FASHIONS

How to Be "It."

Why risk your life in war or work
For fame or honor, while
An easier way remains to win
The gentle maiden's smile?
Go where you ne'er have been before,
Set up in some new town—
Just be "the handsome stranger!" That
Beats greatness or renown.
—Chicago Times.

'TIS ENGLISH, YOU KNOW

June Receptions All the Rage in and About New York—Things for Seaside Wear.

NEW YORK, June 4.—Almost every New York woman who owns a handsome country residence not too far from the city gives a June reception.

The reasons for this custom are obvious. The early Summer weddings have kept many of her acquaintances within reach of the city; another week, perhaps, will scatter them; she seizes the chance for a final reunion, and—the opportunity to exhibit her Summer place.

In plan a June reception is quite English. The lawn is strewn with rugs, tents and pavilions are erected, there is an elaborate collation, with lemonade, which is neglected, and punch, which, as a rule, is appreciated, and there is music—music incessantly.

The guests arrive by train or in autos. The toilettes are elaborate. Many of them are pink. Many others are of Wedgwood blue. Yet others are of pale lime green, biscuit or cloud gray, peeping from under gaudy canopies of parasols.

The aspect of the lawn is that of a brilliant parterre, where shining flowers rise from slender, pale-colored stems.

A beautiful dress displayed at a recent out-of-town reception was made of foulard whose ground tone was Wedgwood blue, in its faintest, most elusive tone, which is all but white. Widely scattered upon this background were figures in more assertively lovely shades of blue, some of them almost forsaking the Wedgwood tints for a rich royal. Time-yellow lace covered the lapels of the smart coat bodice, and from under these emerged in front the ends of a long white mousseline scarf, which were knotted in a puffy choux on the breast and then allowed to fall nearly to the ground. Big buttons of Wedgwood blue and white fastened the coat across a chemisette of white mousseline.

The brilliant blonde who trailed this dainty costume over the grass wore an airy little toque of yellowish lace straw, about which lay a wreath of pink roses, and above which waved white aigrettes.

Pink Crepe Veiling.

Another beautiful dress that appeared on the same occasion was a delicate pink crepe veiling—a fine, soft, clinging stuff that fell in the most adorable folds. The chic of this costume was given to it by a novel use of the ubiquitous tuck, all uses of which would seem long ago to have been exploited, if not exhausted.

The dress was a dainty, belted princess affair, and the groups of tucks that started at each shoulder—just nipping the fabric—were released here and there, allowing the slight fullness momentarily to escape, and then were caught again with fresh access of produce; the final breaking of bonds taking place far enough from the bottom to admit a most graceful arrangement of skirt curves.

Other features of this toilette were a high lace collar and a succession of rose-pink knots like flowers down the front of the bodice, pretending to be its fastenings.

The hat was waywardly picturesque with many dents and much adornment of flowers.

A small dark creature, who looked almost as much out of place in gay clothes as Charlotte Bronte's heroines used to profess to feel, wore a pale green dimity, spotted with white, and a hat of grass-green straw, trimmed with white.

Her close companion was a girl in primrose muslin, with a mauve sash, and a white hat about which mauve velvet was twisted.

A woman who had a round, pink and white young face, contrasting with masses of curly white hair, wore a white muslin dress over mauve. Her hat was white Tuscan straw, turned up, with black velvet rosettes, and trimmed with flower aigrettes in white and mauve.

A woman for whom the term "elderly" is a euphemism, but who was as coquettish in her movements as a girl of 16, wore a gown of milk-white, soft-finished muslin, with a bolero of Breton lace, fastened by huge pieces of turquoise set in rims of green enamel. Her big poke hat was of white tulle, with strings and streamers of turquoise blue.

A very handsome woman, whose weight, however, must be nearly 200, wore black silk gauze, with long flaring skirts, ruched and flounced and showing inserts of fine black Chantilly lace. The corsage had a transparent yoke of unlined Chantilly. Below the yoke came a bolero, and the waist was drawn in tight by a black velvet belt with long, floating ends.

