efore are ye given ng is your fleeting light glimpse of heaven; ng, your but too brief smile, a of my vision; linger, then awhile, my heart clysian.

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pirits, in your silent flight,
Tell what are ye teaching?
ricethood of the starry night
Say what are ye preaching?
Thy this music? Who are these
Looming now before me,
orn upon the wandering breeze,
Whispering softly o'er me?

Know ye little Madeline.

My sweet, my brown-eyed daughter?
Sings she now the songs divine,
O'er she living water
Where the bright birds stoop to lave
In the crystal river—
In the iris-crested wave
Flowing on and ever?

Visions, visions of the night,
I would hear her story—
Bring her in your silent flight,
Bring her back in glory;
Bring her with her songs divine,
Though the angels sought her—
Little, laughing Madeline,
My sweet, my brown-eyed daughter.
Robert Mackay, in the Home Magazine

said Green.

THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE 

ban life, and he anticipated consideraand yet, in spite of all these misgiv- to Tommy and smoking his pipe. ings, he raked the leaves into rustling piles and watched with dogged satisfaction the columns of blue smoke that ship. The man, silent with all others, rose among the oaks from his unholy began to tell his little comrade the

Wilkins had employed seven different "hired men" since spring. None had birds and adventures of all kinds. stayed more than a month, and none He knew the habits of birds and inhad carried away either the esteem or sects, of reptiles and fishes, and these good will of Mrs. Wilkins. Most of he explained to Tommy with infinite them were worthless, some dishonest, care until the boy came to dog his some lazy and some lacked that regard footsteps and sit beside him at all for the proprieties which the woman of hours. the house insisted upon. So it came to pass that Wilkins had a hard time get- whips of horse hair and leather and ting, to say nothing of keeping, a ser- deftly fashloned bows and arrows that viceable hired man, and when the Green made for Tommy were the wonleaves began to fall his lawns, gardens, vines and orchard were in sad case, his borhood, but they convinced Wilkins chicken-house needed repairs, his coal that his hired man had spent much cellar was empty, his winter kindling time in some penitentiary. Meanwas unchopped, and his loyalty to suburban life was tottering. Therefore he had defied all precedent and on which surrounded him, Mrs. Winkins Sunday morning attacked the work grew more suspicious. When she with his own hands.

YUNDAY morning, while Mrs. | about Green and as days went by he Wilkins was at church with proved himself a splendid gardener and Tommy, Mr. Wilkins, in defi- a most useful person in divers unexance of the social ethics of pected ways, she was grieviously dis-Lake Hill, put on his overalls, and, appointed. What enraged her most rake in hand, attacked the carpet of was Green's taciturnity. Every effort dead leaves that covered his lawn, of the cook and house girl, prompted He knew that his wife would make a and encouraged by Mrs. Wilkins, falled scene if she caught him, and he knew to elicit a hint about himself. At that his Sabbath-breaking would fur- meals he was as silent as the tomb. alsh another argument against subur- During the day he kept busy at the back of the two-acre lot, at night he ble guying from his male neighbors, sat in the barn doorway, telling stories

Between him and the boy there sprang up an extraordinary companionrarest and most extraordinary stories of shipwreck, of battle, of wild beasts,

The carved wooden toys, plaited der and envy of the boys of the neighwhile, as day by day she failed to penetrate the atmosphere of mystery found out that he didn't want to go to



WATCHED THE COLUMNS OF BLUE SMOKE.

While he was bending over a russet the village during the day, she con mound of leaves he heard a voice:

of tone and so opportune that Wilkins from any duty but such as he could let his rake fall and looked about, find on the place. The stranger was a tall, lean young man, dusty from a long walk, but trim and clean as to clothes and person.

