## **雅雅教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教教** HUGH CAMERON

#### By John Gritton.

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There was not a shadow of hesitancy HERE is a certain watering place in Scotland, and in that in her tone, but the man doubted.

teady.

sisted.

quickly.

bout the corners of her month, but

"Perhaps-it is because-I have not

seen sufficiently in earnest in trying

His grasp tightened on the small,

Six weeks had passed away. The

house had been crowded since June,

but during the last week two leaves

had been taken out of the dining table.

and the gas had not been lighted in

the second drawing-room.

had betaken themselves thither.

Mrs. Miller lay back in her wicker

chair, her face white and set in the

dim half-light. While the soft swish

of the waves stole up from the beach

below, and the distant strains of the

band were wafted on the fresh even-

ing air, for the first time she realized

to the full the strength of the torrent

vivacious blonde, the boy was simply

infatuated; but for his youth and in-

Miller recognized that she must listen

to what Hugh Cameron had to say,

and that she must answer him as a

"Mrs. Miller," he said, in a hoarse

broken voice. "I can be slight no longer: you know that I love you."

"As I loved your mother," she re-

But the boy was not to be turned

"No," he answered firmly, "not in

the least as you loved my mother,

I love you as a man loves the woman

he wants to marry, the one woman

There was silence for a moment,

"Eut a man does not marry his

Cameron drew a stool near to Mrs.

grandmother," she expostulated.

then her words were as firm as his

taide. He knew exactly what he

meant, and he intended to say it.

a the world."

feet

plied, "and as I also love you, Hugh."

given the best love of his life.

she suppressed it sternly.

to do so," was her reply.

soft hands he held in his.

satisfactory answer.

place there is a winding path which leads to the sea. At turned, quietly. "You have been for less form with a soothing, caressing "I judge by past experience," he retop of the cliff facing that path six years trying to cure me and have there is a house where boarders are renot succeeded yet."

ceived during the summer monthsthat is the scene of this story. At the time of which I write all the

occupants of Cliff House were more or less interested in a little comedy that was being played out in their midst. Comedy-or was it tragedy? For a boy of twenty to be fooled and led captive by an unscrupulous woman, simply for her own ends, may be a comedy from the woman's point of view, but it will certainly end in tragady for the boy.

Nevertheless, Hugh Cameron being als own master and alone in the world. all those among whom for the time being his lot was east, waited placidly for the inevitable denouement; all save his hostess, Mrs. Miller, the friend of his dead mother.

In a small sunny room at the back of the house Mrs. Miller sat thinking ane morning in July. Her eyes were ixed with a far-away look upon the tills that lay in a dark ridge against the horizon. Her lips were compressed, her brow knitted, her attltude resolute and determined.

Suddenly the sound of footsteps in the hall caught her car. Rising from her seat she went to the door, and called:

"Mr. Howard."

John Howard, the only permanent boarder at Cliff House, and cashier in the hank in town, came in, a tall, spare man of thirty-five, with a plain but pleasing face, and a manner that stamped him unmistakably as a gen-;leman. The troubled look passed from Mrs. Miller's brow as he entered, and she greeted him with a stnile.

"I have been thinking of Hugh Cameron," she said, as he came up to the window where she was seated and 'eant against it, looking down at her bent head, with the coils of soft brown hnir only partially hidden by her widow's cap. Grace Miller had been a widow at twenty.

The man's face clouded. "The boy is very dear to you," he

remarked, cynically. "Very," was the brief reply.

The cloud deepened perceptibly. "That he is considerably your junior does not matter-he is handsome, fascinating and rich."

She rose from her chair, and stood beside him, laying her hand upon his arm. Her voice trembled as she spoke.

"He is the only son of a dead friend who was dearer to me than a sister." "Yet you have never seen him until

within the last year.' "That makes no difference. I owe

it to his mother to care for her son,' she answered. John Howard did not reply. A stray

breeze fluttered the window curtain and played with a soft tendril of hair that had escaped from beneath Mrs. Miller's cap, but her thoughts were only of the boy.

