# OLD-TIME FAVORITES.

AUF WIEDERSEHEN!

By James Bassell Lowell.

The name of this poem is German, and means the same as the French "Au revolr" (till I see you again), a parting phrase devoid of the solemnity of the English word "farewell," and not quite equivalent to the once, and sometimes even now solemn "good byo." It is pronounced approximately "Owl vee-der-sain."

The little gate was reached at last, Half hid in blace down the lane; She pushed it wide, and, as she past, A wistful look she backward cast, And said — Auf wiederschen!"

The lamp's clear gleam filts up the stair; I linger in delicious pain; Ah, in that chamber, whose rich air To breathe in thought I scarcely dare, Thinks she "Aut wiederschen."

Sweet piece of hashful maiden art!
The English words had seemed too fain,
But these—they draw as heart to heart,
Yet held us tenderly apart;
She said—"Ani wiederschen!"

# IN THE TRACK OF THE TOW.

By Albert W. Tolman.

"crank" about the salt water, Among the pleasantest hours of my life are those I pass alone in my little rowboat on Long Island Sound. after my third stroke, to hear another Nothing gives me greater delight than to paddle out a mile or so from shore, and there lie on my ours dreaming, marking the play of sun and wind ing run down by a tug that was mak on the water, and watching the vessels ling the water ily as she dashed westand steamers glide by.

In July and August, 1808, I passed a few weeks in a Connecticut shore town not many miles east of New Haven. To this city my skiff had been sent down by steamer from New York, and I had rowed her from New Haven the one which I felt sure was followharbor to the mooring fu a cove near my boarding place. The joy of that afternoon in the free air and sunlight can be appreciated only by a man who, I listened for several seconds, but hearlike myself, had been poring over ledger columns in a back office for eight hours a day for ten months. A prescent of big blisters adorned each of my paims at the end of the trip, but my nerves were tranquil and I

slept like a log that night. The next day the thermometer registered between ninety and 100 degrees, was too warm to do anything but drowse in a hammock under the apple trees behind the house. I got an early supper, and just before sunset pulled out into the sound. Soon I was beyond the tree-tops set up to mark the boundaries of the oyster beds.

The water was unruffled. East and west down either shore to the horizon moved a long, broken procession of tugs and steamers, staining the cloudless sky with their black smoke. The few sailing craft in sight were motionless, their salls hanging ally in the

Farther and farther out I paddled, the soft dip of the oars sounding pleas antly in my ears. The sun dropped below the horizon; the red of the west darkened and disappeared, and it was night, with myriads of stars reflected on the glossy blackness of the sound. Lamps began to sparkle along the shore, while masthead lanterns and red and green running lights told the position of moving steamers whose hulls had become invisible in the

on the bow. The cool darkness, the salty fragrance of the ocean air, the gentle motion of my skiff, and the distant sound of bells and whistles from passing steamers and the land all induced a peaceful drowsiness, which soon lapsed gradually and imporceptibly into a dreamless sleep.

I must have been unconscious for two or three hours when the rocking of the boat awoke me. Cramped and stiff from my alumber in the night air on the uncushioned boards, I started up to find myself enveloped by a thick mist, which covered the sound like a blanket. It was not very deep, snap, catching me violently across the for the stars shone faintly through it. but all other objects were cut off from my view. There was no wind, but an ocean swell, rolling in from the east,

was stirring up quite a sca. Although without a watch, I knew that it must be well on toward midnight. It dawned on me that I had been and still was in a very dangerous position, not because I expected any trouble in finding the land, but steamers. I shivered at the thought of life hung in the balance. the peril to which I had been exposed while asleep. Beneath that shroud of mist my skiff was invisible to a lookout, and might have been crushed like an egg shell by some steamer's prow without a soul on board being approached me a little every time I

