



The ball toilet is now uppermost in many maidens' minds, and by some of them it is as much a matter of study and reflection as was his coat of armor to the ancient knight in the wages war against her rivals; in it she triumphs or is defeated. The bodice of the ball toilet is now absolutely moulded to the figure from neck to hips, every



line being accurately fitted. But there is a disposition to make the evening corsage higher and closer in the neck, in order to give length to the figure, and there is always some species of sleeve, even if it is only a mere draping of tulle or net. The tiny shoulder strap, which left the entire arm bare above the shoulder, is not seen any more. If you wish to cut the bodice low, there must be a filling of chiffon or some other soft material, which you use tulle, net or gauze for the skirt, the same material figures to fill in at the neck and at the short sleeve.

You will see pictured to-day a richly embroidered evening gown, the motive of the embroidery being chrysanthemums. If you do not care for embroidered effects, you may choose a velvet or brocade stuff, and when worn with a large hat in picture-que as even an exciting artist could desire.

Another style more especially adapted for street wear is of the regulation ulster pattern, perhaps a trifle fuller in the skirt, with big sleeves and the triple coachman's capes set on from a high standing collar. This garment is usually in tan or navy blue cloth sans trimming save the large pearl buttons that ornament the double-breasted

front, and is lined with silk and essentially tailor-made throughout. For evening many fancy brocades are employed, delicate tints, rose, pink and blue, being in high favor. Some of the theater or opera wraps are of cloth in pearl gray, heliotrope or pink, and are generally trimmed with some black fur, either Persian lamb or ermine. This style is almost without exception the triple cape, tied at the throat with long black satin loops and ends, and a full satin rouching fringing the neck.

A Rejuvenated Black Dress. I helped to plan a made-over black dress the other day. Of course, the lady is small or the pattern would not have suited her. The goods is 90 cents, Bedford cord, bell skirt. This is to remain the same, but the waist had been a long sack basque. This is cut at the waist line. The sleeves are full and a cuff of pale yellow chambray leather, braided in black, finishes the hand. An old scrap of black silk is gathered in at the neck in front and caught in the waist by the ends of braided black two-inch ribbon, bound tightly about the form, making a jacket of silk. The same old scrap washed and pressed, with the chambray reverse and collar, which is very high and ruffled, completed a pretty dress as I have seen this season.

Sometimes the ribbon belt is exchanged for one of chambray, especially in the evenings, and the cost aggregated \$2 10.

Jewel Work the Latest Fad. Jewel work is the fancy of the hour for ladies just now. It is largely used for trimming evening or smart day dresses, and also for decorating drawing rooms or boudoirs. For gowns, especially, this new fancy work requires much taste and care in making, or the result is distinctly tawdry and unsatisfactory.

Taste, in fact, and the amount of patience this fancy work demands, is all required, as there are no new complicated stitches to learn the art lying in arranging the jewels with the most artistic effect, and so sewing them on through the two small holes provided for the purpose. A design in very narrow gold braid or thread on the object to be decorated is a good way of introducing the jewels, being placed in appropriate spaces.

Commence il Faat. In 8 o'clock tea no two cups and saucers should be alike. Cors bracelets hold their own, also those from French resorts; made of sea shells.

FANCY overgaiters are a steady fashion among the saell of all ages this autumn. FURS dyed in all sorts of bright colors are to be trimmed on cloth dresses, according to the Paris correspondents. SLEEVES, the one kind of wrap never out of fashion is the "real genuine camel's hair shawl."

SHOULDER bows of expensive ribbon are seen on many of the new house dresses made with pleated instead of puffed sleeves. The baby bodice, with its ample gathered waist, girdled by a wide, long sash, is much in favor with young girls, and for a slender nothing could be prettier or more stylish.

As many as three kinds of materials are seen on some new dresses. If a gown is of black or a somber tint it can be relieved by a bit of bright-lined velvet or changeable wool or taffeta.

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Sher Ataul Khan has proclaimed himself the servant of the Amer of Afghanistan... The enforcement of United States quarantine laws is temporarily prohibiting travel from Havana and the New England States via Halifax.

Pretty Mrs. Isabella Diction, of Tipson, Tenn., has applied for a divorce from her husband who formerly a shining light in society, but is now a fugitive forger.

Application has been made in Covington, Ky., by the Hazleton (Pa.) Bank and other creditors of Post & Co., manufacturers of railway supplies, for the appointment of a receiver.

Prof. T. A. Volrath, a musician of Independence, Mo., was horsewhipped on the streets yesterday by Mrs. Mary Wasson, the wife of an official, whom he is alleged to have slandered.

Samuel Yates a miser in Milan, Tenn., reputed to have a vast hoard of money ascribed to his residence, died yesterday with his house. The police suspect he was murdered and robbed.

