

A TOAST.

A toast to those who come to grace,
This is our board,
And, with the cheer of smiling face,
To share our board!

THE SEVEN LITTLE WOMEN.

Translated From the Portuguese
By William S. Birge, M. D.

MARIE sat drearily waiting
For her father to come from
The tavern in the village.

Many years of sunshine and
shadow had passed since
her mother had kissed her
and then had crossed the dark, silent river to a
land of brightness, joy and peace.

Marie was almost in despair, for
there was only a small, black loaf in
the cupboard, and she was often beaten
when Antonio, her father, was angry.

Suddenly there was a timid knock at
the door.
"Come in," said Marie.

The door swung slowly open and
seven little women entered.

"We are cold and hungry," said the
eldest, "as we have come a long
distance, we are very tired and would
like to stay all night."

"You are very welcome," replied Marie,
after a moment's hesitation, as she
piled more coals on the fire. Then she
divided the loaf into seven portions
and filled seven tin cups with sparkling
water from a spring close by.

"I am sorry there is no more bread,"
she said pleasantly, "but you are welcome
to this."

In a few moments the bread had
disappeared.
"We thank you very much," said all
the little women in chorus as they
gathered around the fire. "And if we
ever have the chance we will do as
much for you."

"You are very kind," replied Marie.
They all fell to talking, and it was
not long before Marie told her story,
which was dreary enough.

"My father does not like strangers,"
she said hastily, as the loud laughing
and shouting of Antonio and his boon
companions were borne on the air,
"and you must be very quiet while he
is in the house. My head is poor and
small, but it is a little better than the
bars around," she added slyly.

Antonio was in a very ill humor. He
raved and stormed a long time; finally,
sizing Marie, he thrust her out of
doors, declaring he would kill her if
she dared to enter the house again.

"Others can play at that game,"
exclaimed several fine voices, and fast
and furious fell the blows of the seven
little women. Antonio growled savagely
and, releasing his daughter, turned
to his small antagonists, dealing heavy
blows, but they were without avail.
Crying out in rage and terror Antonio,
seeing that his efforts to conquer his
foes were in vain, ignominiously fled,
shouting for help.

Four Marie wept bitterly as she fell
to the ground. A light snow was falling,
and the wind swept down from the
mountain in wild, fierce gusts. She
heard her father's cries of terror, and
saw him flee toward the village, closely
pursued by his seven little women. It
was not long before they came back
and the eldest rang a crystal bell. It
was answered by a multitude of bells,
clinging through valley, wood and plain,
until the air was filled with music. A
beautiful little coach drawn by
seven milk white horses appeared. A
footman in splendid livery opened the
door, and the seven little women accompanied by Marie entered and the
carriage rolled away. Stopping before
a huge rock, which Marie had often
climbed, the footman blew a shrill
whistle, a door swung open and the
carriage passed through a long avenue
shaded by trees covered with flowers
and fruit, until it stopped before a
superb palace, from which came the
sound of music and laughter.

"Her gracious majesty has come,"
said several voices as they entered the
palace.

"As the sleeping flowers haste to
greet the sun at morn, so we haste to
greet her highness, our loved cousin,"
replied the little women.

Marie was conducted to a chamber
hung with blue and silver tapestry.
The furniture was of ivory, covered
with blue velvet and studded with pearls.
Oh, how beautiful it all was!

Presently a tiny lady entered, and
making a queer little bow said:
"Princess Lallena bids me dress you,
for the queen desires to see you."

"The queen?" replied Marie.
"Yes," was the reply, "the queen of
the fairies."

"Oh, how glad I shall be to see her,"
her eyes sparkling with pleasure; then
added humbly, "I am only little Marie
Manta and I fear she will not be
pleased."

"Ah! was the kind reply, "her
majesty is very kind and loves good
children. Princess Lallena and her sisters
have told how kind you were to them,
and how you took care of a sparrow
that a wicked boy wounded and left
for dead and many other things also."

"It was nothing," blushed Marie.
While they were talking the fairy
had combed the young girl's hair, re-
moved her ragged clothes and dressed
her in a robe white and soft as the
summer clouds.

