

Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. 5, 1894.

TO BE A BRAKEMAN.

I want to be a brakemen. u want to be a brakemen,
Dog gone!
Legs hangin' over the edge of a flat car;
Train goin' bout twenty-five mil'n hour;
Kickin' the dog-fenne! "long the track—
That's what a brakeman does.

I want to be a brakeman, "Fjing!"
Makin' the boys:get off the platform;
Cussin' the drayman if the skids is lost;
Hollers, "Back 'er a stength," and the engineer has to—
That's a'brakeman for ye!

No conductor for me; just a brakeman, Can make-a couplin' on dead run;
Has spring-bottom pants'n braid on his clothes;
Carries a fantern at night'n cap over his ears—
That's a brakeman, I'll tell ye!

I want to be a brakeman. a want to be a brakeman.

'Stand in with the agents and operators;

Knows the number of the trains; chaws
terbacker—

He's a regular one, you bet!

'N I want to be head brakeman, 'Gol·lee'!
Twistin''er hard; smoke rollin' round ye;
Country people stoppin' work to look;
Girls wavin' at ye all the way to Perue—
I'll be one, too, some day.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

A COWBOY'S MATRIMONIAL WEN-TURE.

BY LIEUTENANT G. DE H. BROWN 3.

It was the old, old story. But, as a matter of introductory fact, this tale throughout is a character very commonplace. Mr. Jacob Witham wanted a wife.

In seeking, however, for a partner with whom to share his mame, liberty and other hereditaments, he resorted to the not unprecedented but somewhat unconventional method of publishing his craving in the newspapers of San Francisco. Moreover, the advertisement was not hidden away in that labyrinth of type popularly termed "want ads," but in bold face occupied at least ten squares of display. It

"I WANT A WIFE." "I WANT A WIFE."

"I am a 35-year-old, a thoroughbred and square. I own 4,000 cattle, 600 horses, have \$20,000 sunk, and, barring blizzards, northers and other visitations of a glorious climate, shall never tighten the clinch strap for hunger. Morally I am on the fence, I drink when I please and swear at the cattle, but I would not swear at a woman? Jacob Witham, Quemadura Flat California."

But Mr. Witham's aspiration. pro-

But Mr. Witham's aspiration, proclaimed beyond all misinterpretation, was destined to be considered by an individual manifestly unsuited to its requirements. In a cozy parlor within phy. Nor did Fred's subsequent exthe aristocratic limits of San Francisco pression of satisfaction arise wholly it had caught the eye of one Frederick Weldon, and to that gentleman's handsome features it brought a smile of amusement. Possibly he was contrasting the advertiser's position with his own-he was being entertained by a young girl of admirable witely adapwere all attractive; he loved the frequency prohibited by conventional-

But in Mr. Witham's announcement, which he had carelessly lifted from a Witham speedily began to chafe under table at his elbow, Fred discerned an opportunity for possible diversion, and he extended it to his companion. "Let's apply," was his sugges-

Miss Halsted smiled.

"I am only 19," she returned. "I and refinement; that 60 miles he can wait a year or two longer before retraversed to receive—only a letter. sorting to any such desperate means." Fred was on his knees (metaphorically) at once.

"Dolly ! Miss Dolly !" he ejaculated reproachfully.

cation elicited only a light, rippling turning away, hummed a bar of some-laugh. It is to be feared that the young girl deemed all such courteous came." platitudes her just tribute.

equally specious phrases she diverted the conversation back into the other channels, suffice to say that she exhib-

val. he again asked:

letter and you copy it. Then we'll inclose the photo of an actress-if you can find one consistent with his ideaand await results.

was only a musical murmur, manifesting little appreciation; she even ap peared somewhat bored by his persistency. Nevertheless she rose and procured the materials requisite for correspondence.

"But what name shall I sign?" she asked, when at last it had been

'You might use a composite," was the reply. Yes, that's it; make it Dorothy Weldon."

