

## CHANGING FASHION.

VERBENA THE NEW SCENT, REPLACES THE VIOLET.

Reaction Has Set in Against the Purple Flower - The Latest in Bonnets - The Cabriolet - Painted Muslin - A Sweet Paris Gown.

Whether the exclusiveness of the violet has been harped upon so much that the flower and its perfume have lost distinction may be a question. There is no doubt that another blossom and odor are grand chic in these later summer days. The verberna, the sweet, spicy, old-fashioned garden growth, is the favorite of the hour with the Parisiennes. Therefore, with the advance guard among American women of fashion.



It is the delightful and the proper thing for those who can afford the arrangement to make an early summer trip to Paris, returning to Newport or Narragansett which the latest costume for the gay season at one or the other of these representative resorts. I have had the fortune to overhaul the trunks of a knowing mondaine—though, I suppose, it goes without the saying that a mandarine is knowing—and am informed upon some of the latest phases of French fancies.

One is, as previously stated, for an unaccustomed perfume, the verberna. And it must be the white verberna, partly from sentiment and partly because the white blossom of the verberna has a sweeter, stronger odor than the colored flower of the same variety. White, in every feature of woman's present wear, is extremely chic. Her gowns are uncolored, her hats, her gloves, her parasols, hence her perfumes. Thus the ban which for half a dozen years or so has been upon all odors except violet is removed. And it may be that the women of fashion keep their equilibrium in this way.

The violet lately fell into disrepute. Wiscacres called it intoxicating; said that the scent produced artificial exhilaration which was not ennobling. Whether or no, it is a matter of history, not surmise, that the verberna has been used in certain rites, and it is known to physicians as a cooling remedy. The verberna grows in every temperate part of the world. Most of us recall it tenderly as a lowly blossom of luxurious growth and surpassing sweetness in grandmother gardens.

Among the lovely new things in the trunk from Paris was a cabriolet, bonnet, made of finest, thinnest white satin, put on without a pucker, trimmed with a wreath of white verbernas and tie green leaves. The long strings to tie under the chin and hang away down were of pure white tulle. The cabriolet, newer than the Spanish toque, to which we were so devoted, in contrition or compliment, earlier in the season, is the afternoon or dress head covering of first favor in Paris at the moment, and among the leaders of American fashions at Newport. Cabriolets are made from tulle, straw and, rarely, of satin. This last may be a foretaste of colder weather. It nearly always happens that the fashions of August as known and illustrated by the few are in vogue the following winter.

It is in keeping with the early Victorian revival that we should wear poke bonnets. The cabriolet is like the scoop bonnet of the Salvation Army lasses, too. It spreads more at the sides, but the general effect certainly will suggest to any one familiar with War Cry millinery that our fashionables have gone in for sanctified effects in their head coverings.

The cabriolet is a fashion which adapts itself to older or younger women, and no doubt will come forth in rich velvets with the fall. Featheres are used to great advantage in trimming the cabriolet, though, by all signs, they must be of the color of the body of the hat—black. It seems that the next is to be a peculiar season for harmony in color of costumes. We shall have to spend much time in matching this, that and some other. There were many scarfs in the trunks from Paris—exquisite things of thin silk, to be worn as a means of grace or coquetry rather than as real protection from sudden chill.

China crapes is the most adaptable material for the scarf, and white is the best color. Two and a half and three yards are regulation lengths. Peculiar elegance of movement in the wearing of a scarf is required. One must

be able to move her arms easily, though stiffened elbows were the fashion seventy years ago, when the scarf was in such extreme favor. And at the same moment the slippery little length of silk must be kept from falling. There is no difficulty in foreseeing that the Victorian scarf will never do for use in the athletic hours of the fashionable woman's busy day.

"Jeweled brooches to catch the loose strands of hair at the neck have gone out," said my authority. "Cheap jewelry and the general use of the brooch have cut short its fastidious vogue. Shell hairpins are still worn, but it is more individual to search for little or big combs shaped in the peculiar way which one's own head requires, and to depend upon them for keeping in order rebellious ends.

"Stocks and neck fixings," said the returned voyager, "are high as ever at the back and behind the ears. But you must make them from the sheerest material, boning them up and down twice at the back and at the ears. Just in front there is a stiff depth of some coarse lining material, the color of the fabric used. It is as well to have these collars not made on the waist. Then there is a little chance between a white and a blue one, perhaps, with the same gown.