"Mr. Howard-John-" she said at last. "I want you to help me." "In what way?" he asked. His tone

was without enthusiasm. "To help me to save Hugh Cameron from the woman who would ruin him

dy and soul

In the little hollow on the beach be low, as the long hours crept on ward the dawn, the flowing tide stirred the shells and pebbles with a gentle rythmical motion. The graceful tendrils of seaweed attached to the rocks floated back and forth and back in the water that had returned to them once more. Slowly, slowly the incoming flood drew nearer to the foot of the cliff, where, on the hard dry sand, a man lay face downwards. Nearer and yet nearer it came to the motion murmur as to a tired child until it broke upon the fingers of the outstretched hand-and still the slient She looked down; her color came figure lay rigid and undisturbed. and went swiftly; she had no answer When the morning dawned, and the little white sailed boats left the shore "How do you explain that?" he perin the glad sunlight of the opening day, there was found, at the foot of There was a faint flicker of a smile

the cliff, where the winding path leads up to Mrs. Miller's house, a man's hat with a piece of paper pinned in side, on which was written the one word "Good-by," and the hat was identified as that of Hugh Cameron.

So it came to pass that in one single "Then why will you not give up tryday Grace Miller's hair turned white. ing altogether, Grace?" he asked So also it was that when a month later John Howard, before leaving for But to this question he received no Clasgow, for a position in one of the principal banks in that city, asked her once again if she would be his wife, she answered she had no heart for season was almost at an ead. Already the numbers were considerably thinmatrimony and no love for any man. Thus in one short month she lost the ner on the beach, in the gardens, and two persons who were the centre of on the golf course. Mrs. Miller's

her world. Time passed away. Then, after two cars, one blustering autumnal day, when the waves were breaking on the beach with a sound like thunder, John Howard came again.

In the balcony of Cliff House cne He entered Mrs. Miller's own little evening in September Hugh Cameron oom and stood before her. Her thin, was talking to Mrs. Miller. The moon worn face, and dark shadows under was at the back of the house; the er eves struck a chill to his heart. balcony lay in the shadow; inside the "Grace," he blurted out, his love in open windows all was silent and dehis voice, "are you still grieving for serted. There was the last fete of the Cameron?" season at the gardens, and the guests She looked up at him, smiling

through her tears. "Why should you think I am still grieving for any one?" she asked. He touched her eyes, her forehead,

her check. "You forget," she answered. "Time changes one. "It is eight years since you first knew me, John." He drew her nearer to the window

t was her duty to stem. With Florand studied her face as if he would ence Martin, a course, loud volced, read her very soul. "The boy is still alive." he said quietly, "I saw him in London last

experience he would never have been week. er prey; but Grace Miller had touched She started and turned very pale; his higher nature, and to her he had hen swayed slightly as if she would have fallen, but she did not yield to So in the still twilight hour Grace

Howard's supporting arm. "Tell me all," she said faintly. Still with his eyes upon her face Howard went on. man, and not as the boy she thought

"After he left you that evening he peut the night on the beach, but walked to the junction in time to catch the first train to London in the morning. He left his hat, with the paper in it, as a means of revenging imself on you.'

Then he asked the question that was urning on his tongue.

"Grace, do you care for Cameron?" The pink stole back into her cheeks, he light into her eyes, the sunlle to her lips.

"I care for him more than any one n the world, except-" "Yes," he said, "except-except-"

"Except yourself," she replied. The words were uttered under her breath, yet they reached his ear. He

out his head to look into her eyes. "Reflect what you are saying, ira :e," he urged. "Once you did not Miller's chair and sat down at her Grase," he urged.

Then for whom, sweetheart?"

He took the answer from her lins.

but it was not given in words .-

Commerce Huled by the Tide.

For some twenty centuries, the com-

"And now?"

care for me at all." Her lashes dropped upon her cheeks.

#### only native seen, resulted in their get-WALLER'S AWFUL TRIP ting through to the coast."

EXPEDITION ACROSS SAMAR. P. I. BY HUNGER-CRAZED MARINES.

Living on Stray Dogs and Roots For Days —Made Insane by All the Misery of the Adventure, the Major in Command a News representative asked a well Killed Two Natives.

known architect Major Littleton W. T. Waller and "It is difficult to tell. But I will Lieutenant John H. A. Day were courtventure to say that you could never martialed at Manila on a charge of expect violin playing to injure the walls of a building. Yet that is cerkilling two natives without trial on the Island of Samar. tainly the case. There have been in-It has been urged in exculpation that

stances when the walls of stone and the horrors of a trip across Samar brick structures have been seriously drove Major Waller mad, and below is impaired by the vibrations from a vio given the first official report of that lin. Of course these cases are un disastrous expedition. usual, but the facts are established.

