

Bellefonte, Pa., June 9, 1893

THE WAY WE WALKED.

I met a woman on life's way,
A woman fair to see,
Or caught up with her, I should say,
Or she caught up with me.
"The way is long when one's alone,"
I said, "and dangerous, too;
I'll help you by each stumbling stone,
If I may walk with you.

I saw her hang her head and blush,
And I could plainly see
The fire that caused the fevered flush;
I whispered, "Walk with me,
Thou art of all the very maid
A brave heart wants to woo,
And I'll remember long," I said,
"The way I walk with you."

Then on we went: her laughing eyes Then on we went; her laugning eyes
And sunny smiles were sweet;
Above us blue and burnished skies,
And roses 'neath our feet.
"I'm glad your sunny face I've seen,"
I said, "When life is through
I'll own the best of it has been
The way I walked with you."

And on we went; we watched the day
Into the darkness merge;
My fair companion paused to say,
"Here's where our paths diverge."
I answered: "Yes, and one more mile
Is fading from our view,
And all the while lit by your smile
This way I've walked with you,

"I do not say my love, my life,
Will all be given to grief
When you are gone; the ceaseless strife
Will bring me much relief.
When death's cold hand the curtain draws, When life's long journey's through,
'Twill not have all been sad, because
I came part way with you."
CY WARMAN.

A RESOLUTE SWEETHEART. BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

"Good morning, Hetty!" Hetty stood in her cool, clean dairy, up to her dimpled elbows in a bowl of fresh sweet butter which she was working into dainty prints, each stamped with a rose, when the cheery voice

made her turn round. A very comely woman to look upon was Hetty Brand, in spite of her eightand thirty years, as she stood with the linen apron tied about her waist, and the sleeves turned back, and so thought the stalwart farmer who addressed her. She knew who her visitor was even before she looked, and quietly tanswer-

"Good-morning, Nathan. Why didn't you go to the house ?" 'Lindy told me I'd find you

out here." "Well, here I am. But I don't re-

ceive visitors in my dairy."
"Don't ye?" returned Nathan, goodnaturedly. "Well, I won't bother ye long, Hetty. I only called on a little business, this time.'

"Then go and sit down on the side porch, and I'll come as soon as I mould this last print."

"All right! Any way to suit ye, of course," said Nathan; and, with a whimsical twinkle in his blue eyes, he took himself off.

Hetty, the faintest pucker of impatience showing on her forehead, took time to finish her print and set the whole crockful into the clean stone trough, where the bright water from a living spring rippled through the dairy and kept everything cool and sweet in the hottest weather.

"I'll warrant Nathan Strong has got a fool's notion into his head again?' she soliloquized, as she put down her sleeves. "If he has, he'll go home with another one, that's what I have to

Pausing at the kitchen-door to bid 'Lindy go to the dairy and wash up the butter-things, she walked on toward the shady porch where Nathan

waited for her. "Will you go into the house?" she

asked. "No, thank ye, Hetty. If you don't mind, we'll jest stay out here. The smell o' the vines is so sweet, I rather

fancy sittin' under 'em."
"Very well, then." Hetty seated herself in a chair near the door, and asked pleasantly: "All well at your

house, Nathan?" "About as usual," was the reply. "Aunt Rhoda is a little crippled with rheumatiz, but that's not uncommon. I reckon she's most too old to keep

house and do so much work." "Then you ought to hire help," said Hetty, a frown crossing her face as she thought: "He needn't fancy I'll keep

his house for him!" "I would, if she'd have it," answered Nathan, who saw and understood the frown. Then he quietly went on : "Well, I said I came over on a little business to day. Are ye thinkin' of runnin' the whole farm on your own hook, now Jacob is gone?"

"Why, I don't know. I have hardly decided yet, Nathan." "What would you say to renting a field or two if it paid pretty well?"