Painted muslin has had great success in Paris this summer. But its extreme cheapness is lamented. Painted hats, even, have been managed successfully.

The e were no heavy gown with water-colored among the fancies of my returned friend. The painting of costumes is an exceedingly expensive mode of decoration, and while it is likely to be an extreme fashion with cooler weather, she preferred to wait for the precise turn of affairs before ordering heavy materials done with white verbernas, or whatever may be the requisite for the melancholy days of autumn.

One sweet Paris gown of shimmering pink flannel, dotted with brown and filled with tiny fowl-like ruffles, edged with brown velvet ribbon, ought to be mentioned particularly. It is intended for outdoor use in August and house wear in the early autumn. A light-weight frock of much distinction is of maize China crape with painted corn flowers, scarf of maize-colored crape and cabriolet in the same shade.

A drawing of a correct 1830 costume shows many lines of the toilet of 1839. We lack the ample skirt and sleeve of that period, but have come to the poke bonnet, the long, low shoulder, the scarf and the chemise. It is easy to picture this 1830 fitment sweet with verberna.

Although there is no question that Americans are following closely English fashions in many ways, particularly in the street gowns, there is not yet that absolute copying that makes it possible to wear winter hats early in the summer with the bland unconsciousness of an English girl when she wears a velvet or even fur hat long before the first frost. But women who make a point of always being well gownned, who, in fact, rather "undertake the fashions," find it necessary to provide themselves with new styles of headgear every little while. They are not contented to concentrate all their energy upon their street bonnet, and indeed street bonnets no longer are remarkable anyway—but in spring, summer, fall and winter they must have new hats or else have the ones already on hand retrimmed so they will look like new.

The latest hats are all large and almost invariably becoming. The favorite shape is the Directoire, the revival of a Louis XVIII. fashion. These shapes come now in fine straws, the flaring brims faced with shirred museline and filled in against the hair with wreaths of roses and in some



cases with only a band and bow of black ribbon velvet. Sometimes they are tied with white or black strings. The outside trimming is very simple consisting of two or three straps of ribbon velvet around the small high crown and two tips; or two tulle rosettes one above the other. These hats must not be worn with the hair dressed a la Pompadour.

Sauces of the English Table. The English table has sauces such as no other kitchen produces; indeed, the gravies of roast beef and mutton are equal to a hetacon of sauces. It has egg sauce for vegetables, bread sauce for game, and a most pleasing variety of fruit sauces, such as apples, gooseberries, currant jelly and others, and it has three British sauces—mint sauce, the complement of roast lamb; caper sauce, the complement of boiled mutton; and onion sauce, the complement of roast shoulder of mutton.

## A PURITAN MAIDEN.

How She Spent Her Sundays in the Days of Old.



IN the days of old Puritans churchgoing was very different from nowadays. Once a man an old Greek named Homer, recited to his tribe a poem of one hundred verses. The effect of this recitation was that his tribe were inspired to such a pitch of daring and recklessness as to become invincible. History does not tell us whether they considered the words of their poet as gentler than their bard's verses, or whether the spirit in the lines excited them to such heroism, just as the music of a band makes you tingle from your toes to your head and calls you to follow it as long as the music plays.

But the Puritans went the old poet one better. One of their hymns taken from the 119th Psalm, published in 1523, contained 156 verses. Just think of it. And every verse had to be sung when its number was called out on the Puritan Sunday. Shall we spend a Sabbath with a little Puritan maid say on a Sunday 'in June in the year 1639?

Since early morning the church bell has been ringing. The little Puritan maid has been up since daybreak. And now it is time to go to church. The little frame church in just on the outskirts of the village. Through the path in the cool woods, with determined face, stern set eyes looking from side to side, walks the Puritan father, Bible clasped firmly in one hand and over his shoulder a musket, for the Indians are close about. With him, in russet gown, following close behind, is his sweet faced wife, and clasping her hand tightly is the little Puritan maid.

The hum and buzz of the wild bees gathering honey, the sweet fragrance of the flowers and the coolness of the woods are in the June air. The sunlight ahead two little yellow butterflies tumble round each other, mounting higher and higher. From the woods come the call of the robin and the golden trill of the blackbird. The little maid reaches her hand toward a butterfly and laughs. The father turns toward her his stern eyes. No laughter on the Sabbath. And now they have reached the church. Slowly the villagers seat themselves in their high backed board pews. No sound it within the darkened church. And now men with guns take their stand at the windows and at the doors, for no one can tell when the Indian war whoop will sound. Outside the bees hum and buzz, and the wild flowers nod their heads and send out through the June air their fragrance. In the forest a robin is calling.

