THE LITTLE TUNKER BONNET.

A maiden came driving a sleek black mare Into the town, into the town;
And the light wind lifted her raven hair
In innocent ringlets hanging down
To the neck of her fleecy, lead-colored gown
From under the puckered, silken crown
Of her little Tunker bonnet.

She'd a red-nose lip and an eye of brown, And dimples rare, and dimples rare; But the lassies laughed as she rode in town, For the graceful gown that she wore with

care Had never a flounce upon it And they made remarks on her rusticair,
And wondered what country hulk would dare
Make love to that "queer old bonnet."

O, merry town girls, you do not know, Acres are wide, acres are wide: And wheat and corn fields lying a-row Are the Tunker's wealth and the Tunker's pride;
And the farm and the houses on it. The cow for milk and the horse to ride, The gift and dower for the bonny bride That weareth the Tunker bonnet.

But the merchant beau in the dry-goods store Welcomed her in, welcomed her in; And the sweet little face with smiles ran o'er As the cunning purse of crocodile skin, With the clicking clasp upon it. She drew at each purchase, and from within Coaxed arguments that were there to win Sure grace for the Tunker bonnet.

Then she mounted her buggy and drove away Through meadows sweet, through meadows sweet, where her graybeard father raked the hay
By the Tunker Church where the turnpikes

meet,
The church with no steeple on it.
Said the merchant, musing, "Her style is neat, I'll join the Tunkers; raise beard and wheat, And win that little bonnet." B. S Parker.

A PECULIAR GIRL.

BY MRS. WILLIAM WINTER.

Rachel Lander began life by being peculiar. Instead of the customary and orthodox yell with which the youthful inhabitants of this planet greet their first sight of it, Rachel remained perfectly quiet, only looking up into the nurse's face with a calm and questioning gaze, which greatly disconcerted that experienced matron-or, to quote her own words, causing her to be "so all struck of a heap, it was a blessed miracle she didn't dropped the uncanny little thing then an' there, an' so stopped her from any chance of making any noise in the world, either then

But the baby thrived, and as her young life advanced from weeks to months, and from months to years, she managed to keep up her reputation, so early begun, of being unlike other children. Of course, she heard a great deal of this "peculiar" way of hers, and she liked being made the subject of wondering remarks and admirationthough, perhaps, that was not peculiar. Anyhow she soon became imbued with the idea that everything that happened to her was special and unusual, and though naturally warm-hearted, and oped a remarkable amount of egotism.

At eighteen she sell in love, quite convinced that, though other girls might have imagined themselves in love before her time, there had never really been anyone who thoroughly understood the heights and depths of that passion till it was exemplified in her. George Murray encouraged her in that belief, and declared that he responded to it with fervor and intensity which could only be experienced in the un-

known recesses of the male heart. There was soon an almost bitter feeling of rivalry between the lovers as to which of them loved the more, and while this feeling was at the height, Amy Rivers came home from boarding school.

Amy was the kind of girl men go mad about. She was small and slender, with dainty hands, and feet of diminutive size, and a heart of similar dimensions. She had a mass of fluffy blonde hair, a complexion of lillies and roses, and great china-blue eyes, very soft and dewy, and shaded by long silky lashes, that gave them an expression of deep feeling, such as their owner had never experienced in all her shallow life. For the rest, she had great taste in the adornment of her charming person, and her maid faithfully carried out her best ideas.

Miss Amy Rivers very speedily settled the curious rivalry that had existed between the lovers. She had not the mass of dark brown hair, usually been home a week when George Murray ceased protesting the superior depth of his attachment to Rachel. By the end of the second week he never spoke of his love at all, and looked bored when his fiancee spoke of hers. By the end of the third week he had almost ceased visiting Rachel, and then only on compulsion; and by the end of the fourth week the whole town was talking of his elopement with Amy Rivers, and wondering if Rachel Landor-who had fallen like one dead when she learned of it-would ever rise from the bed on which they laid her. But Rachel didn't die. As she said, that would have been too simple; and, being peculiar, she had to live for something much harder to bear. Poor girl! It was really a great grief, and her suffering was acute; but, after

her custom, she made it worse. There had never been so great a wrong committed against any woman, and none other had ever felt such so

Having said that, she closed her lips on the subject.

