Her bonnet's just the sweetest thing,
It roofs in just the sweetest hair,
And eyes and mouth—the birds will sing,
They think it's spring when she is there,
It's just because she's passing by,
I want that bonnet, but, oh my!

Her bunnel's just the sweetest thing,
It tips a bit above her eye.
The birds, the birds herin to sing.
They want to sing as she goes by,
They want to sing as she goes by,
They think it's daybreak and, oh my!
It's just because she's passing by.
—From "Echoes From the Glen."

White rose of roses, why be shy
About the sweetest bonnet string?
The lads, the lads will sigh and sigh,
For God's white rose that makes it spring
And daybreak for the birds, and I—
Just want that bonnet, but, oh my!
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## 承承承承查查查查查班承承承承承承承查查 Manuk uel Monte. Rowland & Rowland &

fore dawn, three of us were straighten up with a nervous lerk, and riding weartly down the ery triumphant, slope of one of the great tween the provinces of Isabela and

Nueva Vizcaya, We had been traveling all night by to a little wood in the valley, where we the world for his amusement. give us water for our breakfast, and a | in the pursuit, thing of far more importance, grazing cold rice rolled in the butt of a banana lenf. It was also tiffin and dinner, for Justin was full of excitement, we were traveling light and fast, and the rice.

I was watching the gyrations of the and hungry and sore, when suddenly creased with repeated failure. from the wood below us the crow of a and head hunters.

Suddenly from the slope of a farther hill the call rang out again, and then the whole wood echoed with the sounds of the farmyard.

which I knew.

"It is no town, senor," said Justin, wire fences, chicken-which you hear."

After saddles were off and the horses' clear stream, and Tranquid, prince of senor like to come to see it? servants, dexterously unrolled the

rice out smoothly, and filled a bamboo | the sun, drinking cup from the brook, while I In the yard of a little tubledown pretended not to see. At meal times shack we found a rusty brown bird-Tranquid has a selemn and important | fied to a post by a bit of twine about air worthy of the most autocratic of his leg. The old man, his owner, scat-London butlers, and I am a babe in his tered a few kernels of corn, and the hands.

Tranquid, gravely, "I come," I replied, with equal gravity, and rolled over twice and came up to his post and stood there, dull and on my knees, Japanese fashion, beside my lowly table.

fingers into the rice a cock crowed loud put his hands in his pockets. and clear among the trees close at hand. A great ferocity of meat hunger swept over me.

del monte for breakfast."

The cock crowed often while I stole through the undergrowth, as softly as the ferns and bristly creepers would let

As I drew near the crowing ceased. and I was peering about the brush and shrub for a sight of the cock when -whirl From the lower branches of a tree, fifty feet above my head, a splendid bird shot our with a boom like a partridge and sailed away between the trunks, a dezzling vision of white and green and gold.

I was too startled to shoot, for I had never before seen chickens that roosted like engles and flew like pheasants and were as brilliant as humming birds, In a moment I hard his strong wings bearing on the other side of the valley, and I went back and ate my rice

quietly. That incident began my acquaintance with the wild chickens, and they soon grew to be a very dear part of the for

est life, bringing me an odd mixture of pleasant memory and homesickness as I listened to them. made and left our one-night homes along the trail. The cooks proved to be just as exacting husbands as their

families home and abroad with tussy punctuality. If a gay young cockere! or a goddy pullet lingered too long afield, the lord of the flock grew noisy with anxiety as the sunset faded. With the dawn he woke, brisk and important, and woe

domesticated cousins, evawing their

betide the sleepyhead of the family. There was no "House up, sweet singabed" for him, but an ear splitting call and we often chuckled at thought of the sheepish haste of the laggard when that sound penetrated to his sleepy

A tropical forest is a thing of awe and mystery, with its eternal dim twilight and tangled creepers and innum erable dark vistas which bide inhabitants one seldom hears and never sees. Most of the creatures seem to feel the slient immensity and vagueness as a man does and seek safety in unobtrus-

iveness. These brave, cheery birds alone wer unaffected by it, and they crowed and eackled and clucked about their business of living as encelessly as if there were no such thing as fear in the

Yet with all their independence they showed a balling shynees, and many weeks went by before I caught more Justin inspected his work, than a distant glimper of one,

Tranquid hunted them with painful cities, lost in the mountains as a puppy ing behind them.
At last the bird would much from a

ARLY one morning, just be- | ored light. Then Tranquid would

"There, senor, I have found him! grassy hills—some people There he goes. Look! Look! pointing mountains—which lie be- up to the tree where he had been.