"You must be like the fairies while
here," she said, as she led her to a
mirror.

Marie scarcely recognized herself.
She was no larger than her attendant;
her hair hung in burnished waves
about her waist; her dress was looped
with pearls and coral and tiny sprays
hung in her ears. She was then taken
down an ivory staircase bordered with
gold, a door was thrown open and a
footman called out: "The earth-child!"
and Marie found herself in a large
room full of little people.

Princess Lallena, the eldest of the
seven little women, advanced to meet
her. Taking her hand she led her to
the further part of the room, where

was a pearl throne thickly studded
with diamonds. On the throne was the
loveliest little creature Marie ever be-
held. Her dress was of the tint of the
inner leaves of a blush rose, a tiny dia-
mond sparkled on her brow, and a crys-
tal wand tipped with a blood red ruby
was in her mite of a hand. The princess
bowed very low as she stopped be-
fore the throne.

"Your gracious majesty," she said,
with an enchanting blush, "this earth-
child was cast out into the bitter night
because she befriended myself and sis-
ters. For that kind act we took the lib-
erty to bring her here, knowing that
you are the friend of the deserving."

There was a murmur sweet as the
sound of the fountain's song at even
from the multitude of fairies, who said,
with one voice,

"Oh, beautiful Queen Ateen, friend
of the deserving!"

After the applause had died away
the lovely queen arose, and said in a
voice so sweet that Marie held her
breath to listen:

"You did quite right, my dear coun-
sils, Ladies Bee and Butterfly, bring
hither the scarfs woven from rain-
bows."

"This was a great honor, and the
seven sisters looked highly pleased and
murmured grateful thanks as they
donned the scarfs.

"And now," continued the queen,
"bring a scarf of moonbeams as a re-
ward to the earth-child for her kind-
ness."

There was a shout of approval from
the fairies at this, and to Marie's won-
der and delight the queen took a scarf
that glistened like moonbeams on emerald
leaves, and throwing it over her
shoulders, said:

"As long as you keep this we will
watch over you. And now, my lords
and ladies, away to the dance."

Folding doors were thrown open, and
Marie saw a long table, bending be-
neath the most exquisite flowers and
fruits, with dainty crystal dewdrops
for drink in superbly traced cups. All
was hilarity and mirth. A tiny chime
of bells sounded, and, as if by magic,
the table disappeared, merry music
thrilled the listening air, and lovely
couples whirled in the dance.

A smart little gentleman fairy in a
violet suit bowed to Marie, and begged
her to dance the next set with him.
Just as they took their places Marie
felt herself shaken violently, and open-
ing her eyes she saw her father bend-
ing anxiously over her.

"My little Marie," he exclaimed en-
ergetically, "I feared you had gone to
your dear mother. I have good news for
you, dear," kissing her fondly; "I have
sworn never to taste another drop of
drink again. Your Uncle Manuel is
going to America, that glorious golden
land, and we will go with him."

Marie threw her arms about his neck,
with a glad burst of tears.

"I am so glad," she cried joyously,
"This is better than staying with the
fairies."

And she told her wonderful dream—
or adventure—she scarcely knew which.
Antonio laughed merrily as he listened.

He kept his word, and there is not a
happier pair now to be found than
Antonio and his little daughter—Waverly
Magazine.

Money No Object.

Many years ago the writer visited
the Hawaiian Islands. In making a
trip around one of the smaller islands
we came one day upon a veritable bit
of Eden. In the background were
the mountains, reaching to the clouds;
about us a half dozen grass houses,
each in its setting of verdure, shaded
by cocoanut palms; below us the quiet
waters of the lagoon, with the white
line of barrier reef, and beyond that
the indigo sea reaching to the
horizon. We sat down in the shade
to rest, and a native came out
to interview us. He was a perfect
specimen of uncivilized man. In the
prime of life, six feet tall, straight as
an arrow, with a frank open counte-
nance and an inch-wide lace-pattern
stripe tattooed in blue the whole length
of each leg.

Said my guide: "Do you live here?"
"Yes."
"Always lived here?"
"Yes."
"Why don't you go to one of the
plantations to live?"
"Where for?"
"To work?"
"Where for?"
"To earn money."

