By MRS. HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFF

KARA TERMENTERS DE LA CONTRACTOR DE LA C

called the slums. But she can?" MON never went in that manner again. It became something in a way sione, as into a prayer, and by and by Lucia it grew to be a sort of sacramental ser-

For after this first glimpse of the sorrowful side of the world, of want and wickedness and the horrors of life was full of questioning as to why such things were allowed, and the world seemed a dreary and cruel place. She and her own sorrows, which accented and heightened all this background of other people's sorrows, but she felt she could bear hers better if it were not for theirs. And the first thing to do seemed to be to make theirs lighter, or to help them to bear them. And she narrow room. took up the task, not eagerly, but as if she must.

It was while she was going about from one place of suffering to another that she met Mrs. Redlands. "You are doing God's work, dear," the little woman said one day when Miss Lucia had gone in, and taking the tiny alcohol lamp from her bag had made the ten of which they were drinking a cordial cup together. "You have enlisted on the Lord's side. You're helping Him fight the cvil of the world."

"Evil!" said Miss Lucia. "Why should there be evil in the world?" "Why should there be good?" said

Mrs. Redlands. "Why should there be a world at all?" "I don't know. I don't know." said

Miss Lucia, . wistful look in her dove

'And no one else knows," said Mrs. Redlands, "If it were meant to be known it would have been proclaimed from the housetops. There are some things better than knowing, and one of them is faith, and the Lord that knows all things and knows what is best, knows there is more comfort and joy to be had from faith than from all the knowledge of the cherubim. When I was a child I was told that the cherubim were those who knew and who went on God's errands, but that seraphim were those who loved and who stood in God's presence. And I had east in my lot with the seraphim before I knew that," she said, with a litle laugh, "Wouldn't you rather be filled with love, love throbbing in you like the fire in a red coal, and stand in God's presence than know all the secrets of the universe?"

Miss Lucia looked at her, more than a trifle amazed. For here was this littie bent and shriveled creature, living at the back of a tenement, in one small room, half under ground, where the sun never came, and where the damp oozed through the wall, talking high philosophy as if her thoughts kept ulways such a level.

To be sure the place was exquisitely neat, and the little woman herself, although her hands were sodden and her figure drawn by disease, was as clean as if in her Sunday best instead of a thin old cotton gown. But her face, when Miss Lucia glanced at it again, a white and wan and pinched old face, seemed to wear a glory. The eyes looked out steady and wide, and blue as a bit of sky, and the smile was beatific. Was it an eld woman, Miss Las God." cia asked herself, who, for the little cleaning her rheumatic joints would allow her to do, had her room from the me how you came here?"

"Why, I was led," said the little woman, with a confident air, as if she still ed it-he betrayed his trust," leading her.

"Do you mean-" like a little springing animal, and I al- was higher than be. ways felt it was the Lord giving me heart was full of love"

"How blest I was!" such love, such faith in infancy, and another not find it even now?"

"It is one of the questions not to be solved by us," said the little old woman. "If we could answer such questions we should perhaps know how to

"I would like to make a world with

happiness if there were no evil to over-

"I can't think that evil is in the him. world just to give us the pleasure of overcoming it."

"And you can't think of any better at all? That isn't the task given you in a hospital, and after that for a long to do. Why not leave to God His own time I was in a place where they take work? The bee that stings the peach care of people whose nerves have for its honey could never tell the reas given out. And then by and by I look Chronicle. the down, the rich juice. Are we any way holding that hand. And I have awinging in space in the first place. vere enough, for exposure and want ity a huge cave, the many compartment

ISS LUCIA had gone down | blade of grass grow, create one new into the city with a gay ex-pedition to what they we could better trust the power that