On these occasions Justin always lay on the grass and laughed.

Justin was a woodland philosopher, moonlight, and now as the east was and has discovered that town-bred folk growing rosy we were winding down and wild chickens had been sent into hoped to find a mountain stream to never deigned to take any further part When it came to stalking a deer or

for the horses, for it was the dry sea- running down a pig he was all eagerson, and the grass on the hills was ness and skill, and would lead me for parched and dead. The breakfast hours without a thought of rest, but swung with mocking lightness behind chickens were beneath him. Occasion-Justin's saddle, merely a handful of ally, however, as we rode along, a crow would caw somewhere above us. Then

"Look, senor!" he would shout, pointcarried not even chocolate, nothing but | ing up to the empty sky "I have found im. There! There!

In spite of Justin's Jesting my desire breakfast moodily, for I was sleepy to see a wild cock face to face only in-

I never tried to shoot one after that cock rang out, shrill and triumphant. first experience. I would as soon have I was surprised, for few people live thought of shooting at a monkey. But along a trail used mostly by bandits I wanted to have one for my own, to bok at, and draw pictures of and show to my poor friends who lived down in the plains through the hot season and complained of prickly heat. I even dreamed of presenting one to "What town is this?" I asked the friend, the captain, and letting him boys, although we were at least a create a new and lusty race of fewls, a day's journey from any settlement breed which would meet the hawk in his own element and laugh at woven

"It is the manuk del monte-the wild | At last, up in a little mountain village, my opportunity came. Tranquid announced, with the respectful elation backs were washed, the animals rolled he sometimes permitted himself, that and grazed luxuriously by the swift, a man had a wild rooster. Would the

The senor was willing, so we went down the narrow grass-grown street He laid stones on the corners of the together, stepping carefully over the leaf, and patied the snowy mass of bables and pigs that were basking in

poor dingy thing pecked at them in a "Breakfast is served, senor," said half hearted way. A hen came bustling up and he pecked previably at her once or twice, and then hopped back round shouldered, like a sulky boy who had decided that the corn was not of Just as I was going to plunge my much importance, anyway, and had

I was slow to believe that this could be a brother of the swift, bright bird which had boomed out of a treetop that commanded. "We will have manuk ered that it was. The long, slender body, the powerful wings, the sharp, heavy bill, were the product of generaons of wild life. And under the dust mly to a changed mode of life,

"The man says," explained Tranquid. that he has had this rooster for a long | the lining. His hand coming catch a clean one for the senor, if he

Of course the senor pleased, and one ight morning we set out. The old on our guide, marched in front, most aportantly, for it is not every day that one has a chance to show a senor what a clever man one is at catching wild chickens, and the old man knew that his grandchildren would tell their hildren about this expedition.

Under his arm be carried a red fightng cock. It struck me as a bit odd to arry such an animal on a bunting rip. One feels no surprise in the Phil opines in meeting people with roosters aler their arms; it is quite the usual thing. Tranquid followed the old man, respectfully hopeful. Then came Jusin, smilled, and I brought up the rear. A mile or so from the village the wall of the forest rose, dark and im metrable. But at one point a stream ame down from the hills, and there the field extended into the woods for a ttle way, making a sort of room, cool nd shadowy, and earpeted with short, blek turf.

oundle of twine, wound on four pointd sticks. Justin stopped smilling. Anything in the nature of a trap, anyhing which matched man's wirs against the instinct of the wild creatres, interested Justin

the little stakes into the ground, unoiled the twine, drove another, and so the twine was carried on the stakes gers to inhaie."-Medical News. a few inches above the ground, and

or so, bung a little poose of fiber.

