TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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## ------------LUKE HAMMOND, THE MISER.

birdies."

By Prof. Wm. Henry Peck. Author of the "The Stone-Cutter

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"To rob me they must cut my throat

first-ha! let them come-I can fight-

fight hard now-for my yellow

She hobbled away and Hammond

When he turned, Nancy Harker was

"What's that absurdity for?" he said,

other name than Luke Hammond,"

and went prowling after gold?"

"No," said Nancy; "Fan imagined it.

Then seeing Nancy retreating until

"What is the matter with you now?"

"What? I see nothing," said Ham

"Gone-gone at last!" murmured

"You are putting on, Nancy Harker;

"I saw it-I swear I saw it. I heard

"Bah! Imagination! You are going

"'Beware of Harriet Foss! When

"Nonsense!" said Hammond, "You've

woman, to be careful. You are grow-

Luke looked at her in silence for

"There! We will have news now,

I hope. Do you go to the white and

"I beg you not to do it, Luke," said

"But the gate must be opened. Hark

"I will send Daniel to the gate.

"True, I forgot that," exclaimed

Nancy left the library, and Daniel

"Daniel," said Hammond, "go to the

Stephen or the gentleman you admitted

night before last, say that he must

enter by the private door in the rear.

If any one inquires for me or Miss

will not return for several days. It is

after 10 o'clock-a late hour for any

Daniel went on his mission, and after

"Metropolitan Hotel, N. Y.,

"I have warned Charles. We are

"Who gave you this?" asked Luke.

"A man-don't know him-never saw

him before, sir," replied Daniel. "He

"Very well. Now return to your post,"

will be with you at midnight.

"March 11th, 9 p. m.

"JOHN MARKS."

Luke; "send Daniel up to me."

chair to the fire and sat down.

started to his feet.

to the dogs!"

one to call."

Nancy, sinking into a chair.

mond, looking about him and drawing

wildy at vacancy, he cried out:

"See! There! Near you!"

"What? Speak, woman!"

move-he speaks! Listen!"

locked the door after her.

weeping bitterly.

claimed Nancy.

ish, dangerous."

weak no more."

true to his post."

together.

a pistol.

at length.

you know you are."

it," cried Nancy, angrily.

groaned Nancy.

her tears instantly.

with a coarse laugh.

CHAPTER XIX.

Continued. "Do you think she suspects?" "I cannot say as to that, Luke. She does not seem to notice me when I go about her; but once or twice I have detected her eyeing me slyly, with a glapce that has more in it than I like." Ha! If she does that, she suspects. We must attend to her ere long."

"Attend to her-what do you mean?" "Nonsense; don't stare at me, Nancy. If it comes to a point where Luke Hammond must swing by his neck, or old Fan die quickly in her bed-well, we shall see."

"You would do it, Luke," said Nancy, trembling.

"So would you, Nancy,. Don't put on the squeamish with me. An enemy is an enemy, and you know it. But I wonder how it is with our gallant to be crushed by a cry-baby." young friend, James Greene?"

A tapping at the door startled him. "Who can that be?" he said, and cautiously opened the door. Old Fan, ghastly and shaking, stood

reeping in and looking over her shoulder into the dark behind her. "Go away! Go where?" cried Ham-

"Anywhere anywhere out of this house," whined the old creature, sitting down by the blazing grate, and drawing herself into a heap. "I can't get warm. I'm cold-cold! and such

noises." "Noises! you old fool?" said Luke. "Yes-noises! I'm old, Luke Hammond, but I ain't deaf nor blind. Something amazing awful is going to happen in this house. Down in my room I hear the Evil One at work, pounding and hammering and thumping. I know he's coming for you, or Mrs. Harker or me. Then I see James Greene, all muddy and bloody, running all over the house. He's after me. I can't get

warm." "Last night, Fan," said Luke, "you fainted with fright, and called out that Nicholas Dunn was your husband." "Eh!" said Fan, and Hammond turned his back to avoid her terrible

glance. "Yes, Fan, you said that," continued Luke, with a paper before his face. "Now I knew a man named Roland Dunn-he was hanged twenty years

