

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 4, 1892.

FOR A WEB BEGUN.

(This is the last poem Miss Pollard wrote, and it appeared in the New York Ledger.)
"For a web begun, God send the thread."
"Over and over these words I read,
And I said to myself, with an easy air,
"What need to burden myself with care,
If this be true?"
More than my duty? For here is proof
That we are to hold ourselves aloof
Until from the Master we receive
The thread for the web we are to weave."
So, day after day, I sat beside
My loom, as if both my hands were tied,
With idle shuttle and slackened warp,
Careless as strings of an untuned harp.
For the loom and the shuttle
Were the same as the Master's will,
And the thread that I was to weave
Was the same as the Master's will.
In the work of the world, to the cry of need,
The voice of the children, a voice to heed,
When the task is ready for me, I said,
"God will be sure to supply the thread."
I had no strength of my own, I knew,
No wisdom to guide, or skill to do,
And must wait at ease for the word of command
For the message I surely should understand.
Rise all in vain
Were the stress and strain
For the thread would break, and the web be
spoiled,
A poor result for the hours I'd toiled,
And my heart and my conscience would be at
 strife.
O'er the broken threads of a wasted life,
But all at once, like a gem illumed,
The word "begin" came to my mind,
From the rest of the text stood boldly out,
(By the finger of God revealed, no doubt),
And I stood, and I stared,
Ashamed, amazed,
I saw, as I had not seen before,
The true meaning of the words I read,
And read as I had never read,
"For a web begun, God send the thread."
The man himself, with his mind and heart,
Toward the Holy City made a start,
Ere he finds in his hands the mystic cloth
That shall lead him through the maze of life,
And I, too, I will follow,
And I will follow,
"Idle and empty stand to-day,
We must reason give for the wrong we do,
Since the voice of the Master has plainly said:
"For a web begun, God send the thread."
—Thurpin Pollard.

THE STORY OF COLUMBUS.

IN TWO PARTS—PART I.

THE COUNCIL OF SALAMANCA.

With varying fortune Columbus made the acquaintance through Perez, of Talavera, the confessor of Isabella, of De Quintanilla, the comptroller of finances, and of Geraldini, the tutor of the royal children. Mendoza, Grand Cardinal of Spain, was another friend, but the doctrine of the sphericity was to him an heretical theory, and while he was too liberal to throw the matter aside he was too good a churchman to commend it.
At last Columbus got a hearing before Ferdinand and the result was that his scheme to sail westward was submitted at Ferdinand's direction to a religious council which met at Salamanca in the winter of 1486. The learned priests and bishops quoted Scripture to prove the fallacy of Columbus' theory that the earth was round, and other Scripture to show that the earth was flat. But among the members of the council was a Dominican friar, Diego Deza, who was not deceived by the fallacious arguments of the others. He stood up for Columbus, arguing for his cause so strongly and ably that while the navigator's hopes were blasted the decision of the majority of the council was opposed by a respectable minority.
This ended the projects of Columbus for awhile. But he had made friends at court and Ferdinand and Isabella, struck by his sincerity and the evident dignity of his character, gave him at various times sums of money with which to maintain himself. For several years after this Columbus became a mere camp follower of the armies of Ferdinand and Isabella, but never losing sight of the project which was ultimately to make him one of the greatest figures in all history.

And it is worthy of note that those who were most influential in aiding Columbus rose in that age to positions of pre-eminence. This is notably the case with the young Friar Diego Deza, who had espoused the despised cause of the mariner. His learning and native ability led him step by step to the Archbishopric of Toledo, ultimately to become primate of all Spain.
It was in 1487 that another romance in the life of Christopher Columbus developed. In the city of Cordova he met a woman, said to be of good birth, but exceedingly poor in this world's goods. A son was born to her as a result of this attachment for the future admiral and he was named Ferdinand. It is this relation which, unanctioned by the church and hence condemned by the laws of morality has during all the centuries stood in the way of Columbus being canonized by the Roman Church. Beyond the bare fact that Dona Beatriz Enriquez lived, became the mistress of Columbus and then died in obscurity, nothing is known of her.