Year after year went by, and many people had forgotten Rachel Landor; and those who knew her, sometimes failed to recognized the worn, haggard woman of twenty five, who certainly looked ten years older, and when people spoke of her, it was either with pity or contempt.

Such a wasted life !- an only child, worshipped by her parents who were dying of grief for her selfish grief—a rich woman, too, who might be doing so much good with her hoarded wealth -and all about a man who had jilted

they were right.

But Rachel did not hear them; and if she had, she would not have cared for in her own way her life was order ed carefully and methodically and her money was not hoarded or wasted; but, being peculiar, as usual, she chose to live in her own way, and to do that which she telt she could do, in the manner that best suited her.

The poor, the sick and the suffering knew her well. They did not think her life a wasted one. What this poor, embittered, disappointed woman felt in the silent depths of her own reticent, intense nature, she hardly knew herself; for she shrank from formulating her own thoughts even to her own mind, but occasionally something in the outside world seemed to shape them for her. As, for instance, one morning when she suddenly found her-self gazing at an old woman whom she met in her morning |walk-a wretched woman, her face seamed with wrinkles her hair an unkempt frowze of gray, straggling locks, her clothes tattered and torn, though well hidden by an old black shawl that draped her head and fell about her—a most unlovely sight in the morning for an early cold March day. "Shall I ever look like that?"

thought Rachel. "Old, withered, broken-hearted — poor old woman! Perhaps if I could know her story I should learn that some man jilted her die!" in the sweet springtime of long ago. Being a poor gentle feminine, she did not die, though her heart broke, and as the burden of life grew too heavy to bear, she began to drink—at first to forget, and then to keep warm."

The tears that seldom rose to Rachel's eyes for her own woes, overflowed for the imagined sorrow of this forlorn old wreck of humanity. The woman was quick to see, and instantly stretched forth an imploring hand, in which Rachel placed a liberal donation.

It was this incident that paved the way for an unexpected but far more important encounter. As Rachel, walking quickly, and with eyes still wet with tears, and a heart wildly throbbing with newly quickened feel ing, turn the corner of the street, she rushed directly into the arms of a young man who was coming toward her. He was pale and wan, he stooped under the weight of that experience that is more aging than years, but Rachel knew him in an instant, and as his arms involuntarily closed about her and held her for one moment to his breast, she cried out, as if he had thrust a dagger in her:

"George Murray!"
"Rachel," he said, softly, "forgive
me. I did not mean to touch you. It

was so sudden-" "Yes, yes, I know. It was my fault I didn't see you.

And she wrenched herself from his hold, it was, indeed, from his embrace, for he clung to her as if he could not again let her go. But seeing her face,

"It was all a wild delirium—a mad-

her voice was like the knell of hope; and, with a gesture of unspeakable contempt. she waved him aside, and Rachel Landor never knew; but some hours later she was aware that she was in her own room, the door locked, and all the world shut out.

How long she had been there she didn't know, but she remembered that when she came in she had sunk upon voice. the sofa half fainting; but now her heart was beating wildly and every pulse thrilled as if with some new life she had never known before. She glanced up and saw the reflection of herself in the long mirror opposite, and wondering, doubting her own eyes, she rose, went over close to the lookingglass and stared.