age for murder." "Was he!" screamed old Fan, all

alive with glee. "Ha! he was hanged? -hanged for murder! Thank God for it! I feel better now! I feel warm all over. He was hanged! Good! I wish | mad like Fan. If you heard it, what I had been there to see it. And yet," did it say?" she continued, in a mournful voice, "he must have been my boy-a very bad she shall meet ye, and ye shall know son-he murdered his father-same each other, ye die!" said Nancy. thing. Put me in a mad-house. So he's hanged. Good. Now if I could dreamed that so often that at last you hear what became of the girl-my girl think you hear it. I tell you, my good -Roland Dunn's sister-she ran away with John Marks-wild John Marks,

"She was drowned at sea-I heard astonished that he or Stephen have not the dying confession of Roland Dunn." returned. The bark Gleaner must be said Luke, turning and speaking to in port. Come, we must have no more Nancy, as if old Fan was absent. of this nonsense, Nancy." "Roland Dunn said he drowned his Nancy made no reply, but drew a sister Ellen, Nancy."

that robbed his father."

"Did he! Good!" cried Fan, in perfect ecstasy. "I knew they'd come to a some time, and then thought: bad end."

"But they were your children, old I may have to take care of her at woman," said Hammond, while Nancy pretended to be absorbed in a news-

"My children! Were they? I wonder if they were," moaned old Fan, shaking her shattered brain to and fro gold. I will admit this person." with a melancholy motion. "If they

were my children I ought to cry and Nancy. "I tremble every instant to feel bad about it," said she vacantly. hear of your death, and of course mine Then fiercely-"No! they were not my will follow sharp after." children, Luke Hammond. They were a pair of imps. I know it-I know itdon't say no-for old Fan knows it! And if they weren't dead, and I should Neither Stephen nor Marks will return meet them-what do you think I'd hither from the street."

"Tell me; I'd like to know," said Hammond, carelessly. Fan put her hand in her bosom and drew out a great, broad-bladed knife,

long, and curving to a point. "I'd cut their throats!" she cried, flourishing the knife. "I would, if it hanged me! For they murdered my husband, my Nicholas-whelps! whelps!

I've carried this knife for it for yearsfor years!" Luke and Nancy exchanged glances. "Fan," said Luke, "you are crazy."

"I know it-I know it!" moaned Fan, hiding her knife. "I wish I wasn't, or several moments returned with a let- as a foundation for a new one. I find It is poor economy to let made roads wish I was stark raving mad-then I ter, which Hammond eagerly opened a large fire-place. The fire-place has fall into bad order, for it is an expencould not feel my misery. I'll go back and read as follows: to the kitchen now. I feel better since I've heard such good news. They're

dead and I feel better." certainly watched. Harriet Foss was "Well, give me the knife, Fan. You will not need it now," said Luke, very at the wharf when we landed. She was disguised, but I knew her. We

"No-I want the knife-the knife," said I'an, fiercely. "I saw Daniel creeping about last night-he wants to rob me. My gold is here now-my birdies!"

She showed the little sack tied gave me the note and hurried away." around her wrinkled throat.

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1905. said Hammond, and as Daniel departed, he continued: "But why this delay! Strange that Stephen has not returned. Ah!" he exclaimed with a sudden thought. "They will come by the private entrance, and Stephen remains to guide them. John Marks says, 'We will be with you.' He must mean himself, my son and Stephen. Patience! I must wait."

We left him, many hours before, digring under the wall that surrounded the well. A frame less powerful than his, or a heart less bold, would have given up in despair before the num-

berless obstacles he met and overcame. At length, after many hours of labor, ne was able to crawl through the trench and to come up on the other side of the wall.

"And now," said James Greene, stretching himself out at full length. "I must rest awhile and think. First, how long is it since I was trapped? the consuming population of towns and was trapped on the tenth, at about half past 11. I wound up my watch and tradesmen as well. But the at 8 o'clock. My watch runs thirty- weightier consideration is, that church, six hours at a stretch. Let me see if it still runs."

