

THE WHIP-POOR-WILL.

BY HENRY VAN DYKE.

Henry Van Dyke, the noted Presbyter ian divine and professor of English litera-ture in Princeton University, was first represented in this series when his poem, "The Song-Sparrow," was printed, with a sketch of his life.

Do you remember, father-It seems so long ago-The day we fished together Along the Pocono? At dusk I waited for you, Beside the lumber mill, And there I heard a hidden bird, That chanted "Whip-poor-will."

The place was all deserted: The mill-wheel hing at rest; The loneiy star of evening Was quivering in the west; The veil of night was falling; The winds were folded still; And everywhere the trembling air Re-echoed, "Whip-poor-will.

You seemed so long in coming. I felt so much alone; The wide, dark world was round me, And life was all unknown; The hand of sorrow touched me, And made my senses thrill With all the pain that haunts the strain Of meurnful "whip-poor-will."

When did I know of trouble? An idle little lad, I had not learned the lessons That make men wise and sad. I dreamed of grief and parting, And sometimes seemed to fill My heart with tears, while in my ears Resounded, "Whip-poor-will."

'Twas but a shadowy sadness. That lightly passed away; But I have known the substance Of sorrow, since that day. For nevermore at twilight, Beside the silent mill, 'Il wait for you, in the falling dew, And hear the whip-poor-will.

But if you still remember. In that fair land of light,
The pains and fears that touch us Along this edge of night.
I think all earthly grieving, And all our mortal ill,
To you must seem like a boy's sad dream, Who hears the whip-poor will.

A Love Story For the Married.

66] here, Len?"

The Capitulation

of Celia.

not," replied Leonard Vancourt, his two things I have a piece of fish which forchead lowering into a frown, as he would disgrace an East End cook-shop helped himself to a second piece of toast. "Might I inquire which of the two is going to afford us the delirious delight of her presence-Clarissa the saturnine, or Amelia the magple imitator?"

"Len!" The delicately traced evebrows were raised in indignant expostulation. "I think that it is particularly unkind of you to speak in that manner of my relations. You used to say that Aunt Amelia was a shrewd business woman."

"I would be the last to deny her that qualification, Cella," remarked Vancourt, grimly. "It was positively a stroke of genius the way the old reptile-ahem-lady palmed off on to me that property in Southwark. Fiftcen houses, my dear, with only rudimentary drainage and a hungry County Council waiting on me to render the same effective. Aunt Amella ought to have been a company promoter. Egad! she would have made her fortune at the game, my respected aunt-in-law, has it in her bones. Where is the Daily Express?"

Celia's llp commenced to quiver. "I think that you are horrid, Len," she vouchsafed at length, glancing reproachfully at her husband, who suddenly became immersed in the money market column of the paper which he had discovered under the table.

"I must say that I think you are particularly unkind to speak of my relations in the way you always do! You should not forget, dear, that Aunt Clarissa has been more than a mother to me, and brought me up since I was I will do. Of course, I shall leave you a tiny tot; the first time you ever met me, Len, was at her house."

"I know," replied Vancourt casually. "But if it hadn't been for Gus Harrington taking me to Rutland Gate I isfy your requirements." Then, withshould never have seen either of you. out awaiting a reply, he closed the I remember the evening well. I took door behind him, Cella gazing half disan instinctive dislike to your respected, consolately, half defiantly, at the vamore than a mother of an aunt! A cant chair on the other side of the feeling incidentally which has intensi- table.

ID I tell you that I had | known what it is to have a decent asked auntie to come breakfast. If I don't get a high egg I get salt bacon which a sailor would "No, you certainly did kick at, and if I get neither of those News.

put in front of me."

He sniffed indignantly, as, turning in his chair, he picked up his discarded paper and, flattening it out angrily, commenced to read its contents. "Very well, Leonard," said Cella, dig-

nity struggling with tears for mastery in her voice. "Since you are as sorry to have ever met me as I am to have ever come across you I will ask Aunt Clarissa when she comes here---'

"I tell you she isn't coming here!" interrupted Vancourt peremptorily. "I won't have the old cat in the houseso there! I'm master here, kindly remember."