"What do I want of money? I own
my grass house, I own my vegetable
patch, I own my canoe, I make my own
nets and I don't wear any clothes; why
should I work?"—Boston Transcript.

Meats They Have Eaten.

Some explorers at the Academy of
Natural Sciences were talking about
strange meats that they had eaten in
their travels, says the Philadelphia
Record. "I have fed on the flesh of
the elephant with gusto," one said. "It
is of a coarse grain, and in favor it re-
sembles beef. Baked, the foot and the
trunk are the most desirable parts.
Some men say baked elephant's foot
tastes like a mixture of leather and
glue, but I have never found it so un-
pleasant. I have, with certain natives,
used the fat of the hippo for butter,
and very rich and powerful butter it
makes. A rarity of rarities is the nar-
row of a young giraffe. This tastes
like terrapin fat. A friend of mine, a
whaler, says that he has eaten and
enjoyed the boiled tongue, heart and
liver of the walrus. Another friend
has eaten alligator eggs, and had he
not known what they were, the ome-
lette that he made of them would have
tasted like an ordinary omelette. Mon-
key has often been eaten by white
men, and a cannibalistic kind of meal
it makes."

General Sherman's Friends.

Upon a certain occasion General
Sherman was the guest of honor at a
banquet, after which a reception was
held. Among the line of people who
fled in and out to shake hands with
the great war-hero General Sherman
perceived a face that was very famil-
iar, but which he could not place.

"Who are you?" he asked in an
apologetic aside, as he welcomed the
guest heartily.

"The man blushed and murmured be-
hind a deprecatory hand:
"Made your shirts, sir."
"Ah, of course," exclaimed the Gen-
eral loudly, turning to the Receiving
Committee behind him. "Gentlemen,
allow me to present Major Schurtz."
—Lippincott's.

FOR WOMAN'S BENEFIT

DECORATIVE DRESS.

Picturesque Apparel Worn by Modern Women.

Time was, says the Ladies' Pictorial,
when English people, and especially
men, had a marked aversion to any-
thing like display, or, as the children
would express it, to "dressing up." It
is to this dislike of appearing conspicu-
ous that we owe the hideous uniform
garb of men both by day and night.
But there is now a very decided ten-
dency in the other direction, and
though it is useless to hope that we
shall ever return to anything like pic-
turesque attire for man's ordinary
wear, it is gratifying to notice that
as is displaying more willingness to
disport himself on occasions in apparel
which better matches the very pic-
turesque dress of modern women.

Without reaching to any extremes,
women's dress has been by slow, but
very sure degrees, attaining to as high
a level of attractiveness as it has ever
reached. For though we now adopt
so-called marked styles as obtained, for
example, in the Tudor or Jacobean
periods, yet we have learned how-
ever to adapt all modes to our use,
with a happy blend in many cases of
the oldest with the newest, and with
"general, moreover, to our individuality.

Nothing better makes for picturesque
effect after all, than a style of costume
or coiffure which specially suits its
wearer. The woman who makes an
absolute Romney study in a simple vel-
vet gown, with a loose fichu of lace
and carelessly dressed hair thrown
back from her brow, would be passed
without a second glance were she
turbaned in what in ordinary terms might
be described as the latest fashion;
while, on the other hand, a thoroughly
self-made tailor dress, as we now un-
derstand it, will give distinction to
another woman who would be nothing
better than a bundle of rags in the
most faithfully copied gown of the Em-
pire period.

Looking back, in two or three hun-
dred years' time, to the women's dress
of the twelfth century, those who
succeeded us will probably arrive at the
conclusion that in this matter at least
we did show taste, and it is pleasing
to find, as we say, that both men and
women alike are just now displaying a
very decided willingness to make their
dress more picturesque on certain oc-
casions. Weddings have always given
women at least some scope in this di-
rection, although we can most of us
remember the time when bridesmaids
could no more have ventured to have
appeared in what would most certainly
have been described as "fancy" dress
than they would have thought of dress-
ing hand in hand up the aisle. But
now her attendant maidens are, from
a picturesque point of view, always
more noticeable than the bride, and day
after day there are seen, in our fashion-
able churches, processions of brides-
maids and pages, who, judging from
their fanciful and generally most taste-
ful costumes, might have stepped from
the canvases of the old masters. And
he same laudable desire to make
pretty pictures seems to be increasing
yearly growing upon the givers of smart
entertainments.