"And did all that come to you because you loved God in the beginning sacred, into which she must enter and grew up in that love?" asked Miss in the old hand. I think how glad I

loyously. "But if one lasn't done so, that for Him! Or I think of the joy of wouldn't it be well to think of some of the woman in the throng who touched the multitude of reasons for this love? Him, or of the one who was bent in the darkest depths of the city, she That might give one Just a germ of double and the Lord smiled on her and love, and then if one treated that as said, Thou art loosed from thy infirmone would the seed of a precious flower | ity.' Or when I am sitting in the dark, blossom It might become!"

turning in wonder, "I don't believe any of the people the room

who live in palaces and who roll in "Mrs. Redlands-oh-do you thinkas I am," said the little woman trium- ting down her teacup, plantly. "I hope they are, I wish they were. But they can't be any fully. more so." Propriessor the Pr

"And yet---" thinking of don't count."

"But you were born to better things, knew happiness before?" You were educated - you must have

the darkness of this room chances to I have a great house that I bought oppress me. I think of One who had since I began-began—" or where to lay His head, and then I don't want to fare better than He, and I feel I have not a right to so much as tle half. And when I would sometimes food. I remember them walking you would live a great while longer—"
through the fields, rubbing the ears of "I don't want to live a great while corn in their hands, and my crust becomes shrew-bread. Yes, now and then I wish I had some hot tea or a an on the next landing, but I know to bave it it would be there."

fortune?" "I have acquiesced in worse-if there s anything to be called misfortune. For I suppose you would call it that to be stripped of your money and left without relatives while still a young woman"-there was a melancholy in

the tone in spite of her. "And you didn't miss them?" "Of course I missed them! But I

ought of my mother's joy in her new of my father released from the old awe and fear, of my brother spared temptations - and presently I forgot myself."

You poor child?

"You mustn't pity me. I didn't pity myself. And before I could quite forget myself it draw me still nearer to

"And then the money?" ---

"Oh, I was young and strong. I janitor, and a pittance that one day In time I married. And if I was happy gave her bread and one day gave her | before, if, in a way, I was in heaven meat, and many a day gave only an before. I was in the seventh heaven egg or an apple all day long? Or was then, But I never left God out of it. ft a saint in a dust-colored gown and I felt as if He not only had given it to coarse white finndkerchief? "I-I don't me, but was sharing it all with me. understand," said Miss Lucia, after a And my husband-I don't know how to moment. "Wenta you-mind telling say it-my husband seemed a part of God Himself. And then there came a No one could ever refuse anything to dreadful awakening. The husband Ithat winning voice of Miss Lucia's. the man who"-her voice choked-"he -he used money-I was sick-we needfelt her hand in the grasp of the one lears filled the old eyes. But they did not overflow. "I thought at first it was because I had loved him too much, "Oh, if you would like to know, my As if I were the one concerned there! home was far away. My father lived As If any one could be loved too in the fear of God. My mother lived much! As if every pulse of love we In the love of God. I was born with give another isn't given to God Himthe love of God in me. Before I could | self! No, no, he had been sure of himspeak I felt it. I remember what it self, strong in himself, proud of him was to me in my childhood-the sun- self; God had pity on him and took the shine seemed to belong to His smile, false foundation out from under him the blue sky to His home; I was happy | and left him clinging to the rock that

"And we had a great content then, a my happiness. I was sure that He great happiness. But all that trouble was beautiful as the flowers He had took the vital force out of him. I saw, made. I never picked a rose that it the life fade out of him before my eyes. didn't make me feel it was something Ob, my heart, if that heavenly hand belonging to Him. And the stars at had not held mine where should I have night always seemed to me to be the burn in that bitter landliness! Then I lamps twinking about His courts. He took the child and came away where was as real to me as the universe its the shame would not rotch him, and self. I didn't see Him, but the door | uffer a time I gave music lessons to was always just about to open. My such scholars as I could find, at cheap rates, for I had no one behind me. At "How fortunate, how fortunate you first the minister helped ms. He was a good man. But when he went away another came, and he was still a stran-"Why should one person be given get when I learned what was before