The vibrations of a violin are some The Eastern mail has brought the thing terrible in their unseen, unreport of Major Waller on the famous bound force, and when they come in expedition conducted by him across the Island of Samar. Major Waller's contact with regularity they bear their influence upon structures of stone reports are formal and do not go into brick or Iron. Of course it takes condetails, but the news of the affair is tinuous playing for many years to contained in a report from Lieutenant loosen masonry or to make iron brit-W. R. Shoemaker, U. S. N., who contle, but that result is obtained. ducted the relief expedition that sucthe great Masonic Temple in Chlengo

cored the marines. After detailing the arrival in the American lines of Captain Porter and Lieutenant Williams, with a portion of the men, the report says:

continuously. The result could be Captain Porter and Lieutenant A. S. more cally seen there than almost Williams, in conversation, gave me any place else, because the vibration substantially the following account of gathers force as it sweeps upward, their wanderings: A man can feel the vibrations of a

"On January 1, being then on half violin on an ironclad ocean vessel rations, with very little food left, and at the same time be unable to Major Waller decided to split the parhear the rusic. It is the regularity ty-he taking tifteen of the strongest of the vibration which means so much. men and pushing on for Basey, and Like the constant dripping of water Captain Porter following his trail as wearing away a stone, the incessant rapidly as possible with the main vibration of the violin makes its way body

to the walls, and attacks their solid "On the second a native came back ity. from Waller with a note stating that "But why doesn't this vibration af he, Waller, had given up the idea of fect the player?" getting through and would return, "Because a man is a flexible object, and directing Porter to make directly He can give way to motion and refor the river and build rafts for the sume his place again. A frame build-

entire party. This Porter tried to do. ing would not be damaged by vibrabut failed to find wood that would tion, because the timbers are flexible. float. But it is different with masonry, "It was raining hard at this time, "You may have noticed that a dog

and the river was about ten feet above crossing the room will shake the enits normal level and running with violence. As Major Waller did not appear, Porter sent Captain Bearss to ascertain his plans, then return and report. Bearss failed to return, but he reached Waller and went on with him. "On the third, I think, Porter pushed larity of the vibration that is so powahead to get assistance with eight of

present.

"Porter reached the boat, but found for use. So he started on a twenty-five other way that it may perhaps be ilmile 'hike' for Lanang, reaching there lustrated better. As you sit there with three men on the afternoon of raise one foot partially on tip-toe. the eleventh. Five men had given out, That's it. Now work your knee up but, living on two dogs that strayed and down rapidly and regularly. See their way, they finally reached the post.

"The relief expedition, under Lieutenant Williams, First Infantry, on account of the height of the river, was the highest praise for his twenty-five miles' fight against the current and up the rapids, hauling his boats along by hand a good part of the way.

"It was not until the morning of the venteenth that he reached the starving marines in their last stopping place near the river. Their condition at the time was terrible. For days no man among them had strength to carry a the inferior human animal, says Henry rifferiffe. Nine of them had either gone C. Merwin, in the Atlantic. A grown erazy or had fallen by the trall, half dog is equal in intellect to a child a



New York City .- This stylish blouse made of Russian green Venetian. with white peau de sole trimming. It is adjusted with shoulder and un-

ne gown. Silk "tape" ribbon sewed on in lea like figures. Fringe, in silk, chenille, ribbon vet and silver. Straps stitched only on one edu the other being left loose.

JUHE HAIR

white lace



Larger effects are the rule in hat pins, some of the most striking being the long pearl ones, which are orna-ments and hat pins combined. Some women wear two or three in various results of the het

Vines of frosted silver spangles

The use of heavy and fine lace

Novelty in Stockings.

MISSES' GIRSON JACKET.

der-arm seams only. A deep pleat extends from shoulder to belt in the back, tapering toward the waist in V-shaped outline.

The same pleat appears in front giving a becoming breadth to the shoulders. This effect is especially appropriate for slender girlish figures. The fronts are deeply underfaced with kind show the fabric to splendid ad slik and rolled back to form revers vantage. which meet the turn-down collar in notches. Several rows of machine

stitching are used to finish the edges of collar and revers. The jacket is provided with a circular

skirt portion, which may, however, be omitted if preferred, and the waist finished with a narrow belt. The sleeves are shaped with upper

and under portions to fit the arm close-ly and flare in bell effect at the wrists, and give a broad effect to the shoul



apolis News.