"I'll just go you," said Wilkins, opening the gate. The big fellow walked in, dropped his coat on the ground, and fell to work without a word. After getting back into his Sunday garments the man of the house watched his rescuer. The latter had laid aside his round, felt hat, discissing a bullet head, closely shaved. The worker's clothes, new, cheap and coarse, ill fit the wearer, and as Wilkins watched him swiftly and silently clearing away the dead grass, weeds and leaves, his heart misgave him, and he murmured

"An ex-convict, I'll bet."

Mrs. Wilkins soon came home with Tommy and eyed the stranger askance. When she had noticed him eating heartily but decorously, and had observed that he knew the purposes of knife, fork and spoon, she darkly hinted to her husband that there was "something mysterious" about the newhis wife hadn't guessed the probable truth he resolved to offer the man a job, and as the latter passed out the walk toward the road, he stopped him

"My friend, I like the way you work, and I like your looks, and if you'll Green had not returned. Mrs. Wilkins cross is given in Bishop Browne's stny I'll give you \$4 a week and you board, just to keep up the place, tend the chickens and the furnace."

answer. "You don't keep a horse, and I won't have to go to town?"

"No. Just stay here on the place and do whatever you see necessary," explained Wilkins, fully understanding the man's dislike to going into

"All right, sir. My name is James

Wilkins showed the tall, gaunt fellow over the place and pointed out the room over the carriage house where he was to sleep. Tommy, who was ton years old, trotted after them, deep-

trived errands that would take him "Mister, I'll clean up that lawn for there. At last he quietly but positively refused to do her bidding, explaining

He had been two months on the place before he spoke more than a dozen words to his employer. He had worked well, asked no favors, made no mistakes. Under his assiduous efforts the profusion of fresh flowers. But the Wilkins place had taken on new signs natural blossoms appear to have acof prosperity and beauty. Then he came to Wilkins one evening and said glow. On closer examination it is that he'd like to spend one day in found that here and there artificial Chicago. He wanted to buy some blooms made of suitably-tinted glass clothes, he said, and would like to have his pay. There was \$12 due him, and Wilkins had only a \$20 bill.

"All right, Green," said the bighearted suburbanite, "here's a twenty. You can bring me back the change and, let's see, here's my commutation ticket. It'll save you paying railroad

fares.' Mrs. Wilkins overheard this talk, and when Green was out of hearing proclaimed her husband a fool, a wasteful, gullible, stupid fool,

"That man Green will never come back," she snapped. "See him!" pointing across the lawn. "He's not even going toward the depot. He's a tramp, When Wilkins felt sure that maybe a murderer, and he's gone off with your money, and your ticket. (Runic) on the west side says that it Wilkins, you're a simpleton.'

Wilkins was a little doubtful when model hired man." The next evening added to his misgiving, for at sundown began to gioat when the S o'clock train had passed, and there was no archy." He says that the inscription sign of the missing gardener. Then "Thank you, sir, I'll try it," was the the doorbell rang, and the girl announced "a lady to see Mr. Wilkins." He found a youngish woman, with tory of the world of the conversion of much jewelry and very pink cheeks. England, there is no historical monusmirking at him as he entered the par-

> "Mister Wilkins," she began, "a lady fren' o' mine what lives out here tells me theys a man workin' for youse, an' fourteen and one-half feet high. The if I ain't much mistaken he's my husband. He's a tall, sandy feller, don't talk much, and—he's done time at twenty-one feet high.

Mrs. Wilkins entered here.

ton years old, trotted after them, deep by interested in the stranger.

Of course Mrs. Wilkins didn't appears of her husband's choice. She "falt appears that there was something wrong" that there was something wrong.

What do you want with him?" asked the lady of the house.

The visitor was beginning to explain when Wilkins heard footsteps falling faintly on the walk outside. He slipped

uletly out of the room and into the yard. Green was coming up the back steps into the kitchen, when Wilkins stopped him with: "Well, I see you're back all right."

"Yes, sir," said the gardener, pulling out the railway ticket and \$8. "There's your change and the ticket."

Wilkins noticed that the latter wasn't punched. "I walked," explained the man. "I

don't like trains."