"My boy was brought in from the dreet with a broken back. Oh, even there, Come here, Mike." the heavenly hand failed me for a short time then. I lived and breathed through the boy. As he lay there with nothing but suffering before him my soul trembled inside me to see him, to oo evil in it?" think of him. I held his little then but a thought, a feeling, unconscious of anything but play. And when he went I went a little way with

"Perhaps it was then I found again the hand I had lost," said the little woman, smiling now, "for I was siek Why, then, do you think of it a good while and knew nothing. I was son of the sweetness, the coft colors, what I could find to do, and I went my better able to tell the why and where- seemed to walk just above the sorrow fore of this earth? We don't know and trouble, even for a while to be in a natural one in Kentucky, known as ow we came here on this round ball sensible to pain. And the pain was set the "Mammoth beehive," It is in realto the power that put it have brought me by slow degrees to of which is 150 feet ligh, the floor bere, Till we ourselves can make one this which seems to gon so grievous - covering ten acros in extent

as once it might have seemed to me, But the presence never leaves me now: it is with me while I go about my work; it is with me when I sit down to rest; it is with me when I wake in the dark night, and hear the roar of the city like the waves of a sea breaking on the shore."

"And it makes you happy even

"Even here," said the little woman, with a pleasant laugh,

"And you want nothing better?" sked Miss Lucia, half bewildered.

"Oh, yes, I have my dreams. Some-times I think of the dwellings into which the Lord entered in the old days. would be to have been the woman "It is a great thing to have grown up who broke the alabaster box over the a that love," said the little woman. Master's feet-ob, just to have done gave it sun and air, and food, and may be, I think if a light should softly are-you can't tell what a glorious come all about me here, and there

should be a great glow, and the sound "I don't know," said Miss Lucia like soft music of sweeping garments, again, wrinkling her brow doubtfully, and I should feel a hand upon my 'And see how you have loved the Lord, | head and all should be dark and still and yet-and yet"-gazing round the again. Oh, truly, something like that has happened! There was no glow. "Where am I? How I am? Can one there was no sound, there was no be any more than content? And if I touch, but all at once my heart was in am content, what further is there to a rapture, and I felt the presence, a real presence, I felt the love! Yes, I "You are-content?" said Miss Lucia, did! I was sure that for one lastant the Lord Himself had been in this His-

their carriages, the people who wear purple and fine linen, and fare sump- been like you, born into that love?" tuonsly every day, are half as content said Miss Lucia, trembling, and put-

"Try It" said the little woman, Joy-"Try It, dear! Just take it for granted that the Lord is good, that He loves you, that He is there and waiting "Oh, you would see, if you were in for you. He will become a living powny place, that the things you are er in your heart and your life. Yes, He will. And you will think you never

Miss Lucia was silent a little while as she sat there. "I don't suppose," "Yes. And I am glad of the exper- she said then very timidly, "that you lence. I enjoy remembering it, too, feel, living down here, that you do all But I never-I seidom miss it. When the good you can do somewhere else?

"To help the poor?" "And I have made a home of it for women who have no other home," said this, and it opens into more than a cas- Miss Lucin hesitatingly. "And if you would go up there and live in the like some surer or some more bountiful sweet, clear air and in real comfort "I don't want to live a great while longer, dear,"

"Not if you are doing good? You have done me a great deal of good tobit of chicken to carry to the sick wom. day. I always knew there must be some good reason for my always wantthat if the Lord thought it best for her ling to come in here. I know you could do others a great deal of good if you "And you can acquiesce in such mis. were up there. There are people needing you there. And you can't always work enough to pay for this room," as the little woman shook her head. "But you will pay for all you have there by just being you! Won't you come? You shall have a room looking to the

"And it would be the Chamber of Peace. But somehow, dear, I think my place is here. If it were God's will o even when the time comes that f can't work it will make the people tender if they help me out and they don't have much here to make them ten-

"I want to be made tender," eried Miss Lucia. "And all these people about you now can come and see

"Oh, but there is work for me here." there, Mrs. Redlands. I am coming for you, rain or shine. And you needn't talk to me," said Miss Lucia laughing sweetly, "I know it is God's will."- The Interior.