The Modern French Girl.

How astonished would the modern
French girl be were she told not to
take the leading part in conversation,
not to goggle loudly nor to set her
brims alight, and never to talk pri-
vately with a young gentleman! She
would think such recommendations
perfectly ridiculous as preventing all
possible flirtations, for the art of flirta-
tion is never at its best unless prac-
ticed in private. But forty years ago,
when parents deemed that marriage
was not a proper subject for the
thoughts of their daughters, flirtation
—even as a word—was unknown in
France. At that time simplicity in
dress was the order of the day for
young maidens, and even conferred a
certain distinction, being carried as
far as possible among the aristocracy.
There were special light silks and in-
expensive trinkets for jeunes filles, set
with corals, emeralds and pearls, among
which the finest of diamonds would
never have been tolerated any more
than costly laces, furs or elaborate
trimmings.

At a glance it was easy to ascertain
the style of dress whether a young
woman was married or not, whereas it
is by no means so easy now, the same
attas, veils, feathers and jewels be-
ing worn alike in both cases. And it
is not any easier to guess from the be-
havior in society, for it may happen
that the conversation is taken up and
carried on by the girls in their desire
to shine and to attract attention—the
married women being silenced and ig-
nored in the midst of the excitement
and amusement artfully created by
the sallies, unrestrained laughter and
unchastitizing.

No doubt the conventional restric-
tions of forty years ago were somewhat
excessive, and kept French girls till
after marriage in a state of prolonged
childhood; nevertheless it remains to
be seen whether the rapid change
which has supervened is a real gain,
or if it has remedied some evils of the
old system, it has also engendered new
ones, and on that account many
thoughtful French parents are serious-
ly disquieted about the future of their
daughters.—Scribner's Magazine.

Selecting a Secretary.

I once heard a business man say that
he best secretary he ever had he se-
lected wholly from her appearance.
Thirty women came in one rainy day
in answer to an advertisement. Twen-
ty looked dejected and sloppy, and ten
of the twenty had forgotten their um-
brellas or overcoats. Five were over-
dressed and had come in cabs. Four
were silly, giggling little girls of fifteen
or so, and one came freshly groomed,
after made, with crisp linen, stout
boots, neat umbrella, and her hair
dressed for windy, rainy weather. He
selected the last without recommenda-
tion, and found her just what he had
judged from her appearance—a good
worker and a wise associate.

Of course, some one of the dejected,
yet and tired girls might by chance
have "panned out" an ideal worker
with a few days' rest and a few weeks'
salary for fresh clothes. Ability and

real merit are often lost in the misery
that comes from exhaustion and fail-
ure and fear. But the business man
does not know these things. He is not
blessed with second sight. He gets
at his decision from experience, not
from prophetic visions, and he does
not know that more than half the time
the girl who looks careless is careless.
And so, in a competitive examination
of workers, men as well as women, the
swift eye of the trained employer is
pleased with external charm. His
judgment becomes esthetic rather than
pragmatic—and really it is the best he
can do.—Woman's Home Companion.

Girls With Silky Hair.

Hair that is fine and silky is never
so fluffy and bushy as hair that is
coarser. It clings closer to the head,
and one's coiffure is likely to flatten
down at almost any time, like a balloon
with the air some place else. Girls
who are endowed with these fine soft
crowns should shampoo the hair very
thoroughly. Merely wetting it will not
cleanse the delicate strands; use plenty
of eggs and hot water, making a good
suds (eggs make a suds just like soap,
you know) and do not be skippy with
the rinsing water. If you haven't a
bath spray hold your thought dome
under the faucets in the bath tub.
Neither must you be afraid of en-
tangling the hair. By using a brush of
firm bristles set in a rubber cushion
you are able to brush the snarls away
very quickly. Never comb or brush
until the hair is dry. Have the split
ends of your tresses singed, and every
night apply this tonic to the scalp:
Forty grains of resorcin, one-half
ounce of water, one ounce witch hazel
and one ounce of alcohol.—Chicago
Record-Herald.

