ENTERING IN.

The church was old and silent
With the hush before the prayer;
Only the solemn trembling
Of the organ stirred the air.
Without the sweet, pale sunshine;
Within, the holy calm,
Where priest and people waited Within, the holy calm, Where priest and people waited For the swelling of the psalm.

Slowly the door swung open,
And a little baby girl,
Brown eyes, with brown hair falling
In many a wavy cirl,
With soft cheeks flushing hotly,
Sly glances downward thrown,
And small hands clasped before her,
Stood in the isle alone

Stood half abashed, half frightened, Stood half acashed, half Trightener
Unknowing where to go,
While like a wind rocked flower
Her form swayed to and fro;
And the changing color fluttered,
In the little troubled face,
As from side to side she waved,
With a mute imploring grace.

It was but for a moment; What wonder that we smiled, By such a strange, sweet picture
From holy thoughts beguiled ?
Up, then, rose scme on softly,
And many an eye grew dim,
As through the tender silent
He bore the child with him.

And long I wondered, losing The sermon and the prayer, If, when some time I enter The many mansions fair, And stand abashed and drooping In the portal's golden glow.
ur Lord will send an angel
To show me where to go!
The Sunday School Visitor.

LITTLE STAR EYES.

The beautiful valley, called by the Indians Otzinachson, and known to us as the West branch of the Susquehanna, was the last toothold in Pennsylvania, east of the Alleghany mountains, that the Indians abandoned. Long after the outposts of civilization had advanced far up the valley red men tarried by the graves of their ancestors. They were loathe to leave the clear waters of the river, incased in the fruitful little valley that was hemmed in by hills and mountains. Well they knew that the time was drawing near when inexorable fate would compel them to turn their backs on their old homes and trudge toward the setting sun, but they dreaded to make the

change. The time came, however, when the westward movement was almost imperative. It was decided that the tribe should migrate to the headwaters of the stream, full fifty miles beyond the that a raid down the river to sweeplimit of white settlement. But a few away the advance settlements was im friendly Indians, who were on the best of terms with the whites, refused to the settlers were fully armed and preheed the command of the chiefs to move westward. This bred vengeful feelings

on the part of their kindred. The advance line of civilization at this time was the mouth of Lycoming creek, now within the limits of Williamsport. At the base of the mounnamed Fleet Foot, who made a fair living by hunting and fishing, assisted by the handiwork of his young *squaw, who made handsome baskets that were | ribly.

sold to the settlers. Both Fleet Foot and his wife Minnawaqua (Sparkling Water) were reto all the whites in the sparse settlements. Even the fondest mothers adlittle thing they ever saw-with the the cunningest little mouth. He was very appropriately named Star Eyes.

Little Star Eyes was about two years old when the tribe migrated to the new location far up the river. Angry threats had been made against Fleet Foot because of his refusal to join them, but he was happy and contented, and Minnawaqua dreaded the thought of leaving her white friends.

One day, shortly after the migration, Fleet Foot was hunting in the mountains. Minnawaqua left her wigwam, a solid structure of logs which the whites had helped to build, to go to the spring for water. She had left Star Eyes playing on the floor, but when she returned in a few minutes the child had disappeared. She hastily looked about, calling him and then hurried out of the house to renew the search.

She had hardly passed the door when she suddenly stopped, turned pale and pressed her hands to her heart. Her keen native instinct detected strange moccasin tracks on the ground. They indicated the presence of four individuals. Her mind comprehended it all as she sunk fainting to the ground. Star Eyes had been kidnapped by his kindred in revenge for Fleet Foot's refusal to join them, that was

There was a great commotion among the settlers when they heard of the dastardly act. Many of them were eager for immediate pursuit of the captors, but Fleet Foot dissuaded them by saying that the Indians would surely kill the papoose if they found that they were followed, and besides, there would be danger of ambush by a large party of Indians.