Transparent Sleeves.

The sleeves were transparent, and a hat of fine, white rice straw was worn, trimmed with white roses and a tall cockade of black tulle.

The most delicate dress displayed was a pale lavender barege, with inlet scrolls of silk lace in a grayish white, and a hat of sunburnt lace straw, trimmed with pale pink rosee and bluish-green silk.

The most gorgeous dress, and perhaps the heaviest in effect, was fashioned of straw-colored crepe de chine, covered with embroidery wrought in gold.

Following the appearance of fruit and Autumn leaves and sheaves of wheat on Spring millinery, the regular Midsummer riot of color in women's toilettes already has begun. Where'er you take your horseless carriage drives abroad, to clubhouse verandas, casino piazzas, sea beaches and lawns, this fact is too patent to need pointing out.

Although it is as yet June, the July and August reds make a right royal show.

In the evening, damsel after damsel appears in a merry little costume of red tulle, with all the important hors d'oeuvres of an evening toilette, such as hair ornaments, slippers, hose, etc., of the same shade.

A gown of red gauze falling on a silk petticoat of the same color, with the dangerous tendency to florid emphasis relieved by a tambour pattern in black worked out on the red gauze, is the type of costume an ethereally blonde or richly brunette woman carries off to perfection.

During the day the same girl will probably wear a gingham striped with slate-pencil-wide lines of cochineal red, a hat to match wound with ripe meadow grass, and hoisted over all a Venetian sunshade of red cotton, or one of white treated with egg-shaped dashes of red.

If these poppy-like tones are unbecoming, there is a royal blue to fall back upon, or clematis purple may serve its votaries, while clear fern-green is another Summer color that is prominent and popular.

Some Recent Wrinkles.

A white shirt, with a linen skirt plaided in lines of red, dark brown and white, and a cool Ladysmith hat, conspicuously stitched with heavy twist silk of the colors of the skirt plaid, mark the last degree registered on fashion's thermometer, and no quick-witted woman can fail to note the flurry along the seashore in hosiery that exactly matches the blue of the briny deep. The marine-blue stocking is almost the only proper accompaniment for the white pique shoe, while to harmonize with the shoe saucy little white flowerets are picked out on the stocking's surface, or polka-dots appear, of pinhead size, and are not set too closely together.

In spite of the blaze of red, more white is worn than in any previous Summer, and at every seaside and mountain resort there are arriving armies of laundresses, for it is a recognized thing that a white linen frock may be worn only a few hours. This is a far different state of affairs from that described in Thackeray's "Four Georges," where at the little German court dozens of cooks and valets of every sort were kept, with but two laundresses.

A feature of the smartest Summer dresses is their simplicity. Nearly everything is tailor-made; in fact, the white coutils and piques are almost severe in their unadornment, after the quantities of lace and embroideries which of late have been lavished upon white robes.

On the other hand, the white underskirts are more luxurious than ever, and as the tight-fitting costume skirt is lifted the frou-frou of Valenciennes and of tucked and embroidered batiste is astonishing. The long-neglected petticoat bodice has been brought into requisition, owing to the transparency of the laws and linen blouses, and here again the finest of laces and the daintiest of needlework are converted into insertions to match the elegance of the petticoats.

White is the prevailing note in millinery, and perhaps the most charming of all Summer costumes are those which use an all-white hat to crown a costume of blue or violet or green or red brown over white or cream.

ELLEN OSBORN.

GARDEN-PARTY DRESS.

GOWNS FOR CHILDREN.

Varied Fashionable Wear for the Young People.

Children's fashions seem to have decided limitations, if you are looking for something definite in the way of descriptions, and yet you find no end of variety in detail if you attempt to make any selections, writes a reporter of the New York Sun. Prettily made garments of all kinds and conditions can be purchased in the shops, but the simplicity you seek is certainly not represented in the price; yet they are attractive enough to make you forget about the day of reckoning which must come later. From the little empire gown for the maid of 2 years, to clothes for boys and girls in their teens, there is everything needed for a child's outfit made up in the latest fashion, and fashion is important in this department in these days.

