

THE PRIMARY.

If it were possible for the officers of these associations to take a course somewhere in Kindergarten teaching, much better results would flow from their labors. As it is already, much good is done.

Primary speakers, presidents and officers should try always to put their teaching and preaching in the form of stories. Children do not understand, indeed they are sadly bored, by grown-up preaching, or indeed preaching of any kind. The example of Christ should be sufficient for us. All His sermons, except the grandly simple sermon on the Mount, was illustrated by a story or a parable.

The Primaries are in a thrifty condition, and all Utah can be proud of them.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

I heard a Sunday school teacher from the country say, who was here at the late Conference, that he wished the semi-annual meeting could be held in the Stake Tabernacle. He said only about half of those present in the big Tabernacle could hear any way. He was vexed to think he could not catch six words spoken by Brother Maesser, for he was anxious to get all the help he could. He wondered if a smaller meeting just for officers of the Sunday school could not be held in a place where all could hear and enjoy the valuable instructions given here at Conference times.

The Clothes We Wear.

Says the New York Recorder:

Do not wear—a small, flat hat, if you are short and stout.

A high, narrow hat if you are tall and thin.

Very coarse net veils when the fine light ones are so much prettier.

A gown that has been made for you without a careful study of your figure.

A jacket simply because it is fashionable, if it is not becoming to you.

Gloves of brilliant colors. They make the hands look large, and they are not in good taste.

Soiled white slippers. They look untidy, to say the least.

From the *Mail and Express*.—Women are beginning to turn their attention to cloth gowns. No more light dresses will be ordered, and tailor-made garments are consequently in the ascendency. While it is early yet to speak confidently of the incoming modes, it is safe to tell that we are threatened with a complete change of style—a regular revolution in our costume. It seems that we are to return to the fashions of the First Empire, and materials are being prepared with this view. All the dressmakers, both great and small, the milliners and fashion journals are looking up the albums and collections of engravings of Napoleon I. era, and costumes are being made up on these lines. Let us hope that they will be modified, and then it remains to see whether the elegantes will accept and adopt the change. Of course bonnets and outer garments will follow suit, and we must expect pelerines and long pelisses. It is even hinted that bare arms and low-necked dresses will come in again for dressy wear, but with winter before us the idea is too preposterous to dwell upon.

It is also told that with all this white

stockings will be in vogue again, and are being manufactured to meet the expected demand. We shall have to change our style of hairdressing to suit. However, with these on dit there is one very comforting assurance, and that is, come what will, walking dresses are to be short; the train has been found really absurd for the street, and it is to be reserved for home or evening wear, which is decidedly a rational move.

Tailor-made gowns already to be seen are made mostly with short bodices and are either belted at the waist or finished with a pointed band just below. Many gowns are still made with Eton and zouave coats.

Boston Daily Traveller.—The dress of Americans and of North Europeans is oftener of a hue than it is of black or white, but nevertheless it cannot be said that we apply color to dress. For color, technically speaking, means a mingling of pure hues which enrich each other, and form, by their effect upon each other of contrast and relation, an agreeable and harmonious whole. Of the art of thus combining colors we have neither a knowledge nor an inherited instinct. How many women in a thousand can say, for example, what is the effect of mingling a light tone of a dark color with a dark tone of a light color? or know in what proportions of area the primaries balance each other? or even know what the complementaries are? And yet these are the mere alphabet of the subject.

We know so little about color that we can't tell a harmony from a discord, and our eyes are so unused to it that a bit of pure tone like an Italian woman's neckerchief in a costume fairly frightens us, as red does a turkey. If we venture to indulge the inclination for color which we all have by nature, we are more likely than not to produce a crude motley. The best educated of us, therefore, take refuge in negation following, in this particular at least, Moliere's counsel to leave dress to the tailor, while the ignorant flaunt crudities and bring color into disrepute. We have taught ourselves to believe that color is not desirable. We think we don't like it; we say that it is not refined.

This is, of course, nonsense. Nature's colors of sky and landscape cannot be surpassed for splendor; art uses color pure; and the most beautiful fabrics and garments in the world are such largely because of splendid color. The most gorgeous hues royalty has in all ages appropriated to its own costume, and who shall say that the purple of Rome and the colors of the sun of the Chinese emperor are vulgar? No, superrefinement is not the reason we eschew color in our dress, and it would be a contradiction of terms to say that it is an excuse for our uncertain taste.

Some people attribute our disinclination for color to the cloudy skies of the north, but, though we may have inherited a tendency from this cause, it is hardly operative in America, where nature is as brilliant as anywhere in the world. Goethe suggests that it may be due to weakness of sight, but this will not explain our ignorance of harmonies. Our puritan ancestry is partly responsible. Our good and great forefathers regarded

with complaisance little that did not lie in the moral sphere. Color is purely æsthetic, hence they would have none of it.

The most active influence deterring us from the study of color is undoubtedly fashion. We take our cues from northwest Europe, which knows little more of color than we, and therefore color is not fashionable.

HOW TO DRESS THE NECK.

Not long since the writer was watching two women buy collars. They had short, fat necks, and bought the high, choking collars which fasten with a collar-button closely about the throat. They looked longingly at some turned-down collars, but one said: "No, we can't wear these collars, our necks are too short." That was just where these good ladies blundered. If, instead of encasing their plethoric throats in a tight, white strip of linen, they had bought turn-down collars of medium width, the effect would have been much better. Nothing is more distressing than a fat neck in a high, standing collar. The artistic dressing of the neck is a study in itself.

When the neck is short and stumpy, a narrow collar looks mean, and a high collar appears to threaten apoplexy. The turn-down collar is trying, to be sure; but it has a look of comfort which is refreshing in these days of chokers. Somewhat coarse laces, when well-adjusted, are an agreeable decoration for the short neck. When the neck is long, gaunt and bony, fly to ruffles. When it is fallow, welcome the feather boa. For the lank neck the hair should never be dressed high; better long plaits and loops of hair to unite the head and shoulders. In evening dress the lank and skinny-necked women should sedulously avoid small necklaces and thin chains, as they only heighten the hard effect. If a heavy necklace cannot be worn, a band of black velvet is the best decoration for a thin neck.

Tulle, chiffon and feathers should be cultivated by the thin-necked women, as these materials have a softening effect. The short, white throat needs no necklace, band or chain of any description, and the effect is much better if left absolutely unadorned. The V-shaped bodice is the most becoming evening corsage for stout women; the square-necked—or, better, still, the round-necked—for thin women. Only those who have a perfect throat and shoulders should essay the low, round English bodice.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Keep flowers fresh by putting a pinch of soda in the water.

Boil the clothline and it will not "kink," as new rope is apt to do.

According to the medical record, castor oil has not failed in any case to remove warts to which it was applied once a day for two to six weeks.

To clean a stove zinc or zinc-lined bath-tub, mix ammonia and whiting to a smooth paste; apply it to the zinc and let it dry. Then rub it off until no dust remains.

When scaling fish hold them under water in a pan; then the scales will not fly in your face, but will fall to the bottom, and when the water is poured from them are ready to turn into the slop pail or compost heap.