the wiser for it. Shipping my oars, I listened to the whistles speaking to one another through the fog. The general course of all the vessels was east and west. If. without endangering myself, I could approach a tow of barges near enough to see which way they were heading. I could then determine the quarters of the compass; for if the boats were londed I knew that they would be atill clung to the surface. Far up and going east; if light, then west, on

their way back to New York. Oc-co-coh! Oc-co-coh! The increase ing loudness of a whistle to my left numb from clutching the coarse told that a tug was swiftly approaching. Lying on my oars, I waited, prepared to row forward quickly or back near the barge. The cable no longer water, as might be necessary. Nearer and nearer came the tooting, and I could hear the rush of water beneath. And now the rope was above the sur the unseen prow, and the puff, puff of steam. Suddenly, twenty feet away. appeared a black stem, nosing rapidly through the fog. It was a little too close for comfort. As the tug swept by I caught a glimpse of a tow-rope dragging over the stern, and judged

With hand on latch, a vision white Langered rejustant, and again Half doubting if she did aright, Soft as the dews that fell that night, She said—"Auf wiederschen!"

'Tis thirteen years; once more I press
The turf that silences the lane;
I hear the matle of her dress,
I smell the filers, and—ah, yes,
I hear—"Auf wiederschen."

AM what many people would call | culations that I had barely noticed a confusion of whistles that occurred shortly after the passage of the low Hence I was altogether unprepared, boat approaching through the for from the opposite direction. I backed water

> ward. I caught the splash of a rope, and waited. Soon came the huge bulk of an empty barge, rising high above the water. It passed so near that I backed another stroke to be out of the way of ing it. Soon I heard another tow-rope whipping the surface, and a second barge the size of the first swepf by. ing no further sound. I bent to my oars again, feelings sure that there

vigorously, just in time to escape be

were no more barges. I had gone perhaps thirty feet when something struck the bottom of my skiff. A large cable rose squarely the air. As my boat dropped back it fell stern first and capsized, throwand up to I o'clock in the afternoon it ing me out. When I went under I lost my grip of the oars, and on coming to the surface again I moved my hands frantically about in the hope of find ing them

Two or three juches above the water flugers encountered something round and wet, and closed about it like a vise. It was the cable which had capsized me. A third barge had been placed on the Fox Hills, and at 3000 towing after the other two, and its yards, although the direction in which hawser had proved the cause of the

disnater. Higher and higher it rose, lifting me above water until I was only waist deep. The waves rippled against my body as I was dragged along. I caught a last glimpse of my oars and waterlogged boat drifting away in the fog. Then they were swallowed up and I was left clinging to the sod len rope. I did not dare let go of it to attempt to regain my skiff. Indeed, so con-fused was I that the idea did not enter my head until the chance was gone.

The bawser began to sink again. Lower and lower it fell until I was submerged to the neck. Deeper it went, and deeper still. I had no choice I stopped rowing and established but to let go, unless I wished to be myself comfortably on my back in the dragged under. I released my hold the gorgeous costumes of former days, bottom of the boat, pillowing my head and was left struggling in the waves. Khaki and heather tweed may even paddling to keep affoat.

Should I abandon the cable and strike out for shore? I was not a strong swimmer, and the land was a mile or two distant. To start for it in that fog would be suicide, as I should soon lose all sense of direction and circle almiessiy about until I sank. My only salvation was to keep near the rope, so that I might grasp it when Once let me lose that, and I should drawn or be run down by some passing boat,

Up came the bawser again with a chest. Regaining my hold with diffi culty, I was lifted up, up, nutil only my legs dragged in the water. Then down I sunk again, till the cope passed below my reach in a line of phosphor escent bubbles. This could not last forever. If, after the cable had sunk the barges should make a turn and pull It from beneath me so that I could not reguln my hold when it rose, my posi-tion would be serious indeed. Every because I was in the truck of tugs and time I let go those twisted strands my

I saw that the only thing for me to do was to make my way at once to one of the barges before my strength became exhausted. The boat behind was of course the easier to reach, for she

let go the rope. Spinsh to the right! Splach to the left! The hawser was rising again. Once more it lifted me into the an Before it sank I had worked myself some feet toward the barge. After it was gone I puddled in the same direc

tion. Again and again I did this, An easterly wind was rising and the water was growing cougher. The for down the sound the whistles blew continually, some faint and distant, other louder and nearer. My fingers were strands.

