THE STONE'S JOKE.

They plied the stone with rope and crow To find the hoard concealed below.

At last it turned. The mottled, pied

Another ancient legend bore; And thus the scholar read once more:

On one poor side I've languished here

"Kind friends, attend! Through year and

And begged the boon for which I yearned— That some one turn me. Thanks. I'm turned." -Arthur Guiterman, in the New York

On Guernsey's Island, huge, alone, Before a cavern lay a stone, Upon its surface, carved, a sereed In antique letters none could read. At length a stranger scaled the chu, In ogham, rune, and heiroglyph Well schooled. He bent his learned had Above the stone, and thus he read-"To him who turns me o'er, I say His toil shall not be thrown away."

They came with lever, jack and chain, They heaved and hauled with might and

IN @ RHODA'S @ ROOM.

By Charlotte Sedgwick.

AN'T I help you, dear? In her eyes, she set about undoing her David came half an hour careful work. And when she had fin-S ago." Mrs. Cox stopped on ishid, the last state of that room was the threshold in dismay, as bad as the first. She was trying to balance the big

"O, Rhoda, what a dreadhat on its candlestick again, as the ful room! The girl at the dressing-table langhed, final touch, when her husband, who "Isn't it? Another good room gone had been standing unobserved in the wrong! But come in, mommy, come doorway, spoke: "Might a poor, be-In. I guess you can make it, some- fogged mortal inquire the meaning of Jump! I'd like you to the my these awful orgies? I shall tell Rhoda! sash, if you will, please," Mrs. Cox's Want some help? I could break the you do, Margery? You didn't have the deft fingers fashioned the broad red crockery, you know, and paw up the ribbon into a graceful bow, its fringed | rugs, and-er-things." "No, it's just as Rhoda left it, I

ways fix it up for her."

work, fishing?

accompaniment, the rain came,

be just the trouble-that I'd been

ends falling to the hem of Rhoda's white irock. Rhoda, with her head think. Isn't it disgraceful?" she added, the glass. "You do the just the stun- he agreed. "Does she always leave it ningest bow, mommy !" she commend. like this?" "Is my hair all right?"

"It looks very well," the mother de- doesn't seem to be in her. As a child up tocided. "But, deary, why don't you she never picked up her toys, and she "I?" Mr. Cox looked grieved. never learned to put anything in its

"Oh, I have!" Rhodn insisted, with a place. When I had this room fitted up sweeping gesture of both hands. "This for her this spring, I thought that perdressing-table's it. I think you'll find haps she would improve, have some everything here, unless it's my other pride about it. She did-for a week!" slipper." She thrust out a foot clad

slippers?" that lady asked.

"Oh, I don't keep them anywhere!" Rhoda walled. "They won't stay, wearly, "I did to-night. And then it Companion. They're-what do you callit :- nomadle, suddenly occurred to me that might I found this one under the bed." Mrs. Cox knelt and peered under the preaching order to her all her life, and bed. "No, it isn't here," she said: "but -- and-here is your blue yell, Rhoda."

wear my black slippers."

ought to be ashamed, dear."

me. But don't look so solemin, mominy, long prelude of fitful wind and matter, height as compared with its great please! I'm going to reform. I am, ing thunder, and then, to a crashing Todnorrow, You'll see!"

of the stairs, "You weren't going to a Get up. party to-night, were you?" "Yes, David, in one minute"' Rhoda | fishing." "Now I wonder where my red | Joe struggled to his feet. fan is. Could it be in the shoe-hag, do you think, Mrs. CoxY "Or under the bed?"

"Mommy, I'm surprised! You're postable drawer-and tossing the contents erable thing be?"

over into it this spring, you know, and t was done all over for me. Now, you stand here, while I turn up the gas, or cou'll "all over some furniture."

There was a minute's silence, and then a breadth of light fell along the hall floor. Mrs. Cox held her breath. "O-o-h!" Rhoda's voice was full of hagrin. "O Margie, isn't it just awful? I didn't remember that it looked so had. I was in such a hurry! And mother usually looks after it. Haven't I been a little plg to let her?" The volce was remorseful now.

"And I remember-I told her not to, to-night. But I thought-well, I said I was going to reform to-morrow, but reckon it will have to be to-night, if ve want a place to sleep. How do you like my room, Miss Inness? Oh, sit down! There's a spot on the floor that isn't occupied." The breadth of light suddenly nar-

rowed and vanished, and peaks of girlish laughter came faintly down the haff.

say.

brushing them up.

Japanese Garden.

Collars and Cuffs.

lacework introduced with the coarse

Fashionable Gowns.

