



Your Corner



Some of the Latest Designs in Garments—Gold Bullion Very Popular in Make-Up of Summer Confections—Little Hints.

New Fashionable Colors.
The newest tints are geranium pink Neapolitan violet and the popular champagne shade, which look so pretty trimmed with lace, and, in addition, there are some rose pinks, pale turquoise blue, while a fresh shade of mauve will be specially appreciated by blonde beauties, and a silver-gray is suitable for slight mourning. The fashionable brown, now called mordore, is also represented, and there are two good shades of royal blue and a rich poppy red. The white silks are suitable for children's frocks, as they are rather more substantial than Japanese washing silks, though just as easy to tuck and quite as soft, and any of the pale tints will make smart and serviceable slips for all occasions.

Batiste and Lace.
No waist of the season is more desirable than the pretty one of sheer batiste made with a fancy yoke. The model shown is admirable and is adapted both to the odd waist and the gown as well as to many materials and combinations, but is shown in mercerized batiste with yoke of all-over material, consisting of narrow shirred bands and lace insertion, and



Design by May Manton.
frills of lace gathered to form headings. The line of the yoke is a peculiarly desirable one and the sleeves form the wide and drooping puffs that are so much in vogue and so graceful. To make the waist for a woman of medium size will be required 4 yards of material, 21, 3 yards 27 or 1 1/2 yards 44 inches wide, with 1/2 yards 18 inches wide for yoke, 5 1/2 yards of lace and 1/2 yard of soft silk for belt.

Dry Chocolate Ice Cream.
Whip the white of 1 egg until dry, and add gradually one-third cup of powdered sugar. Take a cup of double cream and 1 teaspoon of vanilla or other extract, and beat thoroughly until the cream is thick throughout. Fold the white of egg and cream together, chill, and pour into the mold, which should previously have been chilled and lined with chocolate ice cream. The outer lining needs to be spread about an inch thick. After pouring in the filling, cover with the ice cream, filling the mold as full as possible; spread a piece of white wrapping paper over the top, press the cover down on top securely, and pack the whole away in salt and ice.

Gold Bullion in Favor.
Gold bullion plays no small part in the make-up of summer confections. Among the girdles of the moment are those of cloth of gold, embroidered in silk floss in small designs, the color of the embroidery matching that of the frock with which the girdle is to be worn. A pale blue pongee silk has a deeply pointed girdle in cloth of gold, embroidered with small fleur-de-lis in pale blue silk. A sage green etamine costume shows a cloth of gold crush girdle, embroidered in disks nearly an inch in diameter.

The Handkerchief as a Material.
The rage for fancy articles made from handkerchiefs has by no means died out, and handkerchiefs in various sizes are now woven with this end in view.
A square as large as the old-fashioned bandanna is printed in sweet peas, in pink or lavender shades. Three of these squares are divided into quarters. Four points of one handkerchief are turned in, and the position of the square is reversed, the joining being effected by a coarse lace heading through which ribbon is run, pink for the sweet peas, lavender for lavender blossoms.
The corners of the other two handkerchiefs are then joined to form a founce, which hangs around the pillow in deep points. The back of the pillow is of lawn to match the prevailing tone in the flowers.

Our Summery Gowns.
Deep berthas of lace or of the material and bands of lace entre deux are smart. The waist below the berth may have a few bands of cording or of fine tucks, or, again, of lace insertion, or the bodice may be quite plain.
Sleeves should be large and rather elaborate, one large puff with a full cuff is joined to the sleeve, or three or four comparatively large puffs with the ruffle of lace added in the same

way at the elbow or just a little below.
Fine valenciennes edging is becoming more and more fashionable, and charming gowns are trimmed only with narrow ruffles on the waist as well as the whole length of the skirt, each ruffle being edged with this narrow lace. The yoke may be of insertion joined together with fine leather stitching or laid between bands of lawn. Yokes are also made of lace edging laid on a fine white ground.



Orange or wine jelly is preferable to a heavy dessert on a warm day. Mint sauce may now be bought in bottles just as catsup or pickles are put up.
Brown paper moistened in vinegar will polish your tins until they shine like silver.
Rub a drop of olive oil on your knives and forks before putting away, and they will retain their brightness and be free from rust.
White cheesecloth and seersucker are recommended for kitchen aprons, as these materials are easily washed and require no ironing.
In these warm days, when gas, oil and gasoline stoves are so much used, a gallon bottle of ammonia should be always on hand as a safeguard against fire. Flames yield readily to a shower of ammonia.

For the Summer Girl.
For the summer girl's room there are now imported chests of drawers which can be set upon a table. They match the cretonne furnishings now in vogue. The chest is no higher than an afternoon tea table and less than two feet wide and deep.
It is covered with cretonne, and has five drawers, also covered in cretonne, with French lettering in gold, setting forth that the compartments are intended for gloves, cravats, ribbons, handkerchiefs and veils. The chest can be packed in the bottom of a trunk, and saves carrying boxes, to say nothing of the trouble of locating accessories of dress in a bureau of the guest room.