Wilkins led bim across the lawn and told him that there was a woman in the parlor claiming to be his wife. "A blonde, vulgar-looking woman?"

"Yes. She's in there now, talking to my wife.'

"Well, sir, if you'll just let on that you didn't see me this evening, I'll be grateful. I'm tired now, and I don't want to see that woman, at least not to-night. Please say that I'm not here, and won't be back until to-morrow.

So Green slunk off to bed, and the blonde woman was sent away, promising to call again. In the morning Wilkins found Green's bed unrumpled. On the coverlet was a new leather whip, with a card inscribed "For Tom-Good-bye." The Wilkinses never my. saw or heard of him again, and Mrs. Wilkins never knew that he had come home that night with the change and the ticket.

"I always knew he was a scamp," she said, proudly. "I knew he'd run away

and he did." "Well, I don't blame him," mused Wilkins, lighting his pipe and smiling at the memory of the blonde woman with the brummagem jewelry. "I'd run away myself, under the same circumstances."-John E. Raftery, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

Tramps on the Cars.

The box car is often entered by springing the door off its iron way at the side opposite the seal. A party going one way will do this for a party going the opposite direction, and then, when all are in, springing the door back again. Since everything externally is in the best of order, long trips may be made in this manner without disturbance or interruption.

Now and then the prisoner is exposed to danger of starvation. A case of this kind has been related to me. where only the accidental visit of a train hand saved a man from death. The brakeman inspected the intruder's papers, and, finding that they showed him to be in good standing in his union. took him out, fed him up, and then replaced him-to finish his journey in peace. The hero of the incident is a printer, who has been leading a settled life now for thirteen or fourteen years. But he says he still feels a longing to

be off again whenever spring comes. A railway accident, whether by water or fire, is a very serious affair to passengers of this sort. You have doubtless read more than once, as I have, of tramps drowned like rats, or burned or crushed to death while stealing rides in this fashion. Riding the trucks is done in various ways. A locomotive engineer of my acquaintance has shown me the precise spot from which he has taken out two men at one time. It was on the rear truck of the tender. They were resting, face downward, on the truck beam, with just eleven inches of vertical space for their bodies, by actual measurement.-The Independent.

Luminous Flowers in France. Luminous flowers and fruit are the latest novelties in the decoration of French homes. The idea was obviously suggested to the inventor one National Fete evening, when the boulevards were decked out in their gala garb. Garlands of electric blossoms were first used to decorate the streets of Paris on festive occasions during the Exhibition of 1900. They were at once voted the most effective ornaments of their kind ever imagined. The idea was developed, and tulips, violets, roses, marigolds, a dozen sorts of flowers, with a glowing ball of electric light enclosed in their petals of brilliantly enameled metal, now blossom fortn in the trees of avenues and in the shrubs of gardens whenever It was a low, strong voice, musical that Mr. Wilkins had absolved him Paris has a public fete. A little extra refinement of workmanship has sufficed to adapt the luminous flowers for home decoration. Now all really modern Parisian drawing rooms are converted into magic gardens. Everywhere, of course, there is the usual quired a supernatural radiance and have been placed, in the hearts of which shine electric lamps. The same electric ficwers are used together with luminous fruit for the dinner table. They are, in reality, artificial fruit, wonderfully imitated in delicately-colored glass, each containing a tiny electric lamp.-London Telegraph's Paris Telegram.

In the churchyard at Beweastle Cumberland, England, an isolated spot about twelve miles from any railway station, is a monument built 1230 years ago, bearing the inscription: "The first year of Eegfrith, King of this realm,' i. e., A. D., 670. Another inscription was set up as a "Standard of Victory in Memory of Alchfrith, lately King" he noticed the course taken by his (of Northumbria), who played so im portant a part in the history of the time. An interesting account of the work, "The Conversion of the Hept "are the earliest examples known to be in existence of English literature," and "looking to the importance in the hisment in these lands to compare with the Bewcastle Cross." The shaft as it stands, is a square pillar composed of a single block of gray freeston cross head is gone, but when entire the monument must have been about

The Village Gossip

A village gossip has a conscientious feeling of duty well performed when she can tell you how many pieces the banker's wife had in the wash.-New

## LIFE OF THE MINE MULE

QUEER TRAITS OF THE BURDEN BEARER OF THE UNDERWORLD.