London Women's Club.

The biggest women's social organiza-
tion in the world, probably, is the
Ladies' Army and Navy Club of Lon-
don, which, although started only a
little over a year ago, has a member-
ship of 3500. Those eligible to mem-
bership are the near relations of men
who hold or have held commissions in
the British Army or Navy.

This largest and wealthiest of wom-
en's clubs has an annual revenue from
dues alone of \$15,000, deriving also a
yearly income of \$20,000 from the
rental of bedrooms to members and
\$10,000 from profits on its foods and
wines. It is said that it has a surplus
over all running expenses of \$17,500 a
year.

Just recently the club has taken over
the property formerly occupied by a
large and famous hotel in the very
heart of the shopping district. It oc-
cupies a whole block in Burlington
Gardens, just off Piccadilly. The hotel
mentioned, by the way, was the Bris-
tol, which many times sheltered royal
guests.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Embroidered With Sweet Peas.

A dark-blue pongee gown is trimmed
with bands of the same, embroidered
with crimson, reddish-purple and pink
sweet peas. The flowers are executed
exactly in life size, and are very effec-
tive on the background, which is a pure
dark blue, with no tinge of purple in it.

The skirt has a front gore, richly or-
namented with paeleing of the sweet
peas. The remaining six gores have
double-fold pleats at below the knees,
to give the required expansion here.

There is a collarless Eton bordered
with a stitched band of pongee, richly
embroidered with peas in natural col-
ors.

The sleeves are cut three-quarter
length, shirred at the shoulder and at
the wrist; they are drawn in to a wrist-
band covered with a turn-back flaring
cuff with embroidery of the sweet
peas. There is a glimpse of the waist-
coat visible of cream net, rather
coarse, made up quite full over a
cream taffeta lining.

FRILLS FASHION

The waist and skirt of one material
are to continue in favor.

Rarely does the new large plateau
hat for autumn preserve its perfectly
flat form.

Teneriffe designs rule supreme in the
lace world for adorning handsome au-
tumn gowns.

Old-fashioned flowered and figured
silks are to be very popular for winter
evening house gowns.

Bells of black patent leather, cut
out over a contrasting silk lining are
among the novelties.

Scott tweeds and neat suitings are
to have a very prominent place among
fashionable walking suits.

Very narrow jet fringe is a fash-
ionable trimming for the bottoms of
sleeves of elaborate gowns.

All kinds of throw-up, knotted ef-
fects, often in two color tones, are
among the smart autumn dress fabrics.

Lace robes and spangled and fil-
tered net dresses are to be the fash-
ionable evening costumes the coming
season.

Arabian rings are seen as a new
trimming feature upon some of the
new autumn shirt waists in the neater
tailored styles.

Extreme novelties among the new
trimmings are in brilliantly colored
Serbian, Bulgarian and Oriental cro-
chet passementeries.

Forty-five inches will be the length
most favored by femininity for their
separate top garments, whether of a
semi-fitted or a loose design.

Wide, attached flounces of plain
chiffon, with three or four rows of
tufts at the bottom, form touffant and
attractive finishes for the skirts of
evening gowns of silk, crepe de chine
or similar stuffs.

Besides the browns and purples an-
nounced as the season's fashionable
colors, an old shade of fawn or doe
color is also to be much worn, as it
looks so well with moleskin, a fur for
which a vogue is predicted.

London took about twenty-nine per
cent. of the whole number of letters de-
livered in the United Kingdom in the
last fiscal year.

Household Matters

For Ivory Handles.
To clean the ivory handles of knives,
mix ammonia and olive oil in equal
parts, and add enough prepared chalk
to make a paste. Rub the ivory with
this, and let it dry before brushing off.
Several applications may be necessary.

Pretty Pin Cushion.
A pretty hanging pin cushion is made
in the shape of a ball, covered with
violet silk, and about six inches in
diameter. Place a bunch of artificial
violets and leaves on the top of the
ball, so that some of the flowers droop
a trifle over the side, attach violet satin
ribbons to suspend the ball.