Was that that Rachel, that radiant vision of brilliant gracious womanhood? The years seemed to have rolled back, she looked ten years younger than she had looked when she went out that morning. A joyous excitement glowed in her great, deep, dark eyes, her cheeks and lips were flushed with the blush of the hue of the rose, worn in a tight knot at the back of her head, had slipped from its fastening and fell in a disheveled, waving, glossy mass about her neck and shoulders, reaching to her waist, her tall slender figure in its unconscious poise of 'triumph, had all the lissome grace of

buoyant girlhood. "Can it be I?" she murmured wonderingly. "Yes, it is, indeed, I and I am beautiful. Ah! my day has come -the day I never even dared to hope for! He loves me, and I am a thousand times more beautiful than that pale doll that took him from me! And he—he loves me! My hour has come! It is just and I will use my power. I

will be revenged-revenged!" And, like the poor old Lear, Rachel determined that her revenge should be lingering kiss upon his trembling lips. the terror of the earth-a revenge unique, unusual, peculiar, like herself.

From that day Rachel Landor re turned to society. She soon learned what had been accostumed to of the town, gossip would have known months ago-that Murray had returned a broken hearted. ruined man, bitterly disappointed in the wite who had squandered his fortune in their brief married life, leaving him not even the memory of her love when he laid her in her grave, her shallow, frivolous heart forever stilled. and his life embittered with the mingled poison of self-contempt and re-

It was very soon as plain to all who saw him as it was to Rachel, that his love had returned to its first object with a passionate intensity such as he had never before known himself capaher! It was wicked and shameful," | ble of; and indeed, he only seemed to

said her critics; and likely enough live in her presence, seeking her whenever she could be found, following her every movement with adoring eyes, breathing almost, to the sound of her voice. But he never put his love into words, he scarcely dared to speak to her at all, content if he might only gaze on her when she moved.

How Rachel telt about this silent worship none could tell-in some ways she was more peculiar that ever but it looked at times, as if she chafed

One night Rachel Landon missed the figure of George Murray from a large party, at which she was, as usual, the brilliant and beautiful attraction. hour after hour went by, and still he came not, she was uneasy, the people soon bored her. Presently she could endure the crowd no longer, and, with a strange, uneasy tremor, she withdrew quietly, ordered her carriage, and was driven home. The same thing happened the next night, and the next. On the fourth night she had grown haggard with disappointment andrage, she said to herself. But presently she overheard a remark dropped in a whisper:

"George Murray is ill-dying. The doctor gives no hope."

And at these words the very beating of her heart seemed to stop. "'Ill !' 'Dying !' " she repeated, in a

sharp agonized whisper. "Impossible! He must not be ill! He dare not Her vengeance was not yet complete, that revenge for which she lived-on

which she lived, her very life itself! She fled from the place, and hiding herself within her carriage, bade the coachman to drive to the home of George Murray. She soon found that his condition had not been exaggerated. A violent and deadly form of typhoid had stricken him, and he was already raving in delirium. The physician made no pretence of hope. He told Rachel plainly that in all human probability her friend was doomed.

"There is but the shadow of a chance in a hundred that he may live. "But, doctor we will take that one shadowy chance, and let the other

ninety-nine go," said Rachel.

Doctor Frank looked at her, but said nothing; he didn't understand her. Like every one else in the place, he knew Rachel's story, and he asked himself; Could it be possible, after all, that she loved this man who had jilted her and broken her heart? Her face told him nothing. She was very pale, and her eyes glowed like live coalsbut their meaning was a mystery to him.

On the following morning Rachel took her place in Murray's room. A capable nurse was already there, and being a woman, perhaps she under-stood Rachel better than a doctor, anyway she made no objection to her presence, and if she had, it would not have made much difference. Miss Landor was accustomed to having her own

The days went by and grew into not more selfish than the general run of her sex and age, she certainly devel- which grew like marble at the sight of him, his arms dropped away from her. weeks, and they were slow and tedious to nurse and physicially, as such days "Oh, can you forgive me?" he cried. | were won't to be, for they began now to count the hour till George Murray's ness! I never loved but you! Can breathing should cease—that breathyou not forgive me-can you not even ing that was often so faint that more try to forgive me?" than once it seemed to have ceased en"I cannot even try," she said, and tirely. But Rachel kept no reckoning than once it seemed to have ceased en- and patriotic, and have our unqualified of time.