"Oh, Roland, she is our mother!" ex-He drew his watch from his fob, and

held it to his ear. "Take care! Call me not by any I am confident that I have not been a said he, grasping her by the arm. prisoner thirty-six hours, though how 'Woman, you are growing weak, fool- long I remained hanging senseless in the well I cannot tell. It is altogether "Dangerous!" she repeated, drying impossible for me to see in this horrible darkness, nor can I tell what time "Aye, dangerous, Nancy. Dangerous it is by raising the crystal and feeling to me. So look sharp, and call me no the position of the hands upon the dial. time enough to think of Fan's case strange and forgotten names. I am I might guess twelve hours too little after other and more important things. a man to meet and destroy danger-not or twelve hours too much. But it is very important to me to know how "Enough, Luke," said Nancy. "I'll be long I have been without food and drink. I do not feel the want of it "The better for you, Nancy," said now, for my excitement checks hunger Luke, resorting to his brandy. "Keep but not thirst. I can work a certain quiet. The madness, grief and age of number of hours without food, but the old woman is killing her. Let this must grade my strength that it may schools are the schools of the rural "I want to go away," said Fan, matter rest, and wait—watch and wait, hold out as long as possible. I must So Daniel left his charge last night know what time it is. To wind up my She is always accusing some one of every turn. I will wind it now and wishing to steal her gold. Daniel is the thirty-six are gone."

> He searched for his key, found it, and "He had best be, for I'd end his business very suddenly if he tried any wound up his watch. tricks," said Luke, grinding his teeth

> and stopped. "Good!" said James Greene. "Four her back touched the wall, and staring times-six hours to every turn-twenty-four hours. I have been trapped twenty-four hours. It is, then, now about 8 o'clock at night, on the 11th of March. What may not have happened to Kate Elgin during all that

> "I see it-I see it-oh, Heaven!" He rested for some time, and then rose to his feet. The place in which he 3.7 stood allowed him to stand fully erect. "The shape-the shape that haunts "Water! anything for water!" said our dreams," said Nancy, wildly. "Our he; "I shall faint without water. My father's face in inky clouds! His lips tongue feels like a piece of leather.

> But let me find what sort of a place Despite his iron nature, Luke trem-I am in now." bled like a leaf in a gale, and with Clinging close to the wall for fear of

staring eyes gazed about him. pits, Greene began his blind examina-"I see and hear nothing," said he, Ten minutes sufficed to inform him,

> and he paused. "I am in a passage built of brick, fifty feet long and ten feet wide. Possibly once a cellar, or maybe an enclosed space between the foundation walls-probably the last. Now how

He reached up his hand. "Say seven feet. I dare not cut my way through the floor. Wood makes a terrible noise. I shall have to dig through or under another wall. This diameter of the wheel diminishes the passage is so long, that I think I had better work at the end. If I dig through at the sides I may lose labor and enter another cellar. But first let

ing quite dangerous. I expect to hear us look for water." from John Marks every instant. I am He began to feel the floor above him, walking to and fro, and sweep ing his hands about him.

He was seeking for water pipes. Suddenly he almost shouted with joy. His hand grasped a slender tube, running from the ground upward.

He was about to cleave it with his

wedge, when he paused, saying: "She is failing fast. This won't do "It may be a gas pipe! If I cut it asunder I shall be suffocated! I do not think God has permitted me to es-The gate bell clattered loudly, and he cape from the well to be smothered with gas. I will trust in Him and

> strike!" He struck bravely, and a jet of ice cold water deluged his face and hands. "Hurrah!" said Greene, quenching his thirst. "Now, if the leak is discovered, plumbers must seek for the cause, and I shall soon make myself known. But the cutting off of the water may not be noticed for days, weeks or months. The pipe may have been used to supply a room now unoccupied. I must go to work again."

Selecting a spot, he began to loosen the bricks. Four hours' hard labor made a breach through which he crawled.

"Dark yet," said he. "I have not gate. Admit no one. If you find reached safety yet. And now let's see where we are." He was not long in exploring the place. "I am in a small

While James Greene labors at midnight of the 11th of March, let us reimpatient for that hour to arrive. To be continued.