To Mend Glassware.
A housekeeper recently inquired how
a broken glass fruit dish could be
mended. I have mended broken glass-
ware in this way: Dissolve gum arabic
until it is like maulage, then stir in
plaster of paris until it is thick and
apply at once. Do not use for a few
days and it will be set so firmly that
the dish will bear washing with either
hot or cold water. But the break will
be plainly visible. If the pieces are
large it may be necessary to wind cord
around to hold the parts together while
drying.—Detroit Free Press.

Artistic Lamp Shades.
A new and novel idea is to the fore
as a cheaper substitute for the pierced
lamp shades of metal that are so art-
istic when all handwork, but so costly.
This is a new metallized lace, which
really looks as though it was woven of
metallic threads. Ordinary Arabian or
similar lace is taken and dipped in a
series of metal baths, each successive
dip adding to the beauty and richness,
until it looks not unlike the handsome
hand-wrought metal work. Silver,
gold, green or oxide colors are ob-
tained, and these are then used as lamp
shades over various tints in glass.—
Philadelphia Record.

Some Recipes For Invalids.
Chicken Panada.—One cup of cold
scraped or boiled chicken, pounded to a
paste. Add half a cup of stale bread
crumbs and enough boiling chicken
liquor to make a thick gruel. Season
to taste. Boil one minute and serve
hot. The bones of roasted chicken
can be boiled to obtain the liquor.

Raw Beef Sandwiches.—Scrape finely
a small piece of fresh raw beef. Season
with salt and pepper. Spread it on
thin slices of bread and cut into small,
attractive shapes. A few minutes'
toasting makes the sandwiches more
palatable.

Egg Tea and Coffee.—Beat the yolk of
one egg. Add one tablespoonful of
sugar and beat to a cream. Then add
one cup of tea or coffee, hot or cold,
and half a cup of cream. Stir in the
beaten white of the egg and serve.—
American Queen.

A Novel Dining Room.
A white and yellow dining room is
decidedly something of a novelty. It is
difficult for decorators and home mak-
ers to get away from the idea that a
dining room should be treated in a
markedly dignified if not a somewhat
subdued and heavy style. Yellow and
white is not necessarily flippant, and
when the room to be treated is in the
country and has a green and shaded
outlook, the effect is really charming.
An apartment of this sort in a Long
Island cottage has the wall paneled to
within seven inches of the tops of the
doors, and all the woodwork is painted
very white. Above the paneling is a
stenciled frieze in shades of daffodil,
orange and chestnut. The rug is in
tones of brown and dull soft blues.
The tiled fireplace is in yellowish
brown leather. Filigree fabrics in daffodil
and white form the window hang-
ings. A fine old silver lamp adapted
for electricity is suspended by long
silver chains above the hospitable
round table, and more charming and
"appetizing" dining room, especially
for warm weather, can hardly be im-
agined.—New York Tribune.

RECIPES.
Cup Cake.—Cream half a cup of but-
ter; add two cupfuls of sugar; when
well mixed add three eggs well beaten,
then one cup of milk, alternating with
three and one-fourth cupfuls of sifted
flour; beat well and add four level
teaspoonfuls of baking powder and
one-fourth teaspoon of salt; bake in
greased individual pans; bake in a
quick oven twenty minutes; spread
over when cold with chocolate frost-
ing.

Vanity Puffs.—Boil one cupful of
milk; add to it and stir quickly half a
cup of flour; stir until a stiff dough,
remove when cool; add three eggs, one
by one, unbeaten, beating well after
adding each; add one tablespoon of
melted butter; dip a tablespoon into
hot fat, take up a little of the batter
and drop into the fat; when brown
lift them out with a skimmer; drain
on paper; roll in sugar and cinnamon
mixed.

Mouled Eggs.—Butter individual
moulds, sprinkle on the bottom and
sides finely chopped parsley, shake the
moulds that the surplus parsley will
drop out, break into each mould one
egg, sprinkle over a little salt and
pepper and put a bit of butter over
each, place the moulds in a pan of hot
water, cook in the oven about eight
minutes, turn the eggs from the
moulds, arrange on a hot platter and
pour around them a rich cream sauce,
or they may be served without sauce.

