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A CHILD OF THE SLUMS.

: ::: . BY B. L. FARJEON. . : : : :

CHAPTER II. Continued.

Mr. Cleaver opened his eyes wide, and then, with a broad grin, gently laid the forefinger of his right hand on the right side of his purple nose. "Polly," he shouted, "here's Mr. Dex-

ter wants to know how you are!" "Oh, I'm all right," said Polly, making her appearance at the door, and looking down upon the two men. "And how do yer find yourself, Mr.

Dexter? In his confusion Thomas Dexter re-

plied: "I'm as well as can be expected, Polly."

An answer which sent her into fits of laughter. Now this laughter was sweet music in Thomas Dexter's ears, and Polly Polly Cleaver were married.

Cleaver a vision of loveliness in his Her hair was hanging loose, her boots were down at heel, and she was Venus herself in negligee could not he tried to make the best of it. have more completely enthralled him. Polly continued to laugh, holding her

sides, and presently tottered down a step or two, and cried: "Ketch me, Mr. Dexter, or I shall

heart, which went a thousand a min-

him. These inspirations of knowledge are woman's peculiar gift. "I thought," she simpered, looking up

into Thomas Dexter's face, without attempting to release herself from his embrace, "that yer might be going to ask me to go to church with yer."

"That's just what I should like to ask yer. Polly," said Thomas Dexter. "Well, then," exclaimed Mr. Cleaver. while Polly laughed immoderately, "arsk her, and we'll get the wedding dress made-if you give us the money Something like match-making, this,

Striking the nail on the head; no shillyshallying. Sudden as it was, it accorded with

Thomas Dexter's humor. "I don't mind doing that," he responded, holding Polly tight. "What do you say, Poliy?"

"What do you say, Mr. Dexter?" as'ted Poliy, fencing. She was inclined to look upon the

whole affair as a joke, though the prospect of the present of the wedding dress had caught her fancy. "I say, will yer have me, Polly?"

"I don't mind," answered Polly, gazing in wonder at her ardent lover, adding quickly, "if you're not joking with

"He'd better not" said Mr. Cleaver. spitting in the palm of his right hand and rubbing that and the palm of his left together-ar action which every Briton understands. "If he makes a fool of my Polly I'll have it out of

"You shut up, father," exclaimed Polly. "I'm old enough to take care of myself."

"What!" cried Inomas Dexter, pointing to Polly, who had released herself and was now standing a little apart from him, "Make a fool of a gal like that! What do you take me for?" "Wait a bit," said Polly; "I'm con-

sidering." There was the new dress; there was the excitement of a wedding; there was

the novelty of getting married. Although she had had guy number of lovers, not one had ever asked her to

"Do you mean," inquired she, planting her two fists in her sides, "without any gammon, that yer want ter marry

"That's the way to put it," said Mr. Cleaver, with approving nods.

"It's exactly what I do mean," said Thomas Dexter, in an imploring tone, as though scarcely daring to hope that such bliss could fall to his share. "If you say yes I shall be the happiest

man in Clare Market." "I'd like to see the man as'd dispute it," said Mr. Cleaver. "Whoever gets my Polly gets a treasure."

"You needn't shove your spoke in, father. Mr. Dexter knows all about me; he wasn't born yesterday." "That's true, Polly," said Thomas

Dexter, somewhat ruefully. good bit older than you." "Oh, that don't make no difference," said Polly, scratching her head. "Yer

Won't cry off, will ver? You'll give me a dress?" "I'll give yer two," said Thomas Dex-

ter, eagerly. "I'll take 'em; I ain't proud. And as

you're serious as all that about it I'll have yer. Give us a kiss." He gave her a dozen, and while this

sidered to be the regulation duty of a Or anything you chose to give her. father, especially of the father of such | A gentleman once gave her sixpence a girl as Polly.

rampled me all over. You'd best make | not want any, and walked away.

I "y myself a bit."

chief, "you've got the price of a pim about yer. The proper thing to do is

to wet the match." Thomas Dexter.

"Come along, then," said Mr. Cleaver. seizing Thomas Dexter and hurrying him downstairs; "we'll drink Polly's health."