The fourth side of the square was and tied his fighting cock to it by a fully on the ground within the square. basket of eggs on your head.

rom this fence, every hand's breadth

"It is very good," he announced at fluence you to carry your shoulders like last. "One would not believe that this a military man bent on exhibiting his devotion. But he was a child of the said man could be so wise. The wild gold buttons. The second will teach ronster hears this one. He wishes to you to sink into a chair gently and would have been. When a cock crowed fight. All roosters wish to fight all gracefully, instead of hunching into it. near a camping place his then would ways. He comes from the wood, danc- Also, it will train you to climb stairs brighten hopefully, and he would go ing, so! This one crows and fuffs out erect. You can't twist, or bend over, ercepting with the noiselessness of a his feathers, so! The wild rooster if you have a basket of eggs on your young clephant. Back and forth he comes to the little fence and they look head-even an imaginary one-can you? crushed in the brush, pulling branches at each other, sor" said Justin, using So put on the flashing gold star, aside with excessive caution and peep- Tranquid for illustration. "He cannot which is worn to be seen, and set a ing behind them.

At last the bird would flush from a law. He cannot step over it; it is too what the combined fancy will do for law and shoot away in a blux of colbigh. He hops, so: His foot falls in your carriage.—Philadelphia Builetin.

the poose, and-so," said Justin, dancing on one foot and cackling shrilly. "Abaa. It is very good. The old man is much wiser than one would think to look at him.'

The old man listened to this mono-

logue with disgust. "Now we shall go and be very quiet. The manuk del monte does not like noisy ones," he said, glancing at Justin. So we went and sat down where some bushes screened us and yet left us a view of the trap. After half an hour Justin curled up and went to sleep. The breeze was cool and the grass was soft, and soon I followed his example.

I was awakened by a bell-like call from the forest. The captive rooster was dancing at his stake. Presently be flapped his wings and stood on tiptoe and answered scornfully. They challenged back and forth till at last, with a boom of wings, the wild cock, the very one I had been dreaming of, dropped on the grass.

As he caught sight of the traitor he spread all his splendid plumage and rowed again. And the red bird anwered bravely. After all, it was not

his fault that he was a traitor.
The wild bird ran forward with a swift, stendy guit very unlike the awkward strides of his tame cousins, and lowered his head and spread his ruff. Then he stood up straight and scratched sticks and grass into the nir with a sturdy leg and crowed. The traitor kicked furiously at his tether, but it held, and the wild cock advanced to the fence.

For a moment the two looked at each other with lowered heads, and then they sprang. The traitor, of course, collapsed in an ignominious heap. As the wild cock landed inside the fence, his foot barely touched the ground. But the touch was enouga. One of the little nooses tightened about his legs, and as he sprang again he, too, came down with a jerk.

The birds were rising to face each other when we ran forward, and he turned toward us at the noise. I expeeted to see him struggle madly to escape. But the brave little fellow faced us, and flapped his wings and stretched his neck, challenging us fearlessly. In a moment the old man had tossed a handkerchief over his head and loosened the noose, and I held him between my hands.

I could feel the lithe muscles taut as steel wires beneath my fingers, and the heart beating furiously, but he made no sound and did not struggle. I looked at the lustrous markings of his back and wings, and the long, drooping tailfeathers, and then all at once came a pleture of the draggled, spiritless capive back in the old man's yard. plucked away the handkerchief and ossed him into the air.

His wings beat very loud in the stillness, and we all started. Then I looked ound sheepishly. Tranquid was staring up stupidly, with his mouth in a blg, round O. Justin was laughing, but suddenly he pointed excitedly to Tranquid's mouth and shouted:

"Look, senor! I have found him. There he goes, Look! Look!" And it would be hard to say whether the old man gazed at Justin or me with the deeper disgust.-Youth's Companion.