At last I knew that I was drawing sank beneath my reach. I could bear the rush of water before the prow face altogether. High in the air above me a blunt stem loomed through the mist. It was the burge at last, with the cable rising at a sharp angle and disappearing over its bow.

could never climb that steep slope obvious, for they meant to "the king from her size that she probably had without help. I shouted, but my voice two coal-laden barges behind her. I could not be heard above the rushing could hear the voices of the men foam. Despairing at last of attracting on board growing fainter in the dist the attention of anyone on board, I Jacobites used to drink from the finger saw that my only chance was to as-Another black phantom passed; it cend the hawser. I was fairly strong was the first barge, loaded low in the in the arms, and had it not been for my water; after her at an interval came another. As they were loaded I knew that they were heading east, and it seemed a tremendous task; but I rest of the people of the time, and the that the shore therefore by in front of me. I settled myself on the thwart hung on my power to lift myself hand sufficiently large to obviate the use

Juggernaut, drowning me at once, 1 began the ascent.

The rope tightened, lifting me so that my toes barely touched the water. Again it grew loose, and I was submerged to the waist. I was now fairly in the spume in front of the boat Inch by inch I drew nearer. Once more the hawser tightened, and I hung suspended over the surge boiling be fore the prow. It slackened, and I

was thrown against the stem. This continual motion was my worst rouble. Had the rope been perfectly still I could have climbed much more easily; but it was a dead lift, and every inch cost me untold agony. Over and over again I gave up all hope of being saved. Then I would resolutely put out of my mind the thought of the entire distance, and focus my whole attention on the handhold immediately before me. When by a heart-breaking effort I had gained that, I fixed my aim on the next, and so on. Thus little by little I progressed, crawling upward with snail-like slowness.

At last I was almost up to the 'checks" through which the bawser ran; but my strength was utterly ex musted, and I knew that I could never clamber on board. With one suprems effort I raised myself so that my bead came for an instant above the but warks, and looked into the eyes of a deck-hand who was not more than three feet away.

The consternation and terror on the man's face would have been ludicrous under any other circumstances. For moment we remained staring at each other. I was too weak to speak, and he was too frightened. Then I began to slip back, still clinging desperately to the hawser.

The end of a boathook reached cautiously out over the bow and moved down toward me. It caught the back of my shirt and I did not mind that it plerced through and drew blood. Indeed I did not know it, for at that instant my fingers relaxed their hold, and lost consciousness. I afterward learned that my preserver would have been unable to get me on board but for the opportune assistance of another bargeman.

I spent the greater part of the next day in a bunk on board the barge at a coal dock in Hoboken. But the following morning found me little the worse for my adventure, and I went back beneath the boat, snapping it into to Connecticut that forenoon for the remainder of my vacation.-Youth's Companion.

### Ralubow Colored Uniforms.

From all accounts, the recent experiments made at Aldershot for concealing the positions of gums in the field by painting them with daubs of the primary colors, red, blue and yellow. seem to have met with extraordinary success. Six guns so bedizened were they lay was known, it was found impossible to locate them all, even with field glasses. Some horse artillery sent forward to engage them were unable to find them until they had advanced to within 1000 yards, by which time, in actual warfare, the gally covered guns would have probably made short work of them. The streaks of color are splashed on, rainbow-fashion, and the result is to cause the guns to appear as part and parcel of the landscape, even at a short dis-

Once this principle has been adopted for artillery, what reason is there to suppose that it cannot be applied to the uniform of men in the field? Perhaps we shall be shortly returning to make way for combinations of color that will throw into the shade all the brilliant uniforms of the past. At first sight this may seem a frivolous idea. but once it has been established that men garbed in rainbow hues will emulate the properties of Mr. Wells' invisible man, we shall be obliged to consider the advisability of reforming uniform in this direction. The appear ance of the soldler will be crude, barbarle and singular, but we doubt not that it will have considerable effect upon the recruiting problem, and perhaps go some way to solve it. -London Broad Arrow.