The crime drama of the Washington Mint is informed that the coiners at the Philadelphia Mint made their first delivery of Warrent Fairall to Superintendent Bobbsyhall, yesterday.

The New York Supreme Court has affirmed the judgment against old Dr. McConnehal, rejecting completely the defendant's plea in law, in having caused the death of Annie Goodwin by a criminal operation.

Mississippi is to furnish for the World's Fair a most interesting relic, containing less than the hole left by the decaying of the stump upon which grew the tree that furnished the timber for the collection.

The total collections of internal revenue for the first four months of the present fiscal year were \$28,026, an increase of \$3,375,750 compared with the corresponding period of the corresponding period of the last fiscal year.

A victim of hydrophobia at Raleigh, N. C., John Noland, who died the first of this month, applied a mustard and considered himself out of danger. He has just died in horrible agony, having clenched his tongue to pieces.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, as soon as Congress and the local authorities permit, is to reconstruct the line between the improvements in and about Washington which will cost in the neighborhood of \$2,000,000 before they are completed.

Several mysterious murders have occurred in the mines of Walker county, Ala. Foreman William Lee was the latest victim, and G. B. Prince, an unemployed white miner, was arrested on suspicion. He narrowly escaped lynching.

Mr. J. Lefferts, First Commissioner of British Public Works has promised work to some of the unemployed by the demolition of the Mill Bank bridge, and the erection on its site of the building to contain the Tate collection of paintings.

The Kaiser is represented to be in high dudgeon over Bismarck's latest public interview. He called the ex-Chancellor "traitor," "ungrateful conspirator" and other pet names, and ordered Bismarck to denounce the interview in question.

George Washington Post, the celebrated but known and colleague of Tom O'Brien, Red Austin and George Armstrong Custer, their lives, has been sentenced to ten years in Clinton prison, having been convicted of robbery in the streets of New York.

Judge Blodgett, in Chicago, has issued an order in the State District Court vacating the judgments in contempt decreed against J. C. Lunnemann and J. H. Keasley, Vice President of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road, for refusing to answer questions propounded by the grand jury in the late Chicago commercial case.

The Dowager Duchess of Sutherland, formerly Mrs. Blair, whose relations with the family of the late Duke are somewhat strained, has issued a pamphlet in which she details her grievances. The present Duke her step-son and counsel yesterday to contest his father's will, and this fact may have had something to do with the appearance of the pamphlet.

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an arm within his friend's, and leading him from the terrace. Five minutes later and they were mounting the marble steps leading to the entrance hall of the casino.

"Let us come into the second room—it may be less crowded," said Danton, and he strode forward, followed by his companion; but the numbers assembled here were so many that he had to stand in the outer saloon.

Gathered around the table were the best of the society, and the girls were all of a piece, loud-voiced women with yellow hair, round cheeks and sparkling diamonds. Seated beside them were the daughters, wives and sisters of the European aristocracy.

The same fierce light blazed in all their eyes, the same expression of anxiety shone in every countenance as they watched the game on which they had staked their money. Here were young Englishmen in the regulation evening dress or the tuxedo of the tourist, striving to live up to their maxim of regarding all things with indifference; beside them were Frenchmen, Italians and Spaniards, who gesticulated wildly, swore vehemently—or laughed loudly.

One young man—presumably old, with haggard lines in his brow, his lips tightly closed, his eyes gleaming in his ghastly white face—kept staring at the round and round and then stop, when without a word, he turned away—penitent, despair in his heart, temptation beckoning him to death. The little man made place for him, and closed again his eyes, as if utterly indifferent to his ruin.

The glare of many lights, the sound of many voices, the clink of money, the heat of the room, the excitement in the atmosphere, stirred Gerard. He knew it was best for him to leave this hell and fly to the purer air and the cool night outside; and whilst he debated with himself his companion said: "Let us try our luck at this table over there," and he went forward following his friend again.

The croupier here was a Spaniard, a boy in years, a centenarian in experience, with a dark, well-carved nose like a statue, and a fine, smiling mouth, and a pair of eyes, the wild delight and pale despair, he heard, witnessed—presiding over the fortunes of those gathered round him with the indifference and calmness of fate itself. The crowd was not so great as it had been on the first night, but the excitement was not less.

"I will," Gerard answered in a loud tone, as if he would drown the voices which called out to him that he was perjurying his soul—bringing trouble on the woman he loved, destroying her trust in his word.

His first venture was lucky, and he heaved in a pile of silver, then he doubled his stakes, and won once more.

