And then they talked of books. And then they that di noots,
Of music and of clubs,
Of leaky laundry tubs,
Of candles and of some,
Of thorches and of some,
Of thorches and of gowns,
Of fevers and of croup,
Of how to ward aff frowns,

Of wrinkles, freckles, too; Of divorces and brides. Of scandals old and, new Of fashion's latest strikes, Of neighbors and of friends, Of caemies and kin. Of pleasing roffee blends, Of where "she" got that pin.

Of certain people's debt.
Of certain people's lights,
Of the contending sets,
Of papering the hall,
Of what each one had read,
Of which one owed the call,
Of what son body said.

Of how "she" held mer looks.
Of golf, and cards, and tea.
Then back again to cooks—
And then: "Oh, goodness me!"
Cried Mrs. Brown at last,
"I must be rushing on.
The afternoon is past—
At least, it's almost gone.

**新香油的工作系统以内域的新港的共和州的** 

## THE REFORMATION OF CIRCE.

"For the last time, no!" Ransom tooked sorrow- The episode, if it was to be ranked as fully into his friend's face, such, was over The note of finality in that brief negative was unmistakable. And riage, leaned over to say a final word. the pity of it! "I shall not come again, Derrator. But now that you are sendnever meet again-you are going to

OR the last time, then-

WP

bear the truth Derrator bowed. "Be precise, my dear friend," he murmured, with a faint note of irony in his tain measure of madness may carry in tone. "I am going to hear your view of its bosom its own antidote. Therefore,

"I do not accept the correction," Ran- tor." som answered, quickly, "There are times when a man can make no mis- a wave of the hand, take, and this is one of them. You shall hear the truth, and when you have spun out your days here to their gleam of white, tall, a little ghostlike limit, your days of sybacitic idleness, with the smooth grace of her silent you shall hear it again-only it will be movements. She was bareheaded; she too late. Mind that -it will be too late! came to him out of the late twilight as were born to rule, to be master over | walked she sang softly, at first to hermen. You have power-the gift of self, then to alm. He heard, frownswaying the minds and hearts of your ing. He was pule and nervous fellow creatures. Ouce you accepted your destiny, your feet were planted you are going?" firmly upon the great ladder, you could

Eave climbed—where you would?" gently upraised eyebrows. "One does "My friend." Derrator murmured, "it not come to such places as these for was not worth while.

Ransom turned upon him fiercely. "Not worth while! Is it worth while, then, to loiter in your flower gardens, to be a dilettante student, to write fugillre verses, to dream away your days in the idleness of a purely enervating culture? Life apart from one's fellows must always lack robustness. You all? Here are the sun, and the sea, and have the instincts of the creator. Der- the wind-it is the flower garden of rator. You cannot stifle them. Some life. Stay and pick the roses with me." day the cry of the world will fall upon your ears, and it may be too late. For the place of all men some time or other slowly. "Life may have its vulgarities,

is filled." Derrator lit a eigarette, and took his but it is the only place for men and friend by the arm.

Come," he said. "You have plenty the prizes tinsel-yet it is only the cowof time for the train. I will tell the ards who linger withour." carriage to go on to the top of the bill. I want to show you my possessions.

Runsom recognized a purpose in his friend's invitation. Together they one does not sleep for ever. We were, climbed the mountainous path. At the neither of us, born to linger in a maze summit Derrator paused.

"Look around," he said. "It is a beautiful view." Rausom ad-

mitted coldis.

"Look again," he said. "There is the said. "You mean that you will return quired, sea, the moor! Turn your face to the to London?" wind; can you smell the heather? We mave left the rose gardens below, Ransom. This is nature—the mother, the mistress beneficient, wonderful! You | Her eyes sought his, and the man's are a man of cities. Stay here with heart bent to passionate music, these things will steal into your blood will, Sir Hermit. Only it is certain what part, please?" -and you will know what peace is."