Why Not Vivisect Bables,

The same arguments which would lead us to vivisect the inferior dumb animal would lead us to vivisect also

tire building no matter how small a dog. A dog can shake a suspension bridge. There are some great and valuable bridges which dogs are never allowed to cross, except when carried. You see, in that case it is the reguerful. The dog's movement is a fixed

In

I have thought of what the result

might be if a man would stand on the

first floor, at the bottom of the nine-

teen-story light well, and play there

# rarts of the hat.

Black stockings with a vertical stripe consisting of a small floral de sign in two shades of pale blue au among the novelties in hosiery.

One of the Late Fancies.

One of fashion's latest fancies is the Gibson waist, which is especially ef-fective when developed in white or colored moice. Plain waists of this

The Gibson waist illustrated is made of oyster white moire, with tiny black velvest buttons for decoration. The

foundation is a glove-fitted feather-boned lining which closes in the centre frout.

Broad pleats extend from shoulder to belt back and front, tapering to ward the belt. These pleats are the

the strongest men, leaving Williams to and positive institution. The first follow with the crippled and lame as step on the bridge is not noticed so far as the boat, secreted on the way up, much, but every step comes just alike, to be used in an emergency like the at the same interval, and with the same firmness. The force gathers momentum, and each step makes the she had been damaged and was unfit bridge sway more. But there is an-

how everything in the room rattles and the floor shakes? That illustrates the dog step's power better than anything else. You and I and all our friends could not jump up and unable to get away until the morning of the fourteenth. Williams deserves as you have just shaken it while sitting down and using only the force of one leg. It is the regularity of the vibration which is powerful."--Indian-

"How do you propose to do it?" "I have a plan. I cannot send her away from this house-he would follow her. It is useless to expostulate with him-he would not listen. No one has any authority over him." "Well?"

"There must be a counter and a stronger attraction. Nothing else will save him."

"Where will you find such?" Her face flushed. Her head dropped, but her voice was firm. "In myself," she said.

He looked away through the window again to where the lights and shadows played on the soft, smooth turf, and the bees droned drowsily in the sunshine. Her proposition did not strike him as too self-assured or egotistical, for to him she had long been the one woman in the world.

She gathered courage and went on "I do not think I am blased by vanity. All these years since I have had this house I have striven, as you know, to make myself look old. By my cap. by my dress, by my general style, 1 have done this."

He nodded acquiescence. No man knew better than John Howard how beautiful Grace Miller could be when slie chose.

"But-hut if I leave off this disguise if I allow myself to look my best, if I put on one side the considerations which have prompted me to kill my youth -"

"Yes-what then?"

.34

She laughed a soft, low laugh, from which nervousness was not entirely absent

"Then-I do not doubt that I could take the boy from the woman who enthralls him."

"And when you have done so, what is to follow?" he asked in a hard, dry

Having undermined Miss Martin's vile influence, it will be a comparatively easy task to cure the infatuation which has been the means to that end," she replied.

"And what is to be my part in the play?"

There was wistfuiness and yet confidence in her explanation.

"I want you, who know this real facts of the case, to stand between me and the missepresentation or even slander which may arise from my experiment."

"I follow you in every particular but one," he said. "supposing you fall to cure the boy of the infatuationsay the love for you which is to be art of your plan-what would he be

"He would be bettered by being un-ter the influence of a good woman in-tead of an utt-ty unacrupulous one. But I shall not fail."

"Grace, you are too good a w o play with me," he pleaded. "What ins your conduct to me these last few weeks meant?" ix long years?" Again she besitated. Then she de-

rided not to fence the question, not to equivocate, but to tell him the whole Hugh Cameron alone."

"Hugh," she said, gently, "I saw-I mew that your intimacy with Miss Martin could only end in disaster, might possibly spoll your whole life. Waverley Magzaine. I tried to turn your love towards my-

She had not anticipated the effect of ier words. The boy leant towards

silent, peaceful night.

ogth, "Hugh."

glanced at him.

tal soul on your sincerity."

She caught his hand in hers.