"Melba" a Trade Mark.

A decision was given December 15 at Clerkenwell in the case in which Charles William Howell was summoned, under the Merchandise Marks icf, for applying the word "Melba" to sound-producing disc machine. The prosecutors were the Gramaphone Company and Mine. Melia.

Mr. d'Eyncourt found against the defendant, being of opinion that the sound-box and the record were sneonnected in the mind of the purchaser that the defendants might obtain advantage at the expense of the prosecu-

Mr. Colam said he should appeal. Mr. d'Eyncourt imposed a fine of 120, with ten guineas cost, and directed the defendant's sound-boxes should be deposited with the court pending appeal, and that no further Metha" sound-boxes should be produced meanwhite - London Mail.

## Michael Angelo Was His Constn.

Among the 110 newsboys who were given an entertainment by the women Grand Avenue Congregational Church were several Italians with the musical names of the land of their fathers. One bright-eyed, duskyskinned little chap was asked his name by one of the managers. "Angelo," promptly replied the little

fellow "Are you any relation to Michael An-

gelo?" smilingly asked his questioner. "Sure, he's my cousin," was prompt response. "He works in the bootblack stand. There he is, over

The questioner ventured on no further jests suggested by the names of the guests.-Milwankee(Wis.) Sentinel,

## Are Brothers Polite?

Are brothers polite to their sisters? This is not a suggestion for a "silly season" correspondence, but a attestion of serious import. On the answer to t depended a sister's reputation, when she was seen home to her boarding house after the theatre by a young "Brother?" cried the indignant lady who had sat up to open the door to the late comer. "That was no brother! Why, I saw him raise his hat to you when he walked away!"-London

Largest Beehive.
The biggest beehive in the world is

A rather surprising experiment is retivated in a glass retort after a peculiar process, using a concentrated solution of giucose. Under this treatment sandy loam sod, well manured, plowed dantly and increased greatly in size Two-thirds of the piece was sprayed and fost its peppery qualities, resembling closely in every way an rdinary Bordeaux-Parls-green mixture (six potato. The imaginative Frenchman pounds copper sulphate, four pounds who relates the experiment suggests stone lime, one-half pound paris green, the possibility of producing various forty gallons of water); one-third was vegetables one from the other, or of sprayed solely with paris green. securing artificial vegetable growth by chemical means.

### Practical Pouttry Points.

Cocks as well as hens eat a lot of

during the hatching season. Grade your eggs as to size: It improves the sample, and consequently sprayed rows, where fully 90 per cent.

Large, loose-feathered hens of the Cochin or Brahma type lay small eggs, large enters and poor rangers.

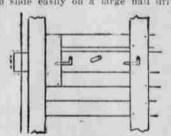
Close-feathered, medium-sized hens good rangers and great layers. It costs nearly as much to keep a

as one that lays 130, Fowls should not be fed near the door of your dwelling house, or they will stand about all day looking for food.

buildings seldom lay many eggs, and

Gate Latch.

This is a simple thing, but will save many a crop from total destruction by stock if adopted. This gate will open only by human hands, never out of order Cut or saw two elbow slots as indicated in the latch, large enough to slide easily on a large nall driven



through the cross-piece into the slots of the latch as indicated by the two The upright slots should be stock?-Mirror and Farmer. about one and a half inches long, and the horizontal ones about four inches long, space above latch about two inches, mortise in the post about two inches longer than width of latch .-J. D. Bible, in The Epitomist.

