MAKE BELIEVE

The Soft Side of

a Rock.

* * *

By Rowland Thomas,

If I were Herod, love, find you Herodias, Radiant with beauty, in my view. Did pass and pass, Seeking my favor for your grace, To crown or kill: Ah, I should turn away my face Nor trust my will! For from me all things false or true, Save you, should pass. If I were Herod, love, and you Herodias.

If I were Merlin, love, and yon Were Vivien.
Who, lithe and lissome, subtly knew The hearts of men.
And you should curve about my neck Your prayerful arm.
And kiss me, breathing on my cheek; My mystic charm.
Which never another wise man kns Should leave me then.
If were Merlin, love, and you Were Vivion. Were Vivien

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Plas

ome Mrs. Robert McKey.

1.

Sec. 2.

If I were Xernes, love, and you My Esther, queen, Your downcast lashes wet with dew Of anguish keen, Shonid kneel hefore my throne and wait To hear my word, Your heavenly breast with passionate Quick breathings stifred: No kingly beauty were enough, No gift but mean, Were I Ahaseurns, love, And you my queen.

A king at heart, am I, and you A queen, my love, Having no empire save a few Sweet dreams thereof. A hunter hobbling on a crutch, A ship on shore, Am I, who fain would give so much had on so you? Am 1, who hain would give so natch And am so poor. But, though our gold is words, our mirth But songs of wine, Your queenly realm of love is worth A king - like mine -J. C. McNelll, in Charlotte Observer.

ought not to care-and Lee is a splen did cook-but-why, Rob!"

with a look on his face such as his wife had never seen before. It frightened her, but maybe it pleased her, too. "What is it. Rob?" she cried, forget

ting her sorrows. "If a white man had dared to speak that way to you," said the captain, slowly, "I'd have hurt him. Of course I can't do that to Lee, but he won'! speak that way again." And the captain strode away with heavy, martial steps to the castle of his rebellious vassal. His wife lay on the couch and listened, her eyes glow

hope. To think that she had married a hero, and that Lee would have to be good all the rest of his life! "Lee!" called a firm volce.

Lydin could not eatch much of the Halogue. She heard her husband's voice, very low and steady, and Lee's shrill outpouring of a flood of "pldgin."

Finally she heard a tremendous elatter, followed by a few low words. Then the intropid heels came thumping back. The captain towered above her with amile of ineffable satisfaction on his

WE HEN Colone! Darlington's on Wednesday evening. Those present was saucy, and I picked him up and set regiment was ordered home were the Governor and Mrs. Governor, him down in the coal-scuttle-hard. In

The captain gazed down at the limp

figure of his wife, and came very near

to saying something. Luckily he did

"There'll be a cook for to-morrow.

he said, as if he were omnipotent.

'I'll borrow one, or buy one, or steal

me but I promise you shall have him.

Now I'm going to call Marciana and

when she has you all 'comfy,' I'm

going to read to you till you go to

But Mrs. McKey only pretended to

go to sleep, and spent the long watches

of the night in sorrowing over the de-

fection of Lee and the ruin of her cher-

ished entertainment. At any rate,

morning found her with a splitting

leadache and a bit of fever. The cap-

"Pedro," he ordered a house hoy.

give my compliments to the Senor

Doctor Rankin, and ask him if he will

come over to see the senora at once.

Now," said the captain, grimly, "how

"Little missy sick?" inquired Lee. "Yes she is," said the captain, short-

ly, bending over a pile of vouchers.

He got no answer. From the kitchen

ose a rattle of coal and a clatter of

stovelids, and the sound of Lee's volce

stirring sleepy servants to activity.

"Magnificent!" cried Lydia.

"All light," sold Lee, picking up his

That night Lydia Darlington McKey

From Tree to Newspaper.

A London writer says that a German

much do I owe you, Lee?"