His Marvellous Intelligence and Skill in Avoiding Danger—All He Wants is a Clear Track—He Has a Certain Bravado About Him Too.

The mine mule, the sturdy burden pearer of the underworld, has enough of 'the abnormal about his make-up to induce curiosity, if not admiration, in the average person's mind. In the sunless black, the unwearled night, this Erebus of the beasts reigns supreme. His sinewy shoulders, just behind the long, dapping ears, tug down and up the tunnelled caverns and there seems something of the mysstands immovable in the deep darkness of a pasasgeway or cut-through. The pit mule, as his years grow, assumes a fine indifference to trivial matters. His life has been so full of half-averted tragedles that he has neither the time nor inclination to bother about the feet away from him.

But he does not leave his stubbornness nor his brains behind him. He in the dusk of a heading just as easily as he would on a country road at high noon. His accuracy in gauging distances would make an excellent mechanic of him were he not a mule. He has a certain brave about him, too. which runs into a cunning deviltry as he grows older. If the lights go out he is sure to run away with a trip down a grade, and if it does pile up in a wreck the mule is almost certain to be the only thing which escapes unharmed.

Many of the mines in the Connellsville coke region of Pennsylvania are shafts, running from 200 to 700 feet deep. To get the mule on the cage is not a pleasant duty. As soon as he smells the warm air from the pit, sometimes accompanied by streakings of steam on account of the difference of temperature between the air from the mine and that outside, the brute plunges and attempts to escape. He is usually put upon the cage by sheer force. Sometimes he is blindfolded before being dropped to the bottom. The trembling animal is taken from the bottom of the shaft to the stables. These are located at a little distance from the shaft bottom, and in the Counellsville region are lighted with electricity, are cool and very much superior to many upper world stables.

The mine mule is obliged to keep his head under very trying circumstances, and he is in a short time a much wiser animal than his brothers above ground, whose every movement is guided by rein and voice. There is no harness worthy of the name in a mine, and never any rein. The mule is hitched to a singletree, which is at the end of a long chain or rope. There are no holding-back straps. The mine mule's business is to pull when he is on an up grade, and to keep out of the way on a down grade. His wonderful sagacity is shown in his accurate gauge of the speed of the wagons behind him. He maintains just gait enough to keep his rope well stretched and never allows it to become entangled under his heels, nor does he get his heels caught under the wagon. Just a bit stolld one would think the mule until a mine wagon gets away. Then he shows his brains. On he gallops, sure-footed as a chamois; over the crosstles, over the ditches and waterways, over the steam pipes he behind him. A clear track is all asks.

The agility of the mine mule was well demonstrated once in the mine of Leisenring No. 3 in the Connellsville region. A gang of workmen were putting in an air line, and had their working truck on one of the main headings, Suddenly the laboring men heard a low rumbling up the heading. All the trips were being switched off on to another track while the men were at work, but this one seemed to be coming nearer. It grew louder and louder. One of the men put his ear to the track and realized in a second that the trip was coming down the blockaded heading. The men ran for their lives, leaving the truck on the track. As they went they saw there was no light on the runaway trip, showing that it was without a driver. Only a dim safety on the edge of the heavy truck showed where it stood. Like thunder the runaway wagons rumbled nearer, and with a crash struck the obstruction. The laboring gang came from their places of safety expecting to see the -upon their side of the truck! He had, in one comprehensive glance, taken jumped clear over the obstacle-to save himself! His trip was piled behind him in a crushed heap of debris.