About ten days after this episode, Fleet Foot and Minnawaqua were sud Eyes at the door crying bitterly. In a from pursuit, were camping for the thrice the child was in the arms of his | night overjoyed parents, but they were sur-

"Star Eyes tant se."

True enough, he was totally blind, awoke, the fifth one helplessly writhed although the big, lustrous eyes looked in agony. As the settlers rushed up just as natural as on the day when he to dispatch the wounded redskin the it all. The tribe had wreaked their vengeance by blinding the innocent they had been riveted to the ground, child, and had then stealthily returned It was Fleet Foot, the father of Star

The settlers were wild with rage when they heard of it. Some of them the Indians, but cooler counsels pre-

Among the settlers was a Quaker family from Philadelphia who had taken a special interest in Fleet Foot's little family. Part of the Quaker family including the mother, were about the party returned," they knew of course that Star Eyes had betrayed should accompany them, in order that the latter's eyes might be examined by an oculist and treated, if there was any prospect of restoring the sight.

It was a tedious journey in those days, on horseback all the way to Harrisburg, and thence by primitive stage coach, but it was accomplished, and the little blind papoose was taken to an eminent oculist. Examination showed that the eyes had been blinded by holding close to them, with the lids opened, a very hot opject, probably either a red hot iron or a superheated stone. It was not the first case known of such Indian atrocity.

The oculist did his best to repair the vision, but all he could accomplish was to restore just sufficient sight for the child to distinguish between light and shade. He could distinguish persons only by their voices.

Ten years passed and the line of settlement reached farther up the valley. The kind Quaker family moved a dozen miles above to the mouth of Pine creek, and Fleet Foot with three children in addltion to the nearly blind boy, determined to move westward with them. It was difficult for the Indian, even with the help of Minnawaqua, in basket making, to earn a living for his little family. There were white hunters in the woods now, and game was getting comparatively scarce. Evan after the removal to Pine creek the Indian was sorely pressed by poverty, and he soon determined, though with great reluctance, to join his tribe at the head waters of the river, nearly forty miles away.

It was a sad day, Minnawaqua, with all the stoicism of her race could not repress her grief, and tears trickled from the beautiful but nearly sightless eyes of Star Eyes, now a handsomely framed youth of fourteen years. And there were moist eyes, too, in the Quaker's family, and in the households

of the other settlers.
It was autumn following the spring when Fleet Foot joined the tribe, Rumors had been rife all summer that the Indians were in an ugly mood and within a dozen miles along the river.

Quaker family were awakened by a gibly within its pages. violent pounding on the door. On Star Eyes there in most pitiable plight. tain lived a young friendly Indian | He was weak and haggard; his buck | skin clothing was almost in shreds: there were only remnants of his moccasins, and his teet were bleeding ter

He quickly told his story. The In dians were on the warpath up the river. After the war party started he inmarkably fine types of the Indian of stantly took to the woods, made a long those days, but they had a little pa- detour in the mountains, running at poose that was a wonder and a delight his best speed all the time, and then struck the river below the advancing redskins. His imperfect sight had mitted that he was just the sweetest caused his clothing to be torn to tatters by underbrush, and his moccasins exception of their own children of had worn out in that almost perpetual course. He had great, big, laughing run day and night for forty miles. He nia Railroad Observation Cars artisticalhazel eyes, half rosy cheeks, a nose thought the Indians would surely that a sculptor would have adored and reach the settlement the following The alarm was quickly sounded ductions.

along the valley. A good force of brave men hurried up to meet the savages and they took a good defensive position. But their service were not needed. When the Indians found that their approach had been heralded and that the settlers were ready for them they abandoned the raid and retreat-

Star Eves remained with his Quaker friends. About two weeks after the events just noted he and two of the Quaker children were gathering nuts in the woods. Suddenly there was a small volley of rifle shots, and poor Star Eyes fell dead in his tracks without word or groan. The other children were unhurt.

This was an awful retribution visited upon the nearly sightless Indian boy tor saving his white friends from slaughter.