THE LAST APPEAL.

After several more years of waiting Columbus determined to abandon his project so far as Spain was concerned and seek assistance elsewhere. He sent his brother Bartholomew to England to solicit the aid of the English King and after one more vain endeavor to obtain assistance at court he rode back to the convent at Rabida and prepared to quit Spain.
But Juan Perez came to his assistance. His own faith in the plans of Columbus did not permit him to abandon them without one more attempt to save to Spain the glory of discoveries in the Western ocean. Mounting a mule Juan Perez started for Granada, 140 miles distant from Palos, and through the intervention of Talavera the Prior of Rabida was admitted to audience with Queen Isabella. With all the ardor with which he was possessed the learned Perez pleaded the cause of the Genoese enthusiast. He represented the glory which awaited the crowns of Castile and Leon should Columbus succeed, and so ably and eloquently and persuasively did he talk that Isabella not only agreed to grant Columbus another hearing, but gave Perez a sum of money equal to \$216 to defray his expenses to Santa Fe.
It was to Santa Fe, therefore, that

Columbus came. It was a sort of military capital which Ferdinand and Isabella had established just outside Granada. It was at this time, too, that the conquest of the Moors was completed, and Columbus arrived in time to see the last of the Moorish kings vacate the soil of Spain. Everybody in consequence was in the wildest state of excitement over the victory of the sovereigns of Leon and Castile, and it was some weeks before Columbus was admitted to the royal presence. A coterie of nobles was appointed to hear him, but they almost immediately set their faces against him. The demands of Columbus were opposed by them as being outrageous. He demanded that he be invested with the title of viceroy over all the lands which he might discover, and further that one-tenth of all the wealth realized, whether by trade or commerce, should be his.

It was scarcely to be wondered that Columbus' claim was sneered at by the haughty Spanish nobles. He had everything to gain and nothing to lose. But he had something to lose, nevertheless. Martin Alonso Pinzon, one of the men introduced to Columbus at Palos by the Prior of Rabida, was a wealthy retired shipmaster, and years before he had offered to pay one-eighth of the necessary expense of fitting out a fleet for the daring discoverer if he was given one-eighth of the profits. Columbus called attention to this fact, but it had little or no weight with the grandees; and as a result the excuse was given that the royal treasures were so depleted by the recent wars that there was no money to invest in this scheme of discovery.

QUEEN ISABELLA DECIDES.

Disgusted, disheartened and determined to leave Spain forever and seek assistance in France, Columbus left Granada. But again did one of his friends lift up his voice in his behalf when all the world seemed against him. This time it was the faithful Prior of de Rabida, but a little greater one, politically and socially—Louis Santangel the receiver of royal revenues in Aragon. On the day that Columbus shook the dust of Santa Fe from his feet Santangel obtained an audience with Isabella, and so cleverly did he argue the cause of Columbus that the Queen exclaimed:—"I will undertake the enterprise for my own crown of Castile, and will pledge my jewels to raise the necessary funds."

But the Queen did not, as modern school histories assert, pledge the jewels. Santangel offered to provide the money, and it is quite hinted in later history that the clever revenue collector did not advance the money from his own fortune, but abstracted it from the coffers of the King of Leon. Then was the messenger sent to overtake Columbus, and the tableau of the Bridge of Pinos was enacted.
The star of Columbus, once above the horizon, rose rapidly to the zenith. The articles of agreement, or letters patent, were signed at Santa Fe on April 17, 1492, and although the names of Ferdinand and Leon were placed to the documents, it was Isabella alone who defrayed the expenses. By these articles Columbus was privileged to add Don to his name. His son Diego was appointed as page to the Queen. As Latin was the official language, the name Columbus was abbreviated to Colon, and thus it appears on the monuments and official correspondence to this day in Spain.