"Peace is for the dead," Ransom an- are a man. It is for you to choose." swered flercely; "the last reward, per- He sprang over the low paling. She fective, militant, is the only life for arms. Together they passed away into longh men. Break away from it. Derrator, the world of shadows, for God's sake! Yours is the spirit of the decadent. Were you born into the "You wonderful Woman!" Ransom world, do you filink, to lofter through | marmured, "What can we give you? life an idle worshiper at the after of A no-rage in your own right, a dishenuty? Who are you to dare to skulk | mond thara- " in quiet places while the battle of life is fought by others?"

Derestor smiled quietly - the smile for Herbert was all that I asked, and that Ransom hated.

"Dear friend," he said, "the world sometimes-I wonder whether , do not can get on very well without me, and regret. I have no need of the world. The barthe that you speak of -well, I, too, have there in the fray, as you know. The "Yes. I do not believe that he is memory of it is still a nightmare to happy."

"You were ill treated. Derrator," all, the ways of women were indeed Ransom interrupted, "but your return imysterious, would be all the more a triumph. You will go straight into office. The Pre- sounds a little sentimental, does it mier himself is your suppliant." Derrator shook his head,

"Let us couffine our conversation to oid or too world-weary for sentiment?" generalities," he said, dryly, "Do not think that I nourish any resentment against the party for whom I labored. "I regard you-we all regard you-as owe them nothing but thanks for ciriving me out. Only I have learned moral suicide: it was you who disin rny lesson. The strenuous life which terred him. The world owes you much you would giorify I have tried and for that; we owe you more: Derrator, Found wanting. All the great causes perhaps, owes you most of life are honeycombed with the disease of man's ambition and vanity and not." greed. For me the bottom has been "But I do not understand your hesiknocked out of the whole thing. I tation," Ransom persisted. "Derrator's have found here the life that satisfies career was ended. It was you who Come and see me when you will, brought him once more into touch with

Ransom, but never again as an am- great things, and you can see for your self the outcome. He will be Prime And Ransom was silent, because he | Minister in five years." had no more to say. The two men he be happy?" stood side by side, watching the carriage from below crawl up the till. Ransom looked at her in surprise, Before it reached them, however, the horn of a motor car, approaching in stand you. The man's career was endthe opposite direction, drave them to ed. It was you who brought him back the side of the road. They both turned, before the footlights. Of all your A slow, enigmatic smile transformed achievements I think that was the Rensom's face. After all, there was greatest." hope, then. The car passed themwithout undue speed, but enveloped in little deflautly. "After all, a man is and gentleman went up this mountain a cloud of dust. Derrator watched the great by what he is, not by what he woman, and Rossom watched the man | does." who had once been his bosom friend. He saw the woman's languid curlosity | what the has decided about Duncan's | back, lash from her deep blue eyes. Derra- offer." ression, his Derrator sauk into the seat which tor's arrestment of all expra den, fair' Fart as the wom'n's lips Rausom had vacated. He was a little

"That's one thing I detest
About a formal call—
One has to look her bost
And scarcely talk at all.
Sten in, nay deer, some day
When you're out for a walk—
There's so much we could say.
When we've time for a talk.

"Chicago Tribune.

curved into what, with longer waiting,

might have developed into a smile

Hansom, from his seat in the car-

"My mission, Derrator," he said.

force for six months from to-day. The

solitude which has brought you a cer-

I shall not despair. An revoir, Derra-

"Farewell" Decrator answered, with

She came to the boundary hedge, a

"Is it true," he asked, abruptly, "that

"You have been contented here?"

almost happy," she answered.

She shook her head.

he repeated, hoarsely.

"Of course."

"Regret?"

Bot 7

together-after everything."

of abstractions. The contemplative life

is for the hait and mainted of the

world. We others must carry our burden into the thick of the battle."