"Stop a minute," cried Polly; "I'll

line yer. If anybody ought to be in this it's me." health and how many healths they drank after Polly had been sufficiently

toasted is not easy to say. What Thomas Dexter had good cause to remember was that he rose the next morning with a splitting headache, and that three weeks afterward he and

They lived together for just two months, and then they parted. The plain truth is that Polly ran away. When Thomas Dexter awoke from in a general state of untidiness, but his dream and discovered his mistake

He remonstrated and argued with Polly, but his remonstances were thrown away upon her, and her arguments were stronger than his-consisting of anything in the hardware line she could lay her hands on. She was He nothing loath, caught her to his at once incorrigible and honest. "I was never cut out for a married

woman," she said. She had old acquaintances whom long as she could count three before | she would not give up "for the best she knew what was the matter with | man that ever wore shoe leather." loe, a costermonger, so called because ae was in the habit of making an open scoff of religion. "I've made a bad bargain," sighed

> Thomas Dexter. He did not mourn long. Now that is eyes were opened, his fear was that colly would come back from time to time, and make his life intolerable. Her father made many efforts to inluce her to extract money from her usband, but she would not listen to

Then Mr. Cleaver endeavored to obain a hold on Thomas Dexter by going o him and reviling Polly, but Mr. exter would have nothing to do with im. The end of Mr. Cleaver was that

.e died of a day's work. In the course of two or three years homas Dexter almost forgot Polly enirely, almost forgot that he had ever een married, almost forgot that he

ad ever been in love. He could undoubtedly have been reeased by law from the yoke of matriiony had he sued for a divorce, but

.e would not trouble himself. From that time forward he thought o more of women. A seal was put on his romance, in its sentimental spect, which was never to be re-.oved. ..

CHAPTER III.

A Little Pretender.

As much as is necessary to be known ? Thomas Dexter's early history beg disclosed, Little Make-Believe aims attention.

Come, then, into the light, flower of he gutter, and show yourself to unacustomed eyes. Those that are in the abit of seeing you take so little notice f you that the doubt may well arise hether, as a study, you are in any ay interesting. You are so familiar figure that, like the rising of the in, but small regard is paid to you. A grand simile, Little Make-Believe:

e proud of it, if in your humble soul on can find room for pride in any-

But here and there, young child, there cats a pulse of tenderness for you hich may one day be of benefit to our sister flowers, of whom there are yriads. Come, and let the light shine n you.

To grace such as you by comparing ou to a flower may excite ridicule. very weed in appearance, whose ppearance mars the loveliness of the

arcen. Nevertheless, you began as great ouls began, and there were in you ossibilities of worthy things which light one day have ripened into

eau:J. No time, however, for idle speculation. In the midst of a world of shams you stand clearly out, a stern fact. It is the fashion with many to call you a problem, and though you will hardly believe yourself to be of importance, you are, in the aggregate. a most formidable figure in the social

system of to-day. At all events she was not an indolent creature; she worked, being, like Thomas Dexter, a general dealer.

But her business was much more circumscribed than his, and lay in quite a different direction. She dealt only in one article, being brimstonely was going on Mr. Cleaver sat on the | conservative; that article was matches. stairs and shed tears, which he con- One half-penny a box. Or a farthing.

for a box, and when she said, with a "There, that's enough," said Polly, shake of her head, "I ain't got no Thomas Dexter away. "You're change, sir," he told her that he did

y wreelf scarce, you and father, while | This was so wonderful an event that she talked of it for months afterward, said Mr. Cleaver, dab- and would often conjure up imaginary bier his eyes with a colored handker stronger for tmeginary feasts.

Sometimes she had no matches to sell. Then she went about pretending. But, as you already know, she did that at other times, as well.

She had a father, who was such a favorite with publicans and policemen that they very rarely let him out of their sight.