"And I am mistress!" retorted Cella "So Aunt Clarissa shall come and----"What?"

"And when she does I-I-shall tell her that-how unkind you are-andand ask her to take me away," continued Cella in a faltering volce, un-heeding his interruption. "I-I never -want to see you again-I hate you!" "On, very well, then." Vancourt rose with as much dignity as he could assume. "As such is the case, and since I am not allowed to be master of my own house, we had better separate amicably. I, for one, shall be very pleased to be freed from a nagging

woman!" "And I, from a-brute!"

"That is a question of opinion." remarked Vancourt easily. "I have been asked by Carstairs to go for a cruise. and as his yacht leaves Southampton the day after to-morrow I may as well go with him until I have decided what the house-I will clear out." He crossed the room to the door, adding. as he opened it, "There will be enough money paid into your account to sat-

much as she jolly well likes if she will only take me on again. Cabby, I-His sentence was never finished, for, as he pushed open the trapdoor above his head the pole of a brewer's dray crashed into the side of the hansom.

When Leonard Vancourt came to his senses it was to find himself swathed in bandages lying in bed in a darkened and familiar room, while curled up beside him on the immaculate counterpane sat Cella, her slim fingers cooling his fevered brow.

"Hullo, girlie!" he exclaimed, with a weak attempt at hilarity. "I haven't gone after all, you see." "Are you sorry, Len, that such is not

the case?" she queried gently, nestling her tear-stained cheek against his, "Would you mind, dearest-I mean-Cella-if I said that I was glad?" he asked, slowly.

"Mind! Ob, Len, you are the dearest boy in all the world." she cried, impulsively. "I thought that you would have come back, but when I found that you did not I just sat down and wrote to the Carlton to ask you to, dear.'

"And I hoped that you would call me back, Cella," he said, delightedly "And when I found that you did not. girlie, I thought that I would just come back and say that you might de any mortal thing you jolly well liked, If you would only take me on again, Celia.

She passed her hand caressingly over his cheek.

"Call me girlie," she whispered, happlly. "You know, dearest, how I hate Cella." "I don't," Vancourt replied, fondiy, "I love her better than the whole world! Kiss me, girlie."-New York

In Darkest Africa.

"The recent work by Sir Harry Johnston on the Uganda protectorate." said an African traveler a short time ago, "has served to show the British people that this country is one of the most interesting as well as one of the most valuable of British possessions. "The total area is 140,000 square miles, and in this vast territory may be found every aspect of negroid civilization. But its scenery is even more varied. How many people, for instance, would dream that there on the very equator is to be found a regular Alpine range? Yet that is the fact, and in this range is to be found the great Mount Ruwenzori, rising probably 20,-000 feet in the air, its summit always enveloped in clouds, and covered with snow and ice.

"The kingdom of Uganda is one of the best organized and most civilized African negro kingdoms, The Baganda natives described as 'the Japanese of Central Africa.' are tall and muscular. standing over six feet in height. They are courteous and honest, their chief vice being drunkenness. They make excellent soldiers.

"On the western slope of Mount Elgon are to be found the Masaba, degraded and Simianlike negroes, who are wilder even than the Congo dwarfs. They are hostile and probably represent the most aboriginal race of negroes in Africa.

"Cannibalism is practically unknown and artificial. among the different races, although some tribes devour the raw flesh of animals immediately after killing. The chiefs are worshiped as spirits, and generally are buried in the huts in which they lived. In some cases, however, the corpses are exposed and are devoured by hyenas."-New York Tribune.

Preventive Medicine.

ments of health, which, with varying

degrees of thoroughness, deal with the

problems presented by the infectious

diseases in the light of the latest dis-

Fifty years ago the term preventive

medicine was unknown. To-day it rep-

resents a great body of well-attested

our streets, it has helped to build our

model tenements, it has purified our

Punishment Swift and Dire.

coveries.

In looking over the history of the search for a means of cure, one is

WOMAN'S ۲ REALM.

liemselves!

insbaud.