All in the church are kneeling. Verbe after verse of a psalm is read. And now the minister begins to speak. Slowly his text he reads. The little maid's head nods, nods again, and drops. Behind her, with long pole, tipped with a wild turkey's claw steals the sexton of fishmonger. He raps the little maid sharply upon the head. She raises it quickly, frightened. The stern faced elders stare at her accusingly. Still the minister draws on. Three hours have passed, four, five. An errand bee hums swiftly through the room, strikes twice against the window and with an angry buzz darts out of the door. The little maid's eyes follow it out to where in the warm June sunshine the butterflies dance and tumble, where by the forest path the roses nod their dainty heads and the fragrance of the blossoms fills the air. She listens to the songs of the birds and to the rustlings of the forest leaves. And now the minister has finished his sermon. The congregation arises. "Then, as the sun is just setting, slowly out from the church door come the villagers. Watching from side to side with gun firmly clasped in his hands an Bible pressed to his breast, strides the little maid's father. Back through the forest path to the little wooden house. Then a supper of bread and milk and off to bed. Outside in the darkening forest a robin chips sleepily. The flowers nod their sweet, sleepy heads. The little Puritan maid's Sabbath is over.

How to Choose a Cat. Most of the cats that children have for pets are never chosen at all. They just wander into a house, purr contentedly about some member of the family, are given a saucer of milk petted a bit, and before anybody fears of it, the stray visitor has settled down in the household.

That is the way cats are usually adopted, and sometimes these chance pussies make the best sort of companions. But now and then a boy or girl is promised a cat and given an opportunity to pick one out at a regular cat store. Then, of course, the greatest taste and care are exercised in making the choice. There is something a cat fancier has to say about selecting a pet.

"To find a good natured cat, just the sort of one for children to play with, look for a well developed bump on its head, between the ears. It should have a nose that is round and short, kind of a pug, and full cheeks and upper lip.

"The cat whose nose is thin and sharp, and whose ears twitch nervously, will never make a good pet. As for mousers, they are rather tricky when it comes to petting. The keen mouser has a full, sharp, and eloquent eyes.

"The best and gentlest of cats, though, can be ruined by overfeeding. Too much meat is always bad, but especially in warm weather. Cats, as well as people, grow cross and irritable if their stomachs are out of order."

## SOMETHING ABOUT SILKS.

They Are Not Only Cheap but the Variety Are Many.

"It is a funny thing about silks this year," said the silk man. "At one time you could say that such and such silk was in fashion because all the women were buying that kind, but it isn't that way now. Women are buying everything under the sun in the way of silks. There are brocades, small-patterned silk, stripes—everything; we can't say that we are selling more of one kind than another, because we sell them all.

"Women like something different? Well I guess you are about right there. I had a woman come in the other day and say that her sister had bought such and such a kind of silk at another shop, and she wanted a silk but that it must be entirely different. Well, I showed her everything there was in the shop, but the trouble was she didn't know what she did want, except that it must be different from anything she had ever seen. That is the way of it. At one time a man had his regular customers, who would always come to him for what they wanted, and he could always supply them. But it is not so now. A woman comes in and looks everything all over, and then—takes a sample. It is hard on a man who is judged by the sales he makes, and the firm thinks he is no good if he can't sell.

"Why, I can remember the time when I went into the business as a boy, that women were perfectly well satisfied if they had only a few kinds of silk to select from, say a brown and a green and a blue and a few colors like that. Now you can't get up new things fast enough for them and they are not satisfied at that. With the competition it means a great deal. You can't have a few pieces of a certain kind of silk on hand, and where there is a greater variety and a larger stock there is more danger of loss.

"Take light silks that were used for house wear in the winter would do for outdoor Spring and Summer wear. But there is nothing of that kind now. We have to have a special variety of silk for the Spring trade. Silks never were so cheap. Last year they were cheaper than they ever had been in the history of the trade. If a woman doesn't have a silk gown now, says it is because she is too particular to find anything that suits her. Women are doing less of their own shopping now than they used to. They leave more of that to their dress-makers now. Think of a girl letting any one buy her wedding gown a few years ago! She and all the members of her family would make a business of shopping for it, but there is nothing of that kind now. Perhaps there is just as much sentiment, but the bride simply tells her dressmaker what she wants, and she gets the goods, possibly a sample first. If the girl has a great deal to say about her gowns, out more likely she will not see it until the material is in the house. Things are different, and we all feel it. The competition is so great that the salaries of the clerks are not half what they were, and now, where a man would a number of years ago have had a small shop of his own and made enough to support his family, comfortably, he has to take half the money in the employ of some one else. Oh, yes, women spend more money than they did, but they have more things for which to spend it."