GOOD

The Paramount Question

NOK I is taken for granted that every citizen is interested in the discussion of the good roads question and and the proposition that the Government of the United States shall co-operate with the States in highway construction and improvement. There are always political questions of importance, of course; but the question of good common roads is paramount to them all as an economic proposition, because it reaches all classes and callings in town and country. It is pregnant with interest to cities, and to railroads, manufacturers school and farm interests must inevitably be retarded while road conditions remain as they are to-day. If the American home is to be pre-"It still runs," said he. "Therefore served, the American farm must be fostered. The logic of this deduction will readily present itself. If ignorance is the parent of superstition and superstition shuts out the light from the soul that should be free, then the progress of civilization and the wholesome growth of the religion of the Lord depends upon the universal spread of education in the land. The higher schools and colleges are doing a grand work, but the free common schools are the more important, because they are the schools of the masses in which are laid the deep and lasting foundations for coming lives of usefulness and for the betterment of mankind. The common population. Whatever tends to better watch requires six turnings of the key and of higher curriculum, to give great--that is, my watch runs six hours for er efficiency and better discipline, and like it is customary to piece two sheets to make them easily accessible all the make a guess of how many hours of time, should be the concern of every patriotic citizen. Nothing can possibly conduce so much to these results as improved highways. Neither rural The key turned four times chacily, church or school, nor yet the farm, can flourish where impassable roads abound, and if these cannot flourish our free institutions will soon or late topple and fall. The question of national aid to good roads is one the Government cannot afford to ignore so apparent that it is without the domain of controversy. Statesmen and philosophers know that good roads develop good people. Improvement of highways means not only advancement of commercial interests, but also moral welfare. The highways are the paths along which civilization and development move.

Wide Tires.

One of the means of improving the condition of the highways which is of importance, but generally disregarded, is the use of wide tires on drays and wagons carrying heavy loads. Such tires are of great value in rolling the surface of the road and avoiding the formation of ruts. The belief that increasing the width of the tire increases the draft probably arises from the fact that as a rule the increase in width of tire is accompanied by a decrease in the diameter of the wheel. Of course, diminishing the diameter of the wheel increases the draft, and increasing the draft. The radius of the wheel constitutes the lever arm through which the power of the team acts to move the load. The shorter the lever the greater a power required to move the load.

Experiments invariably show the advantages of wide tires on good roads, both in the less power required than with narrow tires and in the beneficial effect upon the road. As to the effect of the width of the tire, where the diameter of the wheel remains the same, a trial was made where forty per cent. more power was required to draw a load on a wagon having one and onehalf-inch tires than on a wagon having

three-inch tires. Many European countries have laws regulating the width of tires. In Germany four-inch tires are required for heavy loads. In France the tires must be from three to ten inches, according to the load, and the front axle must be shorter than the rear axle to prevent "tracking." In Austria wagons carrying two and a quarter tons must have tires at least four and one-third inches erland has similar regulations. In some sections of the United States laws have been enacted regulating the width of tires on wagons carrying heavy loads, but in many instances

they are ignored. There seems to be a general awakening upon the subject of improved roads throughout the country, and more liberal appropriations for this purpose stone room," said he, "fifteen feet should be made in the future than have square. I cannot reach the ceiling. been made in past. On the contrary, Elgin, say that we are in Boston, and I have found a place where once was a however, at present, roads once good door, but a wall has been built on are not being kept up as they should the other side, and the door is closed be. It will not improve the financial with solfd stone. This must be a very | condition if roads are not kept good to old house, or this room has been left facilitate the marketing of produce. been bricked up, but I think I may sive matter taking them up again. make an opening, enter and go up the However, this year is an exceptional chimney-if it is large enough. I will time for tightness of cash, and a little patience must be exercised in the mat-When Greene began at the fire- ter of roads. Along with a general implace it was midnight on the 11th of provement in road matters there should March, and he was far below, but im- be developed a better appreciation of mediately under the crimson cham- the importance and value of wide tires in road improvement, that laws may be made on the subject and gradually brought into force. The subject needs turn to Luke Hammond, whom we left frequent and earnest discussion in order to secure this.-Journal Jamaica Agricultural Society.

