

Fashion Hints.

EVERYTHING MUST MATCH.

The plain, closely fitted waistcoat of white pique is a great favorite with Parisian bakers of street suits. Adjustable collars and cuffs are also seen upon many severely tailored street frocks.

There is a sailor shape that is proving wonderfully becoming to many women who could never wear the ordinary sailor. This has a short brim and the top of the crown is extended as wide as the brim. Between is a hollow space which is filled in with rib or flowers. Such a hat would be suitable for travel.

A short sleeve is unquestionably remingtoning the bracelet, and the broad bracelet, too, rather than ineluctable chains set with carbuncles, gems which have had a vague of late years.

One of the most useful garments a woman can have is a long coat for travelling, autumning and springy wear. Such a coat is made of light rainproof cloth, with a double collar over which is a wide collar, which can be turned up for warmth or protection. A belt loosely caught about the waist defines the figure vaguely. The sleeves are ample, and finished with broad cuffs.

Cashmere have not aroused as much enthusiasm here as in Paris, but in the finest qualities these materials are greatly liked by the great French dressmakers. Indian cashmere, in particular, is phenomenally fine and light, is in demand.

The close fitting polo admits of more variety in detail than the short ditto or sack coats, but if intended for morning street wear and of the tailor genre, the plainer boleros are much smarter in effect than the more trimmings models.

Embroidered linen belts of every variety are to be popular with the summer girls, and some extremely fetching belts of this class are in plain linen, buttoned in small scollops on the edges. They are of the crush-bolt order and are sold in sets with turnover collars and cuffs to match.

No accessory of dress is made more of lately than the belt. The price of ribbons is partially responsible, but every variety of linen belt and girdle is also being shown. A new idea is to have a matching stock and belt in two colors of linen. Blue and white is the prettiest combination, but all colors are to be had.

Irish crocheted ornaments and guipure of the embroidered linen variety, so heavy that they seem to belong with the passementeries rather than the lace, appear on every thing from impossibly to broadcloth.

Buttons of plain or shaded enamel are upon a huge number of the French frocks, and it is possible to obtain almost any shade in them. There are many new shapes in dull gold buttons which are finding favor, and there are also several successful novelties in another of pearl and smoky or colored pearl which have found ready acceptance.

The latest things in small leather bags have not only wrist and card case and notebook compartments, and a vanity compartment furnished with tiny powder pots, mirror and lip-salve sticks, but also a diminutive pair of opera glasses. The whole is enclosed compactly in a bag, not so large as that ordinarily carried by shopkeepers.

Satin—not the oriental satin, but the rich strong satin of other days—is going to be in favor once more. All shaded collarings are in vogue for dress and millinery. Florets, for example, grow deeper in color toward the edge, and some dresses resemble nothing so much as a flower petal. Scarlet poppy red, coral flamingo, red currant are all fashionable. Shot silks of the most daceful patterns are seen and shot glaze is used to strap cloth skirts when the coatlet is of the glaze.

Violet satin low shoes with big bows of violets upon the instep are most charming and less spectacular sounds.

Garter fittings and corset clasps sets of plain or jeweled gold and silver are among the extravagant little things. There are many pretty inexpensive garters manufactured out of ribbon and elastic and beautified only by delicate bows and shirtings, says the New York Sun. One of the latest is a round garter made of soft light satin ribbon shirred over elastic and finished at the joining with a bow. Around the lower edge of the garter is a row of violets, and the effect, while slender, is irresistibly suggestive of romantic.

The shops are brimming with gay parasols and sunshades, and away the most attractive colored sunshades are the English or club coaching umbrellas. This has a long stick engorged to match the silk. Others have handles. The long handles of wood terminating in a carved head of animal or bird are very smart. The coloring of the heads is most artistic.

The shirt, waist suit of silk or velveteen is a very delightful addition to our wardrobe, but one must confess to a feeling of incompleteness of costume when saluting forth on all but the warmest and brightest of days and one of the prettiest and most welcome of fashion acquisitions is planned to obviate this very shortcoming. It is a full, plaited bolo, with a elbow, sleeve, and preferably of the same material as the gown. The most modish linen suits all possess this dressy, cap-like accessory.

THE SECRET OF HEALTH.

