SAND WILL DO IT.

I observed a locomotive in the railroad yards one day, It was waiting in the roundnouse where the locomotives stay; It was parting for the journey, it was coaled and fully manned, And it had a box the oreman was filling full of sand.

It appears that locomotives connot always get a grip on their slender iron pavement, 'cause the wheels are apt to emp; And when they reach a slippery spot their factics they command And to get a grip upon the rail they sprinkle it with sand.

it's about the way with travel along life's slippery track. It your load is rather heavy you're always slipping back; So, if a common locomotive you completely understand. You'll provide yourself in starting with a good supply of sand,

If your track is steep and hilly and you have a heavy grade.
If those who we gone before you have the rails quite shippery made,
If you reach the aummit of the upper table land,
You'll find you'll have to do it with a liberal use of sand.

If you strike some frigid weather and discover to your cost, That you're liable to slip on a heavy cost of frost, Then some prompt decided action will be called into demand, And you'll slip 'way to the bottom if you haven't any sand.

And you'll sop way to the

You can get to any station that is on life's schedule seen.

If there's tire beneath the holler of ambition's strong machine.

And you'll reach a place called Flushtown at a rate of speed that's grand,

if for all the slippery places you've a good supply of SAND

—Richmond (Ind.) Register.



She'li set it off."

back with a sigh.

struck you."

"Well, I most guess she'll be set off

when she wears it," murmured Mrs.

Basye, a white-faced, emaciated wom-

face and gazed dismally at Miss Dor-

and forth on her finger, pushing the

heavy band up to the enlarged knuckle

Miss Doreas watched nervously, as

me after another of the ladles tried on

Before they could reach the door It

vas thrown open with a quick jerk and

"Oh, you none o' you ken ever guess

was famous for her ways of overhear-

ing much that passed between Mrs.

Milholdin, the matron, and the lady

visitors, her news was always eagerly

stuff. Mis' Upfold, she said so."

Mrs. Upfold's invitation.

are in bloom!"

of finery.

the kitchen.

other ladies.

until Mrs. Milboldin stepped into the

beautiful now, so many of the flowers

"Thank goodness!" exclaimed Miss

Dorcas, "my cape's all ready. I'll jes'

love to 'pear out in it first at a real

style party. Dear me, I must see if I

ken fix up Lizzie a Lit." She hurriedly

left the room with Lizzle, anxious to

white silk shawl. Lizzie's one article

Mrs. Basyo furtively fingered her

veil, and wondered if she could steal a

chance to steam it over the teakettle in

Mrs. Goldburg hurried to her corner

of the room she shared with Mrs. Purr

to look over the poor contents of her

runk, an article that raised her to a

position of wealth in the opinion of the

In a short time Anat Aan Fairman

vas the only one left in the big room.

She had been burned out and was

brought to the almshouse in her fire-

scorched garments, after losing in a

few moment's the result of a lifetime's

labor. Charity's clothes may be very

omfortable, but their plainness and

coarseness are holes and patches to

Aunt Ann looked at her old faded

calleo dress in despair. Oh, how beau-

tiful Miss Dorens' cape had seemed to

her. Its worn, faded look had for her

the same beauty the rare rugs of the Orient have for a connoisseur. Her

very soul longed, if not for Miss Dor-

eas' cape, for one like it. Great tears

filled her eyes as she flecided site would

dip away in the morning and hide her

knew without one thing to redeem the

rest she could never endure the day

among the fine folks and the spring

beauty of the park in that worn,

Busy with her sad thoughts Aunt

Ann never noticed Miss Dorcas and

nquisitively poked her ready fingers

found it was wet with tears. Miss Doreas' mind was intent on a package of diamond dye which Mrs. Milholdin

told her she might take, but she

her eye, then howled when she

self until the others started. She well

many a poor soul who wears them.

Purr's unwilling hands she cried-

put our new cape all nice away."

Milly Sherby rushed into the room.