"You speak to-night in allegories," he

"And leave me here, after these days

"Don't falk nonsense!" she interrup

ed, a little sharply. "The governorship

Ransom stared at her in amazement,

Ransom sighed meditatively. After

"Pardon me," he remarked, "but that

"If it is then-what then? Am I too

"You emaze me, Adelajde," he said.

Derrator's savior. He had committed

"Perhaps," she murmured: "perhaps

"Prime Minister, perhaps, but will

"Happy, Adelaide! I do not under-

"I am not so sure," she answered, a

Ransom was not at his case.

He looked straight ahead. Could be, oo, she wondered, he wandering once nore in that world of shalows where the cedar trees drooped low and the

are that I was right."

perfume of the roses hung heavy upon the air? She leaned forward and touched him on the arm.

tired, and there were dark lines under

his eyes. The woman watched him

"I" think," he continued, "that tonight I may speak. I have obeyed

your call. For your sake I have bro-

ken a vow which had become to me ai

most a holy thing. The time has come,

Adelaide, when I may claim my re-

little like an accusation. I persuaded you to break your vow because I hon-

estly believed that you were wasting

your life. I thought that you only

needed to feel yourself once more in

touch with the great world, and your

mly regret would be for the years

which you had wasted. To-night I

ave been watching you and I am not

"My friend." she said. "that sounds a

"You are weary," she whispered, "It is nothing," he answered, "Already I have forgotten it. I have been

looking for you."

ward."

"Well?" she murmured.

"You shall have your answer," she whispered, "and it shall be 'yes." But here is a condition."

The momentary flash of joy in his face died away. "Another!" She leaned a little forward.

"Do not be afraid, dear," she whispered. "The condition is only thisthat you take me back to where I found you. Only a little while ago I 'must be written down a failure. Yet was a missionary; to-day I am myself ing me away-we shall likely enough I am one of those who cling to thin a convert. Let us go back togetherchances, so I want you to remember and hear whether the nightingales are this: All that I have said remains in | singing still?"

So Derrator was never Prime Minister, after all.-The Sketch.

Interviewing J. P. Morgan. An amusing story is told of the per istence of a reporter on a metropoli ian daily who had been assigned to

nterview J. Pierpont Morgan. It appears that the newspaper man. who had made sundry attempts to see the financier, both at his office and at his residence, was each time denied admittance. The young man was at his wits' end to devise a means to car-You are fighting against nature. You one waiking through a mist. As she ry out the instructions of his chief. Finally, however, his opportunity came accidentally. This occurred in course of an interview the reporter was having with another man high in financial circles.

In their conversation the moneyed "But why not?" she answered, with man, for some reason or other, had gently upraised eyebrows. "One does given the reporter his card: whereupon the latter was seized with a great idea, always. One sleeps through the night, Hastening to the residence of Mr. but the daytime-ah, that is different!" Morgan, he sent in both his own card and that of the financier from whom "More than contented! I have been he had just parted.

As he had surmised, the doors were "Then why go buck!" he asked, with epened to him, and a most gracious a sudden fierceness in his tone. "What reception was accorded by Mr. Moris there in the world so beautiful, after

When he had stated the reason for his call, the financier said: "Do you know, young man, that at least ten reporters have tried to see me to-day "I am not like that," she answered, with reference to this question? I have declined to see any of them." Its weariness and its disappointments,

The reporter smiled and replied: "Yes, kir, I know that, for I was the women. The fight may be sorded and whole ten."

Whereupon the magnate was so pleased with the enterprise and per-"Still you have been content here." sistence of the reporter that for once he violated his rule and gave his views "Content to rest," she answered, "but expression at some length .- Sunday Magazine.

Mrs. Dixie at the Butcher's From the delightfully important air housekeeping was still a povelty.

"Po'k!" the butcher looked puzzled.

"Yes, Po'k-pig," she explained, looking at the man sharply to see if by chance he dared ridicule her Southern necent.