In materials, everything which is used for grown up gowns, except the most expensive silks and heavy cloths, is employed, and some of the daintiest gowns are made of the sheer nun's vellings over silk linings. These are expensive, however, and very pretty, dressy gowns are made of inexpensive China silks, and the silk and cotton mixtures which are so dainty in all white and flowered designs. Linen duck, linen madras, silk and linen mercerized cottons, dimities, organdies and ginghams are all very much in use for children's gowns, and they are variously trimmed with embroidery, lace and velvet ribbon. Hemstitched, cross-stitching and many other devices which originated in the scheme of decoration for older gowns are repeated on the smaller models. Machine stitching and tucking have no limit, and herringbone stitching and feather stitching are both used in profusion. The latter may define the width of bands in the skirt and stripe the bodice all around or be employed simply as a finish for the edges of collar and belt. Fancy braids in alternation with plain bands, on a group of tucks, form yokes like the one represented in the illustration where the bodice is composed of tucks and lace insertion. The skirt is tucked in groups on either side.

One of the prettiest skirts for small gowns is tucked in the form of a deep yoke all around the hips. There are gored skirts with both shaped and straight gathered ruffles, box plaited and kilt plaited skirts, and skirts shirred around the waist. So it is a very easy matter to keep within the limits of fashion in this regard. Pipings of white silk are very effective on some of the wool gowns and again there are bands of white silk edged with narrow velvet ribbon or covered with runs of colored stitching. Velvet ribbon threaded through lace on embroidery is a pretty finish.

The little sailor costume with its full blouse, a broad collar, and a straight skirt gathered in at the waist is very popular for little girls from 5 to 10 years of age. Gowns of this style made of white linen crash are very stylish with a plaid silk knot and ends fastening the collar and forming the belt. Punjab silk handkerchiefs are used for this purpose very effectively. Bands of silk made over stiff muslin are sometimes sewn lightly around the skirt so they can be easily ripped off when the gown is laundered.

A pretty model for a gown of fine white nainsook has two ruffles of Hamburg embroidery around the skirt and the high-necked blouse is formed entirely of narrow box plaits with rows of embroidered insertion between. A sash of the nainsook trimmed on the ends ties in a bow at the back. White lawn and batiste collars tucked and trimmed with embroidery are a feature of the chambray and dimity gowns.

PROPER LETTERING STYLE.

How Silver Linen and Stationery Should Be Marked.

Using a script nameplate is getting to be almost equal to wearing last year's shirt waists, which are good yet, but not the thing. To see one's card with the name done in flowing script side by side with Mrs. Uptodate's in Roman or old English—well, it takes a superior and unworldly soul not to care about such a trial. A fashionable stationer administered a few grains of comfort the other day to a young woman who ordered 100 cards from her old script plate with a sigh that the depletion of her purse by the demands of Spring attire forbade her ordering a new one. "Script is all right for young women," he assured her; "it is married women who must have the Roman text." So it seems a maid with propriety may stick to the script until she has to order a new plate anyhow, and then with change of name may change the lettering also.

Marking silver, says the New York Press, in treating of various matters of interest to women who would be strictly up-to-date, is a matter of importance to the engaged woman. The customary method of using the initial of the bride's family name is open to some objections, especially in cases where the presents come mainly from the bridegroom's family and friends. Several brides of social prominence recently have had the initial of the name which they are to bear after marriage on the silver which was not marked when it came. Most persons who give silver nowadays, by the way, do not mark it, leaving the way open for it to be exchanged if the bride is overwhelmed with duplicates, or for her to have it marked, as she prefers.

Sometimes the initials of both the bride and bridegroom's family name are used, being separated by a hyphen. Dutch or old English are preferred for table silver. For toilet and other personal articles the intertwined script letters forming the monogram of the owner usually are used.