LACE OF NATURE'S MAKING: A Fabric That is Airily Light-Woven of

Various Tree Barks. There are in all about a half a dozen lace-bark trees in the world, so-called because the inner bark yields a natural lace in ready-made sheet form which can be made up in serviceable articles of apparel. Only four of these curious species of trees are of much practical value.

Tourists who have stopped at Hawaii or Samoa may recall the lacebark clothing of the natives-clothing of a neat brown color when new, of remarkable strength and of a fragrant odor, like freshly cured tobacco leaf. The native "tapa" cloth, as it is called, is made from the bark of the Brusonetia papirifera, but is not usually included among the real lace-bark

Of the lace-bark trees yielding a pure snowy lace of utility, we have on the Pacific side of the hemisphere the Sterqulia acerifolia of Australia (also called "flame tree," in allusion to its showy red flower), and in Maori Land the Plagianthus betulinus. On the Atlantic side there is only one lace-yielding tree so far known-the Lageta lin-Dafne tennifolia of South America I have never been able to discover a single specimen, despite careful search, nor have I ever met anyone who has seen the tree growing in South America.

In its natural state the lace-bark is of a most delicate cream-white tint. It is probably a kind of fibrous pith. When the outer bark is removed, it can be unfolded and unwound in one seamless piece, having a surface of a little more than a square yard. Washing and sun bleaching give it a dazzling white appearance. It has a faint, agreeable odor not unlike that of freshly split bamboo. The fabric is airily light. It is used in the West Indies for mantillas, cravats, collars, cuffs,

window curtains; in a word, for every In making up shawls, veils and the of lace-bark together. Delicate and apparently weak as it is in single mesh, a bit of lace-bark, if rolled intoa thin string, will all but resist human strength to break it. In string, braided, and rope form it is used for making up the light lace-bark harness

of the tropics. Despite its practical use, there is no essential demand for lace-bark any more than for the edelweiss of the Alps. It has been used by the natives much longer. The necessity for it is for hundreds of years, and yet is comparatively little known to this day. A few specimens of the lace-bark articles are believed to exist in different countries of Europe. These were made some hundreds of years ago, yet, although their age is considerable, they are said to be in a good state of preservation.-Scientific American.

Willie's Mistake.

Speaking of the turtles that were recently found in Jersey, bearing dates of fifty and sixty years ago, recalls an incident that once occurred on the farm of the late Henry I. Deacon, a well-to-do and influential resident of the land beyond the Delaware.

A youngster, who was fond of roaming over the fine, well-kept farm, found a turtle one day and it occurred to him to make it one of the ancient date.

Nothing short of the George Washington era would do. So, taking out his penknife, the boy inscribed, "G. W., 1776," on the reptile's shell. The cutting, of course, looked very modern, but this was easily remedied by rudbing it in mud and polishing it on the

This done to the satisfaction of the boy, he rushed to the jolly-faced farmer, exclaiming:

"Look, Mr. Deacon, I just found a turtle more than 100 years old with George Washington's initials on the

"Thee has?" said Mr. Deacon, holding out his hand for the turtle. "Yes, sir," returned the youngster

with a very straight face. The good old farmer glanced at the reptile just one second, and then burst out into a merry laugh.

"Willie, thee fool," said he, "that turtle isn't half grown."-Philadelphia Telegraph.

Dogs in the Ambulance Service. The Austro-Hungarian War Dogs'

Club has just held its first show of dogs for war and ambulance service. The highest officers of the army witnessed the performances of the dogs. Soldiers had dispersed all over the field of action, and were concealed behind wide, and every load over four and a hedges, among shrubs and bushes. half tons must be carried on tires six | These were supposed to be the woundand one-fourth inches in width. Switz- ed. The dogs found them all, and either stayed with them and barked if the trainers were near enough to hear them, or ran for the trainer when the distance was too long. Then they were sent with messages contained in a locket fastened to their collars, to which they had to bring answers .-New York World.

The British Speaker.