"Oh, po-r-r-rk!" The butcher gave me for a day or two, and the joy of all "That," she murmured, "is as you the "r"s their full value. "Yes'm; toes cooked with bran and shorts. that I must go, As for you-well, you The young housekeeper gave her or-

er: then she added: "And see that it Is tender. The haps, of a breaking life. The life of swayed foward him with outstretched steak you sent me yesterday was

"But you didn't get the steak off me, am'am," remarked the butcher.

The little Southerner drew herself up to the full extent of her five feet three inches and looked at him indignantly. Now she was sure he was riduling her. She had only kept house three weeks; she did not know much about marketing, but at least she knew that he has. For the rest, I wonder that one didn't get steaks, tough or tender, "off" butchers.

"My husband will call and see you," she said as she stalked majestically from the store, leaving the butcher in men-mouthed ignorance of his offense. New York Press.

An Extended Chair.

When President Ellot of Harvard oured on the Pacific Coast some tweny years ago, one of the Western seats f learning which he visited was the University of Washington at Seattle. He became much interested in Professor O. B. Johnson, a well-known agure on Paget Sound in those days,

who was one of the college's leading ights, and in the course of a converse ion asked the Western man what bair he held. "Well," said Johnson, "I am professor of biology, but I also give instruc-

don in meteorology, botany, physiology, chemistry, entomology and a few "I should say that you occupied a

whole settee, not a chair," rejoined Harvard's chief .- Sunday Magazine. A Strange Disappearance.

The German on his native heath has some peculiar notions about wit and humor, some of them being droll and others dreary. A tourist with his bride isked a driver if there was anything remarkable about the mountain they were ascending, and he answered: "No, nothing peculiar about the hill

tself, but there is a queer story connected with it." "Please give us the legend." "Well, once upon a time a young lady

together, and hundreds of people saw them go higher and higher Knill they "Hush! He is coming. Find out disappeared, and they now came "What became of them?"

"They went down on the of her side."

-Sunday Magazine.

-J. D. Burris, in Indiana Farmer. Beault Always the Same.

A farmer had nearly completed about 200 hens, has been greatly threshing and the weather was threat-troubled, as have most people who ening. A pitchfork, loose in handle, keep hens, by the persistent desire which had been bought for twenty-five | manifested by the fowls to set in sea cents under the price of a good one, son and out, on eggs, stones or doorwas standing near. In the rush to knobs, or anything else that comes hands; but he has got hold of a plan up a loese pile of grain in the straw, now which he quietly tried this season and fork and all went into the ma- with perfect success, and which be chine, causing delay till next day. The warrants will cure the worst cluck strawstack was ruined by a heavy that ever vexed the heart of man of all rain, the machine was damaged, the desire to sit, and all in less than three men had to be called next day, a total hours. to save twenty-five cents. Fellow with a lond and clear tick to it, inclosed tender, can you get a lesson from this? in a case that is white and shaped like asks Mr. R. A. Craig, in The Epitomist. | an egg. When a hen manifests a desire It may be worth a life, a vast sum of to set, place one of these bogus eggs

Good Paint For Farm Buildings. part of good lineed oil, mixed with one part of strong lye made fram wood again to her self-imposed duig. It gets were gud worse with her, and she part of strong lye made from wood ashes and three parts of water, thick-enest with oxide of iron for the body and whiting for the triuming. The whiting did not just as well as the within a frenied squawk, she alundous the next of tron, but looked well for six oxide of from but looked well for six butter is broken up completely.

or eight years and shows some yet.

Mr. Varney thus use for half a doz. improved by a new coat of paint, but the building to-day is in fairly good condition as compared with other farm buildings painted at the same and later times with expensive paints.—

The Fig. February The Endowist.