He turned upon her fiercely.

utterly unworthy of you."

merce of London has drifted up with hor, his face glowing, his pulses quiv- the tide, and down with the tide. The strenuous Romans of old found a town "My darling," he whispered raptur-

of the Britains at Lin-dyn, and conusly, "and now that I do love you?" quered it; and the strenuous Saxons It was a difficult moment. Grace conquered the town the Romans had Millor braced herself to face it. In left. The strenuous Danes made themfervid tones she spoke to the boy of selves masters of the Saxons, and then he claims of duty, of the briefness of came the strenuous William of Norlove, of the beauty of life spart from mandy, and built the massive tower the tender passion, of the fact that over there to dominate the city and man is designed to be something bet- port. But in London to-day the comer than a woman's plaything. merce still drifts, and is steered. None But of all she said only one point of the great ports of the world has had

mpressed itself upon the listener's a longer or more varied history; it is aind. Grace Miller did not love him, the heart of the greatest of commercial and never could, and never would. Instions, and the cradle of the mistress He did not answer. He sat still, gaz- of the seas; but it is still regulated by the tide. It is at last well proved, this ng out on the sea with eyes that saw nothing, and yet every detail of the philosophy of drifting and steering. scene was burnt in upon his brain as Who can say that it will not continue he looked-the dark heaving waters, to rule the world for another 2000 the silver streak of moonlight, the years? Its methods are not brilliant but they are sure .-. John Corbin, in "Hugh." said Mrs. Miller, gently, at Scribaer's.

He started as if from a dream and Madagascar Paper. use to his feet. The moon had passed One of the oldest tribes of Madagas the corner of the house, and lighted car has the sceret of making a peculiar his clear-cut, handsome features, and but beautiful and lasting paper from his beautiful, almost Italian eyes. the pulp of a native shrub, which they There was something in his manner guard very jealously. Each family of that made Mrs. Miller shiver as she the tribe is provided with a few sheets of the paper, on which are recorded "Is there a true woman on earth?" the family traditions, and beyond this he cried. "I knew from the first that it is seldom used, except for transcrib-Florence Martin was false, even while ing the laws of the Mohammedan re she drew me to her I hated her. But ligion. Sometimes under pressing you-I would have staked my immornecessity, they will sell a small quantity of it. It is said that the process of Mrs. Miller's heart was beating into making it was discovered by a

her throat; a choking sensation over-Mohammedan who was shipwrecked powered her. It never occurred to there in the middle of the ninth cenher that he would view it in that light. tury, and desired some enduring ma terial on which to copy his water-"It was for your mother's sake, soaked Koran. Hugh," she panted, "for your mother's

A Month of Sundays.

sake, to save you from one who was As each day of the week is observed as Sunday by some nation, a month of "In what are you better than she?" Sundays is just an ordinary month. he asked, passionately. "She fooled The first day of the week is our Chrisme-so did you. You have acted a lie; tian Sunday; Monday is the sacred day you have broken my heart-and you tell me it was for my mother's aske." of the Persians; Wednesday of the Assyrians; Thursday of the Egyptians Then without another word he left Friday of the Turks, and Saturday is the Sabbath of the Hebrews .- Detroit

Free Press.

from starvation and exposure. year old; it is at least equally suscepti "I always cared," she whispered, ble to pain, and in point of love and "It had rained steadily for eighteen "Then why did you answer 'No' for days. Lieutenant A. S. Williams had affection it is much the superior of the made every effort to get them along, child. Why not vivisect the child as "It was a woman's 'No,' John.' but had to abandon them. He could well as the dog? A criminal, though only save the men who were able to superior in intellect to the dog, is not "If I have grieved it was not for

reach the boat by the river, the probable point of arrival of the relief expedition.

"He got there on the night of the sixteenth inst., his party having been without food, except roots, the pulp of plants, and a very few sweet potatoes, ble argument in favor of it. We take for fifteen days.

"To further complicate matters the native bearers, about thirty in number, became sulky, practically refusing asslatance to the white men. They would is equally susceptible to pain? Besides, build shacks as a protection from the it is a fact, to which attention has continual downpour for themselves only, and knowing the edible roots and plants were more skilful in ob-

taining food. "A time came when no white man could carry a rifle, and those not lost were in the hands of the natives. Undar the altered condition it required considerable diplomacy on the part of Lieutenant Williams to handle them nt all.

"Just before reaching the river two bearers tried to kill Williams, stabbing him about the chest with a bolo. He innocent, or comparatively innocent tried to shoot, but had not sufficient persons? strength to pull the trigger.

"Then they tried to kill him with his own pistol, but did not know how to work the weapon. Williams was rescued by a few of his men who tottered up, armed with sticks, and the natives took to the bush.

"No Filipinos were seen in the reparty saw some coming from the direction of Hermane, so it is probable

at S a. m., and the worst cases were at Curtis, in the Chicago-Record-Herald once transferred to the hospital.