A mule, which had been in the pit but a short time, once came up the main heading at Mammoth slope. He had gotten away in the mine and started for fresh air and green pasthe fast up-coming trip.

At another mine there is an old mule lowered she puts her breast against the car and pushes it off, putting another on in the same manner. stands by the shaft bottom just close enough to allow the descending cage to miss her nose a couple of inches,

yet she has never been struck. The demands made on the mules strength and intelligence are so indelif they be brought up to the surface for other uses they do not forget them. When two mules are needed to haul on an expecially steep grade in the mine they are bitched tandem, and when two mules that have been littched this thirty fathous.

way in the mine are let loose in the pasture field they tramp about the meadow all day, one behind the other, in their accustomed order, nor can they be induced to reverse their position. This is one of the after effects of their rigid training. In his own sphere the mine mule is a very ungaliant auimal. He hates a woman. It may be that he wishes the Pennsylvania State law to be respected, but whatever his reasons, he dislikes the sight of a petticont in his domain. A hundred men may push him aside and pass in some narrow alley-way, but it is not wise or safe for a woman to attempt to pass the same quiet animal when he is not busy. He is not an argumen tative animal, the mule, and the only way to get along with him in the pit as well as on the surface, is to respect tic and the magician about him as he his likes and dislikes.-New York Com mercial Advertiser.

> ANIMALS THAT GO ON STRIKE. And Manage Their Labor Difficulties With Surprising Ingenuity.

Men are not the only animals that small things. His drooping ears would go on strike. Beasts and birds somenot move an inch if the cage fell five times quit work suddenly and make trouble for any one who tries to force them to resume their labor. Often when a large herd of horses are in a can knock enough front teeth out of field they bunch together under the a driver's head to spoil his chances trees, eat less than usual, are more with any girl in the county deep down restive, and are always neighing and rubbing noses. The outcome of such actions usually is that the entire herd decline to be saddled, or harnessed, chase their attendants, and bite, kick and squall all day. The oldest "jogtrotter," after a "conference" of this kind, will try to smash up his cart and behave like an unbroken colt. Cows sometimes are seen crowding together in the pastures, and then the farmer looks for trouble. They fidget and "moon" about, and when milking time comes they raise strenuous objections to being milked and are about as intractable as mules. Bullocks, when they get on a fit of this kind, actually are called "strikers" in England, and are likely to become dangerous.

Birds are famous for "woman's rights" strikes-that is, the females sometimes flock together, abandoning or driving away the males, and refuse to do any "housework" whatever. They desert their nests and will not finish building; they leave their eggs to grow cold and unhatchable, and nothing will induce them to return. The male birds grow extremely concerned at such times, but they have no remedy, for throughout the beast and bird creation the male will never attack the female. though the opposite often happens. Warblers and starlings especially are given to these "female workers' strikes," and the affair often becomes serious, for a whole district will be full of nests left to rot, sets of eggs abandoned, and even young broods hatched out before the strike was "on"

left to starve. Certain kinds of black ants have little yellow ants which do most of their work for them. Once in a while these little yellow fellows will go on a strike, and the "blacks" try to force them back to work by cutting off their food supply. If that does not succeed, they will attack the strikers in force or will make a raid and get another gang of "yellows" into the colony. But the newcomers, as a rule, join the strikers. The strike ends by the "yellows" escaping and founding a colony for themselves, or they give in and settle down to work again.

It is a well known fact that rabbits are the most determined of animal strikers. In rabbit colonies there is nearly always a certain number of stronger rabbits who do most of the hardest digging and burrowing, and pounds, with a roar like an avalanche about once in every two years these appear to grow discontented and decline to make the passages which connect all the burrows in a big warren Without these passages the assembly is not safe from stoats and ferrets, and the commonwealth is endangered. But the large digging rabbits give up work and sit about browsing in the pasture all day and night, and unless they choose to go to work again, all new excavations for fresh rabbit families have to stop.—Field and Stream.