"I hardly know that, either. might do it, I suppose." "I would like to have the field join-

ing my land, to sow in spring wheat. Grain or money rent as suits you best. "You can have it, I guess. Perhaps

the rent in grain would be wisest, as we may not raise as much as when my brother was here." "That's all, then," said Nathan, ris-

"I'm obliged to ye, Hetty. We'll make it all square when the time He hesitated an instant, then added: "Don't you find it pretty lonesome tryin' to get on without

"If I do, I guess I can stand it!" answered Hetty, tartly. "Jacob Brand was a fool, to do as he did at the time. of life; but that's no reason I should be

one, too.' Hetty colored, seeing she had rather committed herself by her last words.

But Nathan only smiled and coolly asked: "A fool for getting married, or for

going out to Colorado? "Both," answered Hetty, promptly. "Both, to be sure!

poked off out there."

"I don't care for the land," said Het-

ty, quickly. "My half is enough for

"Then it's the marryin' you object to? Well, I don't agree with ye there, Hetty. I'm nigh as old as Jacob-I'll be forty-two next Christmas-but I'd marry in short order, if you would have me."

Hetty jumped up, her eyes flashing: "There, Nathan Strong, I knew you couldn't go home without making a dunce of yourself!"

"Is it the sign of a dunce, to like a woman from the time she was a mite of a school-girl, and never look at any other for her sake, Hetty?"

"No, but-" Nathan interrupted her: "Hear me out this time, Hetty, and I'll not worry you again. Not soon, anyhow-I do mean to have you in the

end." "I wish you may get me then !" Nathan laughed and said: "So do I! Come, child, it is lonely

or you now, isn't it?" "If it is, I tell you I am able to stand

"It worries a woman to run a farm by herself, Hetty.

"I've got a good hired man." "Yes, Eben Sharp is a first rate worker. But that isn't all." "Very well; when I need other help I'll call on you!" snapped Hetty. "You know I'd give you a hand any

day, whether you marry me or not.,' "I never will marry you, Nathan Strong! Nor any other man, either!" "There's some comfort in that! re-

turned Nathan, with his droll smile. "Then I hope you'll enjoy it! I don't want any man tied to my apronstring, when I can get along just as well without him. Now put that in your pipe and smoke it."

"I don't smoke, my dear. Remem longer!" ber hearing you remark once that you was dead against smokin', so I never learned. But I'll keep what you say in mind-until you change yours.' "That day won't come! Think I'm

going to be a fool at my age. just because Jacob was at his?" "No, I don't think you could be one at any age. Now I'll go. Will you shake hands, Hetty?"

She gave him her hand; he shook it with a wistful lcok, and went away. "The silly creature!" said Hetty. when he had gone. "To think he will keep on liking me in spite of-oh, everything! But I won't be a dunce! I'm not lonesome! I don't need any

body's help or company!" And, by way of proving her words, Hetty sat down and took a good cry all to herself.

To tell the truth, she was dreadfully lonely since her brother's departure. and often at a loss how to direct affairs. If Eben Sharp had not been as good as gold, the farm would soon have shown its need of an experienced manager.

In dairy, garden, or poultry-yard, and began to cry. Hetty was an expert; but with the hard.

said indignantly. "Not much! If I for. You are not hurt, are you?" ever did marry, it wouldn't be for that. I'm very well as I am at present, thank little fool?'

straighten it out. And whether to be ty, and then I'll find it for you." most grateful to him or angry at him,

she did not know. One day, while Eben was absent, a sudden storm came up, and the wind ble blew terribly. When the gust was over, Hetty went out to see if any damage had been done. She found a fence young stock at liberty to go where they

"This won't do!" said she. "Eben won't be at home these two hours; even 'Lindy is gone, so what's to be

done?' The only thing seemed to be to attempt putting up the fence with her own hands, and she went bravely to deal. Come. Hettv.' work. But the rails were heavy and cut her palms, and they would not this time. stay as she put them.

She was so worried that she did not notice a man coming up on horseback, until a familiar voice said at her elbow: "Hetty, strikes me that ain't just the business for you. Let me have a try at it.