"You're in for it, my boy," the Colonel said, and Gerard, without a smile on his lips or a movement of his features, played again, and lost all he had previously gained. But he neither hesitated nor paused. The gambler's fever seized upon him. He threw down a napoleon and won once more, and in the little while he had a heap of gold and silver on the table. Presently came a turn in the tide of his fortune, and all he had gained melted away, together with every penny he possessed.

"Come away," whispered the Colonel. "We've had enough of it for to-night." Gerard arose. "That table is unlucky," he said, "I must try one of the others. Lend me a few pounds."

"Certainly," replied Danton; "here are 20 napoleons."

Gerard grasped them with feverish hands, and almost rushed across the room to another table, unheeding what went on around him, intent upon satisfying the fierce passion which had risen within him all the stronger because it had lain long dormant. He elbowed his way through the crowd until he secured a place, and flinging down some gold, watched the ball spin round and round the roulette table, his soul in his eyes. Again he lost, but immediately after he won, and in this way fortune played with him—now leading him on by a few successes, anon weeping away his gains—until he was once more penniless.

"Let us go; our wives will begin to wonder where we are," Danton said, as he took his friend's arm and led him through the rooms, until they gained the open air. The moon was now high in the cloudless sky, shining upon the gardens and on the placid waters of the blue sea washing the track beneath. But no sense of the calmness and beauty of outward things touched Gerard, whose brain was seething, whose senses were drunk, whose heart was a raging fire.

"I'm afraid they'll suspect where we've been," Danton said, as they drew near the Hotel de France.

"Probably," said his companion, who had been silently mulling a plan which some power he seemed unable to combat and conquer forced him to put into execution. "You had better go in first, whilst I remain here awhile to calm my excitement. Say I will join you presently."

"All right," answered the Colonel, all unsuspecting of his friend's design. Gerard had scarcely entered the hotel when George Gerard turned rapidly from the grounds. As he came into the road he met a fly, drawn by a drowsy driver home, bounded up to Gerard's side, and he pressed it on his forehead as he stepped into the Hotel de France.

He staggered from the place, haggard and white-faced, full with despair, loathing and despising himself. The gardens outside still slept in the calm moonlight; here and there figures sat or walked; the waters of a fountain splashed on its marble basin. He found an unoccupied bench under palm trees, and sat down in the shadow. His senses were yet throbbing with excitement, his brain yet maddened; but above the tumult, as the voice of the wind rising above the roar of the waves, came the thought, "I have forgotten her love—I have broken my oath—I have crept

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LAURA YELVERTON'S CHOICE. BY FITZGERALD MOLLOY.

Whilst spending a week with some friends in a houseboat on the Thames during the last days of August Laura caught cold; but, believing it would depart as suddenly as it came, she gave it no heed. A cough followed, slight at first, but gradually increasing, and when a doctor was summoned he declared one of her lungs was slightly diseased, and suggested she should seek a warmer climate than England for the autumn and winter months. Her husband, whose anxiety was aroused, insisted that the advice should be taken, and on the medical man stating that Nice offered many advantages to his patient, they made speedy preparations for departure.

Next day they arrived at Monaco, built by Louis XIV. on the level of a rocky headland 200 feet above the shore, surrounded by fortifications and overlooking the beautiful bay. Palms, acacias, lemon trees and aloes springing in luxuriant growth wherever the eye could turn gave shade and color and perfume to the quaint and picturesque town. The splashing of the waves on the beach made music all the day long. On visiting the Castle—one of the sights of the place—on the afternoon of their arrival they encountered Colonel and Mrs. Danton, friends whom Laura had

into her room and stolen her money, and nevermore can I look into her eyes and see there the love she once bore me, the faith she placed in me. I cannot trust myself for I am as weak as water, and the more sacred pledges have of power to bind me. Fool that I am, wretch that I am, liar that I am, I dare not face her and read condemnation and reproach in her glance. O God!" he cried out: "what is to become of me?" He rose up and with his right hand struck his breast. His clenched fingers his against the barrel of a small revolver which, with an English language, a pair of pistols, and a sword, he always carried with him. For a moment he recoiled at the touch, and put from him the terrible thought that rose in his mind; but once there he was powerless to banish it, and he found himself forced to dwell upon it, and presently to set upon it. "Gambling has been the curse of my life; let it end it," he muttered. "She will be better without such a man as I am; for how do I know I may not waste every penny of her fortune, as I have already wasted of her fortune; and she would be better if she were free of me." At that instant Colonel Danton's voice was heard crying out: "Gerard! Gerard! Gerard!" "But the man he sought could answer never more. [THE END.] FOR SLEEPLESSNESS Use Hornor's Acid Phosphate. Dr. C. R. Dako, Bellevue, Ill., says: "I have found it, and it alone, to be capable of producing a sweet and natural sleep in cases of insomnia from overwork of the brain, when so often occurs in active professional and business men."