CONCERNING HUMILITY.

- Low in a town yard, grassy paved, A humble dandelion grew. A humble dandelion grew.

 Above her head tall lilaes waved,
 Proud in their plumes of blue.
- The dandelion's beaming face
 Was upward turned, yet all in vain.
 The lilac's contemplated space
 In haughty, cold disdain.
- "Ah, well!" the dandellon sirbed,
 "Far rather would I lowly be
 Than firrnt my blossoms high and wide
 For an the world to see."
- And did a gentle little child Ignore the lilac's higher claim And pluck the dandeion mild? No. reader: not the same.
- Nor did a wicked youngster tear The lilac bushes with his knife, And leave the dandelion there To lead the quiet life.
- Humble the dandelion lay, Veiling her face in verdant screens, Until a man came by that way And dug her up for greens.
- In ostentations vanity The lilaes evermore aspired.

 Therein they showed their sanity
 And got themselves admired.
- And this, dear reader, goes to show
 That men don't gain thro' being swabs,
 We musn't hold ourselves too low
 If we should hold our jobs.
 —The Newark News.

The Price of Freedom

THE air of Arizona was dry and there was one padlocked cell in the look from gazing long and eagerly after board shanty, scarcely good enough to pen a sheep in but quite good enough for a horse thief, and it held Jim leads nowhere-and everywhere. Her Flack. The sheriff and his deputy were playing poker and Jim was watching them through his barred window, when n woman walked in-it was Martina. Jim Flack's wife-and with one loving ing in the doorway of the shack and glance and a "howdy" to her husband threw a loaf of bread on the table between the sheriff and his companion. The sheriff drew a formidable knife

two sharp motions of the blade cut Herald. the loaf into three pieces. "Nary file nor shootin' iron there," he said; "never left a dull spot on the

blade. Mis' Flack, you're a prime good baker. Give him this loaf, dep." Martina turned her back on the two men, and like a flash her eyes telegraphed something to Jim, but his keen, handsome face gave not the slightest token of response. The sheriff had his eye on him, and he wasn't the baseball player who is making a going to give anything away. He was allowed speak to his wife with the two men watching and listening.

"How's the kids?" asked the prisoner.

"Peart" Martina's eyes filled with tears. She was picture que in her youth and strength, with her sunburned hair tumbling about her round, honest face. Her cheeks glowed with among the hills, which are steep and exercise and the heat of the day, and there hung around her that indefinable something that is the religion of women who love. She looked at her Jim with longing and tears, but she land seven miles in circumference, comcould not talk with those men listen- ing back to the lower side of the sharp ing. Even desperadoes have their mo- dividing ridge to within a few feet of ments of delicacy, but this sheriff and itself seven miles above by the meashis deputy had none.

"You'll spoil yer pretty eyes, Mis'

Flack," said the learing deputy. Jim Flack doubled his brawny fist and there was murder in his heart as he heard the men chaffing his wife. True, he had stolen horses, but that was his only crime, and it had come about through his being cheated in a horse trade, and he had stolen to get even, not remembering that two wrongs can never make a right. But he would not have kicked an enemy when he was down, and his reverence for women and children was inborn. He had hard work now to control his temper. but at a look of caution from his wife he managed to maintain a sullen

"Eat the middle of the loaf first." she said as she touched the bread, "it

are slack baked, as you like it, Jim." When she had gone Jim took that section of the loaf and broke it in two. It was well that the sheriff and his companion had become involved in a quarrel over their game, other- merce, but on account of the nature fall from the prisoner's hand and roll noisily on the floor. It was a \$20 gold

thought Jim as he picked up the tem of currents and counter currents bread, an' it means a bribe-yes, it do in our veins, and the countries that bor--but whether for the sheriff or dep-or | der on the seas, the fish that swim in she ain't writ somethin' on it then I'm are fully as dependent on them. The

The crooked white letters on the gold piece had been written with a greased stick after a method known in the Civil War-just a few words which, deciphered easily by Jim, read:

"Jinny-Witches hill-to-night. dep." He understood. Martina would have Jinny, the finest and fleetest mare in all the country round, at Witches Hill, and he was to bribe the deputy to help him escape. That mare was Martina's -all she owned in the world-except the children-and it had escaped confiscation at the hands of the law by her bartered his soul-had it been of commercial value-for \$20 and had felt the jingle of many a bribe in his unclean.

