol vapor, and express same by very persistent squeaking, they are domiciled in cages near the submarine's petrol tanks. Immediately a leakage of petrol vapor occurs they set up a most vigorous protest, and thus give timely warning.—The Car.

Mrs. Black—"There goes old Moneybags. They say he is worth a million cold." Mrs. White—"Yes, he will be. He carries a million insurance."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Miss Goodley — "Bess says she's ready to make up if you are." Miss Cutting—"Tell her I'd be ready to make up, too, if I had a complexion as muddy as hers."—Philadelphia Ledger.