Not only does the Speaker of the House of Commons enjoy the material benefits of a lordly residence at Westminster Palace, a salary of £500- a year, £100 a year for stationery and in the open air, to give intelligent 2000 ounces of plate on election, but he thought to the admittance of fresh air enjoys the less substantial advantage at night and train the children "in of taking precedence of all other commoners. By an act of 1689 it was provided that the Lords Commissioners of the Great Seal not being peers "shall | And evidently, just as the wild beasts | their right hands and to have their bouhave and take place next after the peers of the realm and the Speaker of the House of Commons."-London crobe would be unable to maintain it-Chronicle.

Poets and Irresponsibility. Poets are wayward creatures, largely irresponsible for their actions, or, at all events, provided with such a curiously sensitive and inflammable organization that we feel it would be unjust to judge them by ordinary standards .-London Telegraph.



Circular Skirts and New Coats.

NO. 4

unbroken lines from waist to hem. with lace, but the skirt shows a glorribbon makes the stems and foliage, and the roses are done in pale pink satin background.

ors is making history for itself in the club are comparable, which, as wellseason shall go down in history sar- premises. Miss Winslow then proto as the white summer.

From the shortest little "dinkey-doo" affair that ends its abbreviated career of a case for the club movement. ere it reaches the waistline, down to the full-length surtout that covers up the entire toilette, the coat is an indispensable part of the summer wardrobe. Some of them there be that are surely wind or weather, such as the little un- regarded as either mentally weak or as a finishing touch to the toilette-an advertisement, which is but another afterthought-but which are wonder- phase of unpardonable vanity, says the fully effective, nevertheless. But oth- Indianapolis News. ers, again, while light in weight and texture, such as the silky mobairs and the lustrous Siciliennes, to say nothing weaves, are really of some use, as well they add to one's appearance.—Newark Advertiser.

Latest Thing in Blues.

Last summer Miss Roosevelt visited the fair and made white linen and white automobile veils famous. This year she made a very early appearance in a washable gown of peculiar blue. Some enterprising tradesman immediately proceeded to make the business assumes first importance and "Alice blue" famous, according to the Washington Times.

"And dear me!" says the fretful girl, "just when my modiste told me that everything was to be rose colored. I think it very inconsiderate of fashion to be so capricious. There was nothing to do. I had to put aside my rosecolored linen for another season. I could not afford to have both made up. There is one cheery consideration," as she smiled the clouds away. "One could never have the blues is a gown of Alice blue. It is just the most be-

coming shade of blue you ever saw." Alice blue is neither baby blue nor navy. It is a medium between pale blue and military blue. A woman of taste who recently bought linen of the best quality for a gown and who desired it to be exactly the prescribed shade, had her laundress wash the matterial and hang it in the sun. The goods as she purchased it was a degree too dark, but after a tub and sunbath was still a distinct true blue, but with the softest silvery lights upon it. "They may tell you what they please," said she, "I never yet have seen a linen that would not fade a trifle from washing and wearing. Now mine has had a dip and will change

very little more in tone." The favored blue shade appears in everything from organdies to poplins. Parasols, gloves, and hats are dominant in the latest popular color of fashion. More especially is it attrac- ter. tive, though, in the linen gowns for general wear through the summer. Every girl with blue eyes should have a gown of Alice blue.

Tako Sunshine Baths.

Recent statistics show that the death rate from consumption is less than it was ten years ago, and not because we have found any specific in drugs, but because we know the deadly enemy of the tubercule is sunlight, and that they will not flourish in a person who breathes deeply of fresh air and who is well nourished. In 1890 Dr. Koch clearly showed that these bacilli are killed by sunlight in "from a few minutes to several hours, according to the thickness of the layer." The tubercule bacilli are, of course, microscopic. They are destitute of chlorophyll, they love darkness. Even diffused daylight will destroy them, but not nearly so quickly as sunlight.

If every housekeeper decided to war against this enemy, to open up every closet and dark room to the beneficent power of sunshine, to exercise daily the way they should go," another generation would see a much more rapid yielding of the great white plague. of the forests give way as civilization advances, this minute but deadly miself in its struggle for existence, and would most certainly be subdued .--Good Housekeeping.