That night, covered by a revolver in the hand of the deputy, Jim walked out a free man. He had no intention of getting off without paying over the money, but he had no confidence in the man who was helping him and was determined that he would not pay the price until he was sure of freedom. e had promised the amount when hey reached Witches Hill, and had liven im intimation of being in pos-

Arrived at the Mil, they found Jinny

was no sign of Martina or the children, and for this he was very thankful, for he could not have stood the parting. He must ride for his life far away. and they must not know where, till his escape blew over. He commended her good sense and vowed in his heart to live a straight life for her sake thereafter.

He had placed his hand on Jinny's oridle when the deputy collared him. "Pay up, man, pay up, or I'll save you from a hanging, right now and here. I don't risk my life for nothing. Shell out and be quick if you've got it. I don't see but you've feeled me after all."

He cocked his revolver just as Jim drew out the gold piece. The next moment one quick shot sent Jim Flack reeling into the dust, but it was not the deputy who fired it. The sheriff had tracked the two men to their rendezvous, and now put up his gun and said:

"See of that jall breaker is dead and done for!"

"He's dead enough," answered the deputy, turning Jim over and shaking with fear.

"Then we'll bury him like a soldier where he fell, and he'll tell no tales Much too good for such carrien. Get o work.

They dug a shallow grave and laid Jim in it. The gold piece was made tributary to military law-the sheriff took it. When their work was unished the deputy waited for orders,

"Take the mare and ride for your life, and see that you go clear of the State-the farther you ride the safer you'll be. And don't come back here till I send for you."

The going of the deputy made re stir and he never came back to tell stiffing and the doors of Davis what he knew, Martina lives in her County jail stood open to the little home and waits for news of four winds of heaven, but Jin. Her patient eyes have a strained every horseman or foot passenger to sight on the lang, straight read that pretty brown halr is faded more than ever-indeed, it has grown to a vellow the from the burning sun, and Jim's kids have neguined her habit of standfrom ruder a shielding arm watching, watching. One of them is always on the watch for "nan," What a welcome would be his-if he ever came.-Mrs. from the back of his belt and with M. L. Rayne, in the Chicago Record-

Brenthitt's River Loop.

As there is more or less interest just now in the town of Jackson, Breathitt County, Kentucky, let me mention one fact in connection with the place which may have been overlooked in the rush. At Jackson, or in its immediate environs, the small boy who finds it difficult to throw a stone across a vacant lot, or record when he throws a ball 115 yards can stand within a few feet of the Kentucky River and throw a stone or a ball seven miles down the stream. then turn around and throw one seven miles up the stream. Doesn't seem to be possible, does it? Yet it is, and I have done it. Let me explain: The Kentucky River at this point runs rocky, and at Jackson it strikes the hills opposite the town on the upper side and bounds back, so to speak, in a great loop around a territory of bottom ure around. This ridge is 200 or 300 "Don't whimper, little woman," said feet high, and is so narrow that one, the sheriff, rudely, "there's as good fish | for 200 or 300 yards on its top must in the sea as was ever caught. He- walk enrefully or he will slide into the wat r below. A tunnel sixty-eight feet long has been cut under the "saddle and a mill at the lower end gets seven miles of fall in sixty-eight feet. There are a good many rivers with loops in them, but I know of none sound to the Kentucky River at Jackson. - Correspondent in New York Sun.

The Dereliets on the Ocean.

The currents of the North Atlantic Ocean bear always on their ruffled surfaces, year in and year out, at least two score of dercliets-half sunk and abandoned vessels that drift aimlessly over the sea, helplessly, lonely, pitiful menaces to navigation, as fatal to their sister ships as sunken rocks, fog-bound cebergs of hurricanes.