Birds a Necessity to Man.

Man could not live in a birdless world. A French naturalist asserts that if all the birds in the world were to die suddenly, human life on this planet would become extinct in nine years. In spite of all the sprays and poisons which could be manufactured to kill off destructive slugs and insects, they would so multiply that in that length of time they would have eaten up all the orchards and crops in ex istence and man would be starved to death. All that man does in the way of "preserving to our use the kindly mule crushed to pieces. Instead their fruits of the earth" is as nothing comlights flashed on him quietly standing pared with what is accomplished by the vast army of birds which pres upon insect life and thus keep it down in the situation by the flickering light to a point which permits of the growth on the corner of the truck, and had of sufficient food to support human life. Take away the birds and in nine years not a man, woman or child would be alive-all dead of starvation.

The "Keystone State."

Pennsylvania has been called the "Keystone State." Two explanations have been given of this name. Accord tures. He had to keep ahead of the ing to the first, the Declaration of In trip being hauled up by the hoisting dependence was trembling in the balengines, and keep his feet free from the ance, six colonies baying voted for entangling ropes of the haulage way, and six against it, the vote of Penn-He also was obliged to cross from one sylvania was cast in favor of the declatrack to another when the down-going ration, and thus a majority was setrip passed him. He galloped up all cured. According to the other explalong slope, and when he reached nation the name was purely an accithe top jumped from the mouth of the dent. When the Rock Creek bridge pit just in time to escape being hit by was constructed, near Washington, the stones of the great arch were inscribed with the names of the States, and which for years has pushed the cars when it was finished the discovery onto the cage. As soon as the cage is was made that the name of Pennsylvania was on the keystone of the arch and thus was applied afterward to the

> Fish Produce Musical Sounds. Mony fish can produce musical sounds. The trigle can produce long-

drawn notes ranging over nearly an octave. Others, notably two spec bly stamped on their minds that even of ophidium, have sound producing ap paratus, consisting of small movable bones, which can be made to produce a sharp rattle. The curious "drum-ming" made by the species called um-brinas can be heard from a depth of



New York City.—The basque waist, lovelocks in proper trim. Gros-grain fitted with smooth under-arm gores ribbon is considered the smartest for and extending slightly over the skirt the purpose.

sufts many figures and many mate-

BASQUE WAIST. rials far better than any other sort. This smart May Manton model includes these desirable features and at the same time has a fancy front and sleeves that render it elaborate enough for occasions of formal dress. As shown the material is Sapho satin in pastel blue with front and undersleeves of cream lace over white and tiny edge trimming of fancy scrolled braid, but numberless materials and combinations might be suggested both for the odd walst and the entire costume.

The lining is snugly fitted and includes double darts, under-arm gores and side backs. The waist proper is plain and smooth at the back with smooth under-arm gores, but is slightly full at the front. The vest or full front of lace is gathered at both neck and waist edges and is stitched into place at the right side, hooked over onto the left. The fronts are laid in three tucks each and arranged in gathers at the belt. At the neck is a regulation stock. The sleeves are novel and effective. The under portions are faced into the linings, but the upper portions are quite separate and fall

freely over the deep cuffs. To cut this waist in the medium size four and an eighth yards of material twenty-one inches wide, two and threequarter yards thirty-two inches wide, or two yards forty-four inches wide

Spring Millinery.

Many shapes in hats are worn at present, but the majority are flat and broad. The trimmings are low and add to the breadth, and the hats fortunately look equally well with the bair arranged high or low. For the spring there will undoubtedly be quite a noticeable return to the higher crown, but for the moment the low crown is the ruling shape. White lace hats are worn, inappropriately, with velvet and cloth gowns, but are in reality only appropriate for reception or theatre wear. -Harper's Bazar.

A Pink Homespun.