One day in the early summer the windows were open, for it was very on. How she reach home warm and the odorous breath of roses and hunysuckle and the purple clematis filled the room with perfume. The sick man lay asleep, white as the tall lillies in the window.

"He will never come out of this sleep," said the nurse in a hushed

Rachel drew a long breath, and took the wasted hand in both her own and held it close, while her very soul seem--a feverish, delirious ecstasy such as ed to pass into that touch. She bent over him almost as pale as himself, only that her cheeks burned and her eyes were fixed on his face with a look that seemed to bathe him in the glow and fervor of their light. She did not speak, and her gaze never left him. Hours passed. The hand she held lost its deathly chill, and grew warm and moist, a faint dewy moisture was on the brow and temples, and the breathing grew stronger, longer and steadier. It was evening when the sleeper stirred slightly, slowly unclosed his eyes and smiled, as he looked up and recognized Rachel. It was a week later and she again beside him, while Doctor Frank and the nurse spoke of him in the next room, comparing notes as to his strange and unexpected recovery. "They say you have saved me, Rachel," he said, in a voice still faint and low.

"Yes, I could not let you go, George. "And what are you going to do with

me? "I am going to be revenged on you."

"Ah! But how, dear?"

"I am going to marry you-" "Rachel! Do you mean you have torgiven me?"

"Yes, dear, I'm afraid so," murmur-ed Rachel. "You know George, that I was always very peculiar." She bent down and pressed a long,

Benevolent Lady-Little boy, nere s another temperance tract I wish you would give to your father. Street Gamin-Me dad ain't drinkin'

now. He's swore off. Benevolent Lady (ecstatically)-Did he read the last tract I gave you? Gamin-Nope. He's trainin' fur a prize fight.

Willie-"Pa, why do they call the Large size 50c. and \$1,00. devil Satan?" Pa-"Oh, that's an old Nick name,

There is poor Robison--hasn't a place to sleep. What, Robison? He has a home.

Yes-and twins two weeks old.

The Platform.

Economy in Government and Tariff Reform

The following is the platform adopted by the late Democratic State conven-We the Democracy of Pennsylvania

in convention assembled, join with our political associates of other States in the efforts to restore the control of the executive branch of the Federal government to the party of the people. We pledge anew our fealty to the principles first declared by the illustrious men who founded our free institutions and established the Democratic party to protect and preserve them.

We believe in the doctrines which have been taught and the practices which have been enforced in the administration of government by Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson, by Samuel J. Tilden and Grover Cleve-

We believe in, and we declare for, honest and economical administration; for honest money; for local self-government; the gold and silver coinage of the constitution, and for a currency convertible with such coinage without loss, for that genuine civil service reform which recognizes public office as a public trust; for liberal but not reckless pensions, and for the speedy abatement of all forms of needless and oppressive taxation.

With special relation to the pending political conditions in the country and

commonwealth, resolve and declare: 1. That the paramount reform now demanded of the Federal legislature is the reform of the tariff laws upon the basis of the Democratic national platform of 1888, to the end that no money shall be needlessly exacted from the industries and necessities of the people, and that our industrial interests shall not be prejudiced by excessive taxation, false systems of finance, or extravagant cost of production. To this end the McKinley tariff bill should be repealed, the essential, raw materials of American manufactures should be put on the free list, and a revised tariff should be adopted, with due regard for the rights of American labor and the preservation of our manufactures.