They played with him as they would have played at trap, bat and ball. From publican to policeman, when the publican was done with him, and from policeman to publican, when the policeman was done with him, was as regularly to be depended on as the changing of day into night and night into

Which suggests a comparison between Little Make-Believe's father and the earth, the observable difference be-"I've no objection," said infatuated ing that when Little Make-Believe's ministered hypodermically and profather turned round on his axis it was with a more eccentric motion than we attribute to the earth. Generally in his movements, and especially when the publican passed him on to the policeman, mathematical niceties were conspicuous by their absence. When the policeman passed him back to the How many times they drank Polly's publican he exhibited a more improved method, which, as a rule, lasted no

longer than an hour. Speaking in a comprehensive sense, with a wide application in view, publicans and policemen would be very badly off were it not for Little Make-Believe's father. Half of them would have to shut up shop, for it is a fact that, under Providence, he is the princi- suring an intimate juncture. pal means of supplying them with their daily bread. If they have a spark of gratitude in them they ought to go lown upon their knees every night of their lives and thank God for sending them Little Make-Believe's father. She had no mother. Perhaps she

ought to have thanked God for that. Notwithstanding the fondnes of publicans and policemen for her father, Little Make-Believe did not live alone, She had a sister, a year and a half younger than herself. This sister's reaching a length of from eighty-five name was originally Sarah Anne. Now, by a singularly happy twist,

Little Make-Believe had invested this somewhat plebeian name with quite Among these acquaintances was Holy an aristocratic flavor. She called her sister Saranne. Beat that, if you can, you Smiths and you Swythes. It is a fact that Little Make-Believe

was always pretending and living for a great portion of her time an inner life, as it were; she did not envy the There was one advantage in having

a father. It devolved or him to provide a home for his children. This home, in the matter of rent, cost him on an average about eighteen pence a week, which he sometimes paid and sometimes didn't. Generally

It was invariably either at the very top or the very bottom of the house; never in the middle. Now it was a garret, now a cellar.

At the present time it was a cellar. Having provided this home, he provided nothing else.

That was Little Make-Believe's affair. He hired a roof for his daughters to sleep under, and then, metaphorially, he washed his hands of them. Otherwise, he seldom washed his hands.

But, although he gave his children a roof, by a strange oversight he did not give them a bed. The builder did that -the bare boards. Saranne was a beautiful child, with

a lovely mouth, curly hair, large, gray, wistful eyes, and a skin as smooth as new velvet.

When she was a baby, another baby, few months older than herself, who vas fond of carrying her about, let her all downstairs, and she had hurt her

She grew up very delicate and was early always lying on the boards of he cellar, or the garret, as the case nappened to be, resting herself into

This was Little Make-Believe's strict njunction, the inspiration of which she ad derived from a friend who had een kind to her for a little while, and ho might have remained her friend ad not death claimed him. He was a doctor who, on a mission

of charity, had found his way into er neighborhood. She waited for him outside the house n which he was engaged, and when he

appeared she went close to him and touched his arm. He looked down and saw this small norsel of humanity looking pleadingly

up at him. He saw the struggle in her eyes, in which trembling courage was striving to conquer her. It was no light task this little girl had set herself; he was so high, she so low; he was so rich, she so poor; he was so great, she so insig-

nificant. But when the chord of a sweet humanity is struck and finds its way to the heart these contrasts merge into a heavenly equality.

"You are the great doctor, sir?" inquired Little Make-Believe. "I am a doctor, child," he replied,

kindly. "I hardly dare to arsk yer, sir," said Little Make Beleive, "but I've got a little sister with a weak back and if you'd come and see her there's nothing I wouldn't do fer yer. It ain't fur, sir, jest around the corner-"

He looked at his watch; he had ten minutes to spare. He opened the door of his carriage and Little Make-Believe clung to the skirts of his coat. fearing that he was about to leave her. "I will see your little sister," he said. "Jump in."

"Oh." cried Little Make-Believe, "the kerridge can't get up our court! It's only a stone's throw, sir." "Walk quickly, then," he said: "I

have but a few minutes I can call my own." To be continued.

Natal has a newspaper, Jpepa lo Blaugs, printed in the Zulu language,



The Chatham Record.

The recent discovery that alloys not containing iron can be made as magnetic as iron has suggested the new theory that magnetism depends upon the grouping of the molecules.