Is Rich, Red Blood—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make New Blood.

Good blood-rich red blood—is the only cure for such complaints as anaemia, decline, heart palpitation, skin eruptions, rheumatism, kidney troubles and a host of other everyday ailments. Good blood makes you less liable to disease of every kind, because it strengthens and stimulates every organ in the body to throw off any ailment that may attack it. Good blood is the secret of life, and the secret of good, rich red blood is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These little blood-building pills have saved lives that doctors and nurses have despaired of. They have cured thousands of others, and will cure you, too. Mrs. Win. Booth, Montreal, Ont., says: "For a couple of years my daughter Meta was in failing health. She complained of headache, and distressing weakness, and seemed to be rapidly going into decline. We consulted several doctors, but they did not help her. She was apparently bloodless, and we were afraid she would not recover. She had no appetite and was greatly reduced in flesh." At this stage a friend advised me to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in a few weeks we noticed some improvement in her condition, and that her appetite was improving. We continued the treatment for a couple of months longer, and by that time she was again in the best of health. She had gained thirty-two pounds in weight, had a good color, and was in the best of spirits. I do not think I am putting it too strongly when I say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved her life."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do only one thing, but they do that well. They do not act upon the bowels. They do not bother with mere syrup tonics. They actually make the new rich red blood that goes right to the root of the disease and drives it from the system. But you must get the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," printed on the wrapper around every box. All medicine dealers keep these pills or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

EVER SEEN REAL GOLD?

Few people know the real color of gold, because it is seldom seen except when heavily alloyed, which makes it much redder than when it is pure. The purest coin ever made were the fifty-dollar pieces which once were in common use in California. Their colour was abandoned for two reasons, first, because the loss of brilliancy was so great, and second, because their interior could be bored out and lead could be put in, which was too small that it could not be noticed in the coinage.

They were octagonal in shape and were the most valuable coins ever minted and circulated. All gold is not alike when refined. Aus-tralian gold is distinctly redder than that taken in California. Moreover, placer gold is more yellow than that which is taken from quartz. This is one of the mysteries of metallurgy, because the gold in placers comes from the sand which is in quartz. Gold taken from different placers will vary in color. The gold in the Ural Mountains is the reddest in the world.

BABY'S BATTLES.

"Baby's Battles" is the title of a valuable little book on the care of infants and young children, published by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. It will be sent post free to any mother who asks for it. It tells you also about Baby's Own Tablets, a medicine that cures all the minor ailments of infants and young children—medicine praised by every mother who has used it. Mrs. Richard Smiley, Leopard, Ont., says: "We had a very sick baby in our house until we got Baby's Own Tablets. They were the first thing that did her any good and I think were the means of saving our little one's life. I use them to all my mothers."

All medicine dealers sell these Tablets. If you can see them at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MONK'S TRAGIC END.

Suicide Before the Altar in a Belgian Church.

During the celebration of Mass in the chapel of the Redemptorist Fathers at Louviers, Belgium, an extraordinary tragedy occurred.

Kinsling to pray before the image of St. Gerard, at a moment when the chapel was occupied by a large congregation, including many women and children, Father Borromaeus, one of the most respected of the Redemptorist priests, suddenly drew a razor from beneath his cassock and cut his throat. Uttering a choking cry, he fell dead before the shrine.

In the midst of the confusion caused by the tragedy, shouts of "Fire!" were raised and dense clouds of smoke spread through the building.

The congregation, panic stricken, rushed to the door and succeeded in escaping from the burning chapel.

It was then discovered that the monk was a thief. Uttering a choking cry, he fell dead before the shrine.

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The occurrence is believed to have been due to a high fever from which the monk was suffering.

Tess—Miss Bloomer seems to keep her youth still. Jess—Yes, and she keeps her age quiet.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

DON'TS FOR BUSINESS GIRLS.

Don't be late to your work, and then expect consideration because you are a young lady. Don't expect to be treated as if you were in society. You are probably doing the work that was done formerly by a man, and if in small ways you are not considered as much as you are at home, remember that you are in business. Don't have your friends come to see you during business hours. Don't let your friends ring you up at the office even in the lunch hour. I don't consider constantly about your health. If your work is congenial to you, make up your mind to get some other employment, but don't whine. That never helped anyone.