And, the next minute, Nathan Strong was off his horse and quietly straight ening the fence as if it were mere play. Hetty's cheeks burned, but she could only stand helplessly looking on and

explain to him how it happened. "'Tisn't worth a 'thank you,' " he answered, when she thanked him for his assistance. "You know I'm glad to serve you any day, Hetty. We men may not be very ornamental sort o' chaps, but we come handy once in awhile-don't we?" he added, in a quizzical way, as he mounted his horse

again. He rode off, leaving Hetty to return to the house very much provoked, and not being sure whether it was at the

wind, the cattle, or Nathan. For awhile, after that, all went smoothly. She saw Nathan looking at her in church on Sunday, but he kept his word and let her alone, never com-

ing to the farm if he could help it. Hetty missed him more than she would own, and the evenings were long and lonely; but she bore her solitude

bravely. She had a very fine herd of young cattle, from which she meant to realize a handsome sum after awhile. Hearing of a nice calf for sale on a place about two miles off, she hitched up her steady old horse Bob and went

Eben had gone to town; but she directed him to return by the Mills Farm so that, if she bought the calf, he could drive it home. The animal proved to be a beauty, so she did buy it. Then she waited a reasonable time, but Eben "Well, I think, myself, that it was did not appear. She feared he might a pity he sold his half the farm, and be detailed in town until dark, so she who is anybody?" said to Mr. Mills:

"I don't believe it is worth while to change."-Detroit Free Press.

wait for my man. Just bring the calf out; I have a rope, and I'll drive it

myself." "Well, now, Mis' Brand-I don't see just how you're goin' to manage it,' replied Farmer Mills dubiously.

"I do-that's better. You bring it out, and tie the rope and hand it to me through the back of the buggy." "Wal, I can do it, Mis' Hetty; but a calf's a frisky critter to drive, an' I

low ye'll have a sight o'trouble, even if it don't skeer your horse."
"Mr. Mills, old Bob wouldn't scare at a traction engine; and I'm not afraid of a calf like that." "Wal, if a woman will, she will, I

"I won't. Good-day." And Hetty drove off, leading the calf behind the

Old Bob looked round now and then, as if he did not altogether fancy his company; but he behaved pretty well -as long as the calf did. For a half mile it trotted along contentedly; but then it began to frisk

about and make little sidelong runs, almost jerking the rope from Hetty's She gave the cord a turn around her wrist and held on tighter, scolding first the calf and then old Bob, having all she could do to manage the pair.

The more she tried to make the provoking little beast go quietly, the more it wouldn't. Her wrist was pulled almost out of joint, and the situation grew worse every minute.

"Who would have thought I'd have such a time?" she panted. "Do be still, you torment! Oh, if Eben would only come! I can't stand this much

She thought she heard a horse coming up the hill, and turned to see if it were Eben at last. Just then the wicked calf bounded sideways, jerking the rope to its fullest length, and the buggy, running upon a large rock, suddenupset, and calf, horse, buggy, and Hetty went down in a heap together,

the rope still fast to Hetty's wrist. Her arm was well-nigh pulled from its socket by the frantic struggles of the calf to escape, and she screamed in spite of her self-control. An answering shout was heard, and a horse dashed up; the rider sprang from his saddle, snatched his knife from his pocket, and cut the rope. As the freed creature darted away, the newcomer caught the reins and quieted old Bob with a kind hand and a firm touch, and lifted Miss Brand from the ruins, exclaiming in tones of consternation: "For pity's sake, Hetty, what does

all this mean?" "It means that I am a bigger fool than I thought I was. Take care of Bob, please." And down sat Hetty on the rock that had caused her shipwreck

Nathan led Bob to a level spot, saw heavier work she had never had to con- that the harness was intact, and let her contributing to this display. Farther share them. Yet, if challenged to decern herself, and now it came rather cry for a moment; then he returned to her and said kindly:

"Come, Hetty-the h somebody to manage the place!" she are all right, and there's nothing to cry "No; but I am mad. Where's that

"What! the calf?" asked Nathan, But somehow, it seemed to Hetty, so trying not to laugh. "Gone back sure as anything got into a muddle, so where it came from, I reckon. It isn't sure Nathan Strong was on hand to in sight. Let me drive you home, Het-

"I can drive myself, thank you. Nathan, you always seem to be somewhere near-by when I get into trou-

Nathan turned like a flash. "Good gracious, child! that is just what I want to be-always! Hetty, partly blown down, and some choice don't you see you can't get along without me? Don't try any more. Let me take care of you always-do, dear -do, Hetty."