German papers report that a new anaesthetic juice has been discovered in Japan, the product of a plant growing in that empire. This anaesthetic has been called scopolamine, and is said to be superior in its effects to all other articles of this kind. It is adduces a deep sleep lasting from eight to nine hours. It is claimed that it does not produce the slightest ill aftereffects.

In the novel method of electric welding of a Berlin firm, the heat applied is evolved by an electric arc formed between the working piece and a carbon electrode at the place where the weld is to be made. A relatively small electric generator is used with a storage battery connected up in a parallel, and the carbon, fixed in the holder, is readily shifted as desired. The great heat melts both the working piece and the metal to be welded in-

Mr. F. A. Lucas, of the Brooklyn Institute Museum, who has made a special study of whales in Newfoundland, says that the average length of a full-grown sulphur-bottom whale is just under eighty feet. This estimate disregards the exaggerated reports sometimes spread by sailors, and is based on actual measurements of many individual specimens. There seems to be credible accounts of whales to ninety-five feet, but Mr. Lucas did not see any of that size.

Several lead-boring insect larvae are now known. In Australia, for a number of years, perforations have been noticed in the lead covering of telegraph cables suspended from poles by twisted steel wire, and as these thunder storms they have been attrib- love of justice for others. uted to electricity. An investigation recently showed holes in the lead up to a quarter of an inch in size, as many as fourteen being discovered in a length of sixteen inches. The little black insects (bostrycus jesuica) were found, and have been watched at work, their purpose seeming to be to reach the tarred linen covering por tions of the wire under the lead. Other insects bore through lead to escape from confinement.

A LEARNED PASTOR.

Keen Wit of a Welshman Won a Good

Berth For Him. A congregation in Connecticut had lost their pastor, and were desirous of filling his place. But their last minister had been self-taught, and the aristocracy-to wit, the deacons, etc .stipulated that the new minister should

have a classical education. In order to be sure of their man, the deacons agreed to let applicants preach a sermon on trial. The living was good, consequently trial sermons were Jones, in Leominster, Mass., and was the order of the day. But as the deacons said, they knew an educated man from a duffer, so the living remained vacant. At last a Welshman heard of the vacancy, but he was less learned than the one who had left;

still, he determined to try. The day was arranged, the appointed minute arrived, and the candidate mounted into the pulpit. He got well on in his sermon, when he suddenly recollected that he was expected to show his learning.

"My friends," he said, "I will now quote you a passage in Greek." With a solemn look he repeated a verse in his native tongue. The effect was marvelous: approving nods and

smiles were exchanged among the Thus encouraged, he followed up his advantage by saying:

"Perhaps you would also like to hear it in Latin?"

He then repeated another passage in Welsh; this was even more successful than before. The preacher cast his eye over the flock, and saw that he was regarded with looks of increasing

Unfortunately, there was also a Welshman in the congregation; he was sitting at the back, almost checked in his efforts to stifle his laughter. The minister's eye fell on him, and took in the whole situation at a glance. Preserving his countenance, he continued:

"I will also repeat it in Hebrew." He then sang out, in his broadest Welsh: "My dear fellow, stop laughing, or they will find it out." The other understood, stifled his laughter, and afterward dined with his

successful countryman. In Fit Array.

Talk as one will on the vanity of clothes, the consciousness of being well dressed has something of moral force in it. "Brush your hair and things won't look so bad," was the wise counsel given by a friend to a woman whose husband had lost his money. The little child in Mr. E. J. Hardy's

"Manners Makyth Man" hit on this great truth when she replied to her mother who was reproving her. "O Katie, why can't you be a good little girl? See Julia, now; how nice she is. Why can't you be as good as

"P'l'aps I could, mamma," answered Katle, "if my dress had little plak bows all over it."

STYLE IN WRITING

One's Taste For Good English Not Spoiled by Reading Newspapers.