'Are these all the chits?"

just time for little Miss Admiral Sir John Blake, Commanding In Lydia Darlington to be- H. B. M. Asiatic Fleet, the famous ex-"Oh!" cried Lydia, and buried her

plorer, Count Zimmski," Really, with face in the cushions. "Of course it was hurried," confided Lee's assistance. Lydia could be sure The captain gazed in bewilderment of getting any one she chose to ask. Net right athwart the summy gardens I didn't mean that," he said. "The of getting any one she chose to ask. Mrs. Darlington to her warrior, late on the night of the wedding day, or early on the morning of the day the regiand the siry house, down the very cen- happlest moment was when I marment embarked, just as you choose, tre of the Canton damask were those ried-

sleep.

or twice, and remembered how far tain looked grave when he went to his away her father and mother were, and desk for a final accounting with his

steros

"but I think we did right, don't you?" perfect dinners were enthroned, visible "It isn't that," sobbed Lydia, re-"Uh-huh!" grunted the colonel, who only to the inner eye of little Mistress proachfully. "Oh, why did you go out? Lydia Darlington McKey, a deep black How can I get through my dinner shadow rested. It dimmed the lustre without Lee?" was trying to get to sleep. "Yes, oh, yes, Mary!" groaned the

-when she must approach it-with a

sinking of the heart, trembled when

the heard Lee shuffling in of an even-

ng to arrange his orders for next day.

ence to cry softly to herself in lonell-

The captain almost caught her once

came clumsy in helpless adoration.

And that made Lydia feel worse than

ever. To think that this great, strong

soldier should how down to her, who

At last it all came out one evening,

when Lydia was so miserable that she

could not keep back the tears. "I

"and perhaps I shouldn't have asked

you to stay here with me, but even if

"Far away!" said Lydia, comprehend-

"Lee," said Lydia, "I know I'm fool-

"He won't be pleased. Of course I

but-but-he's so awful, Rob."

ing only two words. "He's near."

"Who?" demanded the captain.

know it's hard," said Captain Robert.

could not even control a Chinese cook!

tess and discouragement.

they are far away-

"What has Lee done?

colonel. "It's past 1, and I must be up of the silver, and turned the candles in their crimson cages to mere pin-

"I'm sure it was right," mused his points of sorry light, and threw a tinge wife. "It would have been cruel to of sadness over the smilling face of not. He twisted his mustache instead. separate them. Of course, they'll make the little hostess. And that shadow a few mistakes and have their little wore a queue. . The all-powerful Lee and his young troubles, like every one else. But we're leaving them Lee, and he will mistress were at odds. How it ever take care of them. Lee is an old yellow angel, isn't he?" came about Lydia could not tell, but Lee, always peevish, grew quite insufferable. Lydia approached the kitchen

"Uh-huh!" grunted the colonel. "Isn't he good?" cried Mrs. Darlington, enthusiastically, encouraged by

this sign of consciousness in her husband. and escaped from his blighting pres-"Yes!" snapped the colonel. "Ouch!

There's a mosquito under this bar, and I've got to be up at 5. Good-night!"

The morning found the Darlingtons In all the confusion of people who have just torn up home by the roots, in the faint hope of setting it down again what a little thing she was, and be-10,000 miles away. The hours flew by like gliding shadows, and the entringe came to the door.

Mrs. Darlington wept unreservedly on the shoulder of little Mrs. Lydin Darlington McKey, who suddenly seemed to become infinitely old and experienced and strong.

"Don't you worry, mamma. Everything will be all right." she said, patting her mother's hair. "All right, mamma. Good-by!" "Are you sure?" quavered poor Mrs.

Darlington. "So much could happen, But I'm leaving you Lee. You'll take care of her, won't you, Lee?" she begged

"Yes, missy," responded the old, wrinkled cook, with no emotion at all. "I takee clare little missy. Don't you don't expect him to mind me-he never ble, had taken command.

said Lydia, with pathetic humility.