The young girl colored and lowered her eyes. But she accepted the suggestion, and over such pseudonym was

the letter sent. As an epistolary precursor of future hymeneal joys it was a masterpieceor so, at least, Fred averred. It was to be presumed that the unknown Mr. Witham was a cattle baron-i. e., a cowboy on whom fortune had smiledtherefore, all stilted elegance of phraseology was avoided. Moreover, the gentleman appeared to desire a wife considerably his junior and for that reason a certain maidenly coyness and naivete was necessary. But Fred was equal to the task. "Miss" Weldon was ashamed, almost afraid to address Mr. Witham. She was alone, however, with no one to advise; was what · people vulgarly termed a "shop girl. She had also been told that gentlemen | begun. Three days later he was again in his walk of life retained much of summoned into Miss Halsted's pre-

Wherefore she trusted—and believed that he would accord her communication that confidence befitting her sincer-

Fred contemplated this last bit of flattery with a smile of complacency. "He'll not swear at his cattle for a week after that," he observed. Then he consigned the letter to his pocket.

Quemadura Flat was isolated from railroads, and ten days elapsed before an answer was received. A brief note from Miss Halsted-addressed, by the way, to "Miss" Dorothy Weldonquainted Fred of its arrival, and within the snug precincts of her dwelling he found that young lady considerably amused. Mr. Witham's reply was certainly in keeping with the advertise-ment by which it had been preced-

"My Dear Miss Weldon" it began. "Thanks for your letter. Thanks, too, for your picture. I also thank God that I have been permitted to receive them. Perhaps that sounds like a stampede of fervency, but I'm more accustomed to stampedes than to writing letters. Therefore when I tell you that I like your points you cam back my words.

And thus launched upon the sea of correspondence-involved in four pages of very "unfashionable paper-he con tinued. He reiterated all he had previously published, and added considerable in unimportant detail, of which reference to certain bankers in Los Angeles comprised no small part. Nor was Fred's allusion to cowboy chivalry without its effect, for in con-

clusion he went on: "As to your own right to your brand, no further remarks are necessary. I have seen your face (on paper) and I have heard you talk—I know I have seen your face (on paper) the yelp of a sneaking coyote, and l never yet tailed to recognize the jewel ed hide of a rattlesnake. That's all.

With this, however, Miss Halstead appeared less agreeably diverted. 'There's a rough, Quixotic credence about it that approaches pathos," was her musing comment.

"He does put it rather neatly he vouch safed, "but he's only a cowboy, Dolly; and, besides this is only his first; who knows what a mine of loving tenderness we may yet develop?" The young girl shook her head.

"You, perhaps; not me," she rearned. "I shall write no more." turned. "But, Dolly, think of the-"I know-the 'fun," Miss Halsted

interposed. "But it's not fun' to h im, and I refuse to continue.' Nevertheless another letter was written, and in Dolly's delicate chirograpression of satisfaction arise wholly from the epistle itself, rather from the

young girl's subservience to his As before a lapse of ten days brought the reply. So, also, did each such succeeding interval for several months thereafter. And they certainly yielded tations. And yet such was not the no small fund of entertainment. The exact trend of his thoughts. Miss writer albeit he invariably answered Dorothy Halsted was a very pretty by return mail, was by no means of a girl and withal charming. Moreover lovelorn disposition; he strayed into she was, at that moment, seated beside | anecdote, thence to humor, and with him on a low sofa, and her dainty head seemed as it created by nature to amusing, Fred, too, it has since been rest confidingly on some strong, male asserted, soon viewed the corresponshoulder. But SanFrancisco was dence from another standpoint; indeed, graced with many of her kind. They it did permit him to visit Dolly with a

> But it must be confessed that Mr. the restraint of confining words to a mailbag. Each letter contained its appeal that he be permitted to visit the city. Nor were his plaints without a certain element of the pathetic. His ranch was 60 miles from civilization and refinement; that 60 miles he now

"And he's scarcely to be blamed, Dolly," Fred once observed. "Think of what his longing would be had he seen your own features, instead of Mile. Clio's I' Then he contemplated But this assumption of tender depre- the girl's fair face with a smile, and,

Meantime, however, there arrived a Nor need it be stated with what day when the newspapers again had occasion to publish Jake Witham's name. It was only a brief notice, telegraphic, and recounting the destruction by fire of Quemadura Flat the setited the skill of an adept.