Why the currents of the North Atlantle should be so plentifully laden with these lonely carcasses of once gallant ships, to say nothing of numerous tree trunks and misguided spars. truaut buoys, is not altogether because that part of the sea is so full of com wise they would have heard something and direction of the currents them-

salves. The waters of the whole oceanall the oceans, for that matter-flow "She hey sold poor Jinny's colt," slowly but surely through a grand sys-"It hev been baked inter the as regular as the cycles of the blood -hold on-mebbe both. Hello! Ef them, and the ships that sail over them Gulf Stream, with its river of warm, blue water, everybody knows, but that Is only part of it. Where does the Gulf Stream come from? That is a long story that never has been all told, even by the scientists and hydrographers.

Eel-Like Sharks.

Some years ago a fisherman on the Georges Banks off the Maine coast, or in that vicinity, brought up a remark able fish twenty feet in length which was entirely new to him. Considering It a mere incumbrance it was thrown overboard, but the catch was reported proven right. Jim knew the sheriff and aroused great interest among na had a personal dislike for him and turnlists; so much so that a large sum could not be bribed, but he had no fears was offered to the fishermen to fish it of the deputy. That officer would have up again, which they tried to do with out success. The fish was a veritable young sea scrpent, and if such a fish attained the length of fifty feet it would well compare with the accounts of sea serpents which are reported so often. Since this occurrence several eel-like sharks have been taken; long serpentine-like creatures that when large must be the sea serpents of the deep sea, and have convinced observ-ers that the tales which have aroused the credulity of people are not without foundation, and that this mysteriou realm conceals strange and gigantic forms which only rarely rise to the surface. The eel-like sharks found are there, tied to a tree. She whimled strange light over the entire surfaces with joy at the sight of Jim. There the light givers of the deep sea.

The AMERICAN An IMPROVED SOLDIER:

FIGHTER.

*BY FRANKLIN HATTHEWS......

in the ten days' maneuvres there. The days," said the Colonel. "Many a firecracker rattle of the guns of six life would have been saved." as music to his ears.

manuevres and sold:

soldiers, than the men in the Army plains."

efficient—than be could when we were "Yes," was the reply, "nothing better fighting in the South. He shoots than that has been found for cavalry, further, he sees further, he hears but you will notice the saddle is better further- yes, he marches further and flaished than formerly. It is stuffed endures more than when we were as a never was before, and, if you youngsters winning our first shoulder- will look close, you will see that its straps. I'll prove it to you. The endurance is strengthened by the way morale is 100 per cent, improved over oil is worked into it. It is fifty per the old days."

HIS WEAPONS THEN AND NOW. For a week the active man of military service and the active man of business who had come back to smell powder and renew the martial spirit of his youth went into every detail of the maneuvres. They took a Krag-Jorgensen rifle and had a private bit a tree more than a mile away. The Springfields of a dozen years ago couldn't shoot more than 1500 yards or three-quarters of the distance the Krags shoot. Then the Genral told of the new Springfields which have been adopted by the Army to supplant the Krags, and his eyes snapped as he did so. Out in the Philippines and in China he told how scores of the men, as they warmed to their work and grew excited, were found "shooting air" instead of cartridges out of their guns. In the excitement they forgot to re-

charge the magazines. All that is gone now. The brandnew Springfield is entirely encased in wood, and the soldier can handle it in comfort at all times. It is lighter than the Krag and weighs only seven and one-half pounds. But most important of all, when the soldier has fired all the weapon again-that is, he can't shoot air-until he has recharged the gun. The barrel has also been shortened to the length of the carbine, and hereafter the infantry and cavalry will carry the same weapon. Whether the soldler is a mounted infantryman or a dismount ed cavalryman, or just a plain infantry man or cavalryman, his gun will be the same, and only one kind of ammuni-

tion needs to be supplied. Then, too, the private soldier of to day, it was seen at a glance, is more than 100 times as efficient a shooter when it is realized that he carries with bim in his compact belt 150 cartridges where he used to carry only fifty Right here is the secret of his ability to march further and to go on long 'hikes," where his range of action formerly was limited to the necessity of keeping closer in touch with his ammunition supply.