SOME LOVABLE SPINSTERS. and They All Lived in New England, Too

-Resenting an Injustice. never knows what it means to be I have only to think of the adjectives housekeeper and business woman comund similes which have been contribblned, and few can stand the strain sted to the language on our account

long. to grow sad and dejected. How I break down every little while, but wretched and mean and little they are, just now I do not see any other way is if everything that was queer and to adjust matters. inpleasant and narrowminded and But it is this division of duties that

day:

'ussy and dreadful was embodied in gives the opportunity for the critithe spinster alone, and as if some cism sometimes heard relative to trandmothers whom we know were women's and men's ability in busitor the most dreadful of old maids ness.

-New York Herald.

A man is not expected to do anything "Every right minded person," as my else but attend to business during busi ild aunt used to say, "should resent his injustice." I once knew a New ness hours, and then amuse himself in the way he likes best afterward.

England woman who did, and very tobly, too, since she herself was marthoroughly understand the business in led. But she had three sisters who which she is interested, but to know vere not-such dear, lovable, sweethow to conduct a house in all its demiling, plain old maids of sisters, each tails, and, furthermore, to put this one plainer than the other, if that were

possible, yet each one loveller, if anyhing, in character, and all three of much. hem like gentle satellites revolving in tireless ministrations round the one dressmakers, milliners and household man of the house-he whom the other managers, and follow a business purdster had brought home to them as her

It naturally follows that something

he three old maids in marriage, be-Generally it is the woman's health. ause when they grew up there were as the consequence of her consciennever any young men in the neightious endeavor to do her duty inside corhood who could ask. The Civil and outside her home .- New York War had robbed New England of all

and ever emblttered the nature of these three spinsters; not even the fact of a A doctor expresses the opinion that certain physical unloveliness, which nine times out of ten the woman who advancing years only served to accennags is tired. One time out of ten she tuate; their narrow shoulders, their is hateful. Times out of mind her husfaded eyebrows and their abnormal band is to blame. The cases that come shortness of vision-an unloveliness under the physician's eyes are those which you forgot however, within half of the women who are tired and who in hour after knowing them, each one have been tired so long that they are and so great "an inner beauty shining suffering from some form of nervous n her face,"-a beauty of goodness disease.

that would have been breadth and They may think they are only tired. calor and great large mindedness if it but in fact they are Ill. In such cases and ever had a chance. As it was, it the woman often suffers more from her was the goodness of gentleness only, as nagging than her husband or the chilstrength held consciously in control is dren with whom she finds fault. She ilways gentie. And neither did these knows she does it. She does not intend gentle old maids resent the ridicule to do it. She suffers in her own selfwith which spinsters were regarded respect when she does it and in the in their day and in their particular depth of her soul longs for something neighborhood. The married sister to stop lt. alone resented it for them.-Miss Lillie

The condition is usually brought on by broken sleep, improper food, want of some other exercise than housekeeping and enough of out-of-door ait and practical, objective thinking. It

It is quite wonderful what a woman who goes seriously to work to improve is often the most unselfish and most affectionate of women who fall into her personal appearance could accomthis state. plish nowadays. In fact, it would

They are too much devoted to their seem that there was no longer any families to give themselves enough need of any woman remaining ugly of any healthy exercise and diversion. if she has time and money at her disposal, always providing that she has enough of naps, perhaps, or theatres sufficient perception to know just what or concerts.

What to Do With Your Bolero.

no further in her improvement upon The smart thing to do with your new nature, for what have hitherto been bolero jacket, whether it is of cloth, used as beautifiers (paint, powder and silk, velvet or lace, is to tie it together. dyes) are now considered unnecessary Silk-embroidered eyelets are sewed to each side of the lacket down the front "I could hardly believe my eyes," and then ribbon or narrow velvet laces exclaimed the acquaintance of a young it up. The velvet or ribbon ends woman who had just returned from a should fall some distance below the couple of years' sojourn in Paris. waist-line, and be finished with silken tassels. A bolero of antique lace will 'Two years ago, when she came out, Charlotte Smith was absolutely unatook well held together with narrow tractive. She had a sallow thick comblack velvet ribbons; or. if you wish plexion, heavy, bushy eyebrows that to change the effect, substitute gold or uearly met together, more than a sussilver ribbon or any pretty shade you picion of a mustache, dry, untidy lookare sure will be becoming .- Woman's ing hair, and a poor figure; and more-Home Companion. over, being conscious of these defects.