Meantime, kowever, Fred retained thement wherein that gentleman rethe newspaper, and after a brief inter- | ceived his mail. He had been present at the time-presumably awaiting the "Why not answer it? I'll write the customary letter-and had generously donated \$500 to those rendered home

As the item met Fred's eye a change came over his face and, clipping it from Again Miss Halsted laughed, but it the paper, he conveyed it to Miss

Halsted. "I'm rather sorry, after all, Dolly, that we selected such a man for a fool," he said with a seriousness, to him, unusual. "He certainly appears of smiles and blushes, "we must con-

to have a heart and a big one. Dolly smiled, albeit somewhat satir-

ically. "It's the dollar, not the sentiment, with you, Fred," she astutely return-

Fred made no reply. Possibly his respect for gold was a characteristic admitting no denial.

But the young girl was again perusing the report, and in the last line she he afterward averred, "that women encountered four words previously unnoticed: "Mr. Witham's badly injured.'

Her face was slightly paler as looked up. "He's given more than his dollars, Fred," she said, in a low tone.

Fred looked grave. At the same time there wes dep'c'ed in his expression a vague sense of relief. "Well, that lets me out," he returned. "To tell the truth, Dolly, I was

beginning to wonder how we could extricate ourselves gracefully." But Fred erred, and that gravely, in believing he was to escape thus easily from the correspondence which he had that chivalric element of disposition sence, and that young lady met him long since extinct in large cities. with a look of blank dismay. She had till the desire to sneeze has stopped." | tions. In them practical subjects are town."-Detroit Free Press.

received another letter from Mr. Witham and of a character vastly dissimilar to those of earlier date. Moreover, a small package accompanied the letter. Within reposed a ring whose glistening stone was worthy to grace even Dolly's tapering fingers, and he

was following the ring.
"Here!" the young girl ejaculated,
"Here!" the young will ejaculated,
"Here!" the young girl ejaculated,

here !' Fred knit his brow; manifestly be was disconcerted, and he took the let ter from her hand. But there was no loophole for misconstruction. The writer was no longer an appealing swain, suing for favor; he had met with an accident—had narrowly escapwife" as he would a steer-unannounced. He would await Miss Weldon's

pleasure at the Palace Hotel. "And we'll have to meet him there," Fred declared in a tone of desperation. "We!" the young girl exclaimed,

"Well, I will, then," Fred returned. 'But what will I tell him-that you're sick, dead, or have left the city?' Miss Halsted shook her head. "That would only mean procrastina-

tion, with an explanation still to be made," she said, dubiously. "No; if you are going to meet himif you dare to meet him-tell him the

truth." Fred winced. It had not previously occurred to him that an encounter with Mr. Witham might entail bodily dis-

comfort. "Do-do you suppose he'll fight?" he queried, half absently.

"I hope so; you deserve it," was the young girl's reply. Then she paused and her eyes sparkled mischievously at New York two years ago was attendas she noted her companion's dejection. "No; I don't mean that, Fred," she added; "I would not like you to get hurt. But you must see him."

"And I will, Dolly," was Fred's earnest rejoinder, his love for her sex fast tending toward centralization.
"For you I'd interview that gentleman who buys his shoes at the farrier's" But words are not actions. The following day was nearly at an end when Fred entered the Palace Hotel and

glanced over the register. Inwardly he was praying that the name of Witham should not appear upon its pages; that its owner might be reposing beneath a wrecked train, shot by express robbers, intoxicated by the wayside—anything. But there it was, and at sight of it he repaired to the barroom.

That courage, however which is atributed to Holland appeared to have lost its potency, and he soon returned to the office. His hand trembled as he drew a card from his pocket; but it had to be done, and he tendered it to the clerk.

"Mr. Witham," he said, tersely. Five minutes later a speaking tube wheezed, and he watched the clock. all be taken care of. The Entertain-But the suspense was of brief duration. Yes; Mr. Witham was in and would he pleased to see Mr. Weldon at once.