Told in Her Boudoir

Little ties, fichus, collars, belts and all the "finishes" are the most important things about the toilet.
Such a smart jabot may be made by gumming velvet disks to plain mousseline de soie.
Short skirts show a trim patent leather walking shoe with low heel and generous bow.
The mixture of different laces accomplished in one frock is one of the amazing features of this year's fashions.
Some of the most exclusive of tailored gowns are done in one color throughout, self-colored buttons, embroidered in self-color, and braids to match, being used.

COREAN CREPE AND NET.



All Oriental silks are delightful to wear and make charming effects but none is more desirable than the white Korean crepe which, combined with point d'esprit net, makes this pretty waist. The blouse portion is full and droops over the soft belt while the yoke, made of net insertion and fagot

For the Dining Room.
A few drops of oil of lavender in a silver bowl or ornamental dish of some kind, half filled with very hot water, and set in the dining room just before dinner is served, gives a delightful and intangible freshness to the atmosphere of the apartment. Hostesses often put a small vessel in the parlor and dressing rooms, when arranging the house for a festivity. The suggestion is especially valuable to the hostess in a small apartment, which sometimes in the bustle of preparation becomes stuffy.

Pongee and Lace.
No material makes more satisfactory undershirts for summer wear than pongee. It is light in weight, sheds dust and can be laundered with success if proper care be taken. This one is admirable in design and includes a removable founce, that is buttoned onto a smooth fitting upper portion, and is trimmed with self-colored lace. The founce provides abundant flare about the feet while the plain portion above does away with all fullness over the hips, a most essential feature of petticoats worn under the fashionable full skirts. When liked several founces can be



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made with one upper skirt, so allowing renewal of the soiled portion with the minimum of labor. The quantity of material required for the medium sizes is, for skirt 2 1/4 yards 21 or 1 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, for founce 6 1/2 yards 21 or 3 3/4 yards 36 inches wide.

Rules for Arranging Flowers.
In arranging flowers for the table there are a few rules to follow: Group them loosely with plenty of delicate green leaves as a groundwork and above all things have some regard for color in arrangement. Do not place together all sorts and conditions of blossoms. Simple, unpretentious jars are the most suitable as flower holders. Clear glass jars that show the stems to perfection are appropriate for wild roses. A flower centerpiece on a dining table should be kept so low that it will not interfere with the view across the table.

Curling Ostrich Tips.
To curl ostrich tips dip the feathers in water in which a little borax has been dissolved. Then curl in the usual amateur fashion; that is, by stretching three or four strands of the plume at a time over the blade of a dull knife until dry. This gives a fine and lasting curl.

JEST-NUTS



Then and Now.
"Demosthenes," remarked the student of ancient history, "used to fill his mouth with pebbles to improve his oratory."
"At the present writing," said the observer of modern events, "a lot of men become garrulous after filling their mouths with rock and rye."

A Broad Assertion.
"I wear no man's collar!" he exclaimed with vehemence.
Which is a statement that the patron of the average laundry cannot reasonably make until he has examined the mark to see whether there have been any exchanges.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

His Boy Knew a Whole Lot.
"How's my boy getting on?" asked the farmer of the city merchant.
"Oh, he's all right. Does just what he's told, but seems to lack judgment of his own."
"Well," replied the farmer, "he knows a whole lot if he could only think of it."

Brave to Rashness.
"Oh, George," sighed the romantic girl, "I wish you were like the old time knights; I wish you'd something brave to show your love for me."
"Gracious!" cried her fiancé, "haven't I agreed to marry you, and me only getting \$20 a week?"—Philadelphia Press.

Mourning in Real Earnest.
"Death is a said thing," said the stranger to the man who stood weeping beside a grave.
"It is indeed," sobbed the other.
"I suppose," remarked the stranger, "you are sorrowing over the grave of a very dear friend."
"I am sorrowing over the grave of a man I never knew," replied the mourner, "yet I deeply regret his demise. He was my wife's first husband."

Her Point of View.
He—Miss Longleigh's dresses always look so neat; don't you think so?
She—Yes; for one who has so little to dress on.
He—Why, I thought she was quite wealthy.
She—So she is—but she's so gawfully thin.

Of More Importance.
"Excuse me, madam," said the book canvasser as a spinster who was beginning to carry weight for age opened the front door, "but are you interested in the study of prehistoric man?"
"I should say not," replied the giddy old girl. "I am too busy trying to get a man of to-day interested in me."

Point of View.
"Isn't it awful," said Mrs. Goodwin, "to realize that all our sins and shortcomings will be revealed on the judgment day?"
"Yes," rejoined Mrs. Gabbles, "but there is some satisfaction in knowing that we will find out a lot of mean things about other people."