"I-I can't, Nathan." "Yes, you can. You don't give up anything, my dear. And I'll be so

good to you; you shall gain a great He had hold of both her hands by

"Are you so determined to have me Nathan?" "Yes. Just so determined !" he said

eagerly. "Well, I-I give it up, then." "Why, bless you, my dear, you shall never be sorry! I've waited a long

time for you, Hetty; but you're worth waiting for. And, before Mr. Nathan put her back into her buggy, he took his right to one hearty kiss which left Hetty's cheeks as red as roses.

The papers are full of accounts of the Princess Eulali, her picture, her history, just what relation she bears to the little king of Spain; how she looks, what she did, what her attendants did, what President Cleveland did, what Mrs. Cleveland did, how she took it, colums and pages of it; and down in one little corner of the paper a two line notice contains the information that "Miss Rose Cleveland, sister of the president returned home on the steamer Etruria from a trip abroad."-and yet we pose as republicans.

-A Sunday school teacher in Lawrence, Kansas, asked her class of boys what a boy should do to go to heaven. No one answered until a little Irish boy at the bottom of the class held up his hand. "Well, sir, what must a boy do to go to heaven?" said the teacher. "He must die," answered Patsy.

-Ex-Governor Ames will present to the town of Easton, Mass., a new high school building which will cost about \$60,000 when completed. Besides the recitation, ante and dressing rooms, it will have a chemical and mechanical laboratory.

"Who is that young lady who seems "Oh, she's in the telephone exWonders of The Fair.

Exhibits That Are Triumphs of Art, and Appea

to the Love of Beauty and of Color. People outside of Chicago are beginning to realize that the great World's Columbian Exposition is open, and business at the ticket offices is beginning to boom. The hotel proprietors, too, are realizing the fact, and their hostelries, which were vacant of lodgers during the first fortnight of the fair, are fast filling up paid for admission to the "White City," and the attendance appears to be on a

steady increase. No exhibit at the World's Fair seems s'pose," said Mr. Mills, as he brought the animal out. "But if you get your neck broke, Mis' Hetty, don't blame the Fisheries Building. All day visitors to the restrict the results of the size of th crowd into the aisles around these exhibits, until at times these aisles might be likened to big sardine boxes packed

with human fish. Among the exhibits which have lately been installed are those from the State Fisheries Commissions of Pennsylvania and Wisconsin. The former exhibit represents a mountain grotto scene, with a real brook falling over a cascade into a pool below. At the end of the waterfall is a weir showing the method of catching mountain trout. Both the outside and inside of the bath are covered with bark and material from the mountain side, and beautiful little aquaria filled with native fish, are set in this imitation mountain side at regular

intervals. Inside the effect is even more attractive. In a second and smaller grotto under the rushing mountain stream are arranged comfortable-looking settees, while in every nook and crevice real mountain flowers peep out, producing

the effect of a sylvan scene. Wisconsin, while not attempting so much in the way of scenery and sur-roundings, is installing an exhibit which will be complete in the representation of the varied fishing interest of the State. In the exact centre of the Mines Building is a tall needle of anthracite coal from the Mammoth vein of Pennsylvania. It is a part of the State exhibit. Fifty-four feet high it stands, and in the mass are 95 tons. The foundation goes through the floor. The mass is 10 feet square. The cap was put on and the needle completed yesterday. It cost \$10,000 to get up the pyramid. The bottom layer is from the bottom of the coal vein, the second layers is from the second layer in the coal vein, and so on to the top. There are six carloads of it in all.