Fred drew a long breath, then straightened up and walked toward the elevator. Hitherto he had never entered one of those elevators at the Palace without speculating on their safety, but now he wished it would fall. He even contemplated, mentally, his own bruised and mangled remains, and the consequent press notices. But it reached the third floor without

The bell boy, too, seemed as if bent upon bastening the calamitous work, for he at once conducted him to the door of Mr. Witham's room and tapped

loudly on the panel. "Come!" was the cheery response that floated through the transom, and Fred shuddered. Then he pulled him-

self together and turned the knob. But on the threshold he paused. Mr. Witham—the "cowboy"—was seated within, and of exterior he was not at all formidable. His features, albeit bearded, were boyish, pleasant and rather handsome, and his attire was that affected by a man of the world. But it was not with him that Fred was now concerned-Dorothy Halsted was

seated on his knee. Fred was like a man dazed by some sudden revelation; he seemed, almost, to stagger. But the cowboy smiled. Then litting Dolly he deposited her in his own seat and advanced with ex-

tended hand. "My wife, Mr. Weldon," he observed lightly. "We have had her father's blessing; I trust we have yours."

Fred stared; he was yet like one in the dark, and he scarcely noticed the hand which clasped his own. But he was speedily enlightened, and

by Miss Halsted or, rather, the former Miss Halsted-herself. "Yes, Fred," she said with a wealth fess to a little deception. My own

photo and not Mlle. Clio's was inclosed in your first letter, and after the second my--my husband always wrote two letters, one for us and one for me. And really Fred, I think his appreciation of the situation influenced mejust a bit--in what has happened." Fred bowed-very coldly; he was himself again. "It all goes to show

-Not many years ago the southern planter thought cottonseed oil a nuisance, and would have been glad to raise cotton without seed. It was used only as a fertilizer. It is now selling in the south at the oil mills at 25 cen' a bushel, or \$15.50 a ton. A great deal of it is sent to Europe, and comes back as pure olive oil. Its uses in cooking

are largely multiplying.

can't be trusted even in matters of

jocular entertainment .- "In Philadel-

phia Times.

-A burglar comes forward with o remedy for sneezing. He says: "Close your eyes and open your mouth; keep opening and shutting your mouth

Preparing for the Great Incoming Host.

Official Particulars Concerning the C. E. Convention. An Immense Throng Expected. They Will Come From all Over the State-Some of the Speakers and Their Subjects -- Simulta neous Meetings-A Monster Reception Com. mittee-Pink and White the Convention Colors -The Latest News from the Committee of '94

The approaching Christian Endeavor Convention is arousing such general interest among the citizens of York that an official article decriptive of the movement and of the convention may be counted especially opportune at this time. The gigantic Christian Endeavor movement had its genesis in Williston Congregational church, Portland, Me., in February of 1881. The founder of ed death, and by it was warned that the society was the present head of the delay frequently entailed disaster. At the closing statement, however, Fred Clark, D. D. The principles of the exhibited some slight relief. Mr. New society comprehended so generally that ere long similar organizations began to spring up all over the country. To-day the movement numbers over two million members, in societies all over the world.

The fundamental principles of the movement are pledged Bible study, daily prayer, a weekly prayer meeting participated in by all the members of the society, a monthly consecration service, a series of committees such as Look-out, Missionary, Social, Prayer meeting, Visiting, etc., all of which names are self-explanatory. Allegiance to one's own local church and denomination is emphasized as being subordinate only to the great cause of Christ and the Church.

WHAT C. E. CONVENTIONS ARE.

The society has become especially well known because of its mammoth international conventions held each year. These gatherings are perhaps the greatest events of the year in the church circles. At them are represented all portions of this land, and nearly all the ed by forty thousand Christian Endeavorers, and left an impression which has not yet been effaced. The following year the convention went to Montreal. and last July, in spite of strikes and financial depressions, forty thousand delegates were registered in attendance upon the convention at Cleveland.