Fattening the Old Cow. Permit me to relate my experience I once had a cow that I considered an extra good milker. It was before the days of butter fat and Babcock tests, so I might have been mistaken. ly she was one of the best in the herd. so I kept on milking her much too long. When at last I was compelled to turn \*And there is more work for you and bad roads. The patent feeds were was no waste, and that the cows resix weeks I had the very finest beef in hung to everything. all my forty years of farming, tender warm barn, but a cheap stable of a single thickness of common boards. I us." would not guarantee the same result Tribune Farmer.

## Feeding From Large Silos,

I covered the ensilage with chaff and tarred paper and put on the weight. The ensilage kept well until opened, when it troubled about heating and could not have determined that there moulding, and nearly one-half was were by any smeil. I am very sure spoiled. In the first silo each pit had this different condition comes from the 144 square feet, and I could feed fast enough from the top to prevent moulding; now I had 256 square feet, and I better. It would be interesting to note was in trouble again. I read everything published about enslinge, yet no-

body told me what I wanted to know. The sixth winter I covered with chaif, then a layer of boards, then tarred paper, followed by a second layer of boards, and then a foot of inch lengths until this season. It was straw to keep the boards from warping. During the winter I blundered but is not so satisfactory as when cut along, trying several ways to keep the liner. There are more leaves not fully ensilage. As a last resort, I began on one side and took out ensilage one fool in depth and then covered with boards behind me as I proceeded across to the other side. After I had gone across to go back I found the ensilage very hot and mouldy under the boards. As I proceeded along backward, I thought something new, which has proved to be just the right thing in the right | mais. place. I put poor ensilage on top of the good and then two layers of boards breaking joints, and the good ensilage remained good. The poor enslinge and the boards excluded the air, and that stantly before the people.-B. W. Mcended the trouble. For five winters the same plan has been followed with good

It makes no difference how warm or how cold the winter, the ensinge always comes out warm, fully up to blood heat, and there is no chance for any to mould for very little is ex- to give the smoker two or three whire do they handle ensilage in this way. Too often in other silos I have seen mouldy and frozen enslage, both unfit for feed. In a round sile boards course of an afternoon,-Chicago News, could not be handled very well for covering, and that is why I prefer the square one.-N. B. White, in The Amerlean Cultivator.

caving Potatoes Paid Five Fold.

Did you spray your potatoes this rear? If not, what per cent, of them ing much wealth are buried with the did you lose by rot? The Vermont ex- elephant.

esting data upon this subject. Last ported as made at the Paris Academy August it sprayed a portion of a poof Sciences. Young radishes were cul- tato field located beside one of the vegetable took up starch abua- in the spring and planted late in May. on Aug. 9 and Sept. 5 with standard

The late blight (which directly or Indirectly causes most of the loss from the rot of the tubers) was first seen on the unsprayed rows on Aug. 21. It Keep your fowl stock young; old spread very slowly, but when the tops hens are wholly unprofitable to keep. were killed by frost Sept. 23, fully 90 per cent, of the foliage on the unfood, and no cock is necessary except spray rows were dead, being most killed by the disease. No late blight could be found at this time on the

of the leaves were alive.

The crop was dog Oct. 8, The sprayed rows yielded at the rat of and but few of them. They are also 344 bushels per acre, and the unsprayed rows at the rate of 301 bushels per acre, a gain in total yield of only 43 of the Leghorn type are non-sitters, bushels. But when the rotten tubers were sorted out the sprayed area produced at the rate of 317 bushels per hen that lays eighty eggs in the year acre of sound, marketable potatoes, and the unsprayed area at the rate of 56 bushels per acre of sound and marketable potatoes. Eight per cent. of the crop on the sprayed area was rot-Fowls roosting in trees and open led, while 80 per cent, of that grown in the unsprayed area was lost by those they do lay are often laid astray rot. The net gain was 261 bushels peracre as a result of spraying with bordeaux mixture. Potatoes sold in Burlington for 60 cents per bushel. The gain amounted, therefore, to \$156. It cost about 86 per acre to spray, leav-

ing a net gain of \$150, These results are exceptional; but there were many fields this fall, especially in northern Vermont, where there was as great or even greater loss from rot. Some were hardly worth digging. Are you planning to harvest 56 or 317 bushels of potatoes per acre next year? Do you expect to leave 80 or only 8 per cent, of your crop in the field? Why not plant less land and still raise as many bushels? It is one way to solve the help problem. Bordeaux mixture ought not to cost over three dollars per acre for each applieation; in practice it usually costs much less than that. Is it not better to buy copper sulphate than copper