Keep Your Skin Soft. Now that the rough and bleak days

and nights are here faces need extra

care to keep the skin soft and tender.

with Fuller's earth protects it from

rough winds. Before this is done the

face should be gently washed in luke

warm water and bran, and then rinsed

with water in which a few drops of

eau de cologne have been placed. It

a little cold cream is rubbed in it keeps

Pretty Things to Wear.

Bishop's tabs continue to reign su-

An "1830" fichu makes a charming

and becoming finish for an afternoon

the tissues in splendid condition.

preme as a collar front finish.

home gown.

tallor gowns.

most modish bodices.



New York City .- Waists made with | spread into a puff above the wrist and tucking that gives a yoke effect yet al- are again gathered into a cuff at the lows fulness over the bust always are hand. becoming to young girls. This attract-



ive and stylish May Manton bodice tinted moire mingles with Irish point

combines that feature with a collar The time was when we only introduced and V-shaped portion of lace that is Chaptilly or white lace into the fronts outlined by the fashionable strap. The of silk stockings; now they figure on sleeves are among the latest and add Lisle thread and find great approval. to the effect. The original is made of chiffon collenne, in pastel rose, and is stitched with corticelli silk and combined with cream-colored point de Venise, the strap and belt being of velvet in a darker shade than the waist. All tapers to a point in the back. The top waist and dress materials are, however, ashmere, simple sliks, veiling all being n style and desirable.

The waist consists of a fitted lining that closes at the centre back, the front, backs and under-arm gores of the waist proper. The backs are tucked for their entire length and fit smoothly without ulness, but the front is tucked to voke lepth only and is gathered at the walst ine to blouse becomingly at the belt. The V is faced onto the lining and the rimming is applied over the waist. The sleeves are arranged over fitted linings

and consist of the caps, the tucked ouffs and cuffs.

or crown is racket shaped, and is so equally suitable; wool crepe albatross, joined to the brim that together they reach almost to the nape of the neck Drooping loops of ribbon or feathers cover the entire back of the toque. Woman's Blouse or Shirt Waist. Shirt waists made with slot seam and broad box pleats are among the novel ties of the season. This very smart

Dainty Negligee.

It is quite the vogue with many

women of taste to wear as a negligee

a silk skirt and dressing sacques to

match, in the place of the robe of

gown. Many of these skirts and

sacques are made of pale blue, pink,

lavender or old gold China silk, with a

deep flounce; the skirt, as well as the

sacque, trimmed elaborately with bands and "insets" of white, cream or

butter colored laces. Those made of

white China silk, with butter colored

lace and black velvet ribbon, are ex-

Lace Novelties.

ornamented with ovals in ivory painted

velvet. Pretty well everything we

have is trimmed with lace, even leather

slippers and card cases. Chamois

The New Toque.

The new toque is called the "Glen-

garry," and is something like a Scotch

cap. The beim is high in front and

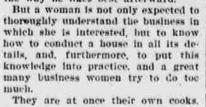
Most of the entire lace skirts are

tremely dainty and stylish.

model includes them both with the fashionable straps at the shoulders and centre back. The slot seams at the back are peculiarly desirable, as they are laid to form a V and give a tapering effect to the figure.

As shown the waist is of pale blue al-The quantity of material required for the medium size (fourteen years) is liberty satin and stitched with black





charming to ten men while looking

like a fright in an unbecoming shirt

waist and a second best walking skirt."

Business Housekeeping. A woman who has a family and is a

business woman as well, said the other

Until a woman has tried it, she

suit in addition.

No one had ever asked the hands of must be sacrificed.

News. ier marriageable sons. But nothing

Why a Woman Nags.

fed ever since."

"You used to say that you were very fond of her-before we were married. Len."

Vancourt coughed drvly

"I was diplomatic, Cella," he said quietly, as, laying aside his paper, he buttered a piece of toast. "You see, as I could only see you in her house, I was obliged, in a sort of a way, to hold the candle to the-your aunt."

"She was very fond of you, Len." Celia Vancourt's eyes were bent reproachfully on his.