Bob Chestnut's visit to town on Thursday recalls the story of how his coolness saved his life in an altercation with an Irishman in a Western cattle camp many years ago. The Irishman "Give me the boom-boom, Justin," I first morning, but I presently discov. was a bully and a bad man. He started something with Bob. While the latter always were a brace of sixshooters in his belt, he also earried a sudden emergency Derringer in his and rustiness of the feathers there outside cost pocket. The Irishman had ere still traces of the green and gold an eleven-inch Colt's already in his of the forest. The changes were due hand. Bob thrust his hand in his pocket for his Derringer, but the weapon had slipped down in a hole in time, and it is dirty. He says he will tact with his pipe, he quickly drew it out and placed it in his mouth. The Irishman lowered his gun, which he had elevated when Bob thrust his hand in his pocket. Bob reached for his pocket again, presumably for his tobacco. Fumbling around, he secured the Derringer, brought it into play like a flash of lightning-and they carried the Irishman away. Bob took a trip to the British possessions for his health, although this was hardly necessary, as the shooting was a plain case of selfdefense.-Coffeyville (Mo.) Journal.

Dangers of Car Dust. The popular interest displayed in the ject of car sanitation and car ventilation by the beards of health of the arger cities has evoked some criticism of the railroad companies for not givng more attention to a matter of such ital interest to their passengers. aboratory of the Marino Hospital Serlee has been inventigating this sublect for some time. Dr. Weller Wyman, Surgeon-General of the Marine Hospital Service, caya; "Just how much danger there is of centraion Here the old man halted and waited through vitiated air in the crainary ill we all stood about him. Then he day coach now in use, or in the Pullbrew from the pocket of his blouse a man sleeping and palace cars has not yet been definitely determined, and the matter is still being investigated. Information collected points to the State of Texas as having been the plouser-In this movement, due doubtless to its excellent rainoad commission. It is The old man chose a spot of level held that there is much canger to the round and set to work. He drove one passengers of contracting centagious disenses from the fine dust arising from the carpets and upholstery while on, notil he had marked out a square, the cars are in rotion, and which imbout a yard on a side. On three sides perfect ventilation compels the passen-

A Trick of Imagination

There's a little mental science trick that will teach imaginative persons to wall of brush, and at the centre of this acquire a perfect, graceful poise. One the old man now drove a fifth stake, says "imaginative" with reason, for you have to have an imagination to do very short tether. Then he opened all it. You must imagine that you bear a the little nooses and spread them care- scintillating star on your breast and a

The first fancy will unconsciously in-

front yard with all sorts of highly col- all being rendy for the next morning's ored abnormal things-variegated el- feed. - Clark M. Drake, in Indiana der, purple leaved plum, weeping wil- Farmer. low, double flowered almonds, smoke tree cut leaved maple, red flowered horse chestnuts and that plercingly magenta outrage on the optic nervespirae Anthony Waterer. Often you will see all these things in one small readiness that we possibly can, this yard It is just as bad to cover one's will be the time to think over what we lawn with such things as to sprinkle expect to do first, and make our plans fourteen kinds of spice all over one's food, Use native kinds chiefly, or species that fit into our landscape, The need to be looked after early. Here "horticultural forms" are only for ac- in Maine this generally comes first; cent

shrubs in straight lines, because your plants in straight lines,

Hogs and Cow Pens. Two writers in the Farmers' Voice give lateresting experiences with hogs

and cow news. Mr. C. M. Schelton, of Iberia, Mo .. sowed ten acres of whippoorwill peas take the wire and stretch it, so as to at the rate of a bushel to the acre in June, and when the first pods began to ripen he turned his hogs in. He of introduction to the peas, and increased the corn as the hogs grew and the peas were enten down. When the peas were all gone he fed corn alone for ten days, and sold his hogs at a premium over prevailing markets, He declares: "That ten-acre field of cow peas made me more pork than any ten acres of corn on my farm, and at a very small fraction of the cost of grow-

ing and feeding ten acres of corn, Mr. Henry Punke, of Neasho, Mo. prefers to drill the pens in rows, as it takes less seed and may admit of one cultivation, and will produce as many is that when the hogs are turned in they will travel between the rows and not trample down and destroy any vines. He also likes to sow oats with the peas at the time of the slight cultivation he gives them. He then turns the hogs in when the oats are about six Inches high, and says the hogs will not disturb the peas until the pods begin to ripen.