Within an hour after the dastardly act of assassination a dozen white settlers were on the trail of the murders, five in number, as indicated by their tracks. The long strides shown by the moccasin tracks showed that the assassins were running and that they were determined to make sure of thier escape. But the pursurers were swift runners too. Nerved by the gratitude to poor Star Eyes and by the horrible atrocity of the Indians, they deteamined to avenge the crime at all hazards.

As evening approached, the pursuers found that the trail was getting "warm"-they were nearing the culprits. Sundown, twilight, and the trail still warmer. As the tracks grew indistinct, and when full twenty miles of distance had been covered, one of the party suddenly saw a glimmer of just before daylight in the morning light in a little valley some distance ahead. It was evident that the Inkenly awakened by the voice of Star dians believing themselves now safe

A careful reconnoissance, a patient prised to find him tremblingly feeling wait of three hours under the glimmer-their face with his hands. What was ing stars, a cautious advance, the simwait of three hours under the glimmerthe matter? He always spoke in Eng- ultaneous crack of a dozen carefully aimed rifles at close range.

was abducted. Fleet Foot understood light from the camp fire fell upon his face and they suddenly stopped as if

Eyes!

The muzzle of a rifle was at his head and a finger on the trigger. His eyes were eager for an expedition against turned up sadly; he recognized the settler, raised his hand and faintly said:
"Yes; but listen." They knelt beside him to catch his words, for he was

to make a journey to the city to visit them. They bound me, Minnawaqua their friends, and it was suggested that and my three young children to stakes, Minnawaqua and her blind child intending to burn us all. Older Inshould accompany them, in order that dians, with one or two chiefs, urgeing that we knew nothing about the act of Star Eyes. In the end there was a compromise. Five warriors, including myself, were to go to the settlement

and kill Star Eyes. I was obliged to

and my three little one. You know the rest. "And you were one of the murderers of your boy," excitedly exclaimed the settler that covered him with the rifle. "No," came faintly from the dying Indian. "I might shoot myself, but not Star Eyes. There was no bullet in Fleet Foot's rifle-I deceived them." Suddenly he raised his head, turned his already glassy eyes toward the twinkling stars, pointed his finger up-

"There is Star Eyes now! Do you see him? He is beckoning to me. I must go to him!" Then his head fell back, his hand dropped-he was with his boy .- Phila-

ward and said :

delphia Times.

Summer Tours.

The Latest Publication of the Pennsylvania Rail

The 1st of June is a date looked forward to by the thousands who make their preliminary plans for summer outings, and their main guide is the summer excursion book issued yearly by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which regularly appears on that date, Advanced copies for the season of 1892 are fresh from the press, and certainly excel anything of like character ever published by this progressive railroad com-

It is not only a compendium of all the rates prevailing over its own and connecting lines to the principal resorts of the land, but it is equally as valuable as a guide book, with its full and explicit information as to how trips may be made, and as to what desirable variations may be utilized to enhance their pleasure and profit. Nearly five hundred resorts, ranging from Prince Edwards Island to the mountains of Western North Carolina, from the southern extremity of New Jersey to the wild lakes of Canada, from the mineral minent. The consequence was that the settlers were fully armed and prepared to quickly muster all the men within a dozen miles clong the river. stock of fifteen hundred special forms of Just at day break one morning the tickets, are sent out clearly and intelli-

In arranging these routes care has opening they were amazed at finding been observed in making them read over lines that present the greatest number of interesting points, and in every case They there is a wide field for choice. also provide for a return trip by a different direction, so that the find his outing a continual succession of changing scenes.

It is so comprehensive that one could hardly ask for a ticket to an Eastern resort of any prominence and fail to find it ready-made by a variety of routes. One hundred and thirty railroad and steamboat lines are represented in the coupons of these tickets, everp one of them connecting them directly or remotely with the Pennsylvania system. The cover to this handsome edition represents one of the famous Pennsylvaly executed. The illustrations are the reach the settlement the following finest style of half tone work on as high a grade as the popular magazine pro-

Mind Your English.