"Ahem! That was very kind of her. dear. You see, Cella, I had shekels; in London society I was considered rather to South Africa for a few months to a decent match at the time I married you." His accent was irritatingly sar. donie.

"Do you mean to insinuate that Aunt Ciarissa liked you because you were well off and had a house in Park Lane?" demanded Celia, her face flushing an angry pink.

"Aunt Amelia did, anyway." smiled Vancourt unfeelingly. "My spare cash made her Southwark property boom in a manner which brought a smile to her face! She had me on toast, Celia."

She rapped her knife impatiently on the immaculate damask. "Leonard." she remarked, with dignity, "I would quaveringly to herself as the door have you remember that you are speaking of my relations."

"I have no desire to rob you of their ownership, dear," remarked Vancourt: then added, as he commenced his brenkfast in real earnest, "I wish to goodness that you would manage to see that we got bacon for breakfast that is not saity enough to skin the inside of one's mouth. I don't believe that the tradesmen would dare to sell such abominable meat to anybody else but us.'

Cella's face grew tearful-looking, as she poured herself out a cup of tea; then, glancing across the table at the sombrely annoyed features of her husband, said, irritably:

"I never met such a growling man as you are in my life! The moment anything puts you out you quarrel with your food. Goodness knows, I am fanciful enough, but I don't find this bacon a bit salty."

"Of course not! It is quite sufficient for me to say that it is for you to de-clare the contrary," said Vancourt, angrily. "I never met such a contradictory woman as you are in the whole course of my existence. I am just about sick of it!"

"And I am tired to death of you and your grumbling." retorted Cella, flushing with anger. "Everything that I do is wrong. I can't make out what on earth made you marry me!"

Because I was a victim of the threes of driveling lunacy, that's why." said ourt savagely. "I wish now that I had never set eyes on you. Why, ever since my marriage I have never

Vancourt had not been gone long before he returned, dressed in faultiess style, a Ragian over his arm and a bowler in his hand.

"Well, I'll say goodby." he said lightly, extending his hand to his wife. "I've told Job to pack up my duds and to bring them to me at the Carlton. I shall be stopping there till to-morrow morning, when I shall leave for Southampton. "I see."

"We shall be cruising about the Mediterranean for about two months." he continued, eyeing his wife covertly as he spoke. "After which I may go do some big game shooting."

"You will enjoy yourself, I hope," said Celia, placing her slim hand in his. "Of course, if we ever meet in society we need not be dead cuts, need and accepted principles. It has cleaned we, Leonard?"

Her deep blue eyes were raised al most wistfully to his.

food and our drinking water, it has "Of course not," he said, with entered our homes and kept away disstrained laugh, ns, pressing her cold ease, it has prolonged our lives and it hand to his, he went toward the door. has made the world a sweeter place in Addio, little woman; it is a pity that which to live .- Medical News. 'e should go our several ways, don't u think so?"

The Wily Milkman. "Yes, it is! Goodby." Her volce A Greek publication gives an interfaded away into a whisper, adding esting description of an ingenious losed behind her husband, "he might method of milk adulteration practiced have kissed my before he went. I in Athens. The residents have a pendon't think that-he minded leaving chant for goat's milk, and herds of me, and I-I-oh, I don't care!" she these animals are led along the street cried angrily, dashing away the tears by milk sellers wearing long blouses which had gathered on her lashes. "If with capacious sleeves. Their cry of "Gala! Gala!" brings the housewife to he had tried to kiss me. I'd have the door, and she prudently demands slapped his face for him! I hate Leonard, and now that I am free I that the goats shall be milked in her shall be as bappy aspresence. This is done, but the milk-man has in one hand the end of a thin The harsh clang of the hall door below caused her to stop abruptly. tube which runs up his sleeve and con-For a moment Cella stood silent, then, nects with an india rubber receptacle

sinking onto a sofa, she buried her full of water, which is carried under fuffy head and a bevy of cushion 4 his ample blouse. At each pressure of the fingers on the udder there is a corand cried as if her heart would brenk. "He's gone!" she muttered in a responding compression of the water strangled volce, broken by sobs. "And sack, and milk and water flow side by -I made-sure that he would comside into the milk pail.-Golden Penny. back.'