Monograms for letter paper are small and surrounded by a wreath or other ornamental finish. If you have a permanent abiding place, it is better to have your stationery stamped with your address than with a monogram.

For handkerchiefs the small separate script initial letters of one's name are the best form. Monograms and single letters are used, or even the name written out in full, but the initials are likely to look best. The embroidery is done in the French white or laid work, the same that is used for marking one's underwear and in a larger way for towels, table and bed linen. This is a sort of satin stitch, and the larger letters should alway be padded to produce a raised and heavy effect. If one has plenty of time and good taste, as well as good eyesight, the letters on sheets, napkins and towels may be the nucleus of an elaborate piece of embroidery worked out with acanthus, fleur de lis or any design preferred.

TRAVELING OUTFITS.

Hints of Value to Those Contemplating Journeys.

Each variety of traveling appurtenance occupies a conspicuous place in the shop windows these days, and while there does not appear to be anything distinctly novel, the variations and improvements on the familiar outfits for travel by sea or land attract attention alike from those who have vacation trips in prospect and those to whom this pleasure is likely to be denied, says the Brooklyn Eagle. The compact way in which the various necessaries for the toilet are packed into a neat little case, the numerous compartments in the smart looking trunks, with their ornamentation of brass-headed nails and clamps, and the various little accessories which go to make up the 1900 traveling outfit are deserving of special notice.

Those who are well informed advise all prospective European travelers, unless possessed of unlimited means, to be as economical as possible in the way of traveling appurtenances, and it is true that some of the little things represented in the shop window displays are not really necessary for traveling use, either in this country or elsewhere, but they are calculated to add to the comfort of the Summer sojourn, and so will doubtless find their way into the outfit of the traveler who believes in comfort, even at the cost of extra charge for baggage.

In one style of trunk, evidently intended for use on short trips, there is a convenient little arrangement for the outing hat inside the cover and a number of compartments for ribbons, neck fixings and the like. The only safe way to care for a hat other than the regulation outing variety is to have a separate hat box, which is really a small trunk, or to put a bandbox in the lowest section of a trunk and pack all around it. The bandbox in this latter arrangement comes in handy as a receptacle for ribbons, veils, gloves, etc. The box undoubtedly takes up a great deal of room and necessitates considerable manipulation in the arrangement of gowns and waists, but it saves the hat.

Shirt waist boxes are very convenient, but the center tray in a medium-sized trunk can be utilized to excellent advantage as a shirt waist receptacle. Trunk-packing is an art, but the Summer girl and the more sedate matron nowadays believe in acquiring that art, or else employing the services of one who has already acquired it. During the Summer months clever, skillful young women, with a genius for utilizing every inch of space in a trunk, find ample demand for their services at excellent rates.

SUMMER LAMP SHADES.

Eschew Ornate and Much-Trimmed Affairs and Select for Use.

There are Summer styles in candle and lamp shades as well as in hats and gowns. With the change from upholstered furniture and thick carpets to bamboo and matting comes an effort to find something light and simple that will serve to lessen the glare of the illuminating flame and prevent one from realizing that it is a source of heat.

In selecting shades for the lamp, one should eschew the ornate affairs of much-trimmed silk and satin, or even those of tulle or tissue-paper, if they are elaborate in design. One of the prettiest Summer shades is rather large in diameter and from six to eight inches deep, and is made of a stiff white paper, decorated with wild roses or other floral pattern. These come already painted or printed, but if a woman has a talent for that sort of thing, she can get the plain shade and decorate it to suit herself. A narrow gilt band top and bottom is sufficient finish for this style of shade.

A novelty combines ribbon and paper in an attractive way. Prints—portraits of historical personages, mythological figures or pastoral scenes—measuring about four by six or seven inches, may be joined together by bands of satin ribbon, fringed at the lower edges. The light shining through the prints brings out the designs and produces a unique effect. Decorated celluloid or glass panels may be substituted for the paper pictures, but are heavier and more expensive.