Somewhat Different.
Daughter—He says he loves me more than life and cannot live without me.
Father—Oh, that's what they all say.
Daughter—But he is the only one who has proved his sincerity by lying to me.

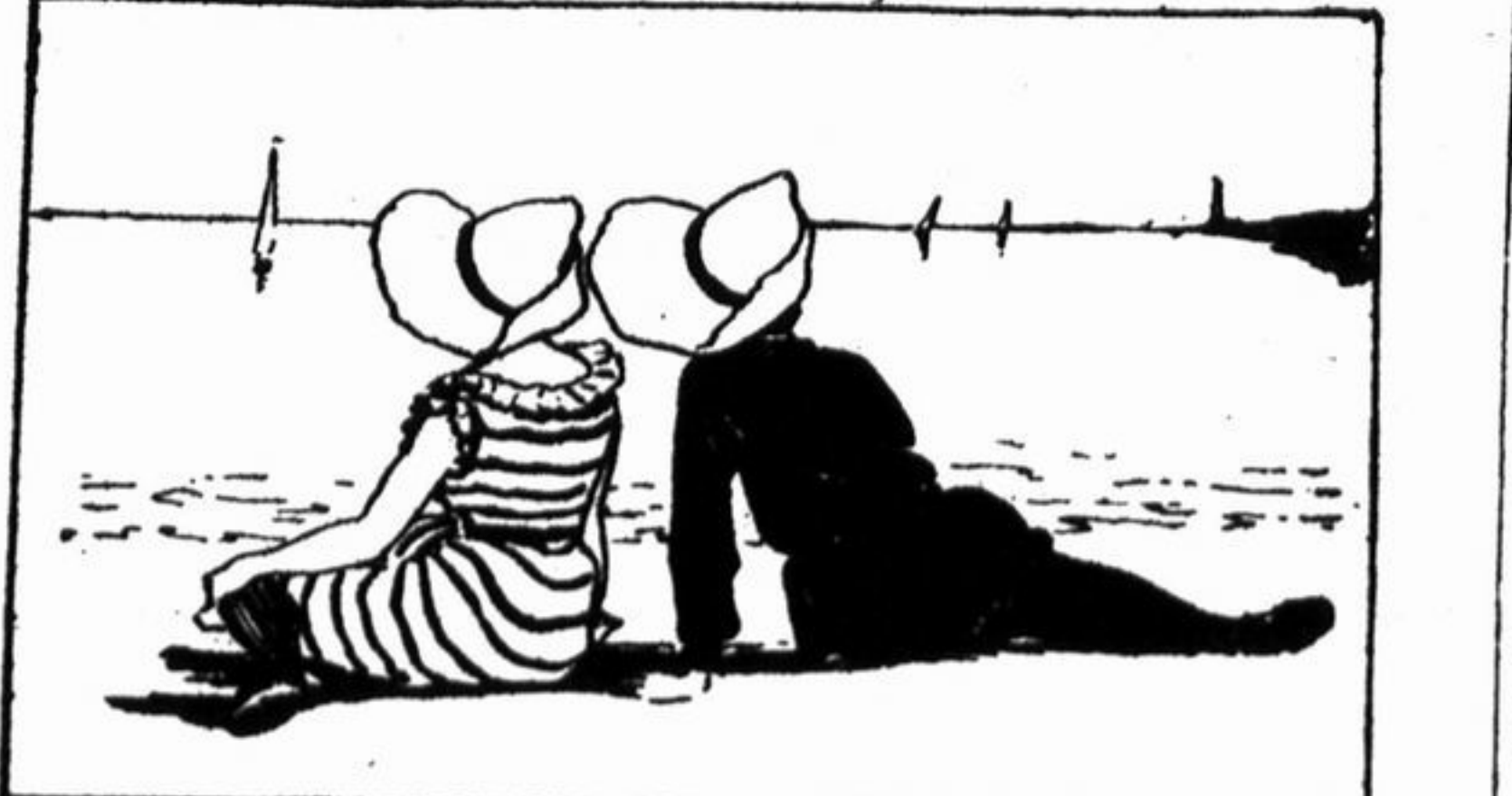
Cancelled Fellow.
She—You men don't seem to realize that a girl can't imagine anything worse than to have a young man kiss her against her will.
He—No? I should think it would feel worse to have us refuse to kiss you when you're willing.

A Scientific Diagnosis.
College Senior—So you think Tom will propose?
College Junior—Yes; last night his pulse was 70—temperature 95; this afternoon his pulse was 90—temperature 105; I think the crisis will occur by to-night.—Puck.

Poor Sample.
Domestic—"Where shall I take this prescription, mum?"
Mrs. Sharpnose—"Anywhere, except to Pillsbury & Co.'s. Their goods are not fresh. I bought a postage stamp of them yesterday and it was last year's issue."