The story is well-known of Ellot's translation into the Indian language of the passage from the Bible, "The mother of Sistra looked out at the window and eried through the lattlee," Not knowing the Indian word for "lattice," he tried to get the Indians to help him out, and described a wicker framework. The Indians thought they recognized his meaning, and gave him word. Afterward Eliot found that he had made the mother of Sisera cry though the cel-pot. A similar diffi culty in coaxing a definition from the untutored was met by a school-teacher. She was trying to make the children define the Word "bovine,"

"it applies to an animal," she said. Can any one tell me what animal?" There was the silence of confessed morance. The teacher began to throw ur leading hints.

The animal that gives us meat." "And shoes," she added.

No light broke on the twenty puzzled countenances. "And the straps that you carry your

"Oh, I know," cried a young voice, with explosive eagerness. Well, James, what animal is it? "Father!"

## A Finger Bowl Legend.

To be dealed the use of a finger bowl at meals is one of the penalties people have to pay for the privilege of being invited to meet English royalty. It is a piece of antiquarian lore and dates back to the time of the pretender. Then the Jacobites used to raise their glass over the finger bowl in order to Wenried by my efforts I felt that I drink to the king. The reference was over the water," sithough they did not dare say so.

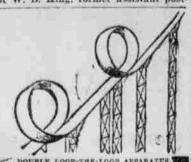
Some people have declared that the bowls themselves to "Charlie across the water," but this is a needless as persion on the followers of James II. and braced my feet for the row in. over hand. If I let go, the barge would of finger bowls as we understand them So interested had I been in my cal-

# Chapters of Life's Oddities.

NEW LOOP-THE-LOOP IDEA. Indiana Youth Hopes to Outdo All Pre-

Harry King, a young trick bleyelist, of Lafayette, Ind., has undertaken to go Diavolo, the "loop-the-loop" former, one better, and with that end in view has arranged to have constructed an apparatus on which he bopes to perform the most daring bicycle feat ever attempted. His scheme is a double loop, which he expects to traverse on a wheel.

King, who is twenty years old, son of W. B. King, former assistant post-



DOUBLE LOOP-THE-LOOP APPARATUS.

master and now proprietor of a bicycle and sewing machine store, has been an adept on the bicycle since childhood. and one common grandmother. Boston He is daring and persevering. King's idea of constructing a double loop originsted in his own mind. He has been considering the subject for several months and his father, who has great faith in his son's ability, has encouraged him.

The design of the structure differs from that of Diavolo's. It is to be twenty feet higher than the circus performer's at the top of the incline, and the first incline of the double loop is to be longer and steeper. King intends to start at an elevation of sixty feet, down a forty-five degree incline five feet wide and strike the beginning of the first loop sixty feet from the start. This loop is to be twenty feet in diameter and thirty-five feet above ground. Circling this loop at terrific speed King will descend another incline to the second loop, twenty-two feet in diameter and slightly above the ground.-Chi cago Chronicle.