Exercise For Sheep,

Sheep will stand considerable stendy particularly susceptible to dampness. The plan of cooping sheep up in close, warm quarters with little or no ventila tion is not a good one. See that their quarters are comfortable by all means, have them dry and fairly warm, but have them well ventilated without draughts. Then provide a shed, have it attached to the pens if possible, open on one side except for what fencing is run under this cover daily. If they are



not inclined to take the exercise make them do it, and see that they are provided with some clean roughage to good garden loam to one part of rotmunch while in the shed. Be careful and not give them so much that they will spend their time eating instead of moving about. Water should also be bed left until sticks left thrust in, show supplied abundantly;

Try and locate the shed so that the sheep will be protected from the wind and at the same time get all the sunshine there is. This plan of winter care will make sheep healthy and sheep shed and one which can be readfly attached to the barn where the ep have their regular quarters. Built in the manner Indicated, the sloping front greatly protects the sheep. from the wind and the low portion of the shed makes an excellent place for the feeding racks. Indianapolis News.

To Empty a Fowl's Crop. A crop bound fowl is not uncor and, ordinarily it dies for the sake of a The ordinary poultryman sometimes blunders into a successful job of opening the crop, removing the contents. and closing the incision with a few stitches; but, generally, in the hands of an inexperienced person, the operation is fatal in its result. Certainly it is an unpleasant task for the operator. and a hard experience for the fowl. tion like this where the knife is used, would not be expected.

A gentleman who has been very nights, successful in caponizing young cockerels, told me that he had found a way make up one this year and see for yourto empty a fawl's crop without using a knife, and it was not attended with greenhouses is. On many large, priany fatality. He simply brings in use vate estates the gardeners have no the family fountain syringe, putting other means for supplying cauliflower, on the largest nozzle, and taking the lettuce, mushrooms, strawberries and fowl under his left arm, inserts the other vegetables out of season, when nozzle. A little water will pass into such things are in demand, to say nothhe kneads and presses the crop until some of the contents comes out by way of the throat. Inserting again the nozzle more water passes in the crop, and the operation is repeated and his editors that they must cultivate a continued till the crop is empty and much better style in their writing.

gan work on these first. Those last "We are all reading 'Pendennia."

The very commonest mistake, says their crops thirty-six hours. There the Garden Magazine, is to fill one's was not a loss in the whole 125 fowls.

The Fence Question. The time for lively work upon the farm is now here, and much time may be gained by having everything in accordingly.

The fence question will probably and it is best to look after the mater-Don't scatter shrubs or plants of any lials which we must have in order to be kind over a lawu. Avoid isolated spec-imens. Group them. Shrubs are for or to repair the old ones. We use the the borders of a place. Don't plant one wire, both the barb and the smooth, of each in a long row. You will get a We often mix the wire so as to use much better effect by naving a big about one-half of barb and one-half solid mass of one or few things in the smooth, thinking that it is not so cruel background, with whatever spice in for the stock to run against. However, front you think necessary. Don't plant stock in a short time will learn to care for it. We buy cedar stakes, about four straight lines are not the rule of na- inches in diameter, if we can get them, ture. If you hire a man to plant and and cost from three to four cents fall to watch him he will surely set apiece. We got them so to measure six and a half feet long, say. These we sharpen and get them upon the ground where wanted in spring, as early as the frest is out of the ground.

and we can set them. The distance we set the stakes is about fourteen feet apart. Then we be quite tight. This fence can be put up quite fast by three men. Put in as fed a little corn at the start, as a kind | For cattle we use five strands, and for horses we use about six strands of wire, mixed both barb and smooth. For small stock can be stopped with four or five wires. For a sheep and lamb fence it is best to use the smooth wire, about seven strands we find to be about right, as the lambs try to crawl through if made too coarse or open.