In common talk we use a great many grammatical vulgarisms which could as well be avoided as not, and the error but commercially will be of little imof which should always be pointed out portance, except in so far as it supplies to the young who are forming their languages. The Methodist sensibly

Children should learn to speak cor-rectly while they are children, for it will Fatherland. Joppa itself is a German be hard to correct wrong habits when city. All the business there is done by they become older. Many persons Germans, and at every corner one finds who have a smattering of French and the tamiliar beer-saloon, for all the world even of Latin, too, are known to make like Munich and Berlin. So at Rama or bad blunders in their English, because Ramleh. There are hundreds of Gerthey never learned to correct themselves

to pronounce the words correctly, and say to-morrow and don't know. Never say sech fine apples, but such fine apples. Jest as live is another improper expression. You should say, just as lief. And do not say I ain't. There is no such word in the English language. You should say I'm not or it

I heard a boy say, "I never saw sech figgers." That was a very bad pronunciation. Another said, "I can holler lounder than you;" but a bright little fellow replied, "I don't think I can holler at all, though I can helloo so the beyond a very track of a mile.

The old Lewish inhabitants look upon as to be heard a quarter of a mile.

everybody makes in saying "He don't." It is well enough to say "I don't" or "they don't," but in the third person singular you should say "he dosen't."

Now TRY THIS .- It will cost you tion, 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. Large size 50c. and \$1,00.

-The WATCHMAN office is turning out better work than ever. Bring in It was Fleet Foot, the father of Star your printing and let us make an estimate on it for you.

Railroads in The Holy Land.

Consent Gained from the Sultan to Lay Rails From Acre to Damascus—the Locomo Screech Beside the Sea of Galilee.

The infidel has at last succeeded, says Constantinople correspondent of the New York Tribune. For many a year he has been trying to get permission to build railroads across Palestine. Plan after plan has been devised for iron highways to connect the Mediterranean coast with the great marts inland. But all has been in vain until the present. The Porte has listened courteously, with that gentle patience that is characteristic of the modern Oriental, and then has put the scheme away into one of those diplomatic sepulchres from which there is no resurrection. What has Islam to gain by the building of railroads? Have not the camel-trains been accept the terms to save Minnawaqua sufficient hitherto for all the greatness of

Damascus and Bagdad? What new entreaties or arguments have now prevailed, I know not. But some there are. The Sultan has affixed Jews who are flocking into the country, his signature to a decree giving to an English capitalist permistion to build Jewish city in the world. Every man formed, and many of the contracts let, coated, fur-capped, hawked-nosed, longand work will be begun at once. The haired. They will not learn the langu-Acre and at Haifa, the branches from | never laugh or smile, but wear an exthe Crusades. From Mount Carmel the their benevolent brethren in Europe. lowing, one may readily imagine, the after the famous Battle of the Gods on that mountain height, girded up his loins and ran before the chariot of King Ahab all the way back to the capital of Palestin Samaria. Thus it passes to the south of Nazareth, and Nain, and Mount Tabor, to Beisan. At the latter place it turns to the north, and runs up the western bank of the Jordan. Before reaching the Sea of Galilee, however, it crosses the river and strikes off to the northeast, to El Hamma, Khisfin, and Nawa, and thence straight on to Damas-cus. The length of the line is 120 miles all but ten or twelve being on almost level plains. The cost is estimated at