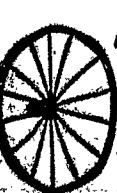
## Three Novelties.



1. Plate collar of fine batiste, embroidered.
2. Draped girde of blue silk with a piece of black silk in centre of front, on which are six steel buttons.
3. Black velvet ribbon belt with steel and turquoise buckle.

## A Recipe for a Salad.

To make this condiment, your pot begs: The pounded yellow of two hard-boiled eggs; Two boiled potatoes, passed through kitchen sieve; Smoothness and softness to the salad gives; Let onion atoms lurk within the bowl, And, half-suspected, animate the whole; Of mordant mustard add a single spoon, Distrust the condiment that bites so soon; But deem it not, thou man of herbs, a fault To add a double quantity of salt; Four times the spoon with oil from Lucca crown, And twice with vinegar procured from town; And, lastly, o'er the flavored compound toss A magic soupcon of anchovy sauce. Oh, green and glorious! oh, herbaceous treat! 'Twould tempt a dying anchorite to eat; Back to the world he'd turn his flight, ing soul, And plunge his fingers in the salad bowl. Serenely full, the epicure would say, "Fate cannot harm me. I have dined to-day!"



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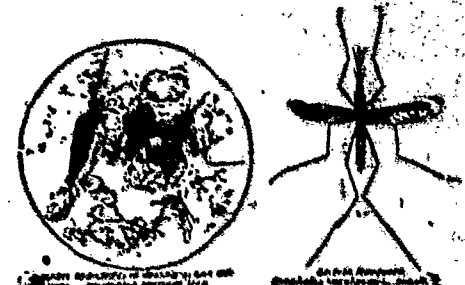
## CAUSES OF MALARIA.

THE DISEASE THAT KILLED SO MANY AT SANTIAGO.

Scientists Indicate How the Disease Came to Stamped Out - The Tameful Mosquito Is Responsible - Traveling His Crime - How to Fight Them.

Famous scientists have accepted definitely the idea, and it can be announced now as a positive fact that malaria is caused by the bites of certain species of mosquitoes of genus and not, so far as can be learned, by any other means.

The importance of this discovery may be judged from the fact that when the American troops were dying of malaria in Santiago last summer, in far greater numbers than they had been dying of Spanish bullets, Major Ross wrote to the United States Army Medical Department urging that the



mortality could be stopped by a vigorous campaign against the mosquitoes, and subsequent investigations have shown that he was right. Unfortunately the mosquito idea was scarcely more than a theory at that time. It had not been fully tested and endorsed, and the army medical authorities paid no attention to it.

Would Have Life. In view of the ravages of malaria among the troops in the Philippines at the present moment, to say nothing of its victims scattered far and wide all over the United States, as well as in India, Africa, and in fact in warm climates all over the globe, this newly discovered villainy of the mosquito is worthy of the closest attention.

The object of the expedition to Africa is to determine a few facts that remain to be learned before science can go to work with absolute certainty to stamp out malaria. The expedition will return armed, it is hoped, with the necessary information, which will be given to the world as freely as was the first discovery that malaria fever is due to certain minute parasites in the blood.

Tracing the Mosquito Crime. No one knew where these miserable little parasites came from, and it was a general supposition that they existed at large in the soil, air, or water of warm and ill-drained districts, until Major Ross traced them to the tameful mosquito. He had his suspicion five years ago, but it was only after a vast amount of disagreeable work in India that the suspicion was confirmed.

The results of Major Ross's investigations up to date can be put best in Major Ross's own words. "In place of our former theories," he says, "we now possess a clear knowledge of how and where the parasites of malaria live in external nature, and how and where they enter us. They do not float free in the air or water, as we supposed; they do not rise in mists and exhalations from the soil; they live incased in the bodies of mosquitoes, from which they pass into our blood at the moment when the insect bites us.