The captain was standing very crect,

little fowls can run in and out readily, demeanor, and fine or imprisonment with a broad, smooth board in the following. It the case of animals centre upon which food can be placed. known to have died of contagious disshould be provided. It is essential if cases the penalty is usually greater the best growth is maintained that than for other dead animals, as it young fowls be fed often and in such should be. Some States have laws fora way that they can secure a full sup- bidding any person to kill any disply without interference by the ma-tured fowls. cased animal and feed the flesh to swine, or to feed to swine any animal tured fowls.

ing with pride and excitement and work for their food. Exercise helps use them as poultry or pig feed, and digestion and makes rich, red blood, while there may be no danger in such and this means health and vigor. The practice where no contagious disease "Whatch want?" answered a queb-

experienced pouliryman knows that the busy, active hen is the one that that is not to be recommended, and helps to keep the egg basket full. Scat- really should be prohibited by law, ter millet seed or other fine grain in

the litter and the hens will busy them- dead animals or poultry should be selves scratching it out. Hang up a burned, but if this is not possible, bury ouncluated by the rattle of tinware. cabbage where the hons will have to them at least three feet deep, and bejump to reach it. Adopt any plan that fore throwing back the earth use at will keep the hens active. sfay is really a very good money cow, Then fill up the hole and tramp crop, with prices ranging at \$18 to \$20 it down well, with a gallon of lime on face. "I think that was the happlest moment of my life," he said. "Lee

ton. I prefer fall seeding for grass, top to discourage dogs from digging using corn or polate ground that has the carcass out. We would go to exbeen well manured with stable manure | tra pains and trouble to burn any aniso unexpectedly, there was Major-General Blank and Mrs. Blank, the morning he will take his pay and

and fertilizer. Sow a half bushel of mal dead of glanders, hog cholera, antimothy and four pounds recleaned red thrax or blackleg, believing that the top per acre. The next spring topdress only correct means of disposing of ing a high per cent, of potash, making the application about May 1.

The topdressing is the key note of a successful crop. By thorough prepar- date, and then you will know just ation of the seed bed and high manur- when to expect the pigs. If you want ing I secure three to four tons of the strong pigs, you should neither keep best hay per acre, and have kept it up your sows penned up in a muck hole, for several years by simply repeating nor stuff them on corn or sour swill the topdressing every spring. Reseed- Corn, if not judiciously used, is far ing is found necessary every five to six more injurious than is recognized. It chusetts Ploughman.

Feed For Sheep and Gosts.

There is nothing to indicate the relative amount of the coarse foods that are fed to the sheep and goats, so that are plenty of good, pure water and a a nearly accurate ration may be formulated, but if fed in equal proportions I would depend largely on the days before the pigs are due put the orn grown on the farm for a grain sow in a warm, dry bed of her own at feed, especially as there are some peas hight, so that she will become accusand beans in the hay and the sheep and goats are on the range so great a | ding, as the pigs often get lost in it and portion of the time. I would only sug- are chilled before they suck, and a gest that if circumstances will admit chilled pig is of no more value than a one might well reduce the proportion dead one, of cornstalks to be fed, but if this can-

beara

Keep the hens busy. Make them for men to buy worn-out animals and

Slatted Coops.

Make the Hens Work.

Hay as a Money Crop.

not well be done, that one add to the grain ration a little old process linseed from the sow. Then start with a handtake, preferably of the pea size, or the ful of bran, stirred in a pint of new nutted cake. This is a most valuable milk. Increase the bran mash steadfood for any kind of live stock, and liy, both in quantity and in thickness, wherever possible, should constitute a and at the end of a week one or two proper portion of the grain ration. I ears of corn may be given. At the end haven'i great confidence in ship stuff, of ten days she may be put on full feed for as a rule it contains too much for- again. This is the way I feed in wineign matter, such as dirt, dust, foul ter. In summer I prefet to let the seeds, mill sweepings, etc., to say nothing of the vast amount of ground corn fields. Then all I have to do is to sobs that are habitually mixed in such feeds, thus very materially reducing their value for feeding purposes .-Frank D. Ward, In Tribune Farmer, and then a few ears of corn may be given,