Advertiser.

would be assured.

color.

for a top place.

have borrowed from them.

Get in Tusch.

. In the morning Mr. Cox was the last ne to leave his room. At Rhoda's door he paused an instant, nodded, and ran down-stairs, singing, with feeling: "My object all sublime

shall achieve in time; To let the punishment fit the crime, The punishment-

"What's that you're singing?" demanded Rhoda, as he appeared on the veranda. "Oh-sh-it's merely a little ditty 1

learned once," he explained, "How do nightimare, or anything?" Rhoda was watching him, "I believe you put her up to it" she said

"To the nightmare? Miss Inness, I over her shoulder, studied the effect in Mr. Cox looked about. "Pretty bad," protest," he cried. Rhoda slipped her hand through his arm. "When you look so innocent-like I have my doubts," "Nearly always. The instinct of order, she laughed. "Didn't you put mother

her. Thought it was a shabby trick, myself! For our wife and mother, Rhoda, that little lady over there in the white dress does show surprising Japanese house, ivory storks, lack of feeling sometimes-surprising! Mr. Cox reflected. "I seem to reonly in a red silk stocking. "You don't member that you never really gave her But I say, Rhoda, I noticed something happen to see that other slipper any-where, do you, Mrs. Cox?" a chance to pick ap her own play-things," he suid. "And when she as I came by. Do you think its order-Where do you usually keep your leaves her room in this state you al- liness is an acute attack, or-

"Chronic," pronounced Rhoda, standtrie light gives a soft glow." ing on tiptoe to kiss him .- Youth's "Nearly always." Mrs. Cox repeated,

Pennsylvania's Largest Oak.

Dr. U. S. G. Bleber is the owner of the largest white oak tree in Pennsyl-

"And practicing it for her, too," he vania. This beautiful specimen of a "Mean thing!" Rhoda scolded, "It supplied, "Exactly, Might as well tree stands almost in the centre of a just wriggles under that bed every swing her Indian clubs for her, and large field in Maxatawny township, chance it gets. I suppose I'll have to preach her muscles strong! You just about one mile and a half from Kutzgive your bump of order a much. town. The circumference of this giant Her mother was searching the shoc- needed rest for a while, and let Rhoda's at the level of the ground is thirty-one bag on the closet door. "Seel" she boasted, holding up a red shoe with a big, shining buckle. "But you really bass asleep in the hammock. Hard eighteen feet four inches: greatest "I am," said Rhoda, looking crushed. The night was sultry, appressive; spread of branches (and trunk), 104 "To think of a shoe of mine being suffering humanity gasped and fanned. feet: height of tree (estimated), sevenfound in a shoe-bag! It humiliates But relief was coming. There was a ty-three feet eight inches. Its small

spread of branches might indicate that it always has been a field tree and that "Hello!" should a voice at the foot Mr. Cox shock the hammock. "Joe! It either stood in an opening before It's 10 o'clock. You won't the white oaks took possession of the get to bed in time to get up to go soil or that it started since the civilized settlers cleared the ground. Though

the trunk is hollow and there is an "No fishing if this storm goes and opening into it on the northern side muddles everything all up." he bear the ground, there appears to be no reason why this giant oak might not, yawned. "Rhoda got an umbrella?" "I'll take her one if this doesn't let with proper care, last for centuries. Itively mallelone," preached Rhoda, up." his father said. "You needs't- Considering the vast spread of its who was plowing through her dressing. you go to bed." It did not let up, and at 11 o'clock vania tree approaching it in size which In all directions. "Where can the mis- Mt. Cox suffled forth to the party, is at once so symmetrical and so beaninden with raincoats, overshoes and tiful,-Philadelphia Press.



Painted Toys. two of the most interesting subjects Do not buy painted wooden toys for which a woman could pursue. the bairns, says an authority. During dainty little dressing table articles are our early years of life we closely re- generally preferred on ivory, celluloid, semble the lower animals in bringing or bone, as silver and gold trimmed everything to the test of taste. Some ones are more in use for the growntoy manufacturers state that the col-While all the appointments ups. ors they use are harmless, but withshould be daintiness itself they should out questioning their veracity one may have a decided air of simplicity rather that the inside of little children than fussiness. There are so many can very well dispense with paint. things which a baby requires, and there are so many things which are 14 Meaning of Dressing. said that belong to it but which, if To be well dressed does not necessi-

looked at rightly, are simply foolishtate an abundance of clothing. It ness on the part of the giver. Wealthy rather means a few things carefully children are more often burdened with chosen and treated with close attenthese elegant accessories, and it seems tion. One well-fitting gown is worth that they are not nearly so happy as more than half a dozen different ones. the less fortunate ones who have "just no matter what their material. But nough." with it there must be plenty of the