about \$9,000,000. Apart from the probability of this a trunk system extending to the Persian Gulf, or even to India, the promise of prosperity is good. The city of Damascus, with nearly 300,000 inhabitants, is one of the chief marts of trade in all the East. It has countless factories and warehouses, and is the commercial centre of regions having a population of many millions. Caravans go thither from Babylon, and Nineveh, and Bagdad, and all the rich valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates, and from Arabia and Egypt. A considerable share of this traffic will feed the freight yards of the railroad. But aside from this, the line runs through a country of enormous wealth. It is a serious error to imagine that these Old World lands are exhaust-Bashan, or Hauran, as it is now called, is one of the most fertile regions on the face of the globe. It produces more than 200,000 n each year, and exports fully 135,000 tons. Bashan is, indeed, one of the great grainaries of the Eastern world, and it will lend the product of its fields to swell the ed, and no one should neglect the optraffic of the railroad. Besides grain, the country produces vast harvests of olives and other fruits, and silk, wool, portant stone quarries, and mines or more than \$30,000,000 a year. Under the stimulus of the railroad and its increased facilities this will doubtless be much enlarged, until it rivals that of the olden times, when Tyre and Sidon were the greatest commercial centres of

the world. There is another railroad now in course of construction in Palestine from Joppa to Jerusalem. It will be one of the favorite lines of travel in the country, local needs. The traveler or it will find it difficult to persuade himself that he is not in Germany, for it runs through man settlers, who dominate the whole when they were young.

The other day a little girl asked,
"Will you go to-morrer?" The answer was, "I dunno." How much better

board above the door. These inroads of civilization suggest, of course, the Jewish question. there ever be an ingathering of the Chossiderable ingathering. A large propor-tion of the German colonists are Jews; and of late many thousands of Russion and Polish Jews have flocked thither. The old Jewish inhabitants look There is one mistake that almost this army of new-comers with little favor. They have nothing in common with them but their religion. Two peoples more unlike it is difficult to imagine.

The old Jewish inhabitants are all Sephardim from Spain: While the Moslem Caliphs bore sway in the latter country, the Jews were tolerated, even 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 Consumpticularly, the yew were at the head of the universities, and were leaders of intellectual and business life. But when the Moorish dynasty fell, and the Christians regained sway, the hand of persecution fell heavily upon the Jews, and they fled to the domains of their former protectors. In Palestine they found peace and prosperity; and there their descendants live to this day. There are only a few thousands of them. But they are "the salt of the earth." It is easy to imagine them identical with the gifted people who made the Kingdom of Israel the great nation it was in David's and Solomon's time. They are intelligent, industrious, progressive. Their languages are two. Among themselves they on milk.

speak only pure Spanish, the tongue that was their ancesto s' in Andalusia To their neighbors they speak Arabic. They have none of the cast of features characteristic of the Jews of Germany and Russia, and in mind they are liberal and optimistic. They spend no time in lamenting the departed glories of Jerusalem, but give themselves earnestly to the task of making the best of their present lot. In this they have succeeded, and they are prosperous, happy, and

respected. The new element, which of late has so numerously flocked into Palestine, belongs to the Ashkenazim. They are the hardshells of Judaism, the narrow, reactionary class. They are the sons of those fierce zealots who anathematized Spinoza and Moses Mendelssohn. Since the time of Titus they have had a colony at Tiberias, on the Sea of Galilee, where they have maintained a school of and satin edges, which are drap-the most rigid and uncompromising or- ed around the hat and either knotted in thodoxy. That place has now become a full bow or the ends left hanging in a centre of attraction to the European the back. until now it is perhaps the most purely and operate a railroad from Acre to Damascus. The Company is already route has been fully surveyed. It has two terminals on the Mediterranean, at tive Russian, Polish or German. They the two uniting at the southeast of Mount Carmel. That the road should start fering is the badge of all our tribe" from Acre is a bit of poetic justice, for seems written on their brows. Nor are that town was the last stronghold of the they industrious. It costs little to live, Christians in Palestine, at the end of and some of that little is contributed by line runs directly down to Jezreel, fol- So they spend their time in reading religious books and mourning over the very track of Elijah, the Tishbite, who, downfall of Jerusalem. A more hope-

less community it would be impossible So it is at Jerusalem and all through Palestine wherever the Ashkenazim Jews have settled, They are idle, morose, unprogressive, void of hope or ambitian. Is is not they who will ever contribute one iota to the rehabilitation of Palestine. If their rich and industrious co-religionists in Europe and America continue to support them, they will continue to lead a miserable existence. Should supplies be cut off, they would sink into abject beggary, or drift back to the purlieus of European cities. Were they all Sephardin instead of Ashkenazim, they would re-establish the Kingdom of Israel to-morrow. As it is, the line farming, in the near future, part of | future of Palestine is in the hands of the Christian, not the Jew.