#### Cut and Unent Silag.

There are some farmers in this vicinhy who still put their sliage in with out cutting. It is not convenient for some to secure cutting machinery, and others think they cannot afford this expense of cutting. There appears to me to be a marked difference in the quality of the cut and the uncut silage, enough certainly to warrant quite an additional expense for the cutting if HOUSSMIN.

I visited the barn of a good farmer recently who is feeding sllage for the second season. His sile is well built, her off I purposed to make beef for his corn was secured without frosting my own family use. I commenced and has kept without the least indifeeding corn, but she soon refused cation of mould; still there is a strong to eat. She was always this and rough odor from it, sufficient to attract the looking, as some good milkers used to attention of any one before entering What was I to do? The nearest the barn, even at a time when the mill where I could get corn ground was sliage was not being disturbed. I saw twelve miles distant, and it was the his cows fed upon this silage. They beginning of winter, with bad weather ate it greedly, and I was told there not then invented, so I offered her sponded well at the pail, Still, that ate engerly, and in strong and rather unpleasant odor

On my return I passed another barn, and juicy, just the thing for one's own | where whole silage was being fed, and eating. She had with the shelled corn I smelled it in passing. I said to the only common prairie hay; not a tight, boy; "We will notice when we reach home and see if any such smells reach

We accordingly did so. I may say another time, but I would certainly try the boy has been away to school for the shelled corn.-J. G. Osborn, in the several weeks and has not been handling any silage during that time, and consequently is an impartial judge. When we reached home we noted

conditions at once, and both were firmly of the opinion that if we had not known there were silo in the barn we cutting, and I am firmly of the opinion that the finer the cutting is cone the the difference between sliage from the shredder or blower, which has been thoroughly fined and mixed in the process, and that obtained from the ordinary cutter and elevator. Pines silage has been cut in one-fourth cut this year in one-half inch lengths, cut, and it is not so light in color. It also appears to cool more quickly and have more tendency to freeze. Where cutting machinery can be secured at reasonable rates or where there is a and dug down another foot and began permanent farm power, silage can be cut in cheaper than it can be packed in without cutting, more can be put in a given space and the feeding is easier and more even between different uni-

The silo is to be one of the principal factors in advancing New England agriculture, and every feature necessary for perfect work should be kept con Keen, in the Tribune Farmer.

A silver tobacco pipe with a stem ten inches long is used by the Empress of Japan. The bowl is small-in fact, only a quantity of tobacco sufficient posed at one time. On no other farm | can be put into it. Then the ashes are knocked out and the pipe is carefully cleaned before it is refilled-a process gone through with many times in the

In Slam when a sacred elephant dies it is given a funeral grander than that accorded to princes of the royal blood. Buddhist priests officiate, and A bulletin of the Vermont station thousands of devont Slamese men and women follow the deceased animal to the grave. Jewels represent-

The Sacred White Elephant.





of silk in a slightly darker shade. The | it is called. sleeves are the new "leg o' mutton" ones that are full and draped above the elbows and which give the broad shoulder line.