### A WAX NOSE.

Dr. A. J. Martineau, assistant surgeon to the Throat and Ear Hospital at Brighton (England) recently performed an unusual, but successful operation, for the straightening of a deformed nose. A man aged twenty years, who gave the following history, was the patient: When fourteen years old his nose had been injured; an abscess resulted, and when this was healed the bony ridge along the centre of the nose was found to have settled down or been eaten away in the centre, so that the bridge of the nose had assumed a hollow cup-shaped appearance, and the boy had grown up with what is technically known as a saddle nose. Dr. Martineau thought the case a favorable one for treatment by what is known as the paraffin method. The man was chloroformed, although local anaesthesia (cocoaine) could have been used, and half a drachm of hot sterilized parsifin was injected through the skin of the nose over the depression on the bridge, by means of an ordinary antitoxia syringe. The paraffin had a carefully determined melting point of 110 degrees Fahrenhelt (considerably above the body temperature). The nose was molded into shape as the paraffin cooled. There was considerable soreness and swelling of the nose for the first three or four days, but these soon subsided and the man was left with a good looking, serviceable and to all outward appearances, entirely natural nose. Two pictures of the man's face, one made before and one after the operation, which are published in the Lancet for August 9, show in a striking way the wonderfully good cosmetic result of the operation. The operation is not a new one, having ap parently originated in France, but the rarity of its use gives the above successful case special interest.

MEXICAN SNAKES THAT LAY REGULARLY The last two seasons the principal bird and animal dealers of Washington, D. C., have carried as part of their stock in trade Mexican bullsnaker which have become quite popular with a number of Washington families as mousers, taking the place of cats around and about their stables and outbuildings. Thus far the dealers and those who have purchased reptiles of this variety have found them quite hardy and vigorous, but great was the surprise of a dealer who found that his snakes had laid four eggs, fully as large as those of a heu. Since then the females of his Mexican bullsnakes

The dealer was at first at a loss to know what to do with the eggs, until some one advised him to cover them up in sand in a large box and set them out in the sun to hatch. This he did with the first one dozen, which proved a fallure, owing no doubt to the fact that they became chilled by a change in the Weather during the night. He is now collecting a second "setting" of make eggs. In the meantime the reptiles continue laying every day.

have laid in all eighteen or twenty

The eggs are perfectly white, and to one not previously informed could hardly be distinguished from ordinary hen eggs. They differ from the latter, however, in having, instead of a hard brittle shell, an elastic, leathers covering, soft and velvety to the touch and exceedingly tough.-St. Louis Repub--1 -2 type 1 110

THE NEWEST HORSE SHOW FEATURE.



Chicago was in green and white-the Horse Show colors-during the week of November 3-8. The most novel feature this year was an exhibition by F. Spoerhase, who drove backward, against time, with his trained pacer, How Mr. Sporthase can see out of the back of his head is something of a things he leaves undone

mystery. The sketch is from a photograph.

TOILETS OF ANTS.

A naturalist has been making observations on the toilers of certain ants, and has discovered each insect goes through most elaborate ablutions, says the London Express. They are not only performed by her-

self, but by another, who acts for the time as lady's maid. The assistant starts by washing the face of her companion, and then goes over the whole body. WHEN THE

The attitude of the nut that is being washed is one of intense satisfaction. She lies down with all her limbs stretched loosely out; she rolls over on her side, even her back, a perfect picture of ease.

The pleasure the little lusect evinces while being thus combed and sponged is really enjoyable to the observer.

HOW TO HAVE ONLY TWO GRANDPARENTS A strange case has presented itself hereabouts of a man who had only two grandparents instead of four. A widower and a widow were married, and their children by their first marriage were in time united. Their children's children had one common grandfather Evening Record.

A DOUBLE-HANDLED HAMMER, In contrast to some of the modern plg iron casting muchines in use in large iron works in this country is the unique method of breaking up pig iron



employed at the present time in some establishments illustrated German herewith. The molten iron is run from the blast furnace into molds, where it solidifies in long bars. When set these bars are broken up into suitable lengths by hand labor in the manner shown. A heavy eighty-pound maul, with double handles, is raised high in the air over the heads of the sturdy laborers required to wield it, and then brought down with powerful force upon the bars, breaking them up into commercial size pigs. It is alleged a single blow is usually sufficient to break the heavlest bars,