President Woodrow Wilson, like the Presidents of Harvard and Yale, has discovered that a large proportion of college graduates are incapable of expressing their thoughts in their own or any other language. Incidentally, he points out the ab-

surdity of a certain criticism which is based on a failure to understand that language is but a means to an end. "It is the fashion among a certain class to rather sneer at what they are pleased to call 'newspaper English.' These gentlemen should look at home before committing themselves, and remedy their own shortcomings and their laboriously correct style of writing. I think the English used in news. paper articles is remarkably good. It is generally terse and clear and right to the point, and tells in a simple way exactly what the writer wants to say. It is most surprising to me to understand how the reporters, writing as they do so hurriedly and under such great pressure, are able to write so well. None need be afraid of spoiling their taste for good English by reading newspapers. The articles are almost always delightfully free from stiltedness and trite conventionality. which is more than can be said of the

average collegian's effusions." As a matter of fact, the composition of many of our so-called educated young men are like the works of bad architects, who think to conceal the poverty of their imagination and the commonness of their designs by sticking meaningless ornaments on the ugly structures with which they cumber the earth.-New York Evening Sun-

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Wit without wisdom is a kite without a tail.

Time and nature will bring all things to a head. Life is short, so let us learn its les-

sons well betimes! Mistakes are easily made, but never quite so easily repaired. Be swift to hear and think, but

slow to speak, all ye who wisdom's in-

spiration seek! The fear of injustice to themselves have given trouble in the season of is stronger in most men than their When the world blames and slanders

us, our business is not to be vexed

with it, but rather to consider whether there is any foundation for it.-Newman. The greatest hour in a man's life is not that in which the world recognizes what he has done, but the hour in which in his tremendous struggle with obstacles and circumstances, his power

prevails against all that stands in his way .- Anonymous. Always say a kind word if you can, if only that it may come in, perhaps, with singular opportuneness, entering fronds, some mournful man's darkened room like a beautiful firefly, whose happy convolutions he cannot but watch, forgetting his many troubles .- Arthur

Helps.

Robin Kills an Adder. In a vigorous battle between a robin and an adder fourteen inches long, the bird killed the snake. The fight took place in the garden of George S. seen by John A. Hannin and others, the American woman has not yet who were attracted to the scene by made a dent on the Old World in the the calls of the birds which had col- matter of fashions for clothes. Amer-

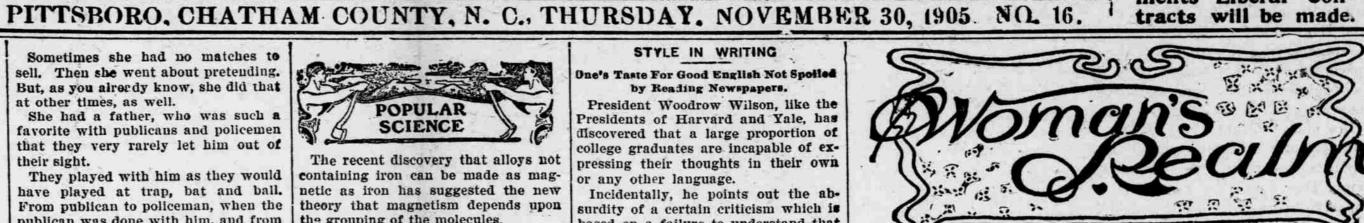
lected in the trees to urge on their ican supremacy is an old story, but if plucky mate. The robin had a nest of little ones in an apple tree near the garden. When the snake wriggled across the field toward the tree the bird swooped down at the snake, not leaving it until it was back here it is labeled 'lingerie' and as dead .- Boston Globe.

First Statue to Alexandra. The first public statue of Queen Alexandra has just been commissioned. Mr. George E. Wade, the well-known styles in woman's dress."-Philadelsculptor, has been chosen to do the phia Record. work. The destination of the statue is Hongkong, which has already given commissions for the statues of King Edward and the Prince of Wales. The their warfare against the club, be it fund raised in connection with the laudation of the domestic man. The Hongkong coronation celebration. The latter is not apt to be an alluring per-Queen will be represented in her coro- sonality, for oscillating between downnation robes. The statue will be of town and home, his circle of interests bronze, and life size, and the pedestal is necessarily narrow, and he inevitwill be either of granite or marble. ably takes up with more or less petty The King, to whom the proposal was matters, and becomes a domestic mar-Hongkong, readily gave his permission. His Majesty also approved the suggestion that the statue should be made by Mr. Wade,-London Express.