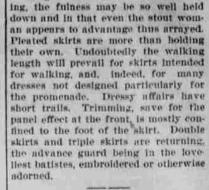
The captain listened in blank amaze-Chicken House. There has been a good deal said ment. Once he stole to the door of the about how chicken houses ought to be kitchen, his boots creaking with his excess of caution. He peeped in, and built. Just allow me to give our readers a few useful points regarding natwisely withdrew. Lee, the inexplicaural heat during cold winter months. "Well, good-by" said Mrs. Darling-"Well, good-by" said Mrs. Darlinglows with an uneasy feeling that her a flat ceiling is so that the natural warmth will be evenly distributed.



New York City .- The shirred blouse | loose, easy gown. Like evening dresses, toat makes an unquestioned favorite these are often made with a distinct of the season and is eminently attrac- front brendth. ve in all the new soft and pliable ma

Skirts. Though skirts continue full and flar-

terials. This one is unusually graceful and is made of dove gray veiling with trimming and belt of silk, but it is adapted to the entire range of suitable generally becoming.



Mink Autoing Hat.

A mink hat for autoing was smart, if one insists on a hat instead of a close-fitting cap. This one was a boatshaped turban, the brim rolling up sharply on either side. A large rosette of brown satin ribbon trimmed one side of the brim, while a heavy brown chiffon vell was gathered directly behind the rosette and extended well around the back and sides of the hat. The veil was quite long and was arranged to tie tightly under the chin.

Girl's Costume.

Surplice effects are among the newmaterials. The broad shoulder line, est and most effective of all models given by the yoke, which is extended for young girls, and will be greatly over the sleeves, is one of the newest worn during the coming season. The features, and the sleeves, shirred to very attractive little frock illustrated form double puffs with frills below, combines a waist so made with a cirare among the latest shown, while the cular skirt, but is closed invisibly at vest effect is both notable and very the centre back. In the case of the model the material is pale green alba-The coat is made with the fitted tross with chemisette and cuffs of

A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



years .- J. G. Schwink, Jr., in Massa- is an established fact with experienced breeders that corn and cholera go together. Brood sows should always have plenty of range of either blue grass or clover, and two necessities of this range lump of rock salt. Do not allow the boar to run with the brood sows. Three tomed to it. Do not use too much bed-

> For thirty-six hours after the pigs come all feed should be kept away sow make her own bed out in the build a shelter over her and keep her supplied with water. She will do all right on grass for the first ten days,

Starting the milk properly is the most important and most tedious point that one has to deal with in raising pigs. Remember you have only one chance to start the milk - the first chance-and, that opportunity gone by, the game is up until the next farrowing time.

If a pig is not started right you can never expect him to end right, and he is only an expense to his owner.--G. A. C., in the Indiana Farmer,

with 300 pounds of fertilizer contain- such carcasses .- Farmers' Voice. Don't Feed Tos Much Grain. At breeding time set down the exact

that has died from any cause. In the

vicinity of cities it is nothing unusual

exists in the animal, it is a practice

As the Voice has said before, all

least a peck of quicklime over the car-

cass of a pig, half a bushel to a 200-

pound hog, or a bushel over a horse or

cow. Then fill up the hole and tramp

out here!"

retreat in disorder.

Poor Mrs. Darlington meekly stambled down to the carriage, sup-as I could and said, 'You know the ported by the faithful Lee.

"Rob," said the colonel, wringing that young soldier's hand in a grip that just this once?' And he seewled-that hanged-hanged, str!"

He crushed Mistress Lydia Darlington McKey to the breast of his immac- the quartermaster's and brought a sack this time. The colonel pushed her needs't smile, Rob. The sun made gently into the arms of her husband. and marched down the stairs and got into the carriage as if he were mount-Ing his charger.