AN ISLAND OF FLOWERS As the season advances no place within the Exposition grounds offers as varied attractions to the general public as

cipal buildings. choicest varieties of evergreen; Bel-gium, Germany, France and England with suspicion upon those who do not

nation of rich coloring. One of the most interesting exhibits tigation. will be a collection of ornamental shrubs

evergreen shrubs.

green background, and later the royal

chrysanthemum. But the crowning glory of the place will be the rose garden, where 50,000 plants of over 2000 varieties will stand "But-to give up so," she faltered. in graceful grouping. There will be numerous heds with rose hedges but be made with honeysuckle vines run on wires along the ground. The hedges whole will be the borders of sweet peas. When the June rose shall have passed away 20,000 gladiolus will take their place, so that at no time will there be any appearance of shabbiness The onwild flower on the island is the little wild phlox, which, as a matter of sentiment, was left the solitary plant to the manner born to be found in the whole

Great oak trees cast their shadows verywhere, while graceful willows bor-

der the edge of the lagoon.

AN ENGINE OF SILK. Cotton, silk and wool enter largely into the textile exhibit in the American section of the Manufactures Building,

and it now is complete. The most elaborate of all the displays is made by a silk thread firm. It is an engine and car made of spools. Eight thousand spools of silk are used. Each piece is ten feet long. The wheels are made of large spools and the spokes of smaller ones. They are all of black. "I mean what do they ca The panels of the car are worked out in they call you to breakfast." different colors. The engine is the most wonderful piece of work. Every detail has been worked out in a marvelous way, even to the counterweights on the side of the drive-wheels. From the smoke stack flies backward a lot of silk floss, very black at first and ending in thin steam. The bell is made of goldcolored silk and the reversing lever is made of tin spools put end to end. only material not made of spools is the headlight, which is a reflector with an | to remind you of the monuments sitting electric light.

"JUSTICE.

Montana's famous solid silver statue of "Justice" that was unveiled in the Mines and Mining building last week is the statue for which Ada Rehan, the actress, sat as a model. The unveiling of the statue was the event of the day at the White City and the great building in which the statue stands was thronged with people eager to see the magnificent work of art. The opening address was made by Major Maginnis, of Montana, who spoke in glowing terms to the brilliant future before that state, of her citizens and of her wonderful natural resources. When he had finished Mrs. Richards, of Montana, stepped of during the past 25 years.

The total number of American fine black net veil with a few sparkling newspapers has grown from 6319 to 20,-dition to the whole costume.

forward a little from the crowd and taking up a small silken cord gave it a gen-tle pull and the stars and stripes, which had enfolded the silver image of jus-

tice, fell away and exposed the statue for the first time to the public gaze. The crowd gave vent to wild cheers while the band played "America." The total weight of the statue is 1,9000 pounds and it rests on a pedestal of solid gold taken from the "Spotted Horse mines," which are situated in Montana. with cut-of town people. Since the opening day almost 750,000 people have and three inches. With the pedestal it

is twelve feet high.

"TOWER OF LIGHT." In the Electricity building, is built of ut glass and is 80 feet in height. Inside the tower are 20 incandescent lamps. The effect produced is marvelous and can only be realized and appreciated when seen. The colonnade around the base, one of the most superb production in artistic glass ware will be shown. It rivals the finest productions of the leading European manufactories. Cut glass globes and dishes, delicate gossamer glass formations, forms and fancies of every kind, will be illuminated with Rochester, N. Y., has managed her fathrays of the incandescent lamp and light reflected from polished mirrors. The distribution of the electrical conductors to attain the various effects and changes bination of kaleidoscopic effect of beau-ties is almost infinite. These will form no unimportant portion of the exhibit. The lights are operated by a switchboard concealed in the interior of the shaft. Luther Stieringer is the author of the

The chime of nine bells in the Machinery Hall will be played each day from 9 to 9:20 A. M. and 6 to 7 P. M.