an intermission of a couple of hours. were there, and mingled without decorum; great scandal was caused by the fact that several of the ladies

cheated." Anne Boleyn, Henry VIII.'s ill-fated Queen, was never quite so happy as when playing for high stakes. The records of privy purse expenses are full of her winnings from her royal socuse, for she was a lucky player .-Chicago Journal.

always show corresponding ideas,



with a side-pleated skirt and a plain affairs is for citizens who bear their blouse waist. The neck of this gown share of the burden peculiar to our was cut square with rounded corners | nation and times .- Vogue. and had a guimpe and collar of pale blue cloth trimmed with white silk braid. The braid outlined the collar top and bottom, and was put on in a make a specialty of some detail of slight lattice effect with little brass their wardrobe, perfecting it to a debuttons.

For a Girl of Fifteen.

A group of pretty dresses designed for a girl of fifteen, who goes to boarding school, included a shirt waist dress of dark blue and green checked suiting. The skirt had a shaped hip yoke rial was laid in small pleats, three in a | them. group all around. The waist had a yoke emplecement with three straps my special interest in belts, but I've which extended to the belt.

Shoe Fashions. Shoes, wear-resisting, are important, with pale toned embroidery, full of and fine kid shoes or boots are too gold and an old gold buckle of marveleasily knocked to pieces or ruined for the beach, mountain or country wear. It when I wore it. When I didn't For the piazza, shoes may be as dainty as desired; but it is best to dress the feet so that one may start at a mo- belts as attractive as possible. ment's notice on an impromptu tramp or stroll. The cheapest and best ances to spend on their clothes would gloves for common use are the white do well to go in for a specialty. It chamois skin that may be washed covers a multitude of deficiencies of with soap and water. Laundry facil- wardrobe. A girl I know who has tics are usually unsatisfactory, and this gone in persistently for perfection in should bear upon the wardrobe prob- saces and stocking has in a year won lem. A full supply of little odds and a reputation for a charming wardrobe brightening effects is of greater im- her friends who have far finer general portance than the number of gowns. | wardrobes than she. If one is skilled with the needle, these can be provided at greatly reduced cost .- The Commoner.

Bridesmaid's Luncheon.

A water lily luncheon was given by a recent bride to her wedding attendants. The decorations were entirely in water lilies, ferns and vines. In four corners of the table were vines was a flat, circular mirror edged with for brown. water lilles, with a tiny pot of maidenhair fern in the centre. The china service was pure white, dotted here and there with fine maiden-hair

The menu was in green and white. Sandwiches were tied with palest of green ribbon. Salads were served on lettuce leaves, olives on beds of leaves | idea in other colors. and ice, and the fish course of timbales was served on little paper cups of pale green. The ices were in the form of

pond lilles,-Indianapolis News.

The Old World Sets the Styles. "Explain to me if you can," says the linen suits render service that usually student of the eternal feminine. "why the American woman isn't supreme, who or what is? Indeed, what she has done in the way of marrying European celebrities and instituting American ways in Europe is a part of our way of my own of lending it the charm and attacked it vigorously with claws recorded supremacy, but in clothes she of distinction."-Indianapolis News. and bill, aiming its attacks at the head is not in it. Whenever the last touch of the adder, which spat and hissed, of fineness is to be given to any of her but was soon put out of the battle. garments it is described as being of Not, however, on the first round, as it Paris or London make. We have heard gradually came to after the robin had to be sure, that the shirt waist is an left it and began to move. The bird American idea and that it is making discovered the motion and flew again its way abroad, but when it comes 'created' in the Old World. As for the bride's trousseau, though we have as many brides here as anywhere, their clothes must all bear the foreign label. The Old World still sets the