Meanwhile, outside in the street, Leonard Vancourt halled a hansom, There was recently an instance of and, stepping into it, was soon bowling lawlessness at Tsing-klangpu, China, in the direction of the Carlton. "I am which is not often seen. Every one afraid that I have made a fool of myknows how carefully secluded an in self," he soliloquized. "I made sure tended bride is until she crosses her that she would have stopped me before husband's threshold. The other day a I left the house; of course, it's all most bridal procession was delayed in its unearthly rot to think for a moment that I could live without my little

progress by a drawbridge, and while the chair was standing there some Celia. A day would be bad enough. roughs came up and proposed to have a look at the bride. The friends obbut two months-I have half a mind to turn back and say that I was only bluffing, only I should look such an ass if I did. I might have kissed her jected, and a fight ensued, in which the friends were worsted and the roughs had a good look at the bride. The mat-ter was carried to the magistrate; he before I left, though! Poor little girlle, she half raised her face to mine

whom I mid good-bye and-ob, I am going to chuck 'Liz tool's game and shall toddle back, and she can stodge feit that such behavior called for me with high eggs and salt bacon as prompt action.

struck by the great value of the ounce consequently dressed carelessly and hadly. That winter her grandfather of prevention. Keeping the germs out is in every way preferable to dealing feld, leaving a large fortune; her mother took Charlotte abroad immediately. A little cream rubbed into the skin with the matter they have once entered the body. This fact scientific medicine and the extraordinary part of it is she is impressing more and more deeply has returned a beauty-not an artificial beauty, either, everything is peron the minds of public authorities and fectly natural; but she has beautifully the people, and their response in the shaped cycbrows, and now her really form of provisions for improved public and private sanitation is one of the lovely eyes show what they are, the striking features of the social progress lisfiguring mustache has completely lisappeared, her face has filled out, her of the present time. All the more en complexion is all that could be desired, lightened nations. States and cities of the world possess organized depart-

French, in the Century.

Making One's Self Over.

is needed, and to go just so far, but

her hair is glossy and beautifully dressed, she has a remarkably good figure, is exquisitely gowned, and best of all the consciousness of being unde alably attractive has made her so gay and joyous that her cold shyness has

she had naturally no ambition, and

ompletely disappeared and she is really a charming creature. Surely, an art that could accomplish such a result should rank higher than it does. and the development of beauty and onsequent happiness not be considered a vanity,"-New York Tribune.

Troubles of the Popular Girl.

a bit better.

his face fell.

smiles.

"Wall flowers are not the only ones debutante's reception. who have their trials," said the popular girl. "There are days-not many, of ourse, but last Sunday was one of

instead of heavy white satin. them-when I fairly wish there was The soft girdle, wide in the back and not a man who would look at me. drawn down to almost nothingness in You see, it was raining in the morn-

front, is preferred above all others. ng; but just the light, showery kind Dresden buttons close picturesquely of rain one doesn't mind, so I decided any of the white blouses except those would go to church. And I dressed of sheer white lawn, now so much for the occasion. I put on a shirt waist worn. whose only excuse for existence was

its immaculate cleanness, a second best walking skirt, which had got used to rains, and a pair of walking boots, gowned women. which my maid had forgotten to polish fter my last tramp.

flounces to the walst is to be much "Well, by the time I had finished used for the coming summer's frocks breakfast the rain had settled into a of diaphanous stuffs. hard, steady pour, and I decided not to

Vells of chiffon with a plain body go to church after all. I took a book into a cosey corner of the parlor for a and border in Scotch effects are to quiet read. I felt sure that on such be in evidence for spring, but are too a rainy morning I would not be disbizarre to be popular.