Fattening Chickens. To fatten chickens quickly and keep food for some hours after they are put up frequently induces them to take it cut.) more readily afterwards; but sufficient care is seldom bestowed on the details of preparation and supply of food, hence complaints of the towls deteriorating in the fattening pen are very com-Fattening must be completed in ten days unless a cramming muchine is used, for after that period they begin to lose weight. The best age for table birds is when they are from four to six months old. The coops should be three feet high, two feet wide and four feet long; this will admit of from six to eight birds, according to their size. The hotton; and front should be of slats three luches apart; a board promote fattening.-The Epitomist.

Mristles.

Hogs will make no gains in the lot when the thermometer stands much below the freezing point, hence get the fat porkers to market before they ent up the profit that you may realize

now she assumed it was easy to see that The hogs should be dressed nearly light uses. - H. S., in the Farm Journal, and the careass marred as little as "Have you may fresh po'k?" she in- possible. Have the water at the scaleg point and put in a handful of ashes

in help remove the bair. Store hogs should not be exposed in the autumn or early winter. House them early, but let them out in the yards and fields on fine days.

Peca the pumpkins and small poin-

When scalding liogs, the bristles will come off very readily if two or three handfols of any-slaked lime is dusted over the hog before putting on the boiling water. Try it; it is a good deal should realize that it is more profitable better than resin.

pines so the pigs can cut all they wish, crops and sell for less than cost. Mines Ashes furnish mineral matter potash, lime, soda, etc.-which helps build up the bones. They have a good effect on the digestion and kat intestinal worms. If wood ashes are not plentiful give cont ashes

An old boar, or "stag," is too fieres disciplinarian to be kept in the same or with shoats; the pigs will soon learn deference for their elder, but pigs can't stand such enture and thrive. We know of a feeding lot where this is being tried. - Farm Journal.

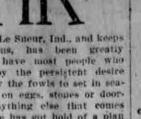
Soil Fertility.

tor in successful agriculture is soil fer- series of experiments, not for one year, thity. Yet the soil's richness is rarely but every year, of all crops, including guarded with that care it demands, orchard, garden, breeding and feeding The restoring of worn soils and the of all domestic stock grown or kept maintaining of present fertility should by them, keeping a careful memoran be a study for all farmers.

Without doubt the best means of one on accurate account of time, labor and riching the soil is by the use of barn all expense, stating fully and accurate yard manure. Few farmers make but Iy when, how and why each process small portion of what they need, was done. Fertuinstion, preparation The best results, we believe, can be ab- of soil, planting and all kind of seed, nined by the application of manure culture, amount and quality of crop, with a spreader on young clover the cost when harvested, local and general fall after seeding, at the rate of ten value when harvested. These memosails per acre. This stimulates a won- randa will be equally valuable in exderful growth in the plant; adds a perimenting with live stock. These regreat amount of humus, which com- ports will furnish a fund of valuable mercial fertilizers do not supply, and knowledge that cannot be secured in which is sailly wanting in most clay any other way. When time will permade, if possible without injury to the ered by the grange. The sisters of the ground by passing of team over it, grange may and will auggest ways and Summer made manure, if spread late means to Enprove home buildings, in fall, has a double value to the young yards, lawns, planting of trees, shruba clover plant. It stimulates an early and flowers, and also make suggesand vigorous spring growth and forms tions of labor-saving devices for the a mulch for winter protection.

The common practice of letting winter made manure accumulate, to be hauled on bare ground and turned deeply into the soil, is a wastful one and should be discouraged. Everything that adds buwus should be incorporated with the soil. Clover havim, trampled straw ricks, all kinds of bedding, leaves and stubble should be plowed under. Dry straw will return I hope the laird's temperature is not a profit if turned under on heavy sails.

Timothy Varney, who lives three o'clock."



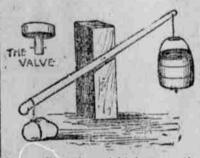
morey and much time and trouble also under her sheltering breast and the egg he anved if the lesson is well learned. does the rest. It ticks cheerfully away, and soon the hen begins to show signs Good Paint For Farm Buildings.