It is not in the scope of this article to discuss the question who did or who did not discover America and the route. Christopher Columbus certainly was not the first white man to set foot on the western world. Six hundred years before his time the Northmen traversed its coast line, but with them perished the knowledge of the lands they had discovered. Christopher Columbus, however, opened these unknown lands to commerce and exploration, and led the vanguard of civilization in the work of redeeming it from a wilderness.
The works of securing ships for the voyage was undertaken with a rush, with such vigor that by August 3 the fleet was ready to sail. The fleet consisted of the Santa Maria, which was not its original name, but the vessel was rebaptized by Perez as the Santa Maria; the Pinta and the Nina. The Santa Maria, the largest ship of the three, was only 63 feet over all, and the only one that had a deck, with fore-castle and cabin. The other boats, with fore and aft sails, were no larger than an ordinary pleasure yacht.
It was into these vessels that there crowded 120 men, sailors, adventurers and gentlemen. Pinzon, true to his promise, furnished one-eighth of the outfit, and volunteered, with his brothers, Vincente, and Francisco, to accompany the expedition. Martin Pinzon commanded the Pinta, while his brother Vincente commanded the Nina. The greatest difficulty was experienced in obtaining sailors to man the vessels. When the King tried to impress men they rebelled, and riots in Palos ensued. The people regarded the voyage with superstitious awe. When the Pinzons volunteered, however, the complement of men was soon made up.

Portugal had been jealous of Columbus, and had tried several times to induce him to return, and, fearful that the King might attempt to interfere with his voyage, Columbus assembled his party and sailed away before day-break on the morning of August 3, 1492, thus ruining all the truth in the gorgeous paintings which have been constructed of the departure from Palos of Columbus.
To those who are superstitious there seems to be a fatality to Columbus about the sixth day of the week. He left Granada for Palos on May 12, summoned the people together on May 23, started on Friday, August 3, and returned to Palos on Friday, March 15, 1493. Friday was a lucky day for him.
The romance of history clusters around the first voyage of Columbus. He sailed for the Canary Islands, in

whose vicinity he cruised for nearly three weeks, laying in water and wood and vainly trying to secure a caravel in place of the Pinta, whose rudder had been broken. Columbus sailed boldly westward on the 6th of September, 1492.

Columbus kept a partial log of that first voyage, but it is unsatisfactory. There were from the beginning murmurings and discontent among the crew who looked upon the expedition as a temptation to divine power to vie in destruction upon them all. In every squall they detected the wrath of Omnipotence, in every cloud they saw a great hand stretched forth to threaten them with death. The variation of the compass added to their alarm, but this was explained by Columbus in a plausible way which set their fears at rest. When they entered that mysterious expanse of floating sea weed in mid Atlantic, known to scientists as the Sargasso Sea, the crew of the ships were agitated at the prospect of finding land so rapidly, and still more delighted at being able to catch sea crabs and other shell fish in nets from the side of the vessel.

THE FIRST SIGHT OF LAND.

It had been agreed that the first to sight land on board either ship should secure a substantial reward and that the discovery should be announced by a gun fired from the vessel upon which the discovery was made. The voyage had continued until October 7, when, according to the calculations of Columbus, they had sailed 750 leagues and at which distance he had expected to sight land. On this day, accepting the advice of the Pinzon brothers, the course of the fleet was changed to the southwest.

Immediately on altering the ships' course the mutinous spirit broke out afresh among the crews. They demanded of the admiral that he turn back and abandon the voyage. But Columbus was as firm as adamant, though striving by gentle words to allay the rebellious spirits of those around him. Signs of land were growing more frequent and when night fell on the 11th of October, the great discoverer felt that the goal was near.

There is a dispute about who first sighted land, but Columbus claimed the reward and received it. It was about 10 o'clock on the night of the 11th that Columbus saw a fire away off toward the horizon. He was uncertain about it, but calling one of his voyagers, Pedro Gutierrez, he pointed at the faint flashing light, when the latter, as well as another of the party, Rodrigo Sanchez, distinctly recognized the light. Four hours later the gun of the Pinta proclaimed the discovery also, Rodrigo De Praino, a sailor, being the discoverer on this craft. Sail was shortened, as the land was now visible six miles distant, and all the vessels were laid to awaiting the coming of the day.