### LOW-DOWN JOURNALISM. A Newspaper That is Printed Seventy-siz

Feet Below Sea Level. So far as is known there is but one newspaper in the world printed below the level of the ses. That paper is the Indio Submarine or as it is now known, the Coachella Submarine. The paper is a little four-page weekly which does not present a remarkably prepossessing appearance, but it serves the requirements of the community in w

it circulates. The desert does not present too abundant facilities for journalism, as one or two extracts from the paper itself will suggest, and the Submarine is situated in the midst of the most formidable of the deserts of California -the Colorado desert of this county. Regarding the paper's recent move from Indio to Coachella, the editor of the paper says:

"Inducements of a flattering character having been offered the publisher In the way of a bonus, we have re moved our printing office from Indio to Coachella, a distance of three and onehalf miles. We have dropped from twenty-two feet below sea level to

seventy-six feet below see level. "We hit Coachella with a duli vet rancous thud. The low rumbling noise you heard last Tuesday was caused by our printing office making the drop It may be trury said that the Submarine is the lowest-down or the lowdownest or the most low-down newspaper on earth. As nearly as we can compute the distance, Hades is about 212 feet just below our new office. The paper will continue to advocate the interests of all the country below the scalevel, and we want you to fire in all the news you know."

A short time ago the Submarine failed to appear for two consecutive weeks, and the editor made the follow ing apology and explanation:

"Having business to transact in Rly erside, in Los Angeles and in Ventura County, the editor left Indio on Sep. tember 8 and was gone an even two weeks. Before leaving he printed one half of the Submarine for the next week. At Los Angeles he gave a printer \$10 as expense money and a key to the office to come down and get out the rest of the paper for the 13th, as well as the following issue. Care free, he sped away to Ventura County, and after transacting the business in hand set out for a good time, and he had it, too.

"Returning to Los Angeles be read a Riverside dispatch to the Los Angeles papers to the effect that fears were entertained that he had met with foul play, as the paper of the 13th had not made its appearance and the editor had not been heard of in two weeks. That

brought us home in a hurry.
"The only faul play we met with out side of a baseball game was the failure of the printer to come down and get out our paper during our absence.

"When we discovered that the paper adn't been issued we immediately re turned and took up our work where we had left off, and that's why, gentle reader, the last issue you received bore two dates-one sheet that of September 13 and the other that of September 27. The lasue of the 20th? We, were obliged to cut that out!"-Chicago Chronicle

A man is sometimes known by the



evening waists find a place in every wardrobe, and are offered in a variety of styles. This smart and attractive



May Manton model suits both the odd bodlee and the entire gown, and includes some of the best features of the season, the soft full sieeves under sung upper ones, the pointed cuffs and collar, with an entirely novel bolero. The original is made of white erepe de chine with Venetian lace, and is worn with garniture and belt of pale green velvet, but combinations without number might be suggested. Chiffon is always lovely for the waists, as are crepe, ninon, louisine and all soft silks and wools, while the jacket can be lace of any sort or one of the pretty flowered silks.

The foundation lining fits snugly and closes at the centre front. On it are arranged the front and back of the waist. which are tucked to yoke depth, and the bolero, both of which close at the eentre front, the waist invisibly beneath the central tuck and in the folds. The sleeves are arranged over fitted linings that are faced to form the cuffs and which hold the fulness in place, The neck is finished with the stock, which closes at the back.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and a quarter yards twenty-one inches wide, three mond-shaped lace medallions. Square yards twenty-seven inches wide or two and round and oblong shapes predom-

New York City,-Theatre or informal | fronts and a pretty waistband consist ing of plain dark blue cloth with small applique points of plain dark green cloth braided in black and gold. Below this hand there are curved basques cut in quite a novel fashion, while both skirt and bodice are trimmed effectively with straps of green cloth held in place by small green buttons. The sleeves are made in a wide bell shape, the fulness of the material being caught in with a strap of green cloth and fastened with gold buttons.