Faults of the Domestic Husband. The foolishness of wives is shown in have been in the past. new statue is being erected out of a good or bad, and their indiscriminate submitted through the Governor of tinet or a tame cat. All the big civic interests that engage the energies of public-spirited men in their leisure from business he ignores, as he does association with men identified with plain, depending for their effects on other worthy interests. The petty gos- the cut and the beauty of the fabrics. sip of the home and the evening pa-Marie Aptoinette was a slave to per constitute the typical domestic great vogue and no more beautiful cards. On one occasion she played for man's mental sustenance in his mo- or appropriate material was ever made thirty-six hours at a sitting, with but ments of relaxation from the grind of for coats than velvet. money-making, and apart from merely "The play at the Queen's table at having him within reach it is hard to Fontainebleau," wrote the Emperor understand what pleasure the wife Joseph II., "was like that in a common | can take in this variety of husband, gambling house; people of all kinds for he apparently feels under no obligation to make himself agreeable. It is not he who makes the meal cheerful by setting the conversational pace in the direction of amusing stories or interesting information, his usual contribution being fussy comment on some rivial domestic incident. More often devised, and one is always glad when he eats in silence and departs in the shortest time possible for the most desirable chair in the living room, there | The chemisette, the most conspicuis a social vegetable merely, in whom the period. -

no woman is justified in taking pride A gown of white flannel was made at this day when the need in public

Specialty in Dress.

"Women who care about dress should gree that will always claim particular attention," insists a woman who nas a reputation for charming cos-

tumes. "My specialty is my belts. People have got into the way of expecting pretty belts of me. I am consulted by other women on the subject. Many which extended in a plain front panel women copy my belts as nearly as to the hem. Under the yoke the mate- they dare. Men compliment me upon

"I do not know just what started an idea that it was a quaint Japanese one that some one brought me from abroad. It was an effective thing ous workmanship. Everybody noticed wear it I missed the attention that it drew, and so I tried to make other

Women who have but limited allowends in the way of accessories for that makes her the envy of many of "Another girl I know has made a

specialty of scarfs and shawls. "One of the cleverest specialties for the woman with little to spend on her clothes is the following out of some

favorite color scheme. " 'I decided what was absolutely the most becoming color to me,' explained a girl who had adopted the fad. 'I the dining - room the sideboard and chose the golden browns because they mantelpiece were banked with lilies. match my eyes and go so well with The table was covered with the most my reddish hair. For four whole years spotless white and showy linen, and of the hardest kind of financial experreaching from the chandelier to the jences I have held my own as one of the best dressed women in my set, and of feathery green. The centre piece the reputation is simply due to my fad

"'With few gowns I have won for

myself an enviable distinction which I

never could have enjoyed had I gone in for many colors. No one just in my set would think of carrying out the brown scheme as I do-women have too much spirit to be found copying. A number, though, have followed the "'In summer,' she continues, 'I not only make a hobby of white for the same economic reason, but I also make a fad of having linen gowns and shirtwaists made alike. The result of

because I have the reputation of having my wash gowns made alike no attention is called to the scanty number of them in my wardrobe. "'It is most amusing to me to see people who can afford anything to follow my plan, simply because I have a

my scheme is that I make three white

calls for half a dozen or more. I can

wear mine again and again, and just



The latest idea is to make the lines definitely define the figure. All the indications point to a revival of the fashious of the Directory and

Syrian scarfs of net, heavily spangled with gold and silver, are beautiful The newest Empire coats are not quite as loose and flowing as they

the Empire.

Light-weight broadcloths will be used for the construction of garments of almost every description. Velveteens are now really handsome

fabrics, while the higher-priced dress velvets are wonderfully beautiful. The Directoire coat, with its high waist, full skirt, capes and lapels,

will be a close rival of the Empire. The long, sweeping skirts are left The velvet coat will probably have a

Soft, pliable broadcloth is to be used for outside coats more, almost to the exclusion of other fabrics, according

to Paris fashion writers. Plain cloths will be a big feature in the business on dress goods for the coming season. Here color will be a great factor in quick distribution.

The fichu is having a great vogue lately. No prettier fashion was ever the turn of the wheel brings it around again.

to remain for the remainder of his ous adjunct of dress this year, is only evening. Such a man, however good a reminiscence of the kerchlef that A superabundance of words does not a provider he may be for his family, used to be folded in the low neck of