The cost is not very high per rod, If you live in the vicinity where cedar growth abounds, and the stakes can be had at a reasonable price. Other kinds of wood are used, where cedar cannot be had, but we much prefer the cedar if we can get them, as they Another advantage he claims last much longer. It is a wasteful practice to cut down good, thrifty timber to use for fencing, and the wire is quite lasting and does not require repairing often. - A. E. Faught, in American Cultivator,

The Farm Hot-Beds.

A hot bed consists of a rectangular frame made of boards ten inches wide in front and fourteen in back, placed on their edges and nailed together, the end pieces being bevelled off and cold, but shiver under wind and are the whole covered with sash, such as old windows.

The beds are made in a convenient location facing the south, as on a hillside. If sheltered at the north by a hedge or fence much more heat will be

avallable A sufficient quantity of horse droppings containing the long straw or leaves is piled up under cover, wet down occasionally if necessary, and necessary to keep them in, and let them turned every day for ten days or two weeks. Then it will be ready for the beds if the odor is sweet and agreeable. This material is to furnish the heat, through decay, for three or four

> months. The frame work is set on the ground at the desired place and the inclosed space is dug out to a depth of three and a half or four feet. The soil thrown out can be used to advantage in banking around the frame. manure is then placed in this excavation, layer by layer, until within six inches of the surface of the ground, each layer being packed down until toned manure follows, deep enough to bring the whole to a level with the round. The sash is put on and the on being held in the hand, a diminishing temperature.

The bed may be planted at any time after this, doing it on bright, hot days, at the brightest, hottest time, There is a great variety of things that can be strong. The illustration shows an ideal grown. Lettuce plants may be started, or those previously started in the house may be put out; radishes sown between, or lettuce seed for a second crop. Strawberries may be forced in them. Dwarf beans, celery, parsley, early peas, herbs, etc., can be started and even being brought to maturity But for the farm it provides a means of starting cabbage and tomatoes, two

ery necessary crops, When these plants are off, the bed will still furnish heat enough to mawilling and skilled hand to relieve it. ture a crop of mushrooms, or better, some cucumber or melon seeds plan ed will give an abundance of the

early fruit. Careful watering and care to leave a rack of air always on to take off the 'swent' is all the care necessary other than careful ventilating on bright days so that the temperature will not rise so high that it is unfavorable to the crop To remove all danger from an opera- in them. Wooden shutters and straw mats are a valuable addition for cover ing the sash on stormy days or cold

If you have never tried a hot-bed self the help one of these miniature the crop, and, removing the pozzle, ing of growing a succession of flowers. -B. L. Adams, in American Cultivator.

One on the Manager.

The manager of a newspaper told They asked how they were to do this, The man said he treated 125 capons and were fold to read good books, such In this way within a period of about as Thackeray's "Pendennis," for inten hours. He had fed them one morn- stance. Next day two of the editors ing a mess of shredded beets with were sent to St. Louis to report the meal stirred in. This would have been Fair. When they arrived they went a cheap and digestible feed, but think-ing to add some ginger to the mixture. time." Days went by and the manahe put in white hellebore instead, and | ger received no reports from them. capons were actually poisoned. Finally the manager sent a telegram At the end of twenty-four hours some lay prone upon the ground, and he be-heard from. The reply came back:



New York City.-Surplice styles are | pleated or ruffled taffets, and are well growing in favor week by week until cut and stylish. They cost considerathey predominate every other sort. The bly less than slik and give better wear. very pretty waist illustrated is excep- Jersey topped petticoats are warm, but look a bit clumsy. They are in

great demand, nevertheless. The Bell Skirt.

La Jupe cloche rivals the full skirts, but even this rather old fashioned skirt is likely to have some pleats stitched Cown.