The waist is made with a fitted linbox pleats that give tapering lines to mirable in every way and means comlength pleats at their edges and to As shown it is made of tan-colored yoke depth from the shoulders, the cravenette stitched with corticelli sille vest being arranged between the two and trimmed with fibre braid, but all

New York City. Simple waists with | thing has happened to turn the tide vest effects are among the latest and the other way. The vogue of the osmost attractive of the season and will trick feather was very firmly impressed be greatly worn both with the ever at the horse show. The handsomest hats there were loaded with ostricb plumes in every lovely color and shads of color. Light blue and light pink seemed to have the preference. These colors were not as a rule pastel tones, but the good, old-fashioned, clear tones sky-blue, baby blue and rose pink,

#### In Pale Blue.

The simplest and prettiest of pair blue chiffon gowns has a shirred skirt trimmed with three wide tucks. The waist is low and has a double round bertha collar or revers of pale blus chiffon velvet edged with frills of blue chiffon. Where the collar meets is a cluster of shaded blue and white chiffon rosebuds with long stems and ends The satin bodice girdle is very high and pointed and fastened on the side with rosettes of chiffen.

#### With Stiffening.

When the Paris models began to come in it was seen that nearly all the new petticoats and drop skirts had ome stiffening set in at the head of useful odd skirt and as parts of com- the dust ruffle, while in a fow it as plete gowns. This one shows admir-cended to the height of the knee. able lines and is adapted to many Then some bright mind thought of putmaterials, but in the case of the orig- ting in the petticoat a circular ruffle inal is made of onion brown chiffon of very light-weight haircloth, and se taffeta with vest and trimming of ecru | the puzzle was most satisfactorilf ace and is worn with a belt and tie solved by the lily haircloth flounce, as

Nine-Gored Walking Skirt Inverted.

Walking skirts that provide generous fullness and flare yet are snug over the ing, which is optional, fronts, back and hips make the latest and most graceful vest. The backs are tucked to form shown. The model illustrated is adthe figure, the fronts to form full fort to the wearer as well as style,

# A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



former and the closing made invisibly suiting and skirting materials are apbeneath the edge of the left front, propriate and simple stitching can be arranged over fitted linings that serve when preferred. to hold the fullness in place.

## Of Pany Skin.

since a distinguished lady of England wide, six and a quarter yards fortydiscovered their worth no other material has been quite so popular. Pony two inches wide when material has skin is a striking novelty. The color figure or nap; eight and a quarter of the fur is of a striking reddish yards twenty-seven, five and a quarter brown, but the shade depends entirely yards forty-four or four and a half upon the breed of the coll. The coats are made on a Monte Carlo model with muff and hat to match. The muff is of extreme size, and is, therefore, untit for any other purpose than motoring. The full length coats are and popular. and they are astonishingly cheap. Squirrel is very popular and coats of It are sometimes lined with a cheaper quality of squirrel. The sleeves are large and full and they are a great protection to one when motoring. The cape effects are worn considerably, and sometimes the coats are made minus sleeves, the cape serving equally as well. Moor hats are also pretty and they are extremely becoming. Much trimming is used, and it seems as though the days of the ridiculous costuming for this purpose have passed.

Paradise Plumes. If ostrich feathers ever threatened to give way to paradise plumes, some-

The sleeves are cut in one piece each, used as a stitching in place of the braid The skirt is cut in nine gores with

The quantity of material required for extensions at all front and side seams the medium size is four and a quarter that form the tuck pleats, and can be yards twenty-one inches wide, three stitched above the pleats, as illustratand a half yards twenty-seven inches ed, or finished with bands of braid. wide or two and one-eighth yards | The fullness at the back is laid in inforty-four inches wide with one and verted pleats that are stitched to match one-eighth yards of all-over lace for the seams and the upper edge can be finished with the belt or cut on dip outline and underfaced or bound as may be preferred.

The latest for motoring is pony skin the quantity of material required for coats. They have been found to be the medium size is eleven and onemost invaluable for this sport and quarter yards twenty-seven inches four inches wide or five yards fifty-



NINE GORED WALKING SKIRT,

yards fifty-two inches wide when material has neither figure nor nap, with ight yards of braid to trim as illus-