YORK '94. The State conventions are similarly planned to these larger gatherings, although they are of a somewhat more practical nature, owing to the limited scope of the work. The Convention at York on the 17th, 18th, 19th of next month bids fair to eclipse all previous gatherings of the kind, whether in this or in other States. In point of numbers it is an assured success. Already five counties have been officially heard from, and they promise in all twelve hundred delegates. There are yet sixty counties to be heard from. Even the most sanguine of the convention workers do not dare to make any predictions concerning the number of people who will be in attendance upon the convention. Preparations are being made on an immense scale. The many hundreds of visitors who will come to the city will ment Committee, comprising Mr. Wilber Yeats, with a large corps of assis-

The highest rate for entertainment in private homes will be \$1.50 per day. THE CONVENTION AUDITORIUM. The Committee '94 has been especially fortunate in procuring for the convention sessions a building better suited to the purpose than any that has heretofore held a body of Pennsylvania Christian Endeavors. The Convention Auditorium, situated at the corner of Philadelphia and Beaver streets, in the centre of the city, will comfortably accomodate ing is splendidly lighted. There are seven entrances, so that the facilities for ingress and egress are all that could be desired. The Auditorium will contain a sub post office and telegraph office, and a good literature table, where all Chris tian Endeavor supplies can be procured. There will also be Reception and Press Committee offices in the building, which will be beautifully decorated with the Convention colors, pink and white, and with the colors of the Station Union,

making arrangements for the accom-modation of the expected thousands.

red and blue.

UNION HEADQUARTERS. The counties sending more than a hundred delegates will have union headquarters in some church provided by the committee. Thus far the Philadelphia Union has had headquarters given it in the City Hotel, this being a headquarters in Zioa Lutheran church. The other headquarters will be assigned later. The railroads of the State have granted a uniform rate of two cents per mile to all the delegates of the convention. Mr. William A. Gillespie, 913 North Twelfth street, Philadelphia, has charge of transportation matters for the

entire State. WHITE CAPS AND SCOUTS. All arriving delegates will be met by the Reception Committee and directed to their temporary homes, the Convention Auditorium, or wherever else they may desire to go. This committee will consist of several hundred young people who may be distinguished by the wearing of white yachting caps, trimmed with pink. "White Capped" scouts will also meet all incoming delegations at some distance from the city. THE PROGRAMME.

programme is one of surpassing merit, a clear advance on the very good programmes of preceeding years. It embraces all the departments of Christian Endeavor, practical reform, and religarray of Pennsylvania speakers there will be two notables from outside of the state, Rev. J. A. Rondthaler, D. D., of Indianapolis, whose vigorous speaking has earned for him the sobriquet of 'The Indiana Cyclone'; and Mr. S. L. Mershon, of Evanston, Ill., the famous leader of the Missionary Extension Movement. Dr. Rondthaler also conducts the "Open Parliament" on the lookout and prayer meeting committees. A word about these "Open Parliament" which are such characteristic features of Christian Endeavor conven-

discussed by the entire convention and they have more than once been participated in by over a hundred persons within an hour. The list of "Open Parliaments" of the Park convention is larger and more varied, perhaps, than at any other convention ever held.

The manner in which the delegates will be received has been mentioned;

HOW THEY WILL BE WELCOMED. is equally important and worthy of mention. Of course, the pink and white that will be everywhere displayed in the city, will be in itself a cordial welcome, but the formal expression of the city's pleasure at the presence of its great host of guests, has been entrusted to worthy and representative men. Prof. O. L. Jacobs, Principal of the High School, and Chairman of the Committee of '94, will speak for the Committee and for the Christian Endeavorers of the city; and Rev. E. T. Jeffers, D. D., President of the York Collegiate Institute, will express the welcome of the churches and the citizens of York. The city itself will be represented in the person of Mayor

This convention will be evangelistic in its character, in a large measure, as is indicated by the subject for the opening session, "Winning men to Christ." A novel feature of the gathering will be the noon-day evangelistic services in the shops and factories of the city, conlyducted the delegates. Rev. Charles A. Oliver, President of the York Union, and Rev. C. E. Adamson, Philadelphia, have these services in charge. By this and other means the convention will be made to touch the life of York at many points. The Endeavorers believe that it will work a spiritual revolution in

the city. Another feature of the great convention will be a monster rally of Junior societies on Friday afternoon. No church in the city, it is believed, can accommodate the crowds that will attend this gathering, so arrangements have been made to hold it in the Convention Auditorium. The rally will be preceded by a parade of Juniors; one thousand children are expected to be in