On the following morning, clad in all the splendor of his admiral's uniform, with the standard of the cross borne aloft by chanting monks, Columbus landed on the new world. His first act on landing was to kneel and thank God three times, then in the name of Ferdinand and Isabella he took possession of the lands of the New World.
The coming of the white man was like a miracle to the inhabitants of these islands. They had never before seen such ships or such men, and inspired with almost childish eagerness they surrounded the discoverers. And what a repayment did they receive in the succeeding months and years. Although Columbus at the outset distributed beads, and other trinkets, yet in the end the West Indies, but not the continent, were driven like beasts to the mountains, their homes and villages destroyed, their wives and daughters sacrificed to the lust of the Spaniards and their lands confiscated to the greed of the conquerors.

There has been a very animated discussion in recent years regarding the exact spot where Columbus landed on his first voyage. By common consent the Island of San Salvador was named in the geographies of the world as the place where the Spaniards first set foot on the soil of the West Indies, but this claim is now disputed by at least half a dozen other islands in this group, with the leading claims held; perhaps by Watling's Island.
But more interesting than this is the story of the first Christian settlement on the shores of the new world. Not the first but the oldest. When Columbus sailed on his return to Spain he left at a fort on the Island of Hayti a company of forty well armed men. The fort was built up of the remains of the admiral's ship, the Santa Maria, which had been on a bar and wrecked. Upon his return to Hayti on his second voyage Columbus found not a trace of his settlement. Enraged at their excesses, brutality and faithlessness the Indians had murdered every one of the company.
It was on this return voyage that Columbus in the midst of a storm which threatened to engulf his two remaining ships, wrote an account of his discoveries and enclosed it in wax, committed it to a cask and tossed it overboard. He, however, arrived safely, although separated from the Nina in the storm. The commander of the latter, Martin Pinzon, was driven into the port of Bayonne, France, from whence supposing he was the sole survivor, he dispatched a letter to Ferdinand and Isabella, acquainting them with the discoveries and asking an audience at court. But meantime Columbus had reached Lisbon, where he was handsomely received, invited to court and treated by King John in a manner which made up for all that he had previously suffered.

On the 15th of March he sailed from Lisbon and reached the port of Palos in a little less than seven months from the time he had left it. His reception at Palos was one of the wildest and most enthusiastic kind. All Southern Spain was excited over the return, and the nine Indians who accompanied him only added to the furor. It was about six hours after the arrival of Co-

lumbus when the Nina put into Palos. Columbus meantime had dispatched couriers to Queen Isabella acquainting her with his discoveries. The return letters ordered him to appear at court, while by the same messengers came orders forbidding Martin Pinzon to visit the royal family. The disappointment, possibly the shame of it all, broke the heart of Pinzon, and he died in a short time from remorse, and the old chronicles put it. Thus ended miserably the life of one man who gave financial aid and support to the Genoese discoverer.

THE SECOND VOYAGE.

After a most brilliant reception—some say it was the most gorgeous that the Court of Castile and Leon ever saw—and a round of festivities in which the once despised map peddler basked in the sunshine of royalty, Columbus prepared to return to the Indies as the newly discovered lands were called. No other thought than that he had reached the Eastern shores of Cathay ever entered his mind. But on his second voyage the reverse of his first great difficulty presented itself. Where he had been able to obtain sailors for his ships, now he could not find a crew for all who he desired to accompany him. When he set out on his second voyage it was with seven ships and over 1200 men, embracing all classes from gentleman colonists to members of the aristocracy who hoped to reap fortunes in a land flowing with milk and honey.

And it was the sanguine and exaggerated descriptions which Columbus gave of his first discoveries to his patrons which led to his ultimate downfall. He was anxious to make the most of his discoveries and he over-estimated the riches he had described. He failed to report the unending stream into the coffers of the King and Queen they began to doubt the tales of wealth, enemies of Columbus obtained the royal ear, and a fall from royal favor and death in poverty marked the close of Columbus' life.

THE FIRST CITY.