The word "homespun" suggests a "hackabout" or general utility costume. But this season we have them in true evening shades. The new year brings us clear pink and sky blue homespuns as well as the "water greens," pearl and biscuit shades ranged under the generic name of pastel colors. These pretty homespuns are treated by the dressmaker precisely like cloth gowns. They have border decoration of black velvet or dark fur, and are then worn to afternoon tean

Chiffon, Pink Roses and Lace

A tea gown of surpassing loveliness is of fine white chiffon over pink satin. falling to the feet, where it rests on a ruche of pink roses. This again is velled by a lace overdress, exquisitely embroidered with garlands of pink satin ribbon and chiffon flowers, the whole hanging from a berthe of pink roses; a fichu decorated in the same manner, the lace edged with tiny bouilionnes of pink chiffon, completes

An Evening Gown. A white silk evening gown has a draped front breadth to the skirt. caught up here and there with pale pink chiffon roses. The sides and back of the skirt are side-pleated, the roses being dotted over the entire length and decorating the bodice as well,

Effective Sleeves The sleeves of an Empire gown of cream white satin are made with puffs to the elbow of the satin. Over these are angel sleeves of accordion-pleated



STYLISH SINGLE-BREASTED BLOUSE.

will be required, with two and a half chiffon, covered with Mechlin lace that yards of all-over lace for front and un- falls in a point to the foot of the skirt.

Woman's Single-Breasted Blouse.

No other garment is more popular than the simple blouse. Young girls and women alike hold it the most satisfactory of all models, both for the suit and the coat of velvet, velours and the like. The example shown in the large drawing has the merit of absolute simplicity combined with smartness. The original is made of broadcloth in tobacco brown and makes part of a suit, the extension being omitted, but all suiting materials are appropriate as well as those already mentioned.

The blouse is eminently simple. The back is plain and smooth, without ful. per and lower edges, but the waist and ness, but the fronts, while plain across the shoulders have the fulness stylishly arranged at the waist line and droop slightly over the belt. The neck is finished with a regulation coat collar and notched lapels and a pocket is inserted in the left front. The sleeves are in coat style slightly bell-shaped at the hands. When the basque extension is used it is joined to the blouss

beneath the belt. To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size three and three-quarter yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three and a quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, one and three quarter yards forty-four inches wide. or one and five-eighth yards fifty-four inches wide will be required, with one- forty-four inches wide will be reeighth yard of velvet for collar.

A black bow in her back hair seems a necessity to the up-to-date girl. She wears it at all times, but for full dress she may top it with a two-loop, frilled bow of black tulle. The ubiquitou black bow is of some handsome ribbon, not over an inch and three-fourths in width, with two loops and two ends. The whole is never over five inche across. It goes with every style of hall dressing. If the hair be in a bun or a figure eight at the back, it hugs across the centre of the arrangement. It is placed a little lower or a good bit higher if the twist be the long-drawn-ou sort that continues below the nape of neck. Even if the hair be piled on top of the head it still brings up in the rear, replacing the barette, that ornamental pin upon which up to now has devolved the task of keeping milady's trim as illustrated.

Child's French Dress.

The long-waisted dress known as the French model suits little girls to a nicety and is the height of present styles. The very pretty May Manton example shown is made of nainsook with voke and trimming of fine needlework, and is worn with a ribbon sash, but all washable materials are equally appropriate, while cashmere, henrietta, albatross and simple silks are all in vogue for the heavier frocks,

Te waist is made over a fitted lining onto which the yoke is faced, but which can be cut away to yoke depth when a transparent effect is desired. The full portion is gathered at both uplining close together at the centre back. The sleeves are in bishop style with pointed cuffs, and over the shoulders, finishing the edge of the yoke, is a pointed bertha that suits childish figures admirably well. At the neck is a standing collar.

The skirt is circular and flares freely and gracefully at the lower portion while the upper edge is joined to the skirt, the seam being concealed by the

To cut this dress for a child of eight years of age five and a half yards of material twenty-one inches wide, five yards twenty-seven inches wide, four and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, or three and five-eighth yards