Club Women on Women's Clubs.

woman that ex-President Cleveland's Hand in hand with the flounced mod- recent article on "Woman's Mission els there comes one most attractive and Woman's Clubs," says Helen M. new one which presents a skirt with Winslow, in the Delineator. "A man may be thoroughly posted on sub-This is of circular cut, and the original jects of national importance - on is in a heavy white satin-one of the finance, good government, the equiptints that are catalogued as "vieux- ment and management of wars, on blanc," or old white. The bodice is en- the administration of justice, on the tirely of white double chiffon bretelled duties even that appertain to the highest office in the United Statesious decoration in the bold design that and yet, he may know so little about is worked with ribbon and chiffon, what the women of his country are strands of each being used just as sew- doing and the real purpose and accoming or embroidery silk would be. The plishment of the club movement as to make him the poorest authority in the land on the topics." Mr. Cleveland chiffon stands, the whole standing out makes the mistake that used to be teria of the Caribbean Islands. Of the in artistic relief against the dead-white common among men-but it is happily, now obsolete with most of his sex-The coat of all kinds and many col- that a woman's club and a man's current fashions. Indeed, to such an informed persons know nowadays, is extreme does it seem to be pushing it- not and never was true. Therefore, self that one rather expects that this he starts his argument upon false torial as the coat summer, just as the ceeds to recount some of the good that time of two years ago is now referred | the women's club has done and is doing to-day. And it may be said, by the way, that she makes out something

Philosophy of Clothes.

The age of the blue stocking has passed and nowadays the woman who dresses unbecomingly through choice, not the slightest protection against and not for the sake of economy, is

In the commercial world the dowdy. insignificant woman, even if she has mental ability, is at a discount when of all the broadcloth's and the raw silk compared with the well dressed woman, confident and smiling, with as the generous measure of chic which | bright capacity written all over her

comely person. The latter has learned an essential fact-that confidence is born of good clothes and therefore, with the genuine brain power, reasons the necessity of making the most of all her good points.

By doing this she engenders the feeling that her dress adds to her appearance, she knows that it is finished in every detail, and thus assured, her success is gained by the forgetfulness of self.

The woman orator, the actress, the singer, the musician, all understand "the philosophy of clothes" as a powerful adjunct to their personality. And this personality is to them of as paramount importance as their own individual gifts.

Embroldered Waists.

Ever so many embroidered waists

These waists may be bought ready made up, or they may be had in boxes ready to make up, or one may have the linen or other material stamped and do it oneself.

In this case embroidery is done as much as possible in the Japanese fash. ion, soft yet heavy in appearance. The pattern is confined to the fronts and the turn-over collar and cuffs.-Philadelphia Record.



A wisp of white ostrich tips goes to make it an ideal picture hat. Of colors, blue threatens to be as

much the rage as was brown last win-In the way of accessories the new white linen shopping bags are among

the latest novelties.

With the popular check gowns, wampum chains finished with an elephant's tooth for a pendant.

New coats of lace trimmed with velvet bows are going to be a feature of evening dress, says the Rochester Post

Express. Very cool and fresh-looking are the checked voile dresses made over lawn slips and inserted generously with Val-

enciennes. Buckles and cabochons for hats in Indian bead work, showing pale pink flowers on a blue ground, or vice versa, with a dash of gold.

A black and white check parasol, finished with a puff of pompadour ribon in turquoise blue with pink rose and a black border.

Elderly women are wearing to a great extent white fine fichus with their black satin gowns, and also dainty white collars and cuffs.

The long plain coats are being trimmed with elaborate collars and cuffs, sets of real lace and also with touches of handsome buttons.

A pretty idea for bridesmaids is for them to carry a rope of smilax in quets arranged on their left arm. Very long skirts are not now in fashion, and the round length skirts flare

as much as possible, and must be very

full at the bottom, and also sufficiently ample at the centre of the back.

Among the beggar children of south-"In the reams that have been writ- ern Italy there is rarely one who looks ten about women's clubs, nothing has ill-fed. Though food is scarce, the sunever appeared that was more amusing shine and the. life in the open air do to the well-informed, intelligent | much toward nourishing their bodies, 1