The Age of Veils. In this vell age when even the very young girl has taken to shielding her pretty face with either net, chiffon or lace, considerable attention should be given to the means of keeping a vell

upon the hat. Pins for this purpose come ia great variety. There are costly ones and inexpensive ones, simple ones and showy ones, and so on, according to the taste and purse of the wearer.

A Skirt Supporter. A new skirt and blouse grip cuables one to fasten the skirt and bloase in such a way that there is no fear of either getting out of place. You buckle the waistband over your blouse, taking care that the small claws are placed inward. The skirt band is then brought over the grip, when both skirt and blouse are fixed in a perfect position.

The new stole yoke reaches twothirds of the distance from chin te waist. It is open and double; the two long fronts hook together. It is made of gold-colored gauze over orange silk and it fills the cut-out front of a black silk princesse gown.

### A Noteworthy New Bracelet. A bracelet that strikes an uncommon note shows yellow gold in tresses

woven together as women pleat their locks of hair, at both ends of which are bars which clasp together. Lace Diamonds.

It is not so easy to obtain the diamond-shaped lace medallions. Square and a half yards forty-four inches inate, either alternately or en suite.



MAID'S APRON

sired

wide, with two and five-eighth yards of all-over lace for bolero, collar and cuffs.

Maid's aprons require to be ample before all else. To be correct the skirt must be long and full, the bib of generons size. The most excellent May Manton model, shown in the large drawing, includes both features and is tasteful and becoming at the same time. As shown it is made of cambric with trimming of embroidery, but fine muslin, long cloth, nainsook and lawn are all suitable.

The skirt portion is straight, gathered at the upper edge and joined to a As shown the lower edge is helt. finished with a wide hem having six tiny tucks above, but may be made plain if so desired. The bib is rounded at the top and the rounded taperin "revers are, with it joined to straps which pass over the shoulders, cross at the back and are attached to the belt. The bib and revers are joined to the front of the belt and sash ends are attached to the ends to the in the centre back.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and threequarter yards thirty-six inches wide, with two yards of embroidery and two yards of insertion.

Haw-Edged Ruches.

flaw-edged ruches are quite-the latest way of making a soft finish to a silk skirt. They cannot be used on a moire or on any ribbed silk woven like poplin cord. But for louisine or taffeta or faille there is nothing better r more medish. Think what a saying or labor the raw-edged ruche affords to the dressmaker. It is a boon, doing away with the hours of work once bestowed on turning, basting the narrow hem, and of the "mile run" on the sewing machine necessary to stitch the flounce. A silk like a louisine or affeta can be safely pinked or left raw to be used either gathered or rose quilled, without fear of the edges fray ing out.

A gown lately designed for winter wear is in soft tweed in the fashiona-

Coat With Stole Cape and Tunic. Blouse coats with skirts or tunies are exceedingly smart and are much worn both with skirts to match and as separ ate wraps. The admirable May Man

line, stitched with corticelli silk, with the yoke stole and cuffs of a smooth broad cloth in pale gray finished with black and white fancy braid, and makes part of a costume, but all suiting and coat materials are appropriate. The stole cape is a special feature, and adds materially to the warmth at the same time that it is eminently stylish

and can be worn separately when de

ton model shown is of dark gray zebe

The blouse coat includes front, back and under-arm gores and closes in cen tre front. The upper portion of the stole forms a yoke that fits smoothly over the shoulders and is extended at the fronts, and to its edge is attached the circular portion that forms the cape. The tunic is seamed to the lower edge, the seam being hidden by the belt. The sleeves are loose and ample and are finished with oddly shaped

stylish cuffs The quantity of material required for the medium size is six and one-eighth yards twenty-one inches wide, two and seven-eighth yards forty-four inches wide or two and one-half yards fifty-



SLOUSE COAT WITH STOLE CAPE.

wear is in soft tweed in the fashiona-ble mixture of blue and green. The bodice is made with Russian blouse wide for stole collar, stock and cuffs-