The swagger bodice has most of its turbed. My dear, in about half cn hour, when I had become too absorbed garalture around the shoulders and in my book to notice it, the door bell drooping over the upper part of the rang. The first thing I knew the butsleeve, in the 1830 style.

ler was ushering in Charile Van Liew. Ruttles of plain taffeta, veiled with Just about the last man I could have lace or point d'esprit flounces, wished it to be. Of course, I explained among the newest decorative features of handsome silk underskirts. that I had dressed to go out in the rain, but that didn't make me look

The Medici collar has entirely disar peared both for wraps and neck pieces, and has been replaced by the "1830," the turnover and the rolling collar. "Scarcely ten minutes later Fred Winthrope came in, wreathed in

are

The hip yoke steadily grows in favor and will be a distinguishing feature of "Just took advantage of the rain. he said. 'Knew I should find youmany of the spring and summer skirts, Then he caught sight of Charlie and as it offers so many pleasing combina tions of fabrics. "My dear, before that dreadful morn

ing was over no less than ten men In the newest spring blouse stuffs there is a universal slight touch of color ornament in pin dots, small con-ventional figures, broche, broken stripes dropped in, each relying upon the rain to keep every one else away, and all were pretty mad at finding the others there, and there I sat trying to be

BLOUSE OR SHIRT WAIST.

wo and a half yards twenty-seven inches wide, or one and three-quarter yards forty-four inches wide, with three-quarter yards all-over lace and mirable unlined, while the many light three-eighth yards of velvet to trim as weight wools and silks give overy satllustrated.

Woman's Blouse Walst.

It seems that smart tailors favor mohair as the material for the spring cal tucks and are made with Hungatian sleeves are much in vogue and are The Duchess closing is a salient feavery generally becoming as well as ture of the majority of the newest and fashionable. The stylish May Manton example shown in the large drawing is A velvet gown is certainly the most made of pale pink peau de cynge, fashionable for an afternoon ten or s stitched with black corticelli silk and trimmed with applique of black slik There is a prevailing tendency to make wedding gowns of lighter fabrics, waist and gown materials are equally suitable and the design suits both the odd waist and the entire costume. The pointed straps make a feature and a tovel one, and both stock and cuffs are new and desirable.

The waist is made over a smoothly fitted lining that closes at the centre front and itself consists of fronts and

back. The back is tucked to the form of a V to give the fashionable tapering ffect to the figure. The fronts also are tucked and are closed invisibly beneath the innermost tuck at the left side. The back is without fulness, but the fronts blouse slightly and stylishly. The sleeves are made over fitted linings and consist of the tucked upper portion, full puffs and the pointed cuffs. The stock is finished separately and closes at the centre back.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is six yards twenty-me inches wide, four and a half yards twenty-seven inches wide or two and a half yards forty-four inches wide.

An All-Over Lace Blot.se. A pretty French blouse is made of ill-over Irish lace, with narrow box pleats of pink louisine silk at regula ntervals on the lower part of the waist and on the entire sleeve length. The indented shoulder collar has the same lace applied as a triuming, and the tiny yoke and straight, high collar are also of the lace. Striped black and white bias velvet forms the plain fitted white bins vervet forms the plain fitted pelt and sailor tie. The choker is neaded top and bottom with bands of plack tulie, which spread out in large coops at the back of the neck. This

three yards twenty-one inches wide, corticelli slik, and is closed by means of large gold studs, but all waisting materials are appropriate. Cheviot, ma dras and all washable fabrics are ad-

isfaction over the fitted foundation. The waist consists of a smoothly fitted lining, which is closed at the cen Blouse waists that include wide verti- tre front, but separately from the outside, the fronts and back of the waist proper and the bishop sleeves. The back is without fulness, but the fronts are gathered at the waist line and blouse becomingly over the belt. The slot seams are laid in at the shoulders and extend for the entire length of the waist and the fulness at the front is arand fancy buttons, but all soft, pliable ranged in small pleats at the neck. The trimming strups are applied and stitched to position. The sleeves are in bishop style with pointed cuff's that are held by studs which match those at the front. At the neck is worn a stock of black liberty finished with a bow tie.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and a half yards twenty-one inches wide, four and



PLOUSE WAIST.

a quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, four yards thirty-two inches wide or two and a baif yards fortyarrangement gives a preity and be-coming effect to the face. The sleeves are tight to the elbow, where they four inches wide,

Collar and cuff sets of hucknback done in cross stitch, are the latest to be adopted by the most stylishly A shirt composed of three deep