THE SUMMER GIRL.

MORE SENSIBLE AND MORE ATTRACTIVELY DRESSED THAN EVER.

Clothes for the Athletic Girl—Some Pretty Outing Hats—Puckers and Plaits Multiply—A Surpassing Gown for the Summer Girl.

Athletic girls are not noticeably different from other girls this year; that is, as to their clothes. Of course they will be brown and brawny and all that, but every sort of summer girl takes on as much color as she can, so that is not a distinguishing mark. But the abbreviated skirt has dropped almost to the ankles, whether for golfing or bicycling, and the ballet skirt rivals of a few years ago will be almost as rare and startling this year as when they first appeared in public. The skirts are almost invariably of the double-faced cheviot or other heavy cloth which requires no lining, but the jarring plaids are little seen, the colors being more on the tones of the outer surface. For instance, a black or gray cloth has an inner surface of black and white or gray plaid, a brown cloth corresponding shades of brown with lines of black or white.

The circular skirt, which was satisfactory at first, sagged so sadly that it has been given over for one cut with just the right flare to look shapely and to stay that way. The bottom of the skirt usually is finished by a strip of cloth, held in place by from six to twelve rows of stitching. None of the fancy shirt waists should allure the athletic maid into doning them for her sports. The plainer the better is still the motto for these. Madras, cheviot, linen and flannel are all good materials and solid colors are always in the best of taste. The manish collar and cravat no longer are insisted upon, for which all women should offer a thanksgiving. So infinite is the variety of stocks and neckgear that one hardly can go wrong as long as she gets something that is pretty, comfortable and simple. A stock and tie of the same material as the waist is much affected, also the Persian silk designs. Jackets to be worn with outing suits are for the most part modified Etons or coats coming just below the waist line.

Snake Necklace the Latest Fad.

The very newest thing in neck ornaments is to have a jewelled snake coiled about the throat. Diamonds, rubies, emeralds and sapphires with here and there a pearl and opal go to make up the bauble—and the bill. The setting of the stones is very wonderful, indeed. They are arranged on fine gold wires, adjusted so as to give with

every movement of the neck—the effect is precisely that of a live serpent wriggling around a beautiful white throat and is quite grewsome enough to write a horror novel about. The fad is not likely to become common owing to the price of the necklace, the one made for the Princess Letitia Buonaparte, costing $45,000.

Outing Hats.

In outing hats there is a decided tendency toward the normal, and an avoidance of the stiff effects that came in with the knee skirt. Some of the prettiest of these hats are of silk or linen, stitched so as to give them a corded effect, made in soft shapes with moderate crowns and brims and trimmed with a loose arrangement of a Rumchunda scarf or of soft silk or crepe de chine. The protruding quill and even the wings and breasts without which no hat seemed complete in the not far distant past are lacking, rather conspicuously. Belts and girdles are of many kinds, but nothing is more effective than the braided leather cinch belts fastened in real cowboy fashion.

Puckers and Plaits.

Puckers and plaits multiply as the hours pass, and the sewing machine runs incessantly. For no sooner have the modistes added extra fullness to our costumes than they fit it down as firmly as though the plait or pucker had never been. Choicest and finest fabrics are hand-sewed into permanent place. But machine stitching has gained surprising vogue, considering the former disfavor in which this form of stitching was held. The quantity of it required for the decoration of many woolen and some silken gowns no doubt accounts for its cachet. Amateurs at the machine wisely do not undertake extreme amounts of machine stitchings.

Village Gowns.

A village gown, as the French call these simple cloth frocks, is from ciel blue veiling, the front and sides of the skirt tucked and stitched vertically at intervals of four inches. The back is made with a box plait, which is covered half the length of the skirt with narrow plaits finely stitched. The waist follows the same general plan, even to the plait at the back, which extends even to the collar. A border of ciel blue and white panne outlines the small jacket and completes the costume, unless the armful of white roses—wonderful white ones, of the Mme. Plautier variety—is counted. Another village dress shows gray light-weight cloth, made on severely simple lines, and stitched at intervals with gray silk cord on a bonnas machine. This trimming may be done at the small tailor's shop and that of the man who does plaiting and buttonholemaking. The skirt opens in front over a white taffeta piece let in. Black silk lacings cross the white taffeta and pretend to hold the sides of the skirt together. More white taffeta makes a vest, and more black lacings close the sides of the jacket.