Habit of Thought. Habit reigns as supreme in the region of thought as in that of action. We often see persons whose lines of thought run mainly in the same groove, be it art, or science, or politics, the accumulation of wealth, or the desire of fame. York. Their thoughts become as truly fixed habits as anything which they are accustomed to do with their hands. There are some people whose minds drift hither and thither with every passing wind of circumstance; for so long a time has such been their practice that it has become a mental habit. Others have acquired the habit of self-control, not only in their active deeds, but also in their silent thoughts. By frequent practice they have attained the power of concentrating their minds upon one subject for a time, and of turning it to another

when they deem it advisable. Again, if we could examine the ideas which men hold, we should perhaps be the Wooded Island. It is located as surprised to find how many of them are nearly the centre of the ground as possible, and commands a view of the prin-bood man took for granted whatever he heard expressed by those to whom he would shape itself so easily to the en-The island is about 15 acres in extent and is oblong in shape, narrowing slightly toward the northern end. The south end will be planted entire- to them. These opinions have come to ly in rhododendrons, azaleas and the be settled habits of mind with him. He along will be beds in borders of colum- fend them, he is utterly at a loss. They bines, bell flowers, lobelias and holly- are his only by adoption; he has never ocks, the whole forming a rare combi- | earned the right to call them truly his own by the hard mental work of inves-

This is the history of many of our with bright-colored leaves, unique be- most cherished notions, the foundation cause of its completeness. In this col- on which thousands stand in politics, in lection will be 4000 plants, comprising science, in the problems of the day, in 600 varieties. Germany will have an social observance, in ethics, in theology. Exhibit of its own, in which will be This practice of thinking from habit, if found the favorite flowers of that coun- universal, would put an end to all protry, such as asters, daisies, roses and gress. Happily, there are always some men and women who are resisting this Japan has set its seal upon the island tendency—the leaders of public opinion, —a beautiful temple standing in the midst of a garden of Japanese design, the pioneers in the march of intellectual progress. Their effort should be, howin which will flourish in early days ever, less to impress their own views bright-colored peonies against an ever- upon other minds than to help every man to form his own ideas in an intelli

gent way .- Phila. Ledger.

This Was Quick Work. NEW YORK, May 31.—The dispatch announcing that Isinglass had won the lines of demarcation in the beds will the Derby race reached the United Press office in this city before the third horse had passed the finishing post. will be of climbing roses, and outside the | The dispatch came by the Western Union company's cable, and was received at twenty-two minutes and

forty-five seconds past 10 o'clock.

Cholera at Marseilles. WASHINGTON, May 29.-The surgeon general of the marine hospital service, has received a cablegram from Surgeon Irwin of that bureau at Marseilles, France, stating that cholera exists in that city in a limited form. Surgeon White, the Marine hospital expert at Hamburg, confirms the reported

death from cholera there yesterday.

Hard to Get At.

"Same as pa's," said the boy. "What's your pa's name?

Same as mine "I mean what do they call you when

"They don't never call me to break-"Why don't they ?" "Cause I alluz git there the first one." -Youth's Companion.

Mrs. Youngquack-"You are so persevering and hopeful, dear; you remind me of patience sitting on a monument. Dr. Youngquack-"I feel blue enough

on my patients." -Congress may meet in October. The President thinks it can do more work in cold weather. This, however, white Maltese lace insertion over white is only true in part. Look at last Nov-

Phila Times. the Bible in the public library of Stutt- from the head, and gave a Mercury-like

For and About Women.

Lilacs are the Parisian rage for the spring in natural and artificial flow-

The lace frills on the shoulders are a very essential feature of every kind of

dressy indoor garments. The late Amelia B. Edwards was a woman of letters. She was entitled to wear Ph. D., L. H. D. and LL. D. after

Skirts are much more trimmed than at the commencement of the season with flounces, ruches and bias-bands, simulating tucks.

Miss Herreshoff, daughter of the blind designer of yachts, knows almost as much about nautical architecture as her father, whose eyes she often is.