ALL THE WORLD'S BARRELS.

"The invention of new machinery has made the copperage business the largest in the world," said a man interested in that industry. "The largest consumption of barrel is in business, which approximated last year 35,000,000 for the trade, 100,000 comes next with a demand for 22,500,000; fence staples, bolts, nuts, etc., require 18,000,000, and sugar 15,000,000. Roasted coffee, spices, pickles and fruit and vegetables use up about 5,000,000 barrels a year each while the glassware trade, baking-powder companies, distilled liquor manufacturers, and sweet tobacco, cheese packers are big users of barrels, averaging in each trade from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 barrels."

ENTERING THE ROYAL NAVY.

An Applicant's Experience Fifty Years Ago.

The contrast between entering the English navy fifty years ago and now is amusingly described by Admiral Fremantle in "The Navy or I Know It." Notice of his appointment reached him in rather a striking manner while he was at school, a boy of thirteen.

The master in charge had gone out of the room and a friend opposite, sitting near the door, took advantage of his absence to throw a book at me, a compliment which I naturally returned. Just at this moment the master re-entered the room, and I unluckily struck him lightly on the head.

He immediately disappeared. When, therefore, a moment later, I was told that the head master wanted to see me, I naturally thought that "I was for it," and I was much astonished at being met at the entrance of the "Young Royal" where we dined, by the head master, who said, "I salute you as a member of the royal navy."

I scarcely knew what to make of this somewhat sullen announcement of my new dignity, but it seemed that I had suddenly become an important person.

My uncle took me to Woolwich the next day, and when in the train I asked him if I was prepared to face my examination. This was a severe test to me, as I was not before heard of the question of examination mentioned, as I told my uncle, when the following conversation took place:

"Well, what have you been doing at school?"

"Oh, Vergil, and a little Horace, Xenophon's 'Anabasis,' and so on."

This did not seem to be near enough, as my uncle looked grave but seeing my somewhat troubled look, he soon added:

"Well, I don't think you'll pass."

"So I began again:

"Fractions, decimals, so many books of Euclid, algebra as far as quadratic equations," and there I stopped. Again my uncle said:

"Well, I don't think they'll ask you much of that," said then added: "Can you do the rule of three, and can you write English from dictation?" To which I replied that "I thought I could," and he promptly gave me a bottle of ink.

"Well, Eddie, I think you'll pass."

Little Ethel (having down a cold) took

to prances always dressed in silk and velvet, and wear a cap with a white feather, and ride a sweet little pony?" Mother—"Not now my pet. They dress just like other boys?" Little Ethel (sadly)—"Then I don't think I'll ever marry."

DAME NATURE HINTS.

When the Food Is Not Suited.

When Nature gives her signal that something is wrong, it is generally with the food; the old Dame is always faithful and one should, at once, to put off the change is to risk that which may be irreparable.

"For years I could not safely eat any breakfast. I tried all kinds of breakfast foods, but they were all soft, starchy messes which gave me distressing headaches. I drank strong coffee too, which appeared to benefit me at the time, but added to the headaches afterwards. Toss and coffee were no better, for I found the taste very disagreeable."

"A friend suggested me to quit the old coffee and the starchy breakfast foods, and us Postum Coffee and Grape-Nuts instead. I shall never regret taking his advice. I began using them three months ago."

"The change they have worked in me is wonderful. I now have no more of the distressing sensations in my stomach after eating, and I never have any headaches. I have gained 12 pounds in weight and feel better in every way. Grape-Nuts make a delicious as well as nutritious dish and that Postum coffee is easily digested and never produces dyspeptic symptoms."

Name: Mrs. Bloomer.

Address: 100 Main Street, Wellville, N.Y.

Age: 50.

Education: None.

Health: Fair.

Occupation: Housewife.

Family: Two sons.

Religion: Methodist.

Food: Postum Coffee and Grape-Nuts.

Exercise: Walking.

Drugs: None.

Medicines: None.

Alcohol: None.

Tobacco: None.

Tea: None.

Spices: None.

Herbs: None.

Salves: None.

Liniments: None.

Medicinal Oils: None.

Minerals: None.