Lamp shades in the form of a lily, a rose or a sheath of leaves make a delicate effect for the Summer.

Too often the lamp shade is considered by itself. It should be borne in mind always that, however beautiful it may be in itself, if it violates the coloring or character of the room in which it is to be used, it is as much of an abomination as if it were intrinsically hideous. Size is a fundamental point to be considered. A great shade in a small room is not only in the way, but spoils the proportions of everything else. After all, if one will remember that a lamp shade is designed primarily as an article of use and not of ornament, it will simplify one's task of selection. It should never obtrude itself so as to make one forget what its purpose is.

SUMMER RECEPTION GOWN.

For Tennis or Croquet.

WOMAN

THE VIOLET.

Where learned you, pretty violet,
The grace of being shy?
Of loitering not in traveled ways,
To greet each passer-by?

Had you stood flaunting i' the sun,
Where triflers come and go—
Like marigold, the brazen-face—
We had not loved you so.

M. C. BELL.

ONE WOMAN'S VIEW OF IT

Woman Suffrage Impracticable and Improbable of Adoption in This Country.

"To vote, or not to vote?" That is the question that has been kept on the carpet, by the strenuous efforts of a few earnest, energetic, and, no doubt, well-meaning women, for a great many years. The leaders in the movement are now growing old and gray. And while one honors them for their indomitable energy, in the cause they are sworn to uphold, yet one now begins to wish that they would dismount from their hobby and settle down in peace, to enjoy the fruits of their labor. For they have done much good, in the revisal of laws appertaining to women, and in many another way.

Universal woman suffrage in the United States, they never will accomplish, judging by the past; some cog breaks, some screw falls out, just as a great stride forward is proclaimed from the housetops. And heaven forbid that these good and worthy people should succeed! is the prayer of one who once enjoyed—no, not enjoyed—the much-lauded, the glorious privilege of voting!

As to the reason for women still being in a state of dark non-franchisement, it is easy to find, in their own indifference. It takes a "long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together" to break the "cruel shackles" of which, strange to say, most women are not particularly conscious.

What We've Missed.

Had all womandom arisen in its majesty years ago, when this question was burning more hotly than at present, we might now have a President, Mme. Jones, in the White House. How lovely that would be! What delightful, cosy meetings the Cabinet would hold! Such tea-drinkings and gossippy confidences, as to the flirty ways of Mrs. Congressman Smith's husband and the presuming, haughty manner of Mrs. Senator Brown, who, after all, was not regularly elected, the mean thing, but bought her seat with gold bricks—"just think of it, my dears!"

And if some deep problem of statecraft were under consideration, I fear—yes, I truly fear—that these secret conferences would develop small leaks, wherefrom would dribble forth—in strict confidence, of course—enough information to set us at sword's points with the nations of the earth.

But, as to the average woman working for this cause, she is too busy, otherwise. One thing and another take up her attention so completely and fill her heart and hands so full of necessary, and, in the main, pleasant work, that she forgets to remember, how tyrannized over, how miserable she is—the inferior creature! From her point of view, to be compelled to leave the cradle, the tub, or the club to go and vote, would be a real hardship.

To be sure family ballot boxes might be set up and vote collectors appointed. This would give many a political hanger-on something to do, and would spare our blushes, so often alluded to by anti-woman suffragists.

T'Other Side.

Those dear men who are so anxious to preserve for us the lovely bloom of modesty, as they have so little of their own! Yes, here I take the other side. Why, for goodness sake! should we blush to appear at a precinct and drop a slip of paper in a box? I have observed that women are about as able to elbow their way through a maddening crowd, as are the men. They have courage, all right—enough to rise to any occasion—even an election, as I have seen with my own eyes.

For I, even I, once had the privilege (?) of walking to the polls with my husband and voting exactly as he did, in order to "kill" some woman Democrat's vote.