"We have now a large body of exact observations to depend upon for our facts. We can follow the actual parasites which cause the disease step by step in their development in the mosquito, and we can detect them in that gland of the insect which secretes the irritating poison injected into us when the insect bites us. Finally, we have infected a number of healthy birds by allowing infected mosquitoes to bite them; and I have heard that the Italian physicians have succeeded in infecting healthy persons in the same manner. The research is therefore practically complete.

A fortunate feature of this mosquito discovery is that apparently one brand of mosquito harbors the malaria germ. It is the genus Anopheles; if any one wants to know the scientific name, it is the rural mosquito, and not the common mosquito, the Culex.

"So far as I have been able to observe," says Major Ross, "their larvae are scarcely to be found in vessels and other artificial collections of water, but only in natural ponds and puddles; hence they are not so common in towns as genus Culex, while they may often be very plentiful in villages and plantations. To find the adults I used to search stables and cattle byres. The genus is distinguished from Culex by possessing long palpi in the female. The wing is generally spotted on the anterior edge. The body is shaped somewhat like that of the hummingbird moth, and when the insect sits on a wall the body projects outward. They bite cattle as well as men, but could not easily persuade them to bite birds. Their eggs can be dried to hard substances. The larvae do not float head downward like those of the Culex, but float flat on the surface of the water like sticks, an important difference—due to the absence of a breathing tube in Anopheles—which enabled us to distinguish the grubs at a glance, and therefore the pools in which they breed."

"If malaria were due to the common mosquito, the case would be hopeless, for Madame Culex lays her eggs in stagnant, tub of water, drains and other artificial stillness, locations which are so innumerable that it would be almost impossible to find them. But

fortunately, however, the larvae of the Anopheles mosquito require a special kind of food for their growth, and this food is not to be found in stagnant pools, but only in the water of running streams, which require the water to be kept in motion for the larvae to grow. The larvae of the Anopheles mosquito are not to be found in stagnant pools, but only in the water of running streams, which require the water to be kept in motion for the larvae to grow. The larvae of the Anopheles mosquito are not to be found in stagnant pools, but only in the water of running streams, which require the water to be kept in motion for the larvae to grow.

This evil mosquito was a great many other requirements, too. Professor Ross found in his investigations in India that there were comparatively few breeding places, exactly suited to them. The fewer these breeding places the easier to exterminate them, for the only way to attack the mosquito with any hope of success is to fight him in the water stage.

It is sometimes said that malaria exists in places where there are no mosquitoes, says Major Ross, and that people who have not been bitten by mosquitoes get malaria fever, and the converse. All I can say is that no cases of the sort have yet been substantiated by adequate inquiry, and that the proof of the theory is now so absolute that we are justified in being very skeptical regarding casual statements of this kind. I have often been told that no mosquitoes exist in such and such places, but have nevertheless easily found them there by looking carefully for them. Then, again, it must be remembered that certain species of grubs may possibly convey the disease, which will probably explain the former prevalence of malaria in England. Lastly, it must always be remembered that when we speak of malaria being produced by mosquitoes we refer only to malaria fever, and not to other kinds of fever; and, more than that, we refer only to the first infection. Persons once infected with malaria are subject to relapses, which have nothing to do with the mosquitoes.

How to Fight Them. "Fortunately, in order to exterminate malaria, it will not be necessary to exterminate all mosquitoes," says Major Ross. "We already know for a fact that only certain kinds can carry the disease. If it proves to be the case, as I think it may prove, that these particular species can breed only in a few isolated collections of water, then we may expect to find ourselves in a possession of a cheap and effective means of exterminating malaria, at least from the more civilized and thence the more important areas.



"We can detect their breeding grounds by searching for their larvae. If the dangerous mosquito problem is confined to genus Anopheles, the problem will be much simplified, and it will be advisable to destroy only against the whole genus. The damage of this genus can be distinguished by any intelligent person by the fact that they float flat on the surface of the water, and the adults can be generally distinguished by their having long palpi."

Major Ross has with him a mass of photographs of the parasites in the blood of the patient, and pictures of them shown reproduced from these photographs.

It is not every day that one knows where the "evil" mosquito breeds. Major Ross, who has been in the Philippines for many years, has a large collection of mosquitoes, and he has a large collection of photographs of the parasites in the blood of the patient, and pictures of them shown reproduced from these photographs.

It is chiefly the people of the country and the people of the country who have much need of the mosquito net. In towns and cities, where there are many mosquitoes, the people of the country and the people of the country who have much need of the mosquito net. In towns and cities, where there are many mosquitoes, the people of the country and the people of the country who have much need of the mosquito net.

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