Warm Weather Has Come at Last.

The Best Season of the Year to Treat Chronic

Understanding that a great num-ber of people have been cured of chronic catarrh by taking Pe-ru-na during the past cold season, yet it can not be denied that the cold, wet, backward an angel, which compelled her to admit spring has retarded many cures, and that he had seen one unpainted angel. in some cases actually prevented a White maple seems to be taking the cure. But, after unusual delay, sumplace of all the cheaper woods for inexmer has come at last, and now is the time for all catarrh sufferers to begin a the enamelled furniture this season for systematic course of treatment for this cottage use. The soft yellow tones of disease. The greatest difficulty in the the wood harmonize well with either way of reating chronic catarrh is that the patient is so liable to catch cold such a favorite with upholsterers this during the treatment, and thus delay a cure. This liability at this season of even been copied by the decorators of the year is, in a great measure, remov- porcelian, and some of the pretiest din-

portunity to be given treatment. The proper way to begin the treatment for chronic catarrh is to take a and cotton, for the growth of which it is teaspoonful of Peruna befor each meal especially adapted. There are also im- and at bedtime. This dose should be increase so that in one month the pawells of bitumen or petroleum. At present the foreign commerce of Syria is at each dose; at which time a report at each dose; at which time a report of the case by letter should be made to Dr. Hartman , Columbus, Ohio, and he will advise further.

Every patient should have a copy of the Family Physician No. 2, which is a 32 page pamphlet, giving a complete through. description of cause, symptoms and cure of chronic catarrh. Sent free to any address.

Worlds Fair. Map of Chicago Free.

The map of Chicago calender issued by the Chicago Milaukee and St. Paul railway company shows the location of all the railway stations, the principal hotel, the boulevards, and the World's Columbian Exposition grounds. Send your name and address with four cents in postage stamps to John R. Pott, District Passenger Agent Williamsport Pa., for one of them.

—Hon. W. V. Lucas, Ex-State stitching. Upon yokes of pink organ-dide, pale blue chambry, ecru batiste and the like is wrought fine needle work family and have no hesitation in saying it is an excellent remedy. I believe all that is claimed for it. Persons afflicted the only difference being that the work by a cough or cold will find it a friend" There is no danger from whooping cough when this remedy is freely given. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Frank P. Green.

BURLINGTON ROUTE.-The Burlington Route is the best railroad from Chicago and St. Louis to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Kansas City. St. Joseph, Omaha, Deadwood and Denver. The scenic Deadwood and Denver. The scenic line via Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Leadville, Glenwood Springs, Salt Lake City and Ogden to all California points. All its trains are vestibuled, and equipped with Pullman Sleeping, cars, standard chairs cars (seats free) and Burlington Route dining cars. If you are going West take the Best Line.

-The prostration after the Grip is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It really does make the weak strong.

Clipping the wings of a queen bee does not injure her usefulness, but is the mutilation necessary?

Shirt waists made of surah and suitable for tennis have line stripes in bright yellow or red.

The World of Women

Moire ribbon is noted on all the new hats, and seems to be generally liked on dresses.

The strings of the period should tie in a small bow of two loops under the chin and the ends hang anywhere from the waist line to the knees.

The Women's Temple, of Chicago, which cost \$600,000, was largely paid for out of the contributions of penny banks, 100,000 of which were opened, it is said for the purpose.