2. That, consistent with this issue and with this demand, the sentiment of the Pennsylvania Democrats is overwhelmingly for the renomination to the presidency of the man who gave to his party intellectual and political leadership, and to the country a pure and ele-vated administration. We declare our conviction that the best interests of the party and of the country demand the nomination and election of Grover Cleveland as president, and we are confident that under his leadership the principles of Democracy will win a glorious victory, and, to the end that the vote and influence of Pennsylvania may be most effectually heard and felt, the delegates this day chosen are directed to act as a unit in all matters entrusted to their charge, said action to be determined by the vote of the majority of

3. That the honest, courageous and efficient administration of Robert E. Pattison, governor of Pennsylvania, merits the approval and confidence of the people of the commonwealth, and has the hearty commendation of the arty whose standard he twice carried to victory; that his efforts to enforce the constitution and laws are praiseworthy approval.

That the action of the Republican State senate in evading the duty of pronouncing judgment upon faithless State officials was a cowardly subterfuge and disgraceful violation of public

duty.
5. That, in accordance with the recommendation of the national Democratic committee, the Democratic State county and city committees are advised and directed to further by every means in their power the organizing of regular Democratic societies in every district and the union of such societies in the Democratic Society of Pennsylvania and the National Association of Democratic Clubs.

Resolved, That we cordially approve the action of the Democratic State central committee in selecting Wm. F. Harrity to fill the vacancy in the Democratic national committee, caused by the death of the late Wm. D. Scott, and we hereby declare Mr. Harrity to be the choice of the Democracy of Pennsylvania for the full term of membership of the Democratic national committee which begins in June next.

Resolved, That the Democratic State central committee of Pennsylvania is hereby authorized to fill any and all vacancies that may occur after the adournment of the convention in the position of candidate for judge of the supreme court, of candidate for congressman-at-large, of candidate for presidential elector-at-large or of delegate-atlarge to the Democratic national convention; by the nomination or election of suitable persons to fill such vacancies; provided, that should any vacancy in the position of delegate-at large occur on or after June the 1st, 1892, then such vacancy shall be filled by the remaining delegates-at-large.

Resolved, That the delegates of this State conquition from their several congressional districts be authorized to fill any vacancy that may occur in the position of district candidate for presideutial elector or of delegates to the national convention.

Now TRY THIS .-- It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs, Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at Parrish's Drug Store.

-It's but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous. Here's a man offers \$1,000 for a bird

dog, That's sublime. Here's the owner, who won't take it. That's ridicu-

-Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

Leprosy in Colmobia.

Terrible Ravages of the Disease in the South American Republic.

Great indignation has been excited in Panama by the report that it is the intention of the National Government to erect a leper lazaretto on the island of Coiba, one of Colombia's most beautiful and valuable islands. Aside from the fact that this selection is little short of an outrage on the inhabitants of Veraguas and Chiriqui, off the coast of which provinces it lies, not more than five leagues distant, it seems to have been overlooked that to get the vast majority of the lepers to that island it would be necessary to convey them over the Panama Railroad, which is an international means of transit. This surely could not be tolerated, and undoubtedly, on more mature deliberation, some site on the Caribbean coast will be selected.

The question of the spread of leprosy in Colombia and the best means to be adopted for checking it has for some time been occupying the attention of the Government, and towards the close of 1890 a bill was laid before Congress for the appropriation of \$50,000 for the construction of national lazarettos, the two State institutions of Cundinamarca and Santander being wholly inadequate to accommodate even a reasonable percentage of the sufferers.

Heretofore there has been no attempt at isolation of the disease, with the frighful result that it is rapidly spreading throughout the country in the higher climatic zones favorable for its propagation. That the disease should have of | days. late years assumed an alarming phase is

not, therefore to be wondered at. Leprosy is not indigenous to the Republic of Colombia, it having been first noted in 1646, when a Spanish priest of Bogota died of it. He, it was clearly proved, had brought the affection from the mother country. During the 200 years following the insidious contagion spread slowly but surely, but during the last fifty years, and more especially since 1864, the increase has been very rapid, until to-day it presents one of the most alarming problems with which the National Government has to contend.