"The others, including eight or ten natives, not included in the above total of thirty-one, I transported to Basey. seeking Major Waller. His party appears, from the statements of the of- said always to carry three in his pockficers, to have been reduced to nearly ets. One is of gold, with his monogram the same extremity as the other. They in diamonds; another is of silver, and had practically given up hope when the third, which is of huge proportions, opportune capture of a small boy, the is of nickel.

or may not be, his superior from the moral point of view. Why not vivisect him? In classical times human vivisection was practiced upon a large scale; and it would be easy to construct a plausithe life of a murderer; why not vivisect him? What right has he to be be exempted from torture any more than an unoffending dumb animal, who

often been called, that, in the interest of medical science, it would be much more profitable to dissect men alive than it is to dissect horses or dogs alive. In other words, it would "pay"

better. The vivisection of dumb animals is defended on the ground that it "pays," and it is hard to see why the vivisection of criminals could not be defended on the same ground. Shall not one criminal be put to torture, if thereby something may be discovered which will prolong the lives of many

Boggars in Romo.

Everybody who comes to Rome must expect to be swindled and disappointed. There are many illusions, and you will be greatly disappointed when you approach them and they fade away. You will be swindled by shopkeepers, backgion, there being no food. The relief men, peddlers and everybody that you have anything to do with, and the beggars will annoy you with their perthat the insurgents about there got sistence like the fakirs and flower girls wind of the desperate condition of the that follow you upon the street, but marines and were hurrying up to take all this is a part of the experience of advantage of it. Belief came just in everybody who comes here; only such

annoyances are greater in Rome than "It took practically all of January in most other places. Begging is a pro-18 to get the sufferers, thirty-one in fession, as in every other Italian city, number, including two officers, eighteen and the profits are much larger, beon atretchers unable to move, across cause there are more strangers to apthe river and out through the surf to peal to. None but inexperienced begthe vessel. The job was finished at gars ever approach a native Roman 6.30 p. m., and at 7 we started for because they know it is useless, but Tacloban district direct, as an army they save all their energy and pathos surgeon at Lanang said that an hour for strangers, particularly Americans saved in transit might mean an arm or and English, whom they follow with leg to some. We reached Tacloban the greatest persistence.--William E.

> Signor Mascagni, the composer of "Cavalleria Rusticana," has a positive mania for watches, of which he is

The crepe falls in long, graceful folds to the floor and the skirt trains slightly in the back. An elaborate lace trim ming adorns the bem of the gown and forms a deep point in front.

velvet ribbon.

under the arms.

The sleeves are trimmed with tuck ing and lace to conform with the yoke providing bread lines at the shoulders that add con...derably to the general, effect. They are gathered as the lower edge, and adjusted on fitted lice cuffs, over which they droop stylishly.

To make the gown in medium size will require five and one-haif yards of forty-four-inch material.

Spring Taucies Scrollwork effects in braid.

gray.



fulness on the shoulders. They are

developed in broad or ladies' cloth, tained under the arms The fronts are plain and fasten inmelton or cheviot, with silk or velvet visibly in the centre. Rows of black trimmings, and worn as separate jackvelvet buttons are placed directly on the edges of the fronts. The machine

To make the jacket for a miss of fourteen years will require one and stitching and buttons are extended on one-half yards of forty-four-inch mate- the collar in an uninterrupted line, the collar closing in the back. rial, with one-half yard of contrasting The bishop sleeves are fitted with material for trimming. inside seams and have comfortable

Graceful Empire Gown,

drawing is made of mauve slik creps

with ecru Chantilly lace for trimming

The upper portion of the deep fitted

voke is tucked and a broad band of

lace forms the lower part. The neck

is cut square and finished with narrow

lace beading run through with violet

The full skirt is gathered at the up

per edge and arranged on the voke, a

ders.

gathered at the lower edge and ar-Soft, clinging fabrics, such as liberty ranged on deep, fitted cuffs. A narrow satin, crepe de chine, Louisine or slik velvet belt completes the blouse. veiling are used for the graceful Em-Peau de sole, taffeta, corduroy, satin, pire gowns, which are constantly gain-French finnnel or heavy waist fabrics ing favor in the fashion world. The toilet illustrated in the large



LADIES' GIBSON WAIST.

appropriate for the mode. waists are seldom trimmed, and buttons being ttehing iniah.

To make the walst in the m size will require two yards of this six-inch material. Ropes of allver spangles on light

Mascagni's Watch Mania.