ANY of the old ladies were | talk so, an' Mis' Dorens, she 'serves a husy but the centre of in- lot o' praisin' fur the way she's worked 6 terest in the room was Miss on her cape." Dorcas Moore. She was put-MORE ting the finishing stitches on her wonderful cape, and as a consequence, conversation languished, dueto a request she made as she looked up from her work and begged-

"I Jes' wisht you'd all quit inikin' fur a bit, long bough fur me to git my cape done. Someway I feel so high-set over this last ruffle."

Mrs. Steely inflated her portly form with indignation

"OF Dorcas Moore, she needn't put on airs over her of patch o' caps," she declared. "Pit not shet up fur no one. I'll talk a blue stronk if I want."

Mrs. Purr who sat mext to her, leoked frightened; the very thought of Mrs. Steely's blue streak was overpowering. She deligated nervously until Milly Sherby left the room, then she quickly appropriated her seat and joined the group about Miss Moore,

Mrs. Steely continued to matter until dear old Mrs. Goldburg lifted her eyes from her knitting. She glanced about the rooms with a curious smile. "I was always so glad I wasn't under

the table when manners was given out," she slowly half whispered.

Mrs. Steely's sold's were emphatic. but she had learned a little wisdom from former encounters with Mrs. Goldburg, and was silenced for a time. Miss Dorcas sewed steadily, handing

her needles to Lizzie Lund, her faithful shadow, who eroughed at her feet, to be threaded and drawing her thread in and out with strong, quick jerks. At last with a convulsive sob she shrilly proclaimed-

ment about her knees for the admiration of all. "Laws o' love!" she ex- knowed what I do? Te! he!" claimed, patting the bright red satin that formed the upper part-or yoke by courtesy, "how I've wondered if I'd live to see it done, an' I've questioned an av ful lot 'bout who I'd have it to. an' prayed I'd have the wear o' it first Her thin lips trembled. Great fears filled her eyes. Lizzie buried her fare in her blue calleo shirt

her nearly sightless eyes. "Minds me a lished her strangely heat arms before already seen the pamphlet. little o' my wrap." As she o'wned an her, "We're all goin'," she shrieked, antiquated black with cape that had once heasted of a 'nee ruffle and still He! he! nn' oh, goody! ice cream! My! Japan, and Marquis Oyama and the retained its ghost in the shape of a few sparts and shrods, she was an authority among the ladies of the almshou e The interest they felt in Miss Dorons' cape deepened with her approval.

They had all seen it grow from the time a cape germ found a lodgment in Miss Doreas' Fried. She brought with her to the almshouse her most cherished possessions; a strange collection of old ribbons and bits of silk, the ac cumulation of by-gone years. Patch work was considered an elegant pas time in her new home. Most of the la dies sewed their calico or wool patches together with unbounded satisfaction, until Miss Doreas innocently roused the spirit of envy among them, for al ter much discussion she had almost decided to use her treasures in the construction of a bedspread. She even be gan to imagine the admiration her bed would excite if over its gray blanket she could spread the brilliant wonders of a slik crazy quilt.

Just then she had a glimpse of a indy visitor. Her cape, a very handsome one, was adorned with a multiplicity of ribbon ruffles. Its beauty charmed Miss Dorcas, and as a result she tried to ropy it in the medley she held on her

I kin hardly sense I've finished it? Miss Doreas cried in a trembling voice "Mercy to me! think o' all the time I've faid out on it, an' the steady work it's took." She held it up for all to admire. "My! ain't it lovely?" she cried In delight. What if it's structure was made up of a multitude of small pieces its ruffles of divers colors and kinds of ribbons, most of them transformed by plenty of hard rubbing, soft soap and ot water into skadows of their former brilliancy? Miss Dorcas' cape in her eyes was as beautiful as the one worn by Mrs Upfold, the millionaire's wife,

in a manner peculiar to herself, for one of the other residents of the almshouse could achieve it, Miss Dorens made Lizzie understand they had cause for rejoicing. Then a series of strange, sharp eries marked every move of Lizzle's tinger, as she pointed out each bright piece and looked up at Miss Doreas, her witiess face strangely changed by an adoring smile.