All kind of fancy belts are worn with shirt waists. Enameled leather ones in blue, red and black are found laced down in front. They are wide or narrow to suit the taste of the purchaser.

A great novelty is shown in chiffon scarfs; with fringed and satin striped

One enormous puff, reaching to the elbow, and equally full all the way down, seems to be the present favorite in sleeves, and many of the dresses now being made for the summer will have such sleeves.

The money order department of the Pittsburg Post Office. where the receipts are more than \$2,000,000, is exclusively in charge of Mary Steele. This is said to the largest business handled by any woman in America.

Christine Nilsson is a clever woman of business, Mme Modjeska plays Chopin and speaks half a dozen guages. Patti is very proud of her needle work, especially of her darning. Albina cultivates the domestic arts and writes entertaining letters to her frinds,

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is the subject of a pretty story. When she was a child of only 9 she was so charmed with the melody of the Italian language as she heard it in a class of other girls that she secretly procured a grammar and studied by herself until she had gained sufficient facility to write the Italian teacher a letter in his own tongue, asking permission to join his class,

The watteau pleat still flourishes as well for coats as for dresses, and will be in a degree the popular finish for the summer dust cloak, It is a graceful and pretty style for a long cloak, which can be made to suit nearly every figure. The pleat, loose from the neck in the back, and perfectly independent of the close fit of the garment, seems to be most favored.

The were having a little conjugal argument about the fondness of women for cosmetics, when he thought to clinch the argument by exclaiming, "Angels never paint." "Perhaps not," she never paint." "Perhaps not," she calmly replied, "but all the same, you never saw an angel that was not paint-

place of all the cheaper woods for inexpensive bedroom sets. It is prefered to season. This pale ner sets in French china are decorated with this color.

There is a return of white and cream laces for the throat and sleeves of bodices for afternoon wear, as well as for evening. Even with high corsages, many lace bibs and jabots are seen. The preliminary to this return to dainty lingerie was the fashion so prevalent wearing lace and net guimpes. With the bodice open front and bace a guimpe of some very rich brocade or or delicate textile like chiffon or silk net is still at the height of popularity, and will continue in favor all the summer

A large black chip hat has a pot crown of the same kind of straw, but white instead of black, On the front is a large bow of black satin ribbon fastened with a handsome paste buckle. On top of the bow are arranged two loops of straw about an inch and a half wide In the back a buch of tips stand up very straight and a lace scarf about a and a quarter long completes this stylish hat. The scarf is intended to be loosely twisted around the neck and is very becoming and at the same time much nore comfortable for warm weather than velvet strings.

On toilets for young girls very pretty effects are produced by velvet runners through bands of colored insertion, and embroidered stripes are made to nate with those bordered with fine hemis executed with fast dye cottons and not with silk floss. The patterns are almost identical-those on the cottons with those on the richer materials.

One beautiful black gown in gold and black deserves description. 1t was a satin-striped grenadine, with a long trailing perfectly plain skirt. A bodice unusually pointed and long waisted, both back and front, had a deep pointed yoke of rick gold embroidery, with a ruffle of black lace, wide in the shoulders and tapering to the deep points. Perfectly plain, but full sleeves, a high gold collar and an immense black Gainsborough hat made the wearer the observed of all observers, as she deserved to be. for her gown as in perfect taste, a perfect fit and altogether irreproachable

A cool gown and one which made its wearer look like the incarnation of summer was the popular mousseline a pois, or dotted white muslin, with pale pink blossoms in scattered clusters mingling with the stylish dots. It was made over pink shot silk, had a baby waist with no darts in front but with the fullness brought well down to a point where it was met by a soft china silk sash fringed deeply at the ends and falling from a knot at the side to the bottom of the skirt that was finished by three tiny ruffles. An Eton jacket of silk to match the sash, and picturesque full, but not high sleeves, unlined save for the pink High water. The source of profit arms underneath, was all there was to the dainty, delightful little gown.