ELECTRIC WORK IN THE PIELD. Soon there came along the Signal Corps with their telegraph instruments and their wires and their flags and other paraphermalia. In the midst of a rush across the country a regiment was stopped suddenly; the order was given to wheel and to rush to a distant part of the field. There was no aide rushing up and dashing back to the General in command. The Signal Corps had received word that more men were de-

manded in a weak spot in the line. The General at once telegraphed to stop the regiment that was making headway in forced rushes, with open spaces between the men, to retrace its steps and to strengthen a force that had been outflanked. "That's the kind of work we did in China," shouted the Brigadier. With a whoon and a cloud of dust the men

disappeared. In less than a half-hour

there was more signaling and tele-

graphing and back the regiment

charged. It was difficult to see them most of the time, and the opposing force was practically out of sight. "How did they know they were needed just then?" asked the Colonel. "Our glasses in the old days were not able to detect the movements that have

just been so promptly checked."

The Brigadier handed over his binoc ulars and said: "You observe, we see three times as far as we used to see in the old times. That telegraph we used constantly in the march to Pekin. Every one of And now they say they are perfecting a system of photograhing wenty miles away by electricity. We'll have that, too. Fancy the advantage it would have been to take a picture over a mountain twenty miles away in fighting Indians in the time of Custer and Crook. Lawton might have have taken his picture several times as he was fleeing into the mountains of Mexico. When the wireless telegra-phy is perfected we'll have that in op-To some extent we'll use the

BRIGADIER-GENERAL | The Hospital Corps passed by. The who had seen service in the General stopped them. "Show this man Civil War, in fighting In- how you operate with those First-Aiddians, in Cuba, in the Phil- to-the-Injured packages you carry," he ippines, and in China, stood said. One of the men dropped to the on a knoll near headquar- ground. He was supposed to be ters at Fort Riley, Kansas, in the early wounded in the leg. Out came the part of last October, peering through bandages and appliances for stopping his binoculars at a great cloud of dust the flow of blood. In a few manutes made by a regiment of cavalry as it he was bound up and ready to be put in dashed furiously across the plain in the stretcher to be carried off. "Pity one of the sham battles by the regulars we didn't have such fixings in the old

regiments of infantry, followed by | The sharp rattle, deepening into a their swift rushes across the plains roar, of the helf a degen field-guns was and their plunges to the ground, the heard from the top of a bluff in the roar of half a dozen batteries of field- distance. The General pointed out guns, throwing imaginary shells and how those guns were lighter, stronger, hurling defiance to one another, came and fully four times as effective as the field-guns in the Civil War times, shoot-The gray and wind-tanned Brigadier ing ammunition and scattering bullets could repress his enthusiasm no longer, right and left in a way that the old and be turned to a friend, who had left "grape" guns could never do. A train the Army at the close of the Civil of mules with mountain-guns, taken War and who was his guest at the apart and strapped to their backs, it Instrated the latest nevelopment in "Best soldiers in the world, Colonel;" campaigning, especially in mountainous "Hardly that, General," replied the territory. "There's a pack-train for colonel, "There were no better sol- you," he said, "the like of which we diers, and there never will be better never saw even in later days on the

in the last two years of the Civil War." At the close of the day a squadron of "Quite right, of course. But what cavalry stopped to water the horses I meant was that the American private on the way to camp. The Colonel's soldier, equipped and trained as he is eyes lighted up as he examined their to-day, is the best fighting-machine equipment. "Ah," he said, "here's one known, and that he can do 100 per thing you haven't improved upon. You cent, more work-is 100 per cent, more still use the old McClellan saddle. cent, stronger than the old saddle used to be, and because of that it lasts longer and is far more comfortable."

THE SO-CALLED BABYING.

Then the Colonel plucked up courage to tell the Brigadler that the general opinion of officers of other armies was that the men in the United States Army were "labled" too much, A snort of disapproval, amounting to half-rage, was the first answer. "Other people don't see why we make our men as comfortable as possible in ordinary routine army work," he said. And then he told why one finds the American private soldier with napkins, good beds, good rations, and even confections, such as chocolate, provided for him.