The princesse robe, with some variations, has returned, if indeed it ever went out Empire gowns remain somewhat in vogue for house and evening wear.

Plum Shades Popular.

Plum in its varying shades up to amethyst as well as green is to lead the fashion next senson in time faced cloths, cashmeres, collennes, as well as silks, and white fancy mobile is being fashioned into the smartest of costumes.

Adjusting Vells,

It is hard to tell how vells are to be adjusted over so much hair and such impossible bats, but we are informed that vells to match the general color scheme are among the essentials of good dressing.

Silly Softness,

Never were Liberty weaves more fasinating. Even the erstwhile ordinary summer sliks have become exquisitely soft and satiny. The crepe weaves are of extraordinary richness.

A Surplice Costume.

A surplice costume was seen in old pink chiffon cloth. The skirt was pleated and was finished around the bottom with a stitched hem and a narrow shaped flounce above.

Misses' Blouse Jacket.

No coats of the season suit young girls better than just such blouses as this one made with smart vest effects. The model is exceptionally desirable, being finished with a collar that is extended to the walst line, and allowing The quantity of material required for a choice of basque or no basque. It the medium size is four and one-fourth can appropriately and effectively be

## A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON,

tionally graceful and shows an opening

which is wide enough to suggest a

waistcoat effect, and is finished with a

shaped collar, which is singularly be-

coming. As illustrated, the material

is amethyst colored chiffon veiling com-

blued with twine colored lace and

trimming of braid, the collar and cuffs

The waist is made with a fitted lin-

ing, which is closed at the centre front,

the plain back and fronts that are

shirred at the shoulders and arranged

over the chemisette, crossing one over

the other and closing invisibly. The

sleeves are full above the clbows and

can either be cut off at that length or

being taffeta in matching color.

be finished with deep cuffs.



yards twenty-on-, four yards twenty- | made from any seasonable suiting, seven, or two and one-fourth yards with the vest of sila, embroidery, or forty-four inches wide, with one and almost any other contrasting material one-eighth yards of all-over lace for that may be liked. In this instance, chemisette and collar, one and one- however, golden brown chiffon broadhalf yards of silk for collar, cuffs and cloth, trimmed with fancy braid, is belt, and two and one-half yards of combined with a vest of the same mate-

Walst Girdles Are New. High girdles will be a feature of new

frame are almost all alike, but some bluntly fashloned on the upper edge. Featherbone stiffened net and buckram are all used. Among these girdles is the so-called "waistcoat," and of waistcoat girdles there are already two varieties. Both fasten in the middle of the back, where the girdle tapers to a very narrow "width," and a strap buckle is used for a fastening in either case. The front of the walstcoat girdle is at least six times the height of the buckled ends. It rises broad and high, is without a seam in front, and is embellished by two rows of tailored buttons which are close together at the bottom of the "vest" and are spaced farther apart in groups of two, spread ing widely at the upper edge. Small stitched slits on either side of the sec ond lower group of buttons indicate

the presence of thumb pockets, as seen in a man's waistcoat.

Silk petticoats now match the gown instead of being of a harmonizing shade. For evening wear a great deal of latitude is allowed, and white taffeta, exquisitely trimmed with lace and ribbon is worn. For all other occasions there is a well defined policy of simplicity in the matter of petticonts. It is not now considered good taste to display bright or light colors under a tailored gown. For hard wear the mohair-topped petticoats are recommend-ed. They have a knee flounce of braid.

rial in cream color.

The jacket is tucked at the shoulders to give most becoming lines and is made quite simply, being fitted by gowns. The shapes of the girdle means of shoulder and under-arm seams and arranged over a lining. come higher than others, and are more which is faced to form the vest. The sleeves are the new ones of the season, tucked at the wrists, and finished with roll-over flare cuffs.

The quantity of material required for the medlum size is five and threefourth yards twenty-one, five and threeeighth yards twenty-seven, or two and seven-eighth yards forty-four inches



wide, with two and three-fourtz yards of silk for lining, five-eighth yards for vest, and three and one-fourth yards of