On the way out on his second voyage a stop was made at the Canaries for cattle, sheep and calves, to stock the new colonies. Then he sailed westward into the New Indies were again in sight. Fading that his fort had been destroyed Columbus proceeded on to San Domingo and anchoring in the little harbor of Monto Cristo, about thirty miles from La Plata, he decided to build here the central city of his ocean provinces. On a little plateau on the edge of the bay the first permanent Christian settlement in the new world was begun in December 1493. In honor of his royal patroness, Columbus named the city Isabella, the spot where Columbus thus established Christianity and enlightenment is to-day a mass of almost obliterated ruins. The oldest European settlement on these Western shores has been permitted to go to wreck century after century until now there is nothing left but crumbling stones to mark the site. Out of the debris of the city all that could be obtained by a United States Government expedition, for exhibition at Chicago next year, was a block of cut limestone about twenty-five inches each way and eight inches thick.

One of the curiosities of the place noticed by the Government expedition last year was innumerable number of holes that had been dug at various times during the last two or three years by treasure hunters, who fancied evidently that the comrades of Columbus had secreted gold and other precious things under the foundations of the city. Nothing so far as known has ever been found to repay searchers for their trouble. But while the site of the ancient town, Isabella, has been permitted to go to ruin in the past, from this time forth there will be presented to the tourist a memorial worthy of the place.
The men brought over by Columbus on his second voyage were not of a class to make successful colonists. They were gold hunting adventurers for the most part, who expected to find a land where the beds of every river were yellow with the precious metal. When they discovered that manual labor was expected of them they revolted, and it was with difficulty that Columbus could keep many of them from returning at once to Spain.
On this voyage, too Columbus made the discovery that he must make some repayment for the outlay of his royal patrons, and there began at once a wild hunt for gold and precious stones. The simple natives were treated as slaves and forced to work night and day, but still the caravels remained empty. It was then that Columbus stained his name by becoming a slave dealer. Scores of the natives were trapped, loaded into the twelve caravels, together with such specimens of gold and other articles of commerce as could be gathered together, and sent off to Spain. To the glory of Isabella be it said that she promptly stopped any further developments of this trade.

Columbus remained at Isabella while the greater portion of the fleet returned to Spain. He immediately began a hunt for gold. He traveled inland and, establishing a fort, placed it in charge of one of his lieutenants named Margarite. The natives were oppressed. They were compelled to pay a heavy assessment and their idleness was changed into the most wearying toil. They were beaten, scourged, and killed until they began dying off as by a pestilence. Margarite started a mutiny, and with one, Friar Boyle, seized a caravel and, returning to Spain, began spreading reports about Columbus. The King and Queen at last decided to send an auditor to Isabella, where Diego Columbus, a brother of the discoverer, together with Bartholomew, another brother, was stationed as Chief Viceroy under the Admiral.

The result of the investigations of this special auditor, by name Juan Agnado, was that Columbus returned to Spain to meet the coldness of the

populace and the indifference of the King and Queen. But this latter did not last long, for Columbus, was restored to the affections of his patrons; he was clad in purple and fine linen, and arrangements were once more made to send him abroad with another fleet.

It was during this second voyage that Columbus discovered Cuba and supposing that it was the main land made his crew, even down to the cabin boy, swear that they had been members of the expedition which had discovered the main land.

Before Columbus sailed on his third voyage Ferdinand and Isabella issued an edict giving a general right to discovery in the new world. Columbus protested, as it robbed him of a great share of his spoils but his protests were in vain. But troubles were accumulating for Columbus and his brothers. They were excellent navigators, but poor governors. There were petty jealousies, mutinies and outbreaks in the colony and as a result another auditor or commissioner was sent out by the sovereigns. The name of this man was J. Don Francisco de Bobadilla, an officer of the household.

Arriving at Isabella he treated Columbus and his brothers with contempt, overthrew their rule and in the end committed Columbus to prison the enemies of Columbus in the colony rejoiced, but they defeated their own ends, for when reached Spain a prisoner and in irons the indignation of the public knew no bounds. He was speedily released. Bobadilla was reprimanded for his cruelty and the great discoverer, as a fitting return for his shameful treatment was ordered to appear in the grand hall of the Alhambra in the rich robes of his exalted position.