Almost every district in the Republic is said to be more or less infected, but the estimates as to the probable actual number of cases are so conflicting that it is not easy to form anything like a satisfactory conclusion on the subject. It is, however, acknowledged that the Departments of Santander and Boyaca are the principal scenes of the disease's ravages, and next to these are Cundina-marca, Tolima and Antioquia.

The number of cases in the first two named departments is variously estimated at between 30,000 and 100,000, and in Cundinamarca, where a more accurate estimate is capable of being made, it is stated there are 4,000 cases, and in Antioquia between 800 and 1,000.

A more conservative authority places the total number of patients throughout the Republic at about 20,000 but adds "there are probably more." Local conditions, however, render it so difficult to arrive at anything like an accurate estimate, that the actual condition must for the present remain a matter of conjecture

A Choice List of Summer Resorts.

In the Lake regions of Wisconsin. Northern Michigan, Minnesoto, Iowa and the two Dakotas, there are hundreds of charming localities pre-eminently fitted for summer homes. Among the following selected list are names familiar to many of our readers as the perfection of Northern summer resorts. Nearly all of the Wisconsin points of interest are within a short distance from Chicago or Milwaukee, and none of them are so far away from the "busy marts of civilization" that they cannot be reached in a few hours of travel by frequent trains, over the finest roads in the northwest-the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and Milwaukee & Northern Railroad

Oconomowoc, Wis. Clear Lake, Iowa, Minocqua, Wis. Lakes Okoboji, Ia. Waukesha, Wis. Spirit Lake, Iowa. Palmyra, Wis. Frontenac, Minn. Tomahawk Lakes, Lake Minnetonka. Wis.

Minn. Lakeside, Wis. Ortonville, Minn. Kilbourn City, Wis Prior Lake, Minn. (Dells of the Wis- White Bear Lake, consin.) Minn. Beaver Dam, Wis. Lake Madison,

Madison, Wis. So. Dakota, Delavan, Wis. Big Stone Lake, So. Sparta, Wis. Pewaukee, Wis Wausaukee, Wis. Dakota. Elkhart Lake, Wis Ontonagon, Mich. Marquette, Mich. Mackinaw, Mich. For detailed information, apply to any coupon ticket agent or send stamp for a free illustrated tourist folder, to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago Ill.

Onward to the North Pole.

Dr. Trity of Nansen, who is known from having traversed Greenland from east to west, is of the opinion that all the expeditions which have hitherto gone out to find the north pole have gone the wrong way. The pole can on-ly be appreached from Asia, he thinks. Some objects found on the coast of Greenland cannot have come from parts south of that country, but only from the It is concluded that they have most likely been carried there by a current running from the northern coasts of Siberia across, or around the pole to-ward Greenland. Dr. Nansen proposes to go to the mouths of the river Yenisei either around the North Cape of Norway and the coast of Russia or through Bering's Strait all along the nothern will steam along it toward the pole. His steamer holds about two hundred and fifty tons and is built so that pressure from the bottom must lift it out of the water before it can be crushed by He will take a crew of twelve men and provisions for six years. The engine also produces electric light. A balloon and gas to fill it will be taken. Tents will be taken for expeditions that may become necessary, also sleighs and and boats.

-She-I always have a great many pets.

He (tenderly)—Am I one of them?

She-Yes. You are my pet aversion. The World of Women.

Snowflakes of white appear upon navy blue crepon.

Clean piano keys with a soft rag dip-

For evening wear black grenadine with moire stripes will be very popular, New black silk muslins are very pretty with all over patterns in broche

Enormous bishop sleeves of white silk muslin will become a feature of the summer gown.

figure.

The freshman class of Vassar have chosen pink for their class color, and the sweet pea for the flower.

Pale pink is the foundation for a lovely dress of dotted Swiss, which is lavish-

ly strewn with moss rosebuds. Miss Cynthia Bates, a business woman of Boston, is building a house in Sharon, where she is to make a home for little

Rich brocaded and printed goods, cotton and linen cheviots and white, gray and buff Marsellies will be largely used for vests.