Signe!" he eried to the conchman, In the tone he would have used in urging the regiment to charge the Rock. of Gibraliav. And the concluman drove away, while Mrs. Darlington dabbed her handkerchief at her eyes and pathetically missed her alm as the carringe rolled, and little Mistress Lydin clung to her hushand and sobled, till a plenty work? he sold. 'You think I make cooke, cookee, cookee, cookee, all time. nelf.

Lee. "I takee clare, You likee cullied shimps for title, ba?"

One might well have believed that the McKeys would be happy, for the captain worshiped Lydia, and Lydia was very sure that there was not a captain-no, not a major-general commanding-in all the world half so kind and strong and sploudid as her captain.

And they lived in a mimic fairyland, for the captain was the fortunate possessor of an income which made his pudding at every one of our last three pay a more bagatelle. Consequently they rented a big, airy house on the shore of the bay, where the fresh breezes picked up a hint of spice from | ed to make it." the wide gardens before they entered the house. And most precious thing of all, they possessed that Jewel, Lee,

and so were popular with every one. good cook is a personage to be petted and all praised it." and pampered and bowed down to, for without him fiving is a burden too

grievous for a housewife to bear. Lee was the best cook who ever came across the China Sea. For long "That's years he had practiced his art, in the humbly,

club at Hongkong, in the galleys of far-traveling liners, in the ward room

to come again.

"Day before yesterday I tried as hard "Time to go!" snapped the colonel, in the tone he would have used to the and said, 'No gottee conl.' He said it couch had suddenly become a throne. Something in the air with which Lee regiment had that body ever dared to so spitefully, as if it were my faultcarried the tray gave her that impresand you know you forgot to order it,

calm voice. "Lee makee you all light letty quick. Catchum table, you boy!" Dightons and Major Boreth are coming He withdrew the covering napkin to tiffin, Lee. Can't you burn wood with the flourish of a royal butler, and made him wince, "if you don't make terrible scowl, Rob-and said, 'No revealed two little squares of toast. her happy. I'll have you tried and gottee coal, no makee chow chow.' And On each square a pink and white lewel I had to tell Juan to harness-and that reposed. It would be shameful to call such beautiful objects by such a name made him cross-and I drove down to as "eggs." Best of all, from the nose ulate tuble, and it was Lydia who went of soal home in the carriage. You of a little dragon-decked pot gushed a cloud of steam which filled the air with an aroma more delicious than my head acho wretchedly, and the car-Lydia had sniffed before, for Lee did ringo has never looked so tiles since." not often sacrifice his own ten to the "Foor little woman!" said the capmeducated palates of barbarlans. "No good," said Lee, modestly, as he

"Don't you dark to symmethize? soured the ten into an egg-shell cup. cried Mrs. McKey. "If you do, I shall but little missy tly to eatee a little ery. And when I told Loe that we bit. Stopum headache." were to have all those people to dinner "O Lee," cried Lydia, sipping her tea to-morrow night," she went on monotand feasting her eyes on Lee's smilling onously with her catalog of woes, "he face, "I feel better already. You are frightened me. 'Yo think I no got in old donr!" "You likes?" said Lee, grinning with delight, "All light, I look out, You lie still, get lested. I makee dinner, Plenty people come, talkee, talkee "Den't you cly, little missy," said old [talkee, no sabe nothing. You eatch How you like loast pheasant, ha?" 'nother cook.' I had to coax him, and "O Lee!" cried Lydia. "It would be tell him he might smoke in his room splendid "* just a little, Rob-before he'd talk "All light," said Lee, "And puddin'?

about the menu. You sabe mangosteen? I think my "I didn't dare to say anything more fliend got mangosteen. I makee little

about it till this afternoon," continued fluit puddin' with mangosteen." Lydia, "and then I had to speak of one thing. I don't mean to interfere with Lee at all, and he's a good cook, and tray. "Headache better? Now you go we're only his employers, but-you sleep, little missy. Old Lee, he takee know we've had banana and pincapple care of you. Goo'-by!" dinners ____ smiled down a long lane of snowy