But, oh, what a pull on my very heart-strings! How I fairly ached to "scratch" Miller's name and write Robinson's! For Robinson was my father-in-law's favorite cousin on the mother's side, besides being a dear relative's husband. How that relative implored me, with tears, to vote for him! She was very cool, for some time following the election, for her husband was defeated by just one vote.

Into what maelstroms of excitement we poor women were drawn, by having suffrage thrust upon us, and with the best of intentions!

We ran for office. We served on juries. Mrs. Y., of a petit jury, was so overcome by the youth and good looks of a certain cold-blooded murderer, that she hung the jury, instead of the criminal, until the other 11 were quite ready to return the compliment.

To sum the matter up, the newly enfranchised took the privilege one-eighth in fun, one-eighth in earnest and three-fourths disgust. As to the moral effect, there were women, hitherto harmless, gentle and refined who seemed suddenly metamorphosed.

"Purifying" Politics.

They rushed about frantically on the streets; they accosted strangers and vociferously electioneered for their own prohibition ticket, headed by women and unpractical men. "Purify politics!" was the cry of these shrill-voiced, would-be reformers. (By the by that old bait has lost its zest.) They hauled people to the polls; they made themselves obnoxious generally, and their friends blushed, indeed, for them. I forget whether or no these fanatics defeated the regular citizens' ticket of the business men, but I believe they did.

Talk about the boiling of the political pot! At that election there was such a fiery seething and boiling over that many a warm friendship was scalded out of existence; time and the withdrawal of the glorious privilege have healed wounds that were not too deeply burned.

Before that time I was indifferent. If we were given the ballot, all right; if not, all right. I even, on occasion, good-naturedly signed a suffrage petition.

But ever since I saw and took part in an actual woman suffrage election, I have been more than willing—in fact, I would go out of my way—to sign an anti-suffrage petition, any hour of any day in the year.

M. C. BELL.

CURES NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Brooklyn Woman Advises Course of Millinery Instruction.

A course of instruction in millinery as a cure for nervous prostration certainly possesses an element of novelty, but a young woman in Brooklyn, with an excellent reputation for veracity, is authority, according to the Eagle of that city, for the statement that several women have recovered from attacks of this malady, that is so peculiar to Americans and American life, as the result of a few months' constant and systematic instruction in the principles of hat making and trimming. The young woman in question makes her living by conducting millinery classes, and it is through letters from grateful husbands that she has discovered how beneficial has been her work, one husband in particular not only thanking her for being the means of transforming his nervous, hysterical wife into a more rational and companionable being, but also for restoring his home.

The couple, who have no children, had been boarding for a long time and the wife was actually suffering for want of something to do. Through some means or other she became interested in this young woman's millinery classes and decided to join one. The occupation proved congenial and when the course was finished, she found she was so much improved in health that she concluded to keep on being occupied. There was no necessity for her to put her new-found talent into use by going into the millinery business, so she decided to give up the listless life of the boarding house and start housekeeping. The attempt has been successful. The wife's health is restored, and the husband is authority for the statement that he has now a happy home and a contented wife.

"It seems absurd," said the instructor, "to speak of a millinery course as a remedy for nervous prostration, but in the cases I have mentioned it has really proved true. It also shows that women may idle themselves into a wretched condition of nervousness, for these pupils of mine were mainly suffering for the want of something to do to occupy mind and fingers. During the first few lessons they were at times tearful and even hysterical, but they persevered, and as the result they have gained a new interest in life, while I have added to my stock of experience and knowledge of human nature and incidentally intend to keep the letters from those grateful husbands as interesting souvenirs."

BUSY WASHINGTON WOMEN.

Some of Note Who Devote Time to Philanthropic Objects.

Mrs. McKinley is an invalid, but is never idle for a moment. Her favorite occupation is knitting slippers, which she donates to charity fairs and bazaars, and which fetch high prices.

Mrs. Levi Leiter, mother of Lady Curzon, knows as much about the technique of painting as many an artist. Mrs. Leiter's specialty is the collecting of illuminated missals. She owns some of the rarest 15th century missals in existence, and has herself done some illuminating on vellum.