The music of the convention will be one of its most important and delightful phases. A choir of several hundred voices, led by Prof. E. A. Rice, will be seated on the platform. Prof. and Mrs. Lowe, the celebrated vocalists, of Phila delphia, will aid the services by their sweet voices. In addition to all this the famous cornetists, the Park sisters, of New York, who received such an ovation at Montreal and Cleveland, will be present at the York Convention. It will be well worth the trip to York,

merely to hear the Convention music. Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D., president of the United Society, has been prevented from coming to York by ill health. He is now journeying abroad but a phonographic address from him will be heard at the convention.

An Awful Thirst

Senator Blackburn and the Indian Both Afflicted

One of the best stories illustrating the convivial nature of Senator "Joe" Blackburn, of Kentucky, is this one, which has been going the rounds of the Washington botels and clubs:

Senator Blackburn was some years ago traveling alone through Indian territory in a not very thickly populated section, and, although he started with a generous quantity of liquor, the supply, with the exception of a single quart flask, became exhausted. While in this condition he met a Cherokee Indian, who asked him to extend the usual courtesies to a traveler. The courtesies were promptly extended and, as the brand was the finest Kentucky, the senator was hardly surprised when forty-five hundred delegates. The build- the Indian, who was mounted on a beautiful horse, eagerly offered him \$5 for the remainder of the bottle. The offer was declined, whereupon the Indian offered his saddle, his bridle and finally his horse, but all without avail. "Did you ever hear of a thirst like that?" the senator inquired of the friend to whom he told the story. 'Why didn't you take the offer?" was asked. "Great heavens, man!" exclaimed Senator Blackburn, "it was the last bottle I had on earth !"

Can Idiots Be Cured?

Idiots have been improved, educated and even cured; not one in a thousand has been entirely refractory to treatment; not one in a hundred who has not been made more happy and healthy departure from the general rule; the More than 30 per cent. have been taught Allegheny County Union will have its to conform to social and moral law, and rendered capable of order, of good feeling, and of working like the third of s man; more than 40 per cent. have become capable of the ordinary transactions of life under friendly, control, of understanding moral and social abstractions, of working like two-thirds of a which long lapels come down over each man; and 25 to 30 per cent. come near- seam of the dress to the foot. These er and nearer the standard of manhood, till some of them will defy the scrutiny of good judges when compared with lace forms open revers over the bodice, ordinary young men and women. That this is no mere rhetorical flourish is peaks over the skirt. Again we see a proved by the statistics of one of the peaked tablier of lace, finished at the largest English training institutions for foot of the skirt with a large flat butter-

What Drunkenness Led to.

CHASKA, Minn., September 30 .- Seven persons were drowned here last at the back, comprising all the fullness evening. L. Scharf and family who had attended the fair, started home at put on in hollow pleats placed close one But as to the convention itself, the 7 o'clock. Scharf was intoxicated and 1 to the other over a yoke of some sort : was driving fast. When within a or else the pleats commence from the block of the river he was stopped by neck and the seams over the shoulders. C. Kunz, who told him to drive slower. | Sometimes they are sewn down to the Scharf promised to do so, but no sooner was he released than he whipped ious advance. Aside from the brilliant his horses furiously and dashed down the river bank, over the ferry and into the river. His wife, five children and Miss Mary Boskus, Mrs. Scharf's sister were drowned as were the horses. Scharf clung to the wagon box and was rescued. The bodies of Mrs. bollow pleat flattened down, hiding the Scharf and two of the children were recovered.

> - Katharine, "He is such an attractive man, isn't be?" Janet, "I should say so. He can draw a larger check than any man in not think it likely to obtain great or

For and About Women.

Dr. Anne Walter, of Mississippi, has charge of the Woman's Hospital at Soc Chow, China.