The toilet basket, the hamper, the little but necessary things that distininssinct, stand for the bath, carriage guish the well-groomed woman from and dress apparel, all should speak of the frump. It is the old story of the careful and refined care, but not of small details of which every departoudness, which comes very near to ment of life is built up-the absence of vulgarism. Everything about the baby good results when they are neglected should be white as far as possible, and and the transformation caused by then the most delicate shade of blue or pluk is all the color that is required for its outfit. Pillows may have a

great deal of hand work attached, but What to Eat describes a miniature one can keep it down to such aft ex-Japanese garden which has been artent that it keeps its simplicity. Baby ranged with fine effect in the bow winclothes should be haby clothes, and not dow of a New York City dining room. a small reproduction of mother's even-The garden is built on a foundation ing gowns. In fact, the little darling consisting of a tiled receptacle about eds simple carefulness, and it will be four inches high. "On one side is a a happy, healthy baby. pebbly beach with two toy junk boats

Pointers on Dyeing.

drawn up high on the beach. Through the centre of the box is an elevation of "What would I suggest your doing earth, planted with delicate moss, minwith your gray cloth dress? Have iature trees and ferns. A tiny, carved it dyed, of course," said the fluffy little men woman, as she sipped her tea. women and images, are arranged about "But do you think it would be satis-

amid the green. This is protected by factors 3 a large lantern of fantastle design hung "Well, I should say so. My dyer can with tassels, which hangs above the work wonders. You know that brown garden, and through which the elec

dress your sister raved over so? That was a dyed dress, and so was that blue

one. He does just fine work. But let me tell you a trick about the business-It is a great collar and cuff day. something that I found out myself by Sleeves fitted to the elbow have widexperience. It'll save you money and ened the cull's so that the little turn-over, quite out of the swim, has given much trouble. No, you don't have to rip up your dress-it holds together betplace to the wide one ornate with ter, that is, holds its shape better, if it needlework of embroidery or lace silk. is not all loose. But that wasn't what or with both combined. The wide turn-I had in mind. It's this, Get an extra over collar of linen, silk or leather is yard or more of new goods and have popular, and at its best is often em It dyed at the same time, and then you broidered in eyelet sprigs or other open will have enough goods for alterations patterns. Hardanger work, with some If you can't get the same material, change, continues prevalent. The new get something like it, or get slik. You collars, cuffs, belts, bands for trimming, waists and gowns, have a heavy

> It was probably while we were employed with our creams and cosmetic "before retiring" last night that we thought about "keeping young"-or growing old.

Among the new colors are m Hime Just because old time is still a-flying. green and a softened strawberry rone. we are not obliged to grow older. the latter making an ideal cloak when Just because the years are passing trimmed with silken braids to match we need not leave youth behind. and having a vest of satin, traced with Just because our birthdays are acgold and shaded plnks. One can plc umulating we are not duty bound to ture it over a white evening dress, and ccumulate gray-headed hearts. over a chiffon to match its success For, after all, the stream of time can

waft us to the lovely land of youth and Chiffon dresses for evening continue its flower time as well as to the vale of pre-eminently attractive when trimmed



New York City .- As has been truly | and colffure garnitures abroad? We said the chemisette model has become read: "Flowers-roses in particularsuch a favorite that it outnumbers are affected as clusters, wreaths and almost every other sort at any gather-

The

ing of fashionable women. Here is a

most attractive waist that can be made high or low neck as occasion demands and with elbow or full length forms in the illustration. The materials are pale blue chiffon louisine with

chemisette and cuffs of sheer white batiste inset with Valenciennes band-

ing and flounced sleeves of the lace tractive little wraps which gain added favor with each week of the season, over batiste foundations; but the mode is one that is adapted to all the fash- It is so dainty, generally becoming ionable silk and wool materials and and attractive, and fills so evident a also to the handsome muslins and the need that it can be relied upon to be like which are made with equal elab- worn not alone during the present oration. The chemisette illustrated is season but for the earlier weeks of both smart and dainty, but any allthe autumn. Here is one that is quite over material may be used, or musan novel, and is finished with a big collar embroidered by hand, which is, per- which can be of the material, of the favorite embroidered muslin, of lin-

ing and is closed at the centre front. On this lining are arranged the chem-isette and the waist portions, the closing of the chemisette being made at the left shoulder of the waist, in | made of sage green taffeta, simply



semi-wreaths, a novel ornament being a large ring of shaded pink roses laid flat upon the crown of the head, the colffure also being quite flat, without a suggestion of a topknot, while in front of the wreach the hair is pushed well forward over the forehead." A Bolero Suit.