Not Negotiable.
"Isn't this climate changeable?" asked the newcomer.
"No," answered the old inhabitant, rather brusquely. "It ain't changeable. If it was, don't you s'pose we'd have traded it off for something else long ago?"

TOO BAD.



First Bather—Isn't the water calm to-day?
Second Bather—Horribly so. There's no excuse for the protection of a strong manly arm in the surf to-day.

Business Woman.
Pretty Girl—Are you Miss Backbay's waiting maid?
Maid—Yes'm.
"Miss Backbay is a great heiress from Boston, isn't she?"
"She is."
"And very much sought after?"
"Well, yes."
"I presume so. Well, if you will give me the addresses of her gentlemen admirers I will be very much obliged."
"Dear me! What for?"
"I am selling encyclopedias."—New York Weekly.

Positively Brutal.
Husband—I actually believe, my dear, that you think more of my poodle than you do of me.
Wife—I'd like to know what reason you have for thinking so?
Husband—Well, you never allow him to eat anything you cook.

High Living.
Mrs. Uppson—I received a letter from my niece in Boston this morning. She says she has meningitis.
Mrs. Oldham—No wonder that girl's always all in when she eats such fool stuff as that. Corn beef and cabbage is good enough for me.

It All Depends.
"But you must admit, sir," said the aggressive party, "that a man ought to be the boss in his own house."
"Yes, I suppose so," answered the meek and lowly man with the absent hair, "but the house I live in belongs to my wife."

Sly Uncle St.
Circus Barker—Here you are, sir. Fifty cents for the big show.
Uncle St.—Say, mister, I'll give ye a dollar if ye'll let me crawl under the tent. I bet old Dad Foghorn I was young enough to do that trick again.

Her Reasons for Doubt.
"Do you think he loves you?" said Maudie.
"I don't know," answered Mamie.
"He writes to you every day?"
"Yes. But his letters sound suspiciously sane and sensible."

A Better Job.
"Do you take me for a natural born fool?" exclaimed the teaty and fussy passenger, who had quarreled with every one in reach, to the mild passenger in the seat ahead.
"I did; yes," replied the mild passenger.
"Well, I'll bet you know I ain't!" cried the fussy passenger.
"Then I congratulate you," said the mild passenger, "for if you did the job yourself you've got nature beat to a standstill!"—Browning's Magazine.

Thoughtful Husband.
"You asked me to bring you some pin money this morning, my dear," said the young husband.
"Yes," she replied, with an air of expectancy.
"Well," he continued, "I thought I might as well save you a trip, so I brought you a paper of pins instead."

Only a Few Months.
He—After I am out of college, darling, I may have to wait a few months before I can make enough to support you.
She—It is so hard to wait.
He (bravely)—I know it. But, of course, you know the world does not know anything about me yet.

Not Patented.
"Your mother-in-law never pays you a long visit."
"No, she never did but once, and that was right after I was married."
"Put me on to how you worked it," the first man requested, earnestly.
"I had my mother come on a visit at the same time."

Mean of Her.
Being thorough society girls, Helen and Eva were playing bridge whist for money.
"Jack says I'm a Dresden doll," said Helen.
"Doubtless he is right," retorted Eva. "You are good to play with and easily broke."

Alarmed.
Ernie—Yes, he plays the violin for her benefit every evening. He says that music is the food of love.
Eva—And does that impress her favorably?
Ernie—No. She is afraid he will think it is the food of married life.

Influence vs. Affluence.
"How'd'd Scadds manage to secure the nomination?" asked the inquisitive party. "I understand he had no political influence."
"True," replied the man who knows, "but he is simply rolling in affluence."

In a Dry Town.
First Drummer—Are you a Prohibitionist?
Second Drummer—Well, I should smile.
First Drummer—All right, come on; I know where to find a place.

S. S. Teacher.
We should never do in private what we would not do in public.
Little Mary—How about taking a bath?

Signs of the Times.
Younger sister (peeping through keyhole)—Mr. Spoonmore is going to propose to Bertha to-night.
Johnny—How do you know?
Younger sister—I can tell by the determined look on Bertha's face.

A Doubtful Compliment.
He—You are just as sweet as you can be.
She—I don't think that much of a compliment. You see, it all depends upon how sweet you suppose I am capable of being.—Town Topics.

Then He Got It.
"Prisoner," said the verbose judge, "the law gives you a long sentence."
"All right, judge," said the tired prisoner, "I'm willing to take any sentence the law gives me, but give me as few of your own as you can."

Tip for a Waiter.
DeBorem—I say, Bobby, did you tell your sister that I was waiting here?
Bobby—Sure I did.
DeBorem—And what did she say?
Bobby—She said you ought to get a job like that in a restaurant.

FLOORED.



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