. ... She knows most o' 'em weil's I do.' eried Miss Dorcas, "an' some folks says she ain't over smart. Jes' see her now; she's glad as I be over my cape."

"Seems to be," shrilly cried Mrs. Steely, eyeing the cape, scornfully; "if Lizzie were in the room until Lizzie I was bliged to wear sich a rack o' rags I'd feel like I'd rolled in the mer-hasses, an' some fool bed shook the pleesbag out on me."

"La! honey?" softly interposed old Manuay Gray, "there's no 'casion to

stopped to inquire the cause of the trouble. A few sympathelic questions drew from Aunt Ann the story of her

"On, you jes' git ready, an' mebbe I ken borry a wrap fur you," was Miss Doreas' consolation. "I'd stop longer," she whispered, "but I'm goin' to dye Lizzie's shawl a parrot green. Won't she look sweet in it?" she cried, with a tender, loving look at the poor stunted creature who had stirred in her starved heart the great springs of motherly

"Are we all ready?" asked Mrs. Milholdin the next morning as the ladies gathered in the hall eager to begin their day's enjoyment. "Where's Aust Ann? Has any one seen her this morn-

"I'll find her," Miss Doreas cried, remembering with compunction her promise of a wrap. Followed by Lizzie she began her search and at last succeeded in finding Aunt Ann in the soiled linen

"Oh, I can't go," sobbed Anni Ann. as Miss Dorcas dragged her out of the depths. "You an' the rest o' the ladles look so sweet, an' jest see hie." She turned about and showed the great holes in the old shawl she had essayed to hide her poverty under. It had served as an ironing blanket in some kitchen, and announced that fact in a number of places.

Miss Dorcas gazed at her sadly "I'll lend you my gray shaw!," she said, referring to the well worn garment she had laid aside for her new cape, "No." she cried, as Lizzie lanced up and down before her wild "That's very true," said Mrs. Goldwith delight over the greenness of her burg, emphatically. "An' to my no- beloved shawl, "No, an' this blessed tion it's very suitable for Miss Doreas. snint o' a child tellin' me what I must do: jes' the same's I'd be done to. I'll lend you my new cape."

She hastily unfastened the great safety pin that held Aunt Ann's shawl an, dressed in deep black. She claimed and threw it aside. Then with a look the right to wear her rusty crape so gracious it transfigured her plain old widow's veil "The hull endurin' time," face and gave her a touch of the dias Mrs. Purr was apt to whisper. Now she sat with it partly drawn over her Aunt Ann's shaking shoulders.

The "Little Spread" was nearly over, cas, while she restlessly slipped herold and as Mrs. Milholdin went from table wedding ring, her one link to the few to table among her ladies she came to golden years her varied life held, back | Miss Dorcas. "Are you all having a good time?"

it could never pass, then working it Dorcas, how are you enjoying the bit delicate in health I was their "gran Miss Doreas pointed to Lizzle smacking her lips over her fourth dish of ice cream, then smiled at Aunt Aun who

her treasure until she reached the end of her endurance. Taking it from Mrs. sat near her, eating a huge slice of cake, while the front of the notable "Now! you've all seen it, I must go cape was well protected with all the en' find Mis' Milholdin, fur she promnapkins gathered from that table. ised me a piller bier to keep it in when "Why! I never had such a sweetly 'twas done. Come, Lizzie, an' help me pretty day," Miss Doreas laughed, looking up at Mrs. Milholdin with a beam-

ing smile. "There's Aunt Ann, she looks so beautiful an' Lizzy's so happy, someway I'm all tuned up to goodness, till it seems most like heaven here,"what I know!" she shouted. As Milly Vick's Magazine.