A hat of the class you call "Useful," as being infinitely wearable, is of black straw cocked like Napoleon's. Rosettes of pink, green and black satin were struck upon it with twigs of foliage.

er's farm ever since his death, some four years ago, and made it pay well. She has received \$400 in a season from two acres of asparagus. Her farm is devoted necessitates careful study, and the com- to apple, quince, berries, grapes and pear culture. A red jacket that attracted much attention had curiously full skirts gather-

ed from the hips and headed by a band of black silk which came from the side seams and was loosely knotted in front, the long ends being finished with a tag of gold. It had very full sleeves, too with frilled cuffs of black bengaline. In New York state the females outnumber the males by 4,000, and in Pennsylvania the males are 100 to 95 females. In the western states the average is 100 males to 65 females.

Why not alter Greeley's well known advice and say, "Go west young woman go west, and add keep away from New The sailor hat has a broad brim this summer or sometimes a straight one turned up all round. Black or tan or white are its colors, trimmed with shaded ribbons. But the leghorns are prettier crossed and recrossed with narrow folds of black velvet, while in front rise convincing sprays of pink roses. Convincing of what? Why, to be sure, of their

right to be in view. A high novelty in parasols is made of knife-plaited tulle on a perfectly flat Japanese frame with a number of ribs. At the outer edge is a bordering of tiny feather-tips, violets or any fine flowers.
A knot of the feathers or flowers to match is tied upon the handle. Anyone with deft fingers could cover a Japanese frame with the plaited tulle, which

tout-cas. Tiny jackets of pale green, blue and yellow cloth have the lace epaulets instead of sleeves. Yellow Renaissance lace makes a pretty jacket with a jabot front. Jackets and shirt waists have the front drapery gathered at the arm-hole and knotted at the bust, with ends that are lined and shaped like the velvet and silk "cars" used device is not a pretty one, and is a bad

substitute for the loosely-knotted free ends. Blue jeans make the prettiest possible petticoats. Such are trimmed with wash braid. They supply the stiffness that some skirts cannot, and they are not open to the objection of untidiness that the white skirt is. Yet we have had to go through a long training of silk and fancy skirts to teach us this. They will not soil as promptly as the white ones will, and they will wash as the cloth and silk petticoats will not. They are as pretty to look at as either, and newer than any. Of course, wash silk may be used, but why use wash silk when silk of unwashable colors is so much prettier if you are going to have silk petti-

coats? One of the popular combinations for table decoration is white and green. A A pretty centre piece is a square of pale green silk, bordered with natural fern leaves, upon which is placed a cut-glass bowl of a pale-green tint. This bowl is nearly filled with water and upon the surface of this water float small white flowers and one or two small porcelain swans. A lily and a white hyacinth are placed in the bowl, having sufficiently long stems for the blooms to droop over the edge of the bowl. Upon the white tablecloth are placed pale-green silk doilies embroidered in white silk floss and edged with fine white lace as undermats for the service and leading dishes, The tablecloth is bordered with natural

fern leaves. Ostrich plumes or tips are well liked by every woman, but nothing is more distressing than one out of curl. If you small boy dressed in a broad straw hat, "Hello, little boy. What is your burn down till you have a good had." with salt, and shakes the feathers in the smoke. Add cobs and salt from time to time, and be sure to shake the plumes well, turning every part to the smoke. The harder you shake the better they will look. Be careful not to burn them. The livelier the coals without blaze the better. I once saw a milliner wash a white plume and recruit it in this way, and it looked like a new one. She washed it in suds, rinsed it in clear water, shook it vigorously until about dry, and

then shook it over the smoke. A charming chie dress was made with a very full, suff skirt of thick black satin, having three narrow flounces at the foot and three similar volants encircling the figure about twelve inches from the waist, with extremely good effect. The corsage was of finely-pleated chiffon satin, The sleeves were huge affairs of ember, when it even snowed, and see black satin with deep lace cuffs, and how little the G. O. P. accomplished .- the bonnet was tiny, tightly-fitting coif of jet, with a big "fan" of point d'esprit in the front, supported by two slender -There are 577 different editions of white wings that radiated right and left gart, printed in over 100 different langu- appearance to the coiffure. This dainty bonnet was tied under the chin with The total number of American fine black net veil with a few sparkling