A Surpassing Gown.

Violets—the bluish purple sort—are the floral inspiration of a foulard gown which surpasses most models in its coloring and symmetry. Cut to allow for flowing effects, fine vertical tucks at the belt, black and front are stitched flat to define the figure. bluish violet panne forms the shaped girdle.

An odd note about the bodice is the lower portion, formed from an openwork white taffeta. The short bolero is tucked, stitched and scalloped, the scalloping reproducing the line of the openwork taffeta. A piping of bluish violet panne and two rosettes of it add color to the sightly waist, while the openwork taffeta, reappearing as small yoke and high collar, gives elegance.

It might be mentioned that the sleeves are stitched and tucked and made loose at the wrist before gathering into a white silk cuff. Such a vagary—a bishop sleeve on an afternoon gown—is another evidence of what the great people in the dress world tell us: That "style" does not exist; women who dress tastefully wear what is suitable.

Engaging Inclinations.

Called by whatsoever name you will, certainly there are tendencies in women's dress which most of us hope to respect and further. One of the engaging inclinations of dress at present is toward the modes of 1860, shorn of their exaggerations. A costume of mulberry-lined silk poplin is done with a skirt cunningly fulled at the belt and trimmed, not in true Trelawney mode at the hem, but in Trelawney method simplified. Puffings of poplin are strapped into regular place with stitched pieces of taffeta matching the costume. Bell sleeves reproduce the form of decoration used on the skirt, while undersleeves of lawn give the white touch at the hand which is always womanly. The round jacket of 1860 is so like that worn this season by the majority of women, that it hardly represents novelty at all, the sleeves aside. The lace turned-down collar made in that precise shape is reminiscent.

Neatly parted hair, rolled at the ears and gathered in a slightly chignon at the back of the head, is in the new version of an old fashion which has been caricatured exceedingly. Worn with a bow of velvet jauntilly at the side of the parting, this arrangement is so attractive one wonders that our women can wear bulging pompadours, even for an hour. This revival of the costumes of 1860 has not gone further in gowns than those for the house. In coats it is seen in a remarkably smart example from champignon cloth with great sleeves opening over white under sleeves. The decoration of the paletot is of fine velvet in castor color,

In the Kitchen.

Have a stationary soap-cup on the side of the scrubbing bucket to prevent the bits of soap from wasting in the water.

Keep your sand or scouring soap in a little wire basket over the sink. An ordinary soap-dish will hold the water and waste the soap.

A piece of heavy unbleached muslin neatly hemmed should be placed over the flour barrel under the lid to keep out insects and dust.

A little soft soap, made from half a pound of hard soap and two quarts of boiling water, is much more economical, if properly used, for laundering purposes than ordinary hard soap.

An evidence of good housekeeping and economy consists in having a variety of bags, large and small, neatly labelled and tacked on the back of the pantry door, to hold the kitchen towels and dishcloths that are prepared and ready for use—in fact, all the little articles that are needed at a moment's warning in the kitchen.

Summer Walking Costume.

Gown of vert de gris cashmere, the panels of the gracefully-hanging skirt arranged in very novel fashion, while the bolero bodice, which is cut in a fanciful design, is finished with stitch-

ed bands of silk of the same tone laid over delicate fawn silk, which in its turn gives place to a waistcoat of the cashmere closely stitched and fastened with small antique buttons.

Prune Charlotte.

Stew a dozen and a half large prunes, and when cold remove the stones and chop fine. Whip a pint of cream very stiff with three tablespoonfuls of sugar, then whip the minced prunes into this. Line a glass dish with ladyfingers, or thin slices of sponge-cake, and fill the centre with the prune-cream. Set in the ice-box until time to serve.

NOTES FROM GOTHAM

WILL MONTAUK POINT EVER BE A COMMERCIAL RIVAL.

A Week's Work for the Carnegie Company—Counterfeit Twenty Dollar Bills—Popular Lunches and the Profits—A Congressman's Reminiscences.

At last the dream of the late Austin Corbin regarding an ocean steamship terminus at Montauk Point is to be realized by the Pennsylvania Railroad's control of the Long Island system. A few hours of water travel will be saved to those who are in a great hurry, and this will be an advantage, say, to the European tourist who wants to get to Wall street on a particular day before the Stock Exchange closes; but nobody need worry for fear that Greater New York or its steamship facilities will suffer serious impairment. On the contrary, the greater development of this harbor's interests that is in prospect through the combined efforts of the big railway systems centering here will create too vast an increase of shipping to admit of any net loss. Americans are destined to become, in view of our expanded international relations, less a nation of landlubbers, more and more a people composed of amateur mariners, than ever before. We might as well expect, because of fast express train service between New York and other cities of the Atlantic seaboard, that the man with a yacht will sell his yacht, or that those who love to scent the oystery smell of the sea breeze from under a deck awning will tamely content themselves with flying landscapes of patent medicine advertising signs.

A Week's Work.

Talking about the contract of the Carnegie Company for the structural iron and steel for the rapid transit tunnel, which will involve the making of 65,000 tons of steel for the work, an iron manufacturer in the Waldorf-Astoria remarked that this was only a trifle compared with what the Carnegie Company does every year. Said he: "Its yearly output is nearly fifty times this amount. It turns out at least 3,500,000 tons every year. In 1898, for instance, official figures show that its output was nearly one-half the total output of Great Britain and much more than France produced altogether."

Preacher and Policeman.

This city has a policeman who is also a preacher. He is the only Finlander on the force. When he first came to America, a young man, he was befriended by some religious people, and since his connection with the police force, he has not only proved a model officer, but when off duty he devotes much time to religious work. He is a local

A Preacher and Policeman.

preacher of the M. E. church, and most of his efforts are exerted among his own countrymen. It is his intention to secure the erection of a church for the colony of Fins in this city, and toward that end his efforts are now vigorously directed.

Examine the $20 Bills.

Philadelphia has been troubled for some time with bogus $20 treasury notes, and now they are coming to New York. At least, so bankers say. They are keeping a sharp lookout for the counterfeits, and business men are all warned not to accept $20 notes without being sure that they were made by the Government, and not by some skillful coniacker. The counterfeit is the most dangerous one that has appeared since the $100 Monroe-head silver certificate in January, 1899, according to Chief Wilkie, of the Secret Service Bureau. It is a $20 legal tender note, series of 1880. So far none of them has been found in this city, but as they are plentiful in Philadelphia, it is only a question of time when they will be floating about New York.

Popular Lunches.

No people on earth eat as much as New Yorkers. Their appetite is Gargantuan. When there is nothing else to think of they take a bite. Two hours of light work sets their appetites on edge and they dash off for a sandwich or an entree. The taste in dishes varies, but it may be said that plain meat and bread constitute the midday meal of the average man of moderate means who works by the week for a living. Just at present there is a big run on the hot roast beef sandwich, with the bread soaked in gravy, with gravy in the plate and gravy poured over all. The general appearance is that of a tired ark in a gravy flood. Though unattractive to look at it eats all right, which is the main point. Certain restaurants have been charging thirty cents for it without accessories, but a new place has been opened in a basement in Nassau street where the price is twenty cents, with mashed or baked potatoes and bread and butter. The saving of ten cents and the additional provender have drawn to the cellar so large a number of the hungry that hundreds have to wait fifteen to thirty minutes for tables or counters at which to eat.

An Important Functionary.

The most important man connected with the downtown lunch shop is the carver. It is in his power to make or break his employer, to make or lose patronage, to cultivate customers or drive away friends. Everything depends on the thickness of the cut. One man will get forty slices out of two pounds of roast, another twenty-five slices, another fifty. The price is the same whether the cut be an eighth, quarter or half inch thick. A famous carver was a chap of the name of Smith, who made the fortunes of the well-known firm of Fisk & Robins. One could almost read a newspaper through a slice of his roast beef, yet he never cut it so thin that a patron felt in duty bound to complain that he was being robbed.

Large Profit in the Business.

If restaurants were conducted on business principles they would make big money, but the methods of proprietors are lax. Most of them are graduated cooks or waiters, without a particle o business training. They can sling together a few soups, roasts, entrees and slops, but to management they are strangers. Smith, by cutting his twenty-pound roast into fifty slices sold a four-dollar piece of meat for $17.50, whereas his rival, who made of it only twenty-five slices, sold it for $8.75. Smith is now his own manager, with a restaurant in John street, and some one is doing his carving. A fine-looking, oldish gentleman lunches there daily, and when he enters the place announces: "Hello, there, Smith; hot roast beef; none of your transparencies, but a genuine Dickson cut." He gets a large, thick slice.

Those Who Would Hear Him.

Congressman Amos J. Cummings carries in his head a rich story of personal reminiscencies and anecdotes. He is a fine conversationalist and when he talks he is sure of an audience. Here is one he told the other day:

"One night, in the first Congress in which I served, an old gentleman from Pennsylvania was reading a speech for campaign purposes. He stuck close to his manuscript, and read in a voice almost inaudible. Some of the boys thought they would have some fun. One arose and gravely suggested to the Chair that the gentleman could not be heard. Then the gentleman from Pennsylvania would lift his voice for a minute or two, but soon it would become inaudible again. This process was kept up for some time, when the Pennsylvanian lost his temper, threw down his speech, turned on his tormentors, shook his fist at them and shouted:

"'Blast you! I don't care whether you hear or not! I am not talking to you, anyway. I am speaking to the people down in the Susquehanna Valley, and they will hear me!'"

Love in the Scales of Justice.

Judge McCarthy, of Philadelphia, deserves well of the poets, even if there is no rhyme for his name except a brogue version of "hearty." He has decided that sentimental love is really worth something, and that a wife may claim damages for the alienation of her husband's affections just as readily as he could claim like damages for the alienation of hers. The old view that only the husband was entitled to such damages rested on his liability to pay increased expenses in supporting an increased family which might conceivably have no rightful claim upon him. The higher notion of the value of the spirit of loyal love was ruled out altogether in comparison with this sordid but perhaps necessary consideration of the effect of fraud on family finances. Such love can never be measured in dollars and cents, but nevertheless, it is well that it should be definitely recognized as having a commercial as well as a spiritual value. For its loss often involves the loss of health and of that power of concentration and efficiency that enables one to earn a living. Judge McCarthy, here's a bouquet!

The Lyman Assignment.

The assignee of Russell Lyman filed his inventory. The recapitulation is as follows: Due to employees, $445.70; unsecured liabilities, $79,[illegible]; secured liabilities (mortgages on factory), $3,600; contingent liabilities, $304.01; total, $74,[illegible]. Assets: Actually worth: Real estate, $13,[illegible]; factory plant, $7,[illegible]; merchandise stock, $5,[illegible]; accounts and receivable, $3,[illegible]; cash, $[illegible]; $37,459.16.

How the Young Block the Old.

"The part of wisdom is not to [illegible] one's tasks too early, not to be in haste to retire from posts of [illegible] and duty," writes Margaret E. Sangster in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Invariably the young, with a certain self-conscious arrogance, elbow the old out of the way, and monopolize the work in every profession and branch of business. Yet the young are not dowered with experience, nor have they the riper judgment of maturity. But they do have what age has often lost—enthusiasm, self-confidence and [illegible]. Old people are sometimes out of touch with the present age. They have ceased to be receptive, they have grown mentally inhospitable and [illegible]. Is there, however, the slightest reason why a woman should rust out through mere indolence before she has given the full measure of service required by her Master for the time in which she lives? As a teacher, as an artist, as a housekeeper and mother, in whatever field you are, my friend, do not withdraw from active duty too soon. There is need at the front for the woman of warm heart and trained capacity for affairs, and her age is of the consequence if she is equal to her work. There never was a time when the judgment of maturity was more needed than it is to-day."

Schopenhauer and Wagner.

Wagner sent the first [illegible] of "Walkuere" to Arthur Schopenhauer, the philosopher, for his [illegible]. Following the German [illegible] which demands great [illegible] in the matter of stage [illegible], he wrote in the margin of the [illegible] which the act [illegible] curtain falls [illegible]. Schopenhauer [illegible] script with this [illegible] "I'll [illegible]."