The new silks for spring dresses are either very finely ribbed or else plain or shot, but with streaks of some bright color at wide intervals.

Edna Dean Proctor, the Boston poetess, is a charming woman, just past mid-dle life, with gray hair and a soft voice. She does but little literary work nowa-

Young girls' graduating dresses will be made of white wool crepon, crepe de chine or china silk. A sash of white moire or a corselet of lace will be used to complete the costume.

Among the early novelties is a peculiar looking material, a sort of crepon, called crocodile weave. It is heavier and thicker than the plain crepon, and so better suited to making the plain, undraped gowns now worn,

The cambric sateen and chambray shirts waists are almost as pretty as the more elaborate silk ones. Many of them are made with narrow pleats, some have a full ruffle down the front, and all have the sailor-collar and deep cuffs.

A plain gray skirt was made with an Eton jacket and a white skirt with bluespots. A short gray sash, tied at the left side, finished off this coquettish dress at the waist. The Eton jacket came down in a point at the back, like a

page's. The ribbon streamers have a strong rival for the popular vote in the American Beauty roses that nod saucily from every other hat you meet. Like the floating silken ends, they will too soon become common as cheap imitations

are sold at twelve cents a rose and bud. Some of the evening blouses were very pretty, especially one in surah of a pale reseda shade, the high collar being turned back in little points, showing a jeweled trimming. The fronts were full over a tight fitting lining, and each fold of the surah sash was held down with a

line of jeweled trimming. At a recent golden wedding the color scheme of yellow beautifully carried out with primroses and daffodils included the boxes of cake sent to absent friends. These were covered with gold-colored satin paper and were tied with gold ribbon, bearing on the top the dates 1842-1892 in heavy gold letters.

The importation of shot silk parasols is very large this season, These and those of figured changeable silk simply finished with gathered pinked frills the same or with tape fringe will be generally carried, except for dress occasions, when those of chiffon and other fancy materials will be used.

A modish and popular combination is gray with pale yellow or cream. A fashionable costume of the combination is of gray cloth, with vest girdle and broad bias band about the skirt of cream white cloth bordered on either side with an applique of gold and silver galloon dotted with small steel and pearl nail

Another pretty dress was in fawa colored cloth, closing up the left side of the skirt, the edge being bordered with a cord. The skirt was on the cross, and was waved to and fro up one side, which like all the dresses had the orthodox short train. The bodice was fulled into a pointed corselet of the embroidery known as tapesrry, in pale and pretty tints, and the sleeves ended in long, tight cuffs of the same.

Streamers are becoming more and more audacious. There is positively no limit to their effrontery. They are longer if made merely of ribbon; if of chiffon or crepe, wider. One black hat that I saw had a streamer of yellow crepon, very long, and a half a yard It was edged on the sides and bottom by a wide, fine plaiting of the same material. A woman would need considerable courage to promenade in such a headgear as that.

You would have fallen deeply in love, as we did, with a jacket in drab cloth, made with a Watteau pleat at the back separate and distinct from the body of the coat, and giving a very pretty effect to the line of the waist. The front was made with revers very wide on the shoulders, and narrow at the waist. A frill of wide black lace passed round under the collar and over the shoulders, partly covering the revers, and giving that fussy look that is now imperative about the neck.

Bering's Strait all along the nothern coast of Siberia. Should he find the skirt of dark blue serge, with a seam current which he expects to discover he down the front, bordered with an inch wide band of jet, dividing into two somewhere about the knee, and leaving a small interval between. The jet formed a point up the front of the bodice over fulled plush velvet of the palest green. A similar point appeared to bring up the skirt over the bodice at the back. The plush velvet sleeves were full above the elbows, but tight and covered with jet below them. The high collar was trimmed with bands of jet, and the skirt was bordered with the same. I have called the material of the bodice "plush velvet" because I know no better name. It looked like a mixture of the two, being very soft and