The women of Topeka, Kan., have recently organized for thorough dress reform. The new dress is to consist of Turkish trousers covered by a skirt reaching to the fold, a close or loose waist, as the wearer may prefer, and cloth leggings to match the trousers. It is the intention of the women to organize into relief squads so a number of them may be on the streets all day, and thus the community will become familiar with the reform.

The cheviots which are selling for fall and winter gowns show more beautiful combinations of color than ever before. The warm undertones of red give charming effects, and the dashes of bright color on a dark back-ground are extremely stylish. The new cheviot gowns are made with vests of a contrasting color and trimmed with conspicuously large buttons. One stylish costume recently imported was of brown cheviot flecked with heliotrope in a rather indistinct manner. The skirt was made plain, with the fullness drawn towards back in box plaits. The bodice was slightly gathered over the corsage and worn with a vest of dark heliotrope

A stock collar and deep cuffs of heliotrope velvet completed the effect. The cheviots of brown and tan are woven in any number of stylish designs. Bronze buttons with a mother-of-pearl ornament are chiefly used as their trimming. For a gown a trifle more elaborate than a cheviot there are the silk and wool crepons. They are the most tempting of all the fall importations. These crepons are expensive, selling for \$2.95 a yard. When combined with velvet they make an ideal reception gown. A rich dark red is one of the fashionable shades. The wavy line

effect of the material when draped. A charming costume might be made of this dark red crepon combined with black velvet. Use the velvet for a petticoat and the crepon for a long draped overskirt. The crepon bodice should be made with a black velvet vest and huge velvet sleeves.

throughout the crepon is very distinct

and has much to do with the graceful

Ammonia is very cleansing. It has been known to take the paint off woodwork and the design out of carpet. Women who put this powerful chemical into the water for a shampoo may expect positive results -- a thouroughly clean scalp slightly parched, a little sore and perhaps a brief headache; crisp, dry, bleached hair and premature grayness. Of course, no two people are alike. Ammonia may be just the thing for one wig, but a wise fellow in a Broadway hair shop says it is too strong for toilet purposes.

Just a word of warning regarding the eccentric neck rigs that are now in vogue. It is quite the mode, as you know, to smother your throat with a bewilderment of chiffon, silk or crepe, buckled and rosetted to a startling ex-tent. Now for the tall, slender woman, with a throat termed by novelists swan-like." these fluffy ruches and collarettes are all right, but her pudgy sister with a thick, short throat is going to come very near making a guy of herself if she employs too grotesque neck

creations. She must not forget that balloon sleeves are doing their very best to accentuate her dumpiness, and these puffed affairs become decidedly unattractive when the throat is walled up to the chin with feathers, tulle, etc. Study your stature when contemplating these dress details, and let artistic discrimination guide you in the adoption of bizarre neck arrangements.

To-day lace is one of the dearest details of a woman's dress. She quills it about her throat and tosses it in creamy or sombre billows down the front of her bodice. It clings to the draperies of her dress, lies softly on her wide brimmed hat, muffles her pretty white neck in boas and gives the finishing touch to her plain velvet gown.

It is quite an open question whether plain or draped skirts will prevail this season in Paris. Both are fashionable, and both have their staunch and faithful adherents. Draped skirts are so graceful in light, soft materials for evening wear that they might have won the day, had not plain ones the resource of a variety of pretty trimmings which make them look, at least as elegant as those of a more elaborate fashion.

Guipure lace is one of the most in favor. We have already mentioned it, but we have still some ments to note. One is to form with the lace a sort of open corselet, with a basque clinging over the hips, from lapels are not left loose, but are sewn down over the skirt. Sometimes the fly bow.

Pleats are more fashionable than ever. Not only skirts but bodices and sleeves are put on in hollow pleats. For skirts, two or three pleats are formed waist, and sometimes only to the top of the chest. Or again they are fastened at the top only, and thence fall loose. This is always the case with sleeves when, instead of being gathered or put on in small, equal pleats, they are divided into three, five or seven large, hollow pleats. Some attempts have been made to arrange the sleeve in one large, shoulder seam, and coming up to the collar. This shape, however, has but one sole merit, novelty. The pleat, however flat, thickens the outline of the shoulder and can in no way add to the elegance of the figure, therefore, we do lasting success.