"The best at all times' is the creed of our Army," he said. "When the men are in barracks or camp, why not make them comfortable ? They know that in war it's another story Time and again they are likely to go half starved. But what's of importance is the fact that they know the officers will be half starved with them. There'll be no favoritism when the fighting is

on. No food is too good for the Amerlean private soldier at such times, and cartridge: in his clip, he is unable to go to eat as his superiors in rank if he he knows he'll get just as good things gets anything. He's willing to give up his napkins and his sweets, just as he is willing to go without his clean linen and creased trousers and wellbrushed coat, when time for business comes around.

"Yes, we do 'baby' the men in the sense that we care for them all we can. On the march to Pekin we had distilled water for them. We made it ourselves from our own plants, as we went along. Our commissary and quartermaster arrangements were the wonder of the troops of the other nations in that march. We had 'em all beat. That was one result of our desire to make our fighting-machine as strong as possible, 'Babying' 'em, they call it eh? Well, I call it making strong men of 'em."-Harper's Weekly.

The Yard an Arbitrary Measure.

The yard is an arbitrary measure. Its use as a measuring standard goes so far back that it is not exactly known now or where it first became a standard of measurement. The metrical system, however, is based upon the meter, which is the ten mil-Bonth part of the quadrant of the earth, measured on a meridian. This system was adopted by the French convention in 1795. The National Institute of France ordered a new and actual measure of the whole are of the meridian which extended the entire length of France from Dunkirk on the north to Barcelona in Spain,

This meridian passed through Paris. As this measurement was to determine the exact length of the meter, the labor of measuring this are was intrusted to two of the most eminent englueers in France at that time. They used rods of platinum twelve feet in length, for measuring the bases, and the precision with which the angles were observed was such that when the length of the meter, which was to be one-ten millionth of the length of the quadrant, was finally determined, the error was so small as to amount to but one-two hundred and eighth of an inch to the meter. The meter is equal to 39.368 inches.-Chicago Record-Heral

A Unique Newspaper.

A dally newspaper for which the news is supplied entirely by wireless telegraphy has been established on the island of Catalina, a tourists' resort in the Pacific. Catalina is fifty-two the camps was equipped, especially at miles from Los Angeles, and the Times light. It was the wonder of the other of that place issues the Wireless as an auxiliary publication for the purpose of reaching Times subscribers on incoming steamers before their arrival at the mainland.

The Wireless announces editorially that it "salutes the dawn, the people of the continents and our sister islands of the seas as the first-born progeny got old Geronimo sooner if he could of the greatest of all the achievements of electrical enterprise - telegraphy without wires in daily letter-press."

The paper contains foreign and local news, and an epitomized bulletin of

WHAT DID HE DO THEN? The "Problem Story" That Has Taken

"Problem stories" are still rife and opular among those clever Chicago club women who enjoy sharpening their already keen wits upon hard or perplexing questions. Never a "club-luncheon," an informal gathering of any kind, or one of the "after club" sessions that are always so enjoyable and pleasant takes place without three er four of these stories being presented. Here is a particularly good and

ouzzling "problem story" for which us

yet, no feminine solution has been

A certain man, of marked business ability and equally marked business integrity, had been persuaded by a trusted friend to purchase heavily of certain stocks. After he had signed the agreement to take the stocks, but while they were still unpaid for, he happeaed to attend the theatre. Leavlag, he somehow managed to slip on the coat of an unknown neighbor, instead of his own. Going home in a ear, he desired to read over a letter from the friend who had persuaded him to purchase the stocks, and, taking this letter, as he supposed, from the pocket in which he had previously placed it, he opened it and ran his eye casually over the first page before he realized that, while in his friend's handwriting, this letter was not addressed to or intended for him.

He caught sight of some reference to the lately purchased stocks, however, and, unable to resist the temptation to see what was said of them, read the letter through.