Bolled Brown Bread.—One cup
each of Graham flour and of Indian
meal, sifted twice together with a
scent teaspoonful of salt and two even
teaspoonfuls of baking soda. One cup
of lopped milk, half a cup of mol-
asses and as much lukewarm water.
A dozen seeded raisins, cut in half and
well floured. Mix molasses, milk and
water together, stir in by the handful
the prepared meal and flour; beat
steadily three minutes before putting
in the raisins. Turn into a well
greased tin with a tight top, and boil
steadily for three hours. Leave room
for raising. Dip the mold into cold
water to loosen the bread from the
sides; turn out and eat hot.

FOR THE FAIR LATEST NEW YORK FASHIONS

New York City.—Coats in three-quarter
length make a notable feature of
autumn styles and will be greatly worn
by young girls. This May Manton one



MISSIE'S ENGLISH COAT.

is made in tailor style and is es-
sentially smart. As shown the material
is fuschia colored cheviot stitched with
coriell silk and the garment makes
part of a costume, but the design suits
the general wrap equally well, and is
appropriate for all suiting and cloaking
materials. The loose sleeves are pecu-
liarly good, inasmuch as they allow of
wearing over the blouse without rumpling.

The coat is made with fronts that are
cut in two portions and seams to the
shoulders, backs, side-backs and un-
der-arm gores. The neck is finished in
regulation coat style and the right
front laps over the left in double
breasted fashion. The sleeves are cut
in one piece each and are finished with
flare cuffs, over hands, at the wrists.

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

Waists made with round yokes out-
lined by bertha appear to gain in fa-
vor with each succeeding week. The
one illustrated in the large drawing by
May Manton is peculiarly attractive as
well as practical, inasmuch as it can
be made high or low, with full length
or elbow sleeves, and so serve a double
purpose. The model is made of black
and white checked louisine, with yoke
of lace and bertha and cuffs of white

Two Stylish Garments.
Soft silks and wools in sun-pleated
and accordion effects will be worn by
children and young girls this fall.
One such frock, that is adapted to the
small girl, hangs in fan pleats from a
tiny yoke of lace. The neck is cut
high, which is a characteristic of the
fall models for small girls.

A Fall Collar.
Deep collars of panne, ornamented
with embroidery or inset lace, will be
much worn in the fall, replacing the

capote collars of lace, embroidered or
tulle, etc.



WOMAN'S HOUSE JACKET.

Woman's Wrapper.
Tasteful morning gowns are among
the possessions which no woman
should be without. This one, designed
by May Manton, is eminently graceful
and becoming at the same time that it
is simple and involves neither ex-
cessive labor nor expense. The model is
shown in blue cashmere with trimmings
of Arab colored lace, and is exceeding-
ly effective, but all materials used for
Louse gowns are equally appropriate.

The wrapper consists of the fronts
backs and under-arm gores. The back
is arranged in the Watteau pleat that
always is satisfactory. The fronts are
loose and are finished with the full
which is extended from the big collar
and passes down the entire front. The
sleeves are full and finished with frills
of the material. At the waist is a rib-
bon which confines the fulness suffi-
ciently for neatness, but this can be
omitted when a looser adjustment is
desired.

The quantity of material required for
the medium size is eight and three
quarter yards twenty-seven inches
wide, eight yards thirty-two inches

wide or five and a quarter yards forty-
four inches wide, with fifteen and a
half yards of insertion to trim as illus-
trated.

The jacket is simply made with fronts
and backs, and is trimmed to give the
vest effect. The fronts are gathered
at their upper edges, and are arranged
over a yoke which serves to keep the
fulness in place. The back is plain
across the shoulders, but gathered at
the waist line, where it is attached to
the belt which passes under it and the
fronts to openings cut at indicated
points, then through these and over the
full front. But, if a simpler adjust-
ment is preferred, the trimming out-
lining the vest can be omitted and the
belt passed under the entire fronts, giv-
ing the effect shown in the small cut.
The neck is finished with a big collar
and the sleeves are in one piece each,
cut in bell shape.

The quantity of material required for
the medium size is three