Among the linen gowns offered for

very moderate prices was a bolero suit of oyster white linen etamine. The short skirt was seven-gored, a very late model, and was tight-fitting over the hips, flaring very wide at the hem. All the gores were stitched with three rows of stitching and the deep hem was similarly treated.

The Leading Color.

The leading color is white, in various shades-pure white or chalk, sand, twine, and so forth; then comes blue, In numerous gradations from the palest flax flowers to the bright bluebell. Pale pink is in great favor, and always gives a refined aspect.

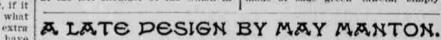
A Wearable Gown.

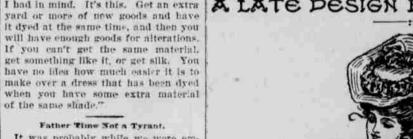
A gown of heavy butcher's linen in a creamy shade had a skirt embroidered in long, slender lozenges of broderie sleeves, being quite charming in both Anglaise. The shirt waist blouse was likewise embroidered.

Fancy Pleated Eton.

The fancy Eton is one of those at-

haps, the best of all, The walst is made over a fitted linen or of plaue. The pleated portions provide becoming fulness, while the





when you have some extra material patterns characteristic of the Scandiof the same shade." navian stitch. A host of women are colling at this needlework, making for Father Time Not a Tyrant. themselves finery that, in the stores, would be prohibitive in price .- Newark

"Good by, Dolly, I must leave you!" sang the voice below, threateningly.

Rhoda caught up a palm-leaf fan she said.

serenely. "Have you been waiting? Margie is coming here." I'm so sorry!

"Only a little matter of an hour or Her husband made a dish and planted inaw, where a northwest gale was two," said David, politely. "But it was blinself on the step abave her. worth it," he added, taking her wrap and fan, "and if we run I guess maybe "You are not going to change that the gale what appeared to be a tree we can get there in time for the last room. "But, Howard, I must." she pleaded. dance.

Rhoda laughed. "Good night moth-"The guest room isn't sired, and 1 in the prow of a cance in the stern of eri" she cried. "Now please don't do simply can't be Margery Inness see which sat an Indian, able only to guide anything to that room. Just turn the Rhoda's room as it looks now. But I his frull craft, but unable to get for lights out, and it won't show. And don't know Mrs. Inness, and her repa- ward and take down his sail. As the I'm going to reform-to-morrow."

"That seems to have a sweet, m. appailing." millar sound." mused Mrs. Cox, who

was standing at the head of the stairs. reputation is twenty-four miles square. "I wonder where I could have heard If it's an Inch. They do say," he added, who put overweening confidence in It before: Good alght, my children! darkly, "that she makes inness fold up Have the very best time you ever had his newspapers and key them on the in your lives smain." And she turned table-think of that! And I've heard means to carry .- St, Paul Dispatch. luck into the riotous room, where, that-

a again. I shouldn't,

"But, Howard," Mrs. Cox began,

"Oh, I'll come," she surrendered.

She was still awake when the girls

over their wraps in the hall; and she

up the stairs in the dark.

sinking into the least engaged chair. "Howard," his wife rebuked, laughwhich a tennis skirt and a face parti- ing

coat hospitably shared with Ler, she "Well, let's just leave that room as it considered the condition which con- it," he conxed. "Why, don't you see? fronted her. Where should she begin? The very weather is playing your The stately old mahogany chest ap- game, sending Margery here. She has poared to be suffering the most. One never stayed with Rhoda before, has of its tall glaus candiesticks was she? Well, Rhoda will be terribly sportively flaunting a crimson cap, the ashamed, and she'll reform and be a Still worse, they introduce confusion other bore aloft a big white hat model of orderliness forevermore. This as to the date of that event, one of wreathed with yellow roses; on its is the tide in the affairs of men-you linen cover the contents of a broken mustr't let it pass." candy-box were holmobbling with the He had been gradually backing up

madam?

spools of an overturned work-basket, sinirs, adroitty blocking Mrs, Cox in while lefters, gloves, books, tennis balls her attempts to pass him. At the door Rues St. Honore and Sauval. Moliere and withered flowers added to the of Rheda's dimly lighted room he recoco effect. Every one of its draw. stopped.

1 M

aloud in her amusement, as she hurried water, and of area she'll never let to render first aid to the injured chest. Her play with The frivolous little new dressing, in her place." table came next, then the desk, then the room at large. The onsinught was "Unhand me, woman!" he thundered, quick, practiced, thorough. Before it imprisoning her with a sweep