Miss Margaret Chanler, a niece of Mrs. William Astor, is devoted to Red Cross work. She served with distinction as a nurse during the Spanish-American War. Miss Chapler declares against the frivolity and time-wasting that make up the fashionable woman's life in the Capital City, and occupies herself constantly in her labors for the Red Cross. She is also an expert with the knitting needles, which are always plied for the benefit of sick soldiers.

Mrs. Ludlow, wife of Admiral Ludlow and sister of Mrs. George Dewey, is devoted to charities connected with children especially boys. Mrs. Ludlow's only child, Major Bugher, U. S. V., served with gallantry in the Spanish War, and was brought home more dead than alive on the death-ship, the transport Sherman. Mrs. Ludlow formerly confined herself to philanthropic causes for the benefit of little boys, but now divides her time between the soldiers and the youngsters, and is the Lady Bountiful to many a broken-down youth who gave his strength and health in the cause of Cuban liberty.

Mrs. John McLean, Mrs. Dewey's sister-in-law, says the New York World, spends her time and energies in behalf of working girls. Mrs. McLean has met with opposition from the clergy in her plan for giving shop girls Sunday concerts at her beautiful country place in the suburbs of Washington, but she is by no means discouraged, and proposes to continue to supply a hearty welcome, the Marine Band and distinguished soloists and refreshments as well, every Sunday afternoon at her splendid country home, without money or restrictions, to the working women of the Capital.

DRAWING THE LINE.

Limiting Number of Female Students at Stanford.

Women will find much to interest them in the reasons assigned for limiting the number of female students at the Leland Stanford University, at Palo Alto, Cal.:

Originally, 500 were eligible to the various college courses, but Mrs. Stanford has seen fit to reduce the number to 200, because President Jordan declares "the university must have more men if we expect to make a better showing in athletics."

Another objection to the present status is the increase of power among the women. They are voting themselves into all the offices, and thereby rendering the institution less desirable to male students than it otherwise would be. A woman edits the junior annual, another brings out the weekly paper, and still another leads the intercollegiate debate.

Tus there is an alarming tendency apparent toward reducing the university to the level of "a woman's seminary," which Mrs. Stanford very much dreads. She feels that it was a concession to her as a woman that female students were admitted at all, and that she has no right to push that concession to the extreme length of defeating her late husband's most cherished hopes for the future of the university founded as a memorial to a young man—his deceased son.

RADCLIFFE GIRLS.

Muscular Harvard "Co-Eds," Who Chiefly Inspire Respect.

The Radcliffe girl pervades Cambridge. There are not so many of her as of the Harvard boy, still there's plenty, and then she goes further. You see her, hatless and sleeveless, with golf stick in hand, flying to the game or rushing about with the weight of nations on her bare head, and say to yourself, What a fine specimen of the new girl!

But it is wondered, says the Boston Herald, if we are going to love this new girl as madly as we did the old. Isn't she too self-assured, too golfy, too boyish? Doesn't her hair fly terribly? Aren't her arms too brown and muscular? The Radcliffe stamp is on her intellectual brow, and you feel she will hail you with, "Ah, dear, old boy!" or propound some abstruse problem, or invite you to a college operetta, all in the same breadth.

There is nothing sweetly feminine in her make-up, but as she would deride such an imputation, it can be safely admitted in cold type. No, the golfing girl, the athletic, co-educated girl of Radcliffe may adore pretty clothes, but she keeps the passion locked in her own heart, and only flies the flag of Independence higher.

Fashion Hints.

Nearly every fashionable gown will be adorned with a touch of black this season. The black liberty silk chou, placed exactly in the middle of the yoke, will be a chic adornment much affected by the modish woman.

The patent leather tie, with its bulldog toe, is the fashionable shoe of the season. Fancy black and colored stockings will be worn with it. The silk drop skirt has everywhere superseded the silk-lined skirt. Gloves of thin chamois, in gray and white, will be much worn during the Summer by the golf girl.