To his horror and dismay the man to whom the letter was written was strongly warned against buying any of the stocks in which the writer of the letter had induced the inadvertent render to invest so largely. The inadvertent render was still further horrified to find in what a direful predicament he was now placed. If he retained and paid for the stocks

in question he undoubtedly, according to the information conveyed in the letter, allowed himself to be heavily "sold." If, on the contrary, he refused to take these stocks he must explain how and where he had obtained the information that had caused him to change his opinion-a circumstance particularly abhorrent to the man whose proud beast had long been that he had never yet found it necessary to divorce his ideas of business and personal henor, that he had never stooped to a low or dishonorable thing, All the circumstances and conditions of the case, financial and otherwise, had been fully discussed before the agreement to purchase the stocks was signed. There was no way of open or honorable retreat for him, and yetto lose, as he now knew he must if the stocks were retained, would set him back a long term of years financially and undo the elever, honest, painstaking work of many months.

Problem: What did he do?

The Glant Squid. One of the most remarkable as well as gigantic animals of the deep sea is the giant squid-a favorite tidbit of the sperm whale. The size to which these animals grow, their strength and their hideous appearance places them en a par with many of the weird and grotesque creatures of a past age. The squid undoubtedly attains a length of nearly, if not over, 100 feet, and pieces have been taken from the stomach of whales which suggested animals far beyond this in size.

No more bideous creature can be imagined. The body is barrel-shaped, the tail like an arrow head, the eyes as large as saucers, black and white, hyp notic and staring. The arms are at tached to the head and are ten in num ber, from ten to twenty feet long in extremely large animals, while two are from thirty to fifty feet in length, depending upon the size of the individual. The short arms are provided with extraordinary suckers their entire length The two long ones have them only at the extremities, and they form vir tually a pair of pincers, which are shot out thirty or more feet like a flash of light to selze unsuspecting prey, which is then hauled among the shorter arms and held powerless to escape. The mouth is small, but is provided with two large parrot-like beaks. This weird creature, weighing tons, with a power of changing its color like a chameleon, and in some species luminous lives in deep fjord-like bays and probably in the deeper regions of the ocean, as it is rarely seen except when it is Tounded.

Artificial Limbs For Anima.s. Progress in the work of making artificial appliances for injured animals is now particularly noticeable. It is be lieved that in a short time horses or other animals which break their legs will not have to be sacrificed, but that by a system of treatment with molds and leg appliances the injured limbs can be permanently cured. To make the animals as comfortable as possible during the process of the bone knitting together, harness rigs are arranged which canble the creatures to rest without being cramped. Indeed, the animals are fully as comfortable as a human being who has met with the same accident and has to have the limb set. In the case of very expensive ani mals this work is almost imperative and its application to less valuable erentures will only be a matter of time in the near future. The hospital ap pliances for animals are to-day almos as einborate and perfect as those which are prepared for human patients .-New York Times.

Fish That Do Not Fear.

In rare instances fish appear to be without fear. This was particularly noticeable in the case of several trunk fishes which I found on the Florida reef in an old deal cornt head of large size. At low tide I could reach from my boat nearly to the bottom of the head by bending over, and in attempt ing to distodge some gorgonias which were clinging to the coral I was sur prised to see several of the little ar mored fishes swim up to my hand and permit me to touch them-an act which I of a repeated. The mullet is very tame. I have often stood kner-deep or the outer reef and had large schools at about me within eight or ten feet, and even when I moved along they were not alarmed. This sociability explain he possibility of taking them with the cest not.-Scientific American



are among the novelties of the season and are shown in a variety of styles.



TUCKED BLOUSE.

This very stylish May Manton one is adapted both to washable fabrics and to the many waist cloths and silks The original, however, is made of white madras and is held by four large pearl buttons at the centre of the box

The waist consists of the tucked fronts and plain back, with the fitted foundation, that can be used or omitted as the material requires. The fronts are laid in narrow vertical tucks that extend to shallow yoke depth and in wider horizontal ones below, and are gathered at the walst line where they droop slightly. The back is smooth across the shoulders and the fulness is drawn down snugly in gathers at the belt. The sleeves suggest the Hun-

New York City.-Shirt wafists that | beneath each photograph the date upcombine horizontal with vertical tucks on which she first wore the gown and the name of the friend at whose house she wore it. She is a handsome girl who poses remarkably well and her gowns always do credit to her modiste.