"Mighty good, too!" broke in the capdamask to Captain Robert. Never had tain. "I'd eat it every time Lee wantsilver gleamed so brightly, never did candles shed such a radiant glow, never

"O Rob!" cried Lydin, tragleally, were guests so full of merry content, "You don't want people to think we save at some enchanted feast. An unhave only one kind, do you? And all seen presence seemed to be shedding those people who will be here to-mora benediction over the company, and In the hunger-stricken city of Manila a row have had it here at least once, that presence, to the inner eye of the little hostess, wore a queue .-- Youth's

"Then let 'em have it again, if they Companion. like it," said the captain, cheerfully.

"You don't understand," complained his wife. "You're-you're only a man." "That's all," agreed the captain,

paper manufacturer at Essenthal has just made an experiment to see how "So this afternoon," said Lydia,

rapidly it is possible to transform a when Lee sounded quite pleasant and tree into a newspaper: Three trees in pantries of roving men-of-war, till in was singing that funny little song of the neighborhood of his factory were apy clime, from any materials, he could his. I went out and said to him just as eut down at 7.35 in the morning. They wolve a dinner that made people want gently as I could. 'Please don't have were instantly barked and pulped, and

banana pudding to-morrow, Lee,' and the first roll of paper was ready at So Lee ruled in his kitchen, and soon he stopped singing at once. 'You say 9.34. It was lifted into an autom little Mistress Lydia Darlington Mc-Key began to grow famous, in a small way. Gaunt bachelors waylald the time. You catch other kind pudding toenptain at haif past 11, and clung to his morrow, Lee." And he was furious. The printing began at once, and by 10 Trail like detectives till 1 o'clock, hop-ing he would be forced to ask them to lunch. The society column was contin-unity repeating: "Mrs. Captain McKey gave another of her recherche dinners "You no likee, "I said. "You no likee, "I said. "You no likee," he said. "What for you makee lie to me? O dear," she sobbed, "I know I Editor and Publisher."



Put up all the roosts that you have room for close to the ceiling-as chickens like to be well up-giving plenty of head room. Windows should only be half way up the side of the building, as the glass is hard to heat. Don't give too much ventilation; two small holes up through the colling will be enough in the cold nights .-- Henry Matthew, in The Epitomist,

Poultry Diseases.

When the crop is hard and unyielding there is danget of the bird becoming crop-bound.

When the joints are hot and swollen and the fowls is disinclined to stand, rheumatism has taken hold.

When the nostrils are clogged with dirt and the eyes water, ward off a possible case of roup by timely treatment. If the case is bad apply the hatchet and bury the carcass.

When the bird seems lame and has a small swelling on its foot, remove to a house with no perches and oblige it to is easily cured in the early stages if the cause is at once removed. When a hen seems to drown down behind and goes repeatedly to the nest

without laying, she is usually suffering from a disorder of the oviduct, and might as well be killed and eaten. When the hen seems giddy and turns round and round, she is probably suffering from apoplexy.

When the bird has leg weakness, with no disorder of the liver, feed lighter and give plenty of bone-forming material.

When new fowls are bought quaran tine them until sure they have no dis-

When a fowl has difficulty in breathing look out for pneumonia.

When a fowl is dangerously sick with an organic disease it is worse than useless as a breeder. It is usually safer to kill a bad case of illness than to try to cure it .- Farmer's Gazette, Canada.

Disposing of Dead Animals. We have this query: "Has any one

The Head of the Herd.

The bringing of a fresh male into a herd where every cow produces yearly 300 pounds of butter or 10,000 pounds of milk is a serious problem, one calling for the exercise of the greatest care and skill at the command of the breeder, yet how often do we find that this future head of the herd has been selected and purchased without being een and solely upon a general description laying special emphasis upon blood Inheritance.