But much that Columbus had contended for had been nullified by King Ferdinand who is spoken of as a crafty shrewd and unscrupulous monarch, the direct opposite of his amiable and beautiful wife. Ferdinand not only did not keep his agreement regarding the financial share of Columbus in these discoveries, but he encouraged other explorers to enter the field. He also took the government of Isabella and San Domingo out of the hands of Columbus and his three brothers and appointed Don Ovando to succeed Bobadilla and Diego Columbus. When Don Ovando sailed it was with thirty ships and 2500 people.

THE LAST VOYAGE.

The dream of Columbus has been to make enough money of his ventures into the Western seas to equip an army with which to wrest the tomb of Christ from the hands of the infidel. He was a religious enthusiast and so was Ferdinand. His appeal for a fleet to visit the West Indies for the fourth time was backed up by a vigorous expression of this desire and he was again sent forth with four ships and about 150 men.
It was stipulated, however, that he should not touch at San Domingo on his way out, but making an excuse that his vessels leaked he approached the settlements of Isabella. He was ordered out to sea at once. He was fearful of an impending storm and so hugging the shore he managed to save his ships although the caravels in which Bobadilla and others of Columbus' enemies set sail with \$350,000 in gold for Spain that day were lost in the tempest, a fit retribution.
Columbus on his voyage skirted the coast of Honduras and visited Costa Rica. He attempted to land his brother Bartholomew and a company of men on the coast of Veragua, but the Indians drove them off. His vessels were worn eaten and at last he was compelled to lash two of them together and draw them up on the beach near Port San Gloria. Then Diego Mendez started 125 miles in a canoe for help to San Domingo. It was twelve months before the help came, and Columbus and his companions were dependent on the Indians for food all this time. After suffering mutiny and sickness Columbus at last reached Spain a helpless invalid. Here he found that his financial affairs had been neglected and that the King had failed to keep his promises. As a result poverty stared him in the face. He wrote several letters appealing to Isabella and Ferdinand for justice, and he was just starting to make a personal appeal at the court of Isabella when the latter died and his last hope was gone.

He nevertheless sent representatives to Ferdinand, among them Amerigo Vespucci, after whom two continents were named, but all attempts to obtain justice and a settlement failed. Broken in spirit, childlike, friendless, and in poverty, Christopher Columbus breathed his last in the city of Valladolid on the 20th of May, Ascension Day, 1506. His last words were, "Into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit."
His body was interred in the Church of Santa Maria de la Abiquio, amid great pomp. It was afterward removed to the monastery of Los Cuevas, at Seville. In 1536 the bodies of Columbus and his son Diego, were removed to San Domingo and deposited in the cathedral.

In 1795, after Spain had ceded that Island to France, the supposed remains of Columbus were removed to Havana with great military and naval display. But the authenticity of these bones and ashes as being the dust of the great discoverer has since been seriously doubted, owing to the discovery in 1877, in a vault in the church at San Domingo, of a leaden coffin bearing all the marks of being the genuine receptacle of the remains of Columbus. The controversy over both sets of remains has gone on with bitterness ever since, the Academy of History of Madrid going so far as to pronounce the newly found casket a fraud and the remains at Havana genuine.
—Surer foundation cannot be laid that the real merit which is the solid base for the monumental success of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The World of Women.

"What is the formula, professor, for making a man to die?"
The wise man smiled and quickly wrote,
"S S F 98!"

"Pray, what may mean this mystic spell?"
Said she the Vassar pet:
"W. S. on a salt and one part sage,
And ninety-eight is flirt."
—Chicago Journal.

Overgarters again disfigure dainty ankles.

There is a rumor in the air to the effect that cashmere shawls will once again come into fashion.

Women is a special dispensation of Providence to prevent a man's conceit from running away with him.

At Rutgers Woman's College in New York City there is a newly created chair to prepare woman for journalistic work. Mrs. Croy ("Jennie June") is to be one of the instructors.

A Watteau plaited jacket which is very stylish is made of a light drab fine-faced cloth, just the color of a cockshank's coat, and has manly-looking pockets in the side.