A Swartly Trimmed Hat.

A white chiffon hat in the graceful shepherdess shape would be smart trimmed with straws of parrow black velvet ribbon reliating fan fashion over the crown, being caught together at the back under a cut steel crescent. Each little strap should be held at the front by a tiny cut steel buckle. Loops and ends of the velvet should fall over the hair, and a graceful, loose spray of black violets adds to the prettiness. Of course there should be some violets and ribbon tucked underneath on the left

A Fashion in Yoks.

Contrasting yokes are much in vogue, This fashion is exemplified in a frock of pale rose canvas linen which has a yoke of deeper shade worked in a Itussian design with white flax thread, the square cross-stitch of the embroidery eing admirably adapted to the somewhat coarser texture of the canvas.

Special Pins For Stoles and Collars. The necessity for special pins to secure stoles and separate lace collars and ruches to gowns is causing many pretty new styles of brooches and nins to be seen in the leading jewelers" shops.-Philadelphia Record.

Motor Skirts.

The new pleated motor skirts are esecially smart in all the dust-colored loths, voiles and coarse alpacas, which atter material is, of course, ideal for the purpose.

Pretty and Simple.

A pretty and simple hat of dark blue

traw is trimmed with a thin Persian gauze, a blue foundation, with the pat-

a single feather used with this.

Barbaric in Bigness. Really nice things, made smartly and in good materials, are almost barbarie

tern in deep color tones. There is only



WOMAN'S

garian style and are made with snugly fitting upper portions, tucked on con- as large as robin's eggs. tinuous lines with the waist, and full puffs that are laid in narrow vertical tucks at their upper edges. The cuffs

are oddly shaped and match the stock. forty-four inches wide.

Woman's Cont.

are exceedingly becoming and exceed. The pleats meet at the centre back, ingly smart. The very excellent May Manton model shown in the large drawing combines that feature with a tuck effect and in graduated lengths fortable. The original is made of silk and is faced with a black and white novelty, but all the materials used for jackets and coats are appro-

The coat is made with loose fronts and back and is fitted by means of shoulder and under-arm seams. The triple capes are arranged over the shoulders, and the straps, that conceal their edges, are applied. The fronts are faced and can be turned back to form revers, or lapped over in doublebreasted style as shown in the small sketch. The sleeves are cut in two pieces each and are laid in tucks which are turned toward one another to produce the panel effect. The pockets are inserted in the fronts and finished with pointed straps.

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

Pictorial Diary the Lates .

Surely a fad approaching a mania is one heard of the other day-a girl who insists upon being photographed in every new gown that she possess Her collection is a large one, for she goes out a great deal, and her pin money is by no means infinitesimal. The varied gradations of fashion are really very interesting, and will no doubt cause much amusement some pears hence to her doscendants. The albums will be a species of pictorial diary worth possessing in years to come, all the more so as she writes

belt is set with big blue stones nearly

Misses' Tuck Pleated Skirt.

Pleated skirts of all sorts are much in vogue and are peculiarly well snited The quantity of material required for to young girls. This graceful and the medium size is five and a half stylish May Mauton model is adapted yards twenty-one inches wide, five to all the suiting and skirting mateyards twenty-seven inches wide, four rials of the season, linen and cotton and a half yards thirty-two inches as well as wool, but, as shown, is of wide, or two and three-quarter yards etamine in wool brown and is stitched with corticelli silk. The skirt is cut in nine gores and is

laid in somewhat deep backward turn-Coats made with triple cape effects ing pleats which conceal all seams. where additional fulness is laid in inverted pleats, and are stitched to give one of the latest shapes and a novel that suggest the flounce. They fit sleeve that is both graceful and com- smoothly and snugly about the hips but flare freely below the stitchings. black taffeta stitched with corticelli so providing ample freedom and flare. The quantity of material required



MISSES' TOCK PARATED SCIET. for the medium size is six twenty-seven taches wide, three half yards forty-four inches wi three yards fifty-two inches wide