The head is emphasized for the reaon that back of the shoulders we look for and insist upon the distinct dairy type, the open spinal column, wide rib, long and well snrung, good body, long quarter with absence of fat, the long, slim tail, that strength, yet at the same time flexibility of skin which speaks of quality, the flat bone of high grade and the well set rudimentaries with promise of adder development.

These we insist upon, but do we demand the stamp of virile energy in head and neck, the evidence of massive masculinity, that strong, rugged head with horns well set, abundant room for brain development, a good, clean face of length and strength, with broad, strong muzzle and lips, and large, heavy nostrils? Do we require an eye that stands out full and large and that at the first glance impresses with its

sure sign of intelligence, will power and quality; an ear well set, not large enough to be coarse, neither so small roost on a bed of straw. Bumble-foot as to indicate temper, a jowl broad, strong and spreading, yet cleanly cut at the throttle, and a neck of such strength and upward curve that it completes the picture and satisfies the pur-

chaser and breeder? Against this head set the mild, fine, short face, with small mouth, thin lips, a bright eve and a pleasant ear, and you have the cow face on the bull's shoulders. Success in breeding with

such a male is a practical impossibility, yet we find such cases in altogether too many show rings and tie-ups. They came from great cows, yes, they could not well come from others and carry this stamp of refinement, but for the purposes for which they were created, as heads of herds, kept with an eye

single to increase production, generation after generation, they must be failures because of unmistakable lack of ability to stamp positive virtues upon their offspring.

Coarse heads, flat heads, narrow heads, small or dull eyes, coarse earsthese are signs of brute force, bad dispositions, ugly tempers. Small horns, small ears, short faces, fine nostrils, right to throw dead pigs into a stream, | narrow jaws and thin lips, even with a on his own land, so that they may wash down on my land?" He certainly has no moral right to do so, and most States more a strict ence.

foundation, full fronts and back, which string colored lace, and the trimming of slik banding and braid, but all those are joined to the roke and vest and arranged over the liming. The sleeves that are soft enough to render shirring also are mounted over foundations, effective are appropriate.

The frock consists of the waist por which are faced to form the cuffs and which serve to keep the shirrings in tion and the skirt. The waist is made place. The belt is soft and draped, over a fitted lining, on which the chemishirred at its edges and closed in- sette is arranged, and consists of the full front and Lacks. The collar ex-

The quantity of material required for | tends well over the shoulder and serves the medium size is five and three-fourth to finish the front edges of the waist, while the sleeves are made over fitted yards twenty-one, four and one-half yards twenty-seven, or three yards linings, which are faced to form cuffs, forty-four inches wide, with one yard the full portions being shirred midway twenty-one inches wide for trimming of their length, so forming double puffs. and belt, three yards of silk for lining. The skirt is in one piece and is shirred

at its upper edge. The quantity of material required for

Hats and Wraps. . Of all the headgear of the season the medium types remain. The very small hat, the pole cap, represents the extreme of tiny hats, with many of the turbans the most popular choice. There are very close turbans, too. The Louis XVI. face hat, with more or less upturned back brim, lingers in favor and is the shape of some of the prettiest warm weather examples.

visibly.

In extra wraps for evening and carringe wear there's a very charming model in a peculiar slik and wool mixture of an ivory shade. It is full, square, reaches below the hips and is fitted with a cape that is square and pleated.

Capes are returning for evening and carriage wear. So far they are of fine broadcloth, almost full length, and made the delicate colors.

The heaviest pongee silk in any and every color is made into stunning belted, full length rediugotes. In the delicate colors these are suitable for evening conts.

The Elmono. ' The kimono's influence is more wide

spreading than at first appears. It has found its way into our negligees, whether made of soft flannel, allk, wool, or chiffon. The skirts are long

wool, or chillon. The skirts are long and flowing, as are the skerves. Hoods often appear at the back of the bo-dice, from which depend long stole in front. The several occupations o our modern life demand a constant change is our raiment, and between whiles it is a comfort to silp into a