Fourteen years ago we painted a granary built of rough hemiock and battened, with a paint that is to-day in fair condition. On account of its cheapness and lasting qualities, I would like to tell the farmers how it was made. It was composed of one part of good lineed oil, mixed with one of uneasiness and stirs the noisy egg

or eight years and shows some yet.
Of course the whole would be much of these noisy ergs, and claims that

A Little Water Power. A friend of mine has a spseful conthem in good health, feed ground oats | trivance by which water is utilized as and barley meal afternately mixed a power for light mechanical work, with any kind of fat tried out. The like pumping, stirring a var of cream, feeding troughs, which must be kept, scaring away birds, etc. It consists of constantly scoured, should be piaced a pole balanced upon a pivot, or bolt, before the birds at regular intervals, to one end of which is suspended a and when they have care's sufficient weight and to the other a water is better to remove them, placing a bucket. This bucket has a large cover little grayel near the coop to assist bole in its bottom, forming a rough digestion. Keeping the birds without valve, the stem of which projects an Inch or two through the bottom, (See

The motion is that of a walking



beam. First the weight draws un the outside the state in front, six inches bucket. Water running into the bucket wide, will serve as a stand for the gits it, and its weight carries it down, feed trough. The coop should be in a lifting the weighted end. When it warm, well-ventilated outhouse, and strikes the ground, the valve is forced if kept dark between the times of feed-up, letting the water out. Relieved of ing, all the better. Bleep and warmth its weight the bucket rises, only to thi and descend again. The valve in the cut shows the loose

plug with a head that completes the bucket valve. It has a pin, or spike, through its lower end, so it can not rise too high and float away. It is held down by water until forced up from below. This little power is quickly The hogs should be dressed nearly constructed and is quite effective for

Farmers Must Farm Better. Farmers must farm better, put more of their lands into meadows and permanent pastures, grow more stock, make, save and apply more manure, plow less, cultivate better, grow larger crops of better quality, and prepare them to meet the demands of the mar ket; grow relatively less of the staple agricultural crops whose prices are fixed by the peons and serfs of the cheap lands of the world. Farmers to allow a Bart of their land to be in permanent pastures than to graw are closed, and the wheels of factories cease to revolve when they cease to yield a profit. Why should not farmers act on the same principle?

In the matter of cheapening of production. Farmers must know their soil, their domestic animals; must read agricultural papers, study the experimental bulletins published by Government, State and agricultural colleges; must be close sindents of soils, domestic animals, climatic conditions, and should have technical as well as practical knowledge. All the granges of the United States should appoint each Unquestionably the most potent fac- | member of their granges to conduct a dum of everything affecting the same, Manures should be spread as mit they can be taken up and considhothe.-Mirror and Farmer.

He Was Wondering.

A Scotch doctor, who was attending a laird, had instructed the batler of the house in the art of taking and recording his master's temperature with a thermometer. On repairing to the house one morning, he was met by the butler, to whom he said: "Well, John, puzzled for a moment, and then re-plied: "Weel, I was just wonderin' plied: "Weel, I was just wonderin' that mysel', Ye see, he died at twal





FITTED JACKET.

son that its seams are so arranged as -4s simply trimmed with long, elegant to give tapering lines to the figure, drooping feathers of the same sable and that it is quite close to the throat. Inc. or with black and white feathers, As illustrated it is made of black ker- the latter shading up from black to sey stirched with corticelli silk and white through numerous intershades trimmed with collar and cuffs of well of gray, the white tip in several to vet, edged with broadcloth, but all the stances lightly flecked on the edges materials in vogue for coats are equal- with black. Washington Times. ly appropriate, and the collar and cuffs can be made either of the material or of the velvet as may be liked. The sleeves are the new ones that are full at the shoulders and narrower at wrists, where they are finished with shown to any extent for two or three becoming roll over cuff's, The jacket consists of fronts, side

fronts, backs, sidebacks and underarm gores with sleeves which are cut in two portions each. Pockets are it serted in the side fronts, which and both to the style and to the conven-