Teaching Oyama to Shoot,

Horace Fletcher writes in the World's Work: "Twenty-five years welcomed and no time ever lost in ago I was an experienced rifle shot, guessing. "Ha! ha! Oh, oh, I'll jest and could hit a moving object every "H's did," and laid the finished gar- die o' it," she giggled. "He! he! Oh! time. The twenty-two-calibre rife and gracious! don't you all wisht you machine-made cartridge, which came into general use in the seventies, made "Why! mercy to me, child! you must extensive rifle practice possible. I a found a Ha! Ha's nest full o' Te! wrote and published at the time a He's eggs." Mrs. Goldburg cried. pamphlet on how to shoot with a rifle.

"Stop your laughin', Milly, that's a It happened that copies of the pamgood girl, an' teli us instanter what's phiet reached Japan, where I spent some time soon after. Japan had just "Oh, oh, oh, you can't eny o' you begun to make a military organization guess, so I'll tell," tittered Milly, "But on the most modern lines, and Marquis say, don't eny o' you tell Mis' Mil- Oyama was Minister of War. He in- hen fever proper. The Light Brahholdin. Why! Mis' Upfold's here, an' vited me to visit him at his home in "It's a maxistative o' soin', an' takin' | she's goin' to have a "little spread!" | Tokio, and showed great interest in s right smart of thus to make," said that's jest what she's called it-fur all the method of learning to shoot at a Mrs. Grast, holding the cape close to o' us ladies-at the park." Milly flour- moving object with a rifle. He had

"I had a number of American rifles "an'-an'-we-we're to heve-cakes, and ample ammunition with me in I'll die, fur we're to gir all we ken then Colonel Murata (inventor of the Japanese military rifle; joined me sev-At first Milly's story was received eral afternoons at target practice. with much doubt. No one could believe. They entered enthusiastically into the such a wonderful thing was the truth, spirit, Oyama in particular showing the enthusiasm of a boy. I shall never room for a moment and told them of forget his keen joy the first time he hit a moving object with a bullet. It was "Now," she cried, her kindly face a teapot thrown in the air, I believe, beaming at the thought of their happi- and when it came down in dust and ness. "Now, every one of us must go pieces he capered about and screamed to-morrow, for we'll have a lovely in his delight like an excited schooltime. Mrs. Upfold says, "The park is boy."

We have had a fairly dull time since I wrote to you last, says our Thans correspondent. There are a good many fever cases in the town. Rats have been dying in almost all parts and most well-to-do people have moved out. Plague cases have, however, see what she rould do with a dirty, been very few. We had a few cases among the police sepoys and the prisoners in the dail. The former are now camping out. The latter are being

Incentated. Mr, Jardine, our assistant salt collector, was down with plague at Poona, but is quite well now. To celebrate his return we danced for two hours on tarpaulin in the badminton shed to the strains of a gramophone. Mr. Jar-

dine himself conducted the orchestra. Though it has been warm and stuffy, we have kept on our afternoon tennis as a necessity, like our morning dose

There has been an addition to our medley of curious and antiquated vehicles. No, it is not a motor car, but something much cooler; a pretty rickshaw from the land of the kimona and the mimosa. It reminds one straight off of the cool nights of Simia and Darfeeling. Somebody said i, reminded him of the nursemaid and the bobby in the park. Anyhow, there is no doubt that it reminds one of places cooler than Thana. - Bombay Gazette.

After Eleanor had been going to chool for three weeks she arrived at tome in a great state of Joyous ex-

"Oh, mamma, mamma!" she cried, I'm going to be a thermometer!' Mamma was bewildered and tried to find out more. But all that Eleanor knew was that the teacher had told her that afternoon that next day she

should be a "thermometer." At last mamma had to resign kerself to let it remain a mystery, but later in the day she met the teacher and and out that because Eleanor had been so very, very good, the teach had decided to, make her a monitor-Chicago Journal.

rots, beets and small potatoes to cows case the Ionia Seedling yielded within show that milk fever is less liable to a few bushels of 300 bushels per acre, occur when cows are fed liberally on more than 300 in two cases, and a little root crops than when they are confined less in the other, while in the same to hay and grain. No corn should be field and the same culture the Carman given for six weeks before calving. No. 3 produced 125 bushels, the Amer-Linseed meal may be allowed with the lean Giant 175 bushels and Sir Walter hay, which should be cut fine and the Raleigh 150 bushels, Museed meal sprinkled over It,

Enlsing Calves. More attention is now given to growing calves than ever before, as it is the well raised calf that must top the beef market later on. A good practical calf his own experience in this work in a letter to the Drovers' Journal, in which

the east only a pint of the first milk that comes every few hours for several days. After the first week skim milk for half ration is mixed with new milk, increasing each time the amount of skimmed milk and withdrawing proportionately the whole milk. The milk should atways be fed warm, at 100 degrees, that being blood heat, and then there is no checking the process of digestion.

By the time the calf is a month old It is allowed to eat some very fine hay or rowen. The hay has a tendency to regulate the bowels and prevent scours, a disease dreaded by calf raisers. If the bowels are constipated give the milk at lower temperature; if too loose, give the milk as hot as the calf will drink it. If diarrhoea is troublesome, diminish the amount of milk, feed it very warm and give two raw eggs at each feeding.-Indiana Farm-

The Old Fancter,

To continue the story of our experience: The party, boy or girl, that gathered the eggs and attended and cored for the hens was dubbed "The hen she asked. "You look so happy, Miss granny" in our earlier days. Being a at home

And they called me names and did offfimes chide me numercifully, and seemed to think it small business. But to-day my brothers and sisters all are grannies, as I said they would be, but they have adopted a more pleasing name, "Fanciers" they are. Fortyeight years ago I took the fever, "hen tever," the same epidemic that provails. to-day up and down the length and breadth of this great land, and the only remedy is let it run its course. The patient will live through it, never fear. I was not satisfied with the old Dutch hen; they were too common for me. I bought a serting of "Shanghai" eggs, from it were hatched three thicks, two cockerels and one pullet. I remember how I watched those naked bipeds ito the disgust of my folks, who saw in them only chickens), until the last seen of either was the tast one being devoured by the old sow.

With this knockout the fever left me. About two years after the episode above related I met a man in town. He said to me, "Will, come and see my chicks." He had the contagion, and coming in confact with it and not being vaccinated I took it the second time, and it sticketh-no "intermittent" nor the "seven-year" kind, but Instantly and indelibly daguerrotyped into my imagination, have been, are now and always will be my supremest fancy.-W. H. Wers, in Inland Poultry

Expert Buttermaking.

The fact that a creamery has a market for all its butter is not necessary evidence that its buttermaker is make ing a really fancy article, not that a uniformly better quality of butter would not bring at least a little higher price, if the creamery but knows the quality is that which commands to top price and can guarantee uniformity. neither is it assurance that there are leaks in the creamery. The fact that the market reports nearly always show an insufficient appoly of "extras" and much of the time an abundance of that quality just below the extras, while at the gate. N is a block or rock for the scored by men familiar with the market requirements, only a small proportion of the total number of buttermakers secure really high scores, would in- slipped between the bracing, and sliddicate that there is plenty of room for

That most if not all the high scores go repeatedly to the men who have had | ting lost. dairy school training in addition to their practical experience would suggest the practical value of such courses higher scores, and even prizes, as shown in Fig. 1. won by men after securing a knowledge of the scientific principles underlying their work, where before their best effort was rewarded by only an ordinary score, testify to the success of the dairy schools in assisting their students to make a better article.

The leaks stopped, the conveniences provided, the labor saved, the difficulties overcome, the increased uniformity and added premiums received add force to the argument for education for the buttermaker. The introduction of pasteurization, of commercial culture, of acid test for ripeness, of the Babcock test, of hand separator cream its attendant difficulties, bas raised the buttermaker's profession from one of "rule of thumb" to a scien tine knowledge, requiring a knowledge of principles .- Professor H. E. Van Norman Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind., in the Mirror and Farmer,

The results of our field tests on potatoes this past season have been remarkable in that two new varieties have proven, in competition with the heavy yielding standard sorts, worthy of trial by all potato growers. We do ot believe in small tests of a few hills, but rather plant new varieties as they ne out, in field tests of from one to five acres each in competition with polatoes that have a reputation as remarkably heavy yielders. The lonia seedling, a new late potato of parentage of the Bural New Yorker family, throws a white sprout and was planted

on three different farms in competition

Field Tests on Pointnet.

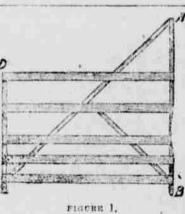
Experiments in the feeding of car- and Sir Walter Raleigh, and in each

The other variety that has given exceedingly satisfactory results in our fields tests this sensou is the potate known as the Early Manistee, This is a seedling of the old Early Rose but while the skin is pink it does not resemble its parent in shape, as it is raiser, N. A. Clopp, of Michigan, gives slightly oblong in form with two good ends slightly flattened more like the shape of State of Maine or Green Mountain, eyes near the surface and "Some of the most painstaking and flesh pure white. It ripens with the successful call raisers begin by giving early soris, such as Bliss Triumph Cobbler, Bovce and the like. This was tested on five different farms in lots of from one to five acres each, with the following results: Farm No. 1. yield of Early Manistee 200 bushels per ners. Rural New Yorker No. 2. 200 bushels per acre. Farm No. 2. Early Manistee, 225 bushels per acre Bliss Triumph, 100 bushels per acre ripening practically at the same time Farm No 3, Early Manistee, 225 bush els per acre. Parm No. 4. Early Man istee, 250 bushels per nere. Enris Ohlo, 100 bushels per nece. Farm No. 5. Early Manistee 200 bushels per acre. Early Bovee, 150 bushels per acre.

We feel that these records made by these two new sorts in two States. Michigan and New York, certainly entitle them to fair consideration of the potato growing public. - Edward F. Dibble, in National Stockman,

A Good Farm Gate.

We have been frequently asked to describe a good farm gate. We give herewith ilustration of a very simple inexpensive but strong and durable



In Fig. 1, AB is a piece of 2x3 heart cantling. CA and CB are simply pieces of 1x5 of length required by the width of the gate. CD is a piece of 1x3 of length according to the height of the gate desired. Place CD, CA and BA upon the ground, and lay the slates upon them. Then lay a similar strip on top, from C to A, A to B, and C to D. Then nail these together with four valls (Fig. 3) at each place, which will act as a brace.

The number of slats used can be vared to suit the convenience, as for making pig-tight, or simply cow-tight.

When properly nailed this is the strongest gate to be made out of light lumber, and requires no mechanica training, but can be made by any man who can use a hammer and saw,

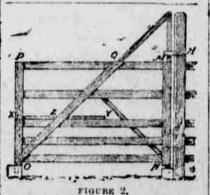
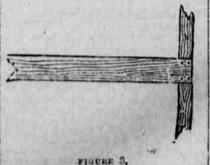


Fig. 2 shows the method of hanging conventions and fairs, where butter is gate to turn on. H is a piece of bent tire iron or hickory withe. The higher up it is placed the better. XYZ, the latch, is simply a piece of the 1x3 ing on one of the slats. A nail driven through at Z is very convenient for moving the latch, and prevents its get-

The secondary brace NY may be put in or left out, and has not been found essential to the strength of the gate as a means of improving the quality. OQ in Fig. 2 should be extended to A



We have one of these gates which has been in use for over twenty-five years, and is still doing good service. Eight feet is found a very convenient length for the slats, if the gate is for general farm use. It may be made narrow enough for persons only, or may be made a double gate by swing ing two from opposite sides to meet at centre post (Fig. 2, O.)

This gate will never sag, as long as the post stands firm.-Timely Sugges-

Little Rodney-"Papa, what is the difference between climate and weather?"

Mr. Wayout (of Dismathurst-on-the Blink)-"Climate, my son, is what a a home thereemfwypp pf pjp locality has when you are buy home there, and weather is w has afterwards,"-Puck,



stractive shown, and are exceedingly is worn an ermine toque, stole and harming made of the pretty soft silks



SHIRRED SURPLICE WAIST.

and wools of the season. This one is of bodice without labor whatsoever. shirred over the shoulders in a most. And when used for cuffs they can be effective and satisfactory manner and turned with the edge forward or back thows the choice of elbow or full as the taste prefers. They're very

New York City.-Surplice waists are | sleeves are almost entirely composed to be noted among the latest and most of lace with velvet stripes. With it muff, and a huge corsage bouquet of white gardenias. This lovely flower and the camilla are so much alike that they are difficult to distinguish at a little distance. The gardenia has more foliage than the camelia and is slightly fragrant. The camella is quite scentless,

Stylish Street Bar.

Picture hats are good sixle with the plainest frocks and for any time, except traveling or for outdoor sports. Brown more than any other color is seen in the large cavaller bats, but the new rich fall greens, that sometimes shade down to brown, or up to tea rose, are also used. Black is less used than in years, partly because any one hat can be smartly worn with any frock, and partly because black has been used too much.

The Chiffon Ruche. Posted chiffon rufflings will make glad dressmakers' hearts. They are a new idea and a good one. A puff of chiffon, a band of lace and a ruffle of chiffon-and there's a pretty cuff or top

A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



length sleeves. As illustrated the ma- pretty and they are sure to sit well terial is ivory crepe poplin combined with cream lace and a belt of messaline satin, but various combinations can be made.

The waist is made with a fitted iin ing, which is closed at the centre front and itself consists of fronts and back with the chemisette portions. The chemisette is plain and is hooked into place under the edge of the left front while the waist is shirred over the shoulders and is lapped one side over the other, closing invisibly at the left of the front. The sleeves are wide and full and are shirred on continuous lines with the waist. The belt is finished with tuck shirrings at the front and is closed invisibly.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is five and one quarter yards twenty-one, four yards twenty-seven or two and uve-eighth yards forty-four inches wide, with one and one-eighth yards of all-over lace, two and one-half yards of lace for frills and five-eighth yards of silk for belt to make as illustrated.

A Lovely Slipper. One lovely slipper made up to match a dinner dress of delicate pink crepe de chine is of suede. This prettiest of leathers fits the foot with exquisite correctness, and the matt finish recom mends it to the refined taste. The tois in a prettily rounded point (not too sharp) and the heel is the graceful French shape, rather than the very tall form of the true Louis XV. dips low as to the vamp, displaying the instep of the pretty silk stocking of exactly the same color. Polsed the front is a small butterfly bow in pink liberty silk.

White Felis and Their Trimmings. White felts are shown by most mil liners. Those trimmed with white feathers are intended for special occasions, to accompany elegant tumes of white cloth or serge. Others. however, trimmed with dark colors will be mulntained on the list, and will look very well when ermine fur wraps are worn. Cigar and me browns and deep yellow and orange shades are the colors most appropriate for the trimming of white felt.—Mil-

A black velvet has a white frish

and to stay.

Butterfly on a Shoe. Quite the latest butterfly vogue is to wear a butterfly on the front of the evening slipper.

Misses' Blouse Waist. Simple biouse waists are always becoming to young girls and this season are among the smartest of all smart things. The very pretty one illustrated is arranged in shirrings at the shoulders which are continued on to the sleeves, so giving the broad shoulder effect so much to be desired. As illustrated it is made of bright red cashmere with the collar and cuffs of red and black plaid silk edged with black velvet ribbon. It is, however, suited to all the season's materials that are soft enough to allow of fulness and for both the separate waist and the dress. The blouse consists of the fitted lin-

ing, the front and the backs, which are shirred at the shoulders, and gathered at the waist line. The sleeves are wide and full, arranged over foundations and finished with pointed cuffs, the closing being made invisibly at the centre back.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (fourteen years) is three and one-half yards twenty-one, two and three-quarter yards twentyseven or one and seven eighth yards