Miss Elizabeth Ney, of Hempstead, Tex., a descendant of Marshal Ney, of France, will execute in marble the statues of a number of Texas heroes for exhibition at the World's fair.

Four women were among the honorary pall-bearers at Whittier's funeral, Mrs. Mary B. Claffin, Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Mrs. Henry West Lyman, and Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer.

Oval faces are rendered especially captivating by a collar in which the hair is first waved, then parted in the middle and carried to the back of the neck, where it is arranged in a low, fluffly knot, which is held by a quaintly-shaped comb.

Mrs. Lewis, of San Francisco, not only owns the big schooner Theresa but she controls it entirely. She is her own shipping clerk, contract maker, supercargo, boss stevedore, purser, supply steward and repairs inspector, and there isn't a thing done on or about the vessel which she does not oversee.

The velvet caps, long and short, must be mentioned, for though not exactly appropriate for such an everyday matter as an ordinary promenade, all they are so elegant, so becoming and so in touch with the other picturesque items of this season's styles that only commendation can be given these very new, very lovely and very expensive winter habiliments.

Such a number of blue serge gowns as one sees, each one so different, too yet all extremely attractive and suitable for street wear. One that was so new that the basting had been left in places had a vest and under petticoat of tan cloth. Many of these are fur-trimmed, with a little simulated jacket over the vest and with a belt of blue velvet tied in a little flaring bow at the back. These velvet girdles are features of all the winter gowns, and they are much more chic than ribbon or metal, though they do not give the very decidedly slender appearance to waist that the others do.

Such delightful little hats wend their ways up and down the broad thoroughfares. Many of them are fur-trimmed, and almost without exception the broad Alsatian bow and buckle figure in the front. The Colonial or Knickerbocker, with its three points, appears in gray, blue and brown felt, and looks very chic and jaunty on a youthful face, but let anyone past 25 tremble and hesitate long and doubtfully before she attempts trying it or wearing it. Streamers seem to have vanished, for which let us give thanks, and in every particular compact though picturesque, effects are sought for rather than such flyaway trimmings as characterized last spring's millinery.

Any woman with a black silk house gown she proposes altering or making, will find happy suggestions in a model that appears to combine every advantage. It has the usual simple bell skirt, with two tiny frills of black fur-trimmed ribbon about the edge—the bright color underneath. The bodice has a soft, full front of the silk, dragged skillfully across so as to make all the folds run diagonally from right to left. A frill to match the skirt ruffles finishes it about the edge, while a small zouave of scarlet silk, braided in black, is over the bust, and is bordered by a sort of jabot-like frill of coarse black crochet lace.

A pretty school suit for sweet 16 is made of golden brown cloth with a bell skirt and a blouse waist of red cream and pale-brown plaided surah, with a cape of the cloth lined throughout with the tartan; a brown velvet girdle, a frill of the plaided silk on the bottom of the skirt, and a sailor hat of brown felt trimmed with a twisted band and a few loops of the gay silk. This style may be changed to blue other colors, as moss green, navy blue or dahlia cloth, with plaids to harmonize. The gay lining to the round full cape is exceedingly pretty in effect, and some of the new autumn capes are finished with a monk's hood, which is lined to match the cape.

It is at last a fact that the trailing gown is doomed, one evolution of fashion that should be the occasion for devout thanks in the feminine world. Hardly one of the new models have more than two inches of material lying on the ground in the back, and many are the same length all around.

However, what the skirts have lost in length they amply make up for now in width. The new corset shape is fully five or six yards wide and takes twelve yards of material silk width to cut it. It is a great comfort to walk once more without being compelled to make frantic grabs at the back of one's gown lest it drag in the dirt or be gracefully unconscious of the amount of debris that trailing skirt is collecting.
All the upper garments are made to tally with these wide, baggy skirts, and with loose capes and great full sleeves we will be even more picturesque than during the reign of the popular bill. Whether one is as thin as a rail will not matter this winter in the having of large hips. Though but on bone, padding of hair cloth will give the necessary fullness, and no one but your tailor or your modiste be the wiser.