New York City.-The fitted jacket | chene silk, opening in the front over of hip length is always in style what- | tucked white chiffon petticouts, and ever others may come and go. This one cheno strips of the silk crossed the is exceptionally desirable for the rea- petticoats and were caught with strape and bows of pale blue. The pointed podices had fichus of stechlin lacs over vests of finely tacked white chiffon. Their large white felt hats had pink roses under the brime and loops of pale blue velvet ribbon adorned their tops and came around under the brims and tied in strings. The little girl train bearer wore a Puritan bonnet of drawn blue silk and a blue satin frock, and the page was in a Georgian page suit of blue cloth, with a white waistcoat, white silk stocklegs, and his shoes had paste buckles.

> Handsome Black Gowns. Entire dresses of black panne are another Parislan novelty, and a very attractive one; the skirts are circled with broad pleats a la religeuse, but at the waist the fulness is reduced to a, myriad, flay pleats taking the place of the heretofore stoutening shirrings, becoming only to the very lean sisterhood. These handsome black gowns are worn with a deep, beautiful collar of rich old Venetian or other thick lace, and corresponding cuffs in Louis XIII. style; while the cavaller but of felt, panne, or soft, hairy felt, now denominated polinehon, instead of feutra easter-an old friend under a new name

> > Revival of Old Style Repp.

A novelty material, already offered in Paris, and to be in evidence here, is repp. This repp material has not been years. In colorings, grays, browns, certain not bright shades of ruby, and green are the favorites, blues being relegated to the background

Favorite Three Piece Skirt. Full skirts that are so arranged as

## A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



tonholes.

Illustrated.

Any woman with an eye for the pic aresque is bound to fall in love with and circular portions, which are joined a Chinese coat done over into a room at the centre back. The box plants gown. These coats of richest satin are separate and are applied over the and silk are of a sort which the Chi- front seams, while the closing is made nese Minister might wear with eclat. invisibly at the back. The flounce is Of yore it was the vogue to wear them turned under at its upper edge and over a pretty petticoat and let it go shirred in successive rows, so format that. Now we are more elaborate. ing a heading, and the fullness at the The latest examples show a graduated upper edge is also collected in shir accordion flounce of Liberty silk. This rings. trailing flounce is edged with a ruche and is fitted up into the side slits that distinguish the Chinese cont. The douncing is also used inside the broad This flouncing does not nec essarily match the coat color in ma terial. It may contenst vividiy. One black coat stunningly embroidered brilliant birds and blossom sousts floundings of vivid cerise. Red is, indeed, very much the vogue, especially in the raspberry and strawberry shodes. Half light hyacinth and peri winkle blues are much liked also, a these colors often figure superbly in these embroidered garments. All the pretty rose shades are noted in these founcings. So is emerald green. Such robe is much less undress than the same coat when worn with a petticost, however ornate.

A Picture Wedding.
At a recent wedding the bride's wed ding gown had a jong train suspended from the shoulders with pearl orna-ments, the train was lined with white affon and the girdle of the gown was ado of stiver embroidery. The brides-aids' gowns were all of pompadour

tence, and the closing is made at the to leave a narrow, blank panel at the left of the front with buttons and but- front may safely be called the favor-Ites of the season, and are exceedingly The quantity of material required for graceful and generally becoming. This the medium size is three and a quar- one includes also a flounce that is ter yards twenty-seven inches wide, joined to the sides and back and is two and three-eighth yards forty-four finished with box pleats that concent inches wide or one and seven-eighth the seams at the front. The model is yards fifty-two laches wide, with one- made of willow green crape de elline half yard of bias velvet to make as trimmed with ruches of silk and full rosettes, but all materials which are soft enough to make the fullness at-

tractive are sultable The skirt is made with front gore

The quantity of material required



for the medium size is cleven yards twenty-one, nine and three-quarter yards twenty-seven, or five yards forty-