

ARIOUS STYLES OF THE DECOLLETE CORSAGE FASHIONED IN PARIS FOR SEASIDE BEL...



These heroic souls who resolutely forego the delights of ocean bathing that they may not be forced to appear in high-necked dinner gowns and in long-sleeved ball frocks have the full reward of their abstinence. Evening gowns are pretty enough almost to justify the extenuations of "switching" and "hoopery," which enthusiastic young women bestow upon them.

She would seem to be an unwise damsel who would imperil her fitness to wear the corset by any ill-advised exposure of her throat and arms to the action of winds and weather. The day of voluminous trimming over the chest and nose at all over the arms has given place to the day of positively billowy sleeves and rather plain bodice trim-

ming. The V shaped decollete has been restored to favor with some changes. Instead of being a narrow indentation in the bodice, having its greatest width under the chin, it is a generous affair, taking its beginning at the shoulders. There are indications that this broad V will supersede the round and square decollete styles. One of the prettiest evening gowns seen

this season was a "dream" in apricot colored silk, silver embroidery and blond lace. The bodice was tight fitting, pointed in both front and back and embroidered heavily in silver thread. The neck was fashioned in the broad V. Over the low shoulder straps were sewed voluminous frills of blond lace, yards and yards of the delicate, cobwebby stuff being gathered in each band.

Another frock of sea green satin had the bodice made in somewhat similar style, with the V shaped opening and the pointed bodice. But the material instead of being plainly fitted was draped in surplice style over the left side. The sleeves were cascades of lace and that on the left side was continued down over the drapery to the

wrist. A debutante with a slender figure and a fondness for white mull is the proud possessor of a modest, round necked bodice which is entirely covered with rather narrow ruffles of lace-edged mull. A black dinner gown which is the property of a dashing young matron has the low neck outlined with alternate twists of black

chiffon and Van Dyke points of a brocaded satin. One of the prettiest gowns seen at evening wear this season has vertical lines of lace from the low neck waist line. Across the top of the a straight line of insertion is the Tulle sleeves which come to the ell graduated puffs of the organdy.

THE NECK AND THE BUST.

For Their Development Instructions Are Given in Detail.

A Sunny Temperament Conduces to Curves—Receipts for Lotions Which Will Accomplish the Desired Results.

The wall of the numerous woman who declares herself serawny of neck and flat of chest, and begs pathetically to know if there is any way of rounding angles, any method of inducing curves and getting rid of bony humps and flats has reached my sanctum. There is, in fact, but one way for a woman afflicted with a serawny neck and contracted chest to secure the desired embonpoint and expansion. Unless there is a marked pathologic tendency or an inherited wasting disease any girl or woman can develop her neck and bust to a condition of health and beauty. Unfortunately, at least in my experience, the flat-chested woman, with rare exceptions, is such nervous, mercantile creature, with poorly developed muscular systems and defective circulation, that it is very difficult to persuade one to a persistent course of physical training, or, indeed, to follow any prescribed treatment. This type of woman does everything by extremes, and when I see one with shrunken chest, stooping shoulders, pallid face, fine, scant hair and unusually long spine, and she says spasmodically that she wants to do something to make herself round and plump, and I am to tell her how, I know there is trouble ahead for both of us. If I could stretch one of her and take her away from her books, her views, her ambitions, and her dashes from exaltation to despondency,

and settle her down cozily in a bit of a hut far up in the mountains; if I could persuade her to conscientiously try for three months to forget everything but the sky and the sun and the beautiful world; if I could make her once feel the intoxication of merely living, when to live is to fill one's lungs with pure oxygen and one's spirit with an almost divine aspiration for the good and the true; if I could prevent her wasting her forces until she was fit, I would fetch her back, a goddess in form and a revelation to her friends in a newly acquired virtue named placidity. Notice, if you will, the splendid chest and lung development of her opposite, the happy-go-lucky little sister of the rich or poor, whose temperament answers for her curves. I have never seen a woman with a beautiful neck and arms of the nervous type.

The best treatment for serawny women who desire to increase the waist measure and thus develop the bust is first and foremost as much rest as possible, freedom from all the cares and anxieties, nourishing food, deep breathing, vocal culture, gymnastics, out-of-door exercises, hot-water applications followed by cold water and friction with a lotion of skin food, massage and electricity. The regimen includes eight to ten hours of sleep, natural of course; all sleep induced by hypnotics or sedatives is positively destructive to physical beauty and a thousand times worse than insomnia in its effects. A diet consisting of farinaceous foods, grains, milk, cream, eggs, potatoes, beans, corn, peas, macaroni in any form, sweets in any wholesome preparation, will aid in the flesh forming process. Meats are not fattening, except ham, bacon, etc., and pork is objectionable for many reasons. There is no exercise better than swimming for developing the bust, but delicate, nervous women should only attempt swimming after they have been examined and pronounced free from any specialized weakness of lungs and heart. It is impossible to develop the bust where there is any

stricture about the waist or chest, therefore the corset should be loose. Padding of any sort is death to the natural beauty of a woman's figure. Massage is very effective to the rest-physical culture and diet treatment. In giving massage, which should follow the ablutions, it must be remembered that the breast is especially delicate, and should never be bruised. The mechanical appliance sold for the purpose of developing the bust, in the form of a glass bell, is a most dangerous instrument. The glandular structure of the breast makes it peculiarly sensitive and many terrible maladies have been induced by various brutal mechanical devices of this nature. A lotion made as follows is excellent to aid in flesh building:

- Elder flower water.....1 pint.
Stimpe (tincture of benzoin).....1 pint.
Tincture of myrrh.....8 drops.
Lime-juice.....1 pint.
The linseed oil may be kept apart and added in equal quantity to the liquid form of the other three ingredients or it may be all mixed together and kept in one bottle. Where the texture of the skin is dry and leathery an emulsion is better suited to the case than a lotion. The following is an excellent formula:
Cocconut oil.....6 ounces.
Spermaceti.....1 ounce.
White wax.....1/2 ounce.
Lanoline.....1/2 ounce.
Glycerine.....2 ounces.
Tincture of benzoin.....1/2 ounce.
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Orris extract.....20 drops.
Melt the first four ingredients over a hot water bath, while cooling stir constantly, adding the three last. The benefits of friction and massage in promoting the healthful and natural growth of the breast cannot be overestimated. The gentle pressure and stimulus of the trained hand will counteract a tendency to arrested development, and if voice culture and electricity are added as supplements the good effects will be seen in a few days.
HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

RAINY DAY COSTUME CONTEST.

The Committee of Judges for the Rainy Day Costumes submitted to the woman's page will announce their decision as soon as possible. As more than 1,000 designs have been received from all parts of the country their examination is no small undertaking. The design of the successful competitor and her name will be announced as soon as the committee have made known their decision.

FROU-FROU.

A cigarette holder of gold with the owner's monogram in diamonds, rubies or emeralds, is the treasured possession of many fair society women. Badminton lawn parties are a feature of life at Bar Harbor, where a number of male and female who belong to the Badminton Club have cottages. The Badminton Club, by the way, is an exclusive organization, to which all the awells and bowling alleys belong. Archery and croquet are much in evidence this season, particularly at Long Point. Miss Ives, Miss Barlow and Miss Moller are among the expert players. Mrs. Henry Villard is a member of two clubs, the Wednesday Afternoon and the Town and Country Club. The Baroness de Selliere is devoted to wheeling and wearing very charming and also expensive cycling costumes. Across to fall dresses Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt has many beautiful ones in her summer wardrobe—it's a pity their sweetness for the time being is washed on the desert air. The latest with the swell young men is to send his address on a sympathy in London, pink, lavender, cream, or whatever may be her favorite color.

NOTES OF BUSY WOMEN.

Their Methods and Manners in the North, South, West and East.

Proprietors of Shops, Past Masters of Yachting, Machinists and Helmsmen.

In England there has been some astonishment expressed because a woman applied for a second mate's certificate before the Shipping Board of Australia. There are, however, many women who are actually steering their own yachts, personally steering them successfully in races, and working them completely. Prominent among these navigators is Mrs. Schenley, who races constantly, and for some years past has annually appeared on the winners' list of the Solent. Moreover, there was, some years ago, at the east of London, near the docks, a very noted woman teacher of navigation, Mrs. Taylor, from whom a large number of masters and mates were living and working received their education and "coaching" for their professional examinations.

Since the year when Miss Philippa Fawcett made all women proud by ranking "above" the senior wranglers, there have been no dazzlingly brilliant feminine successes at the English colleges. This year, however, a Miss Longbottom has come out in the mathematical tripos at Cambridge "between" the eleventh and thirteenth wranglers. Another woman appears on a level with the twenty-sixth wrangler. No

THE CUP THAT GOES WITH THE SPOON.

The cheerful work which two young Englishwomen, Miss Pirie and Miss Paget, undertook last year at Saltara, was copying tomb sculptures. For six weeks they devoted themselves to this pleasant pursuit and then went to Thebes, where they copied some recently discovered paintings which could not be removed or preserved.

In Toronto, Canada, there is a bicycle club composed entirely of women—the Guild Cycle Club. Recently twelve members of the organization made a tour to Buffalo. They came clad in short bicycle skirts, and the conventional wheeling garb generally, but their captain, Miss Bennett, confessed that they had expected to find all the wheelwomen of the "States" in bloomers and knickerbockers.

Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, whose home is in Los Angeles, is successfully leading the Landmarks Club of Southern California in its work of restoring to their original condition and preserving the old Missions of that State. It is a movement in which every American woman has an added interest, because of Mrs. Fremont's leadership, because of the woman who was in every respect the "helpmeet" of "the Pathfinder" across the Continent, the early Presidential candidate of the hosts of freedom.

Bronzes and Marbles.

If you are fortunate enough to own bronzes be careful always to place them in a strong light, marbles, on the contrary, should be in half shadow; portrait busts look best in a corner, near a window, if possible. The old-time picturesque photograph of the Summer girl standing in a big hat rounded by flowers has been supplanted by the modern portrait. The careless look of the reclining posture seems to appeal every fluid with a kodak.

THE CUP THAT GOES WITH THE SPOON.

The cup is a Summer luxury a invention of modern ingenuity. It is refreshing than iced wine, not so hot and easily prepared when once you know.

For a delicious white wine cup, peel of one fresh lemon with about ounces of loaf sugar, then crush it roughly and add to it a wine glassful of sherry, some crushed ice, a bottle of Sauterne, and enough soda or seltzer make it sparkle. Champagne cup should never be filled you are ready to serve it. Mix bottle of champagne to two of seltzer, add a tablespoonful of brandy, some and a couple of strips of cucumber. Stir in enough sugar to suit the taste and float strawberries, pineapples sliced peaches on top of it.

A cup which is peculiarly American made by slicing two oranges with rind and allowing them to steep in a pint of strawberry syrup and the sap pineapple syrup, then pour two glass brandy on it and a quart of champagne with just a squeeze of lemon juice. These cups may all be made much economically by using California wine, instead of champagne, and adding necessary sparkle with a dash of seltzer.

Hammock Photographs.

The old-time picturesque photograph of the Summer girl standing in a big hat rounded by flowers has been supplanted by the modern portrait. The careless look of the reclining posture seems to appeal every fluid with a kodak.

TWO BOYS WHO WANTED TO GO TO FREEVILLE.

The Pathos of the Desire to Escape from the Hardship and Terror of the Streets.

What Carter, the Magician, Has Done for the Children--The Fund Growing, but Much More Needed.

The Junior Republic is a miniature republic which is carried on by poor boys and girls who have gone into the country to get a chance to live. The citizens are none of them over seventeen years old. They elect their own Legislature, make their own laws and enforce them. They earn their own money and pay their own bills. They are farmers, mechanics, contractors and laborers of all sorts. They have carried on their little Republic successfully for two years. The Republic started this year with 200 citizens, and 200 more will be added to-day. The organization would like to take in still more, but it is poor. The Journal believes that such a courageous and practical enterprise should be encouraged by every American who believes in his country and who is interested in the making of good citizens.

Table listing names and amounts: Previously acknowledged, \$6,370.50. Professor Carter's entertainment, the Argyle, Harmonica Club—George Whittemyer, Jacob Swift, Michael Bourke, Jennie Clark, Julia Clark, Kate Newell, John Thurston, Honorary members Junior Republic, Joseph H. Judson, Katherine Hall, Henry Martin, Total \$6,407.00.

Freeville, July 23--Saturday was a busy day at the Republic. We had odds and ends of the week's work to finish up, and all the citizens went swimming nearly all the afternoon. We had a party Saturday evening. The Girls' Reading Club gave the party. There was music and singing, and games and ice cream. It was a great success. Sunday we all went to church. We took up a collection in our Sunday school, and had enough to start a little fund to take care of our sick. We need that, for when a boy really can't work, he ought to be cared for. Monday was an uneventful day. Only one case in the police courts, and that a small one. The Legislature did not meet. The new citizens are getting accustomed to the Republic. They all like it. We wish we had room for all the poor boys in New York. These hot days make us think of them. J. SMITH.

"Want to go," said the curly-headed boy. "Where?" said the some one. "To do place where you go in swimmin' and get lots to eat, an' don't get chased by de cops fer sleepin' in somebody else's doorway." When those boys came to tell about themselves, it turned out, first, that they were brothers, then that they were exactly the same age, and next, that they were not twins.

They said, the curly headed one doing all the talking, and the other, nodding an eager assent, that they had neither parents nor home, nor friends of any kind. They said they sold papers when they could, and starved, when they had to. They said they liked the hot weather because you could get places to sleep down under the wharves--only for the rats, they were mean things to wake you up--and they said they would start right off and walk to Freeville, if some one would tell them the way there. A man went down to the street they talked the most about, and asked some questions about those boys. However much they had invented about being brothers--they had not invented the homeless, friendless part of their story. One of them was the son of a woman who was serving a term on Blackwell's Island. The other is the son of a woman who died about two months ago--died from hunger and the sick that come of hope long deferred. Her husband was away to find work and never came back. He she lived the two boys found a little better with her.

street they talked of, knew them. He said they were "decent boys, as boys go. Sleep in doorways? Yes, oh yes, likely enough. Lots of 'em has to." Now, one of those boys sat in a corner of the Junior Republic Headquarters, and told about all kinds of wild adventures with pistols and burglars. "You'd ought to see me wing de tlef dat was tryin' to git in me mudder's house before she died," he said. "Gee, I give it to him. Say, we had lots to eat, den, didn't we, Jim?" He of the straight hair nodded eagerly. His queer little peaked visage lit up with a rapturous admiration of his friend's woun-

CARTER, THE KIND SORCERER.

All Sorts of Indian Jugglery and Other Myste-rious Phenomena for the Republic.

Charles Carter, the magician, says he thinks it's pretty easy to raise money for the Junior Republic. He ought to know. He has raised \$128 for it in three days. Three very hot days, too. He likes a vacation as much as any one, but he heard about the Junior Republic, and he wanted to do something for it, so he just started down Broadway and picked up a good-natured manager and started out in the sizzling hot weather to make money. For himself?

Not one penny of it. For the Junior Republic. He went down to the Hotel Edgemere, Long Island, and to the Hotel Castleton, Staten Island, and to the Argyle, Babylon, Long Island, and he gave as pretty a parlor entertainment as ever made an evening disappear. The hotel proprietors knew about the Junior Republic, and they wouldn't let Mr. Carter pay one cent for their parlors or one penny for expenses of any sort. Mr. Carter sent a jubilant little telegram from somewhere down by the breakers last night, and he said: "Junior Republic all right. I'm out for another week."

The Argyle, at Babylon, raised \$30 in the biggest thunderstorm of the season, and the audience room was thirty yards from the hotel at that.

Mr. Carter went to the Prospect House, Bay Shore, last night, and he's going to the Clifton House, Patchogue, to-night. He says he's going to send in a neat little check from each of these places.

left him the precious legacy of the sugar heart? They are coming in every day; boys who want to go to the Republic; boys who must go there. Only the money--but the fund is growing! See that eagle, boys and girls. Isn't it a beauty? That's what your badge is going to look like. Want you to be proud of it? Want you feel like doing a little good eagle screaming yourself when you pin that enterprising little bird to your coat, and let people see that you believe in the Junior Republic? How about those election clubs, boys? The Hacken Junior Republic Club is getting up a Jack-o-lantern entertainment to raise

money for the fund. Did you ever see a Jack-o-lantern entertainment? They're no end of fun. Watch the paper and read about this one, and then get up one for your own club. Those torches will be given out the last day of August. A torch applied for every member of the club that sends in the most money for the Republic fund. Three boys down in Ludlow street belong to a Harmonica Club. They went to their friends the other day and told them to let the Harmonica Club know if any one needed music anywhere. Sure enough, the friends let the Harmonica Club know, and the club went and played all the even-

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Advertisement for Junior Republic membership dues. Text: "Please find enclosed One D for One Year's Dues for Home Membership in the Junior Republic." Includes a sign that says "CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH DUES TO THE JOURNAL."

Advertisement for Carter, the Magician. Text: "Carter, the Magician, says he thinks it's pretty easy to raise money for the Junior Republic. He ought to know. He has raised \$128 for it in three days. Three very hot days, too. He likes a vacation as much as any one, but he heard about the Junior Republic, and he wanted to do something for it, so he just started down Broadway and picked up a good-natured manager and started out in the sizzling hot weather to make money. For himself? Not one penny of it. For the Junior Republic." Includes a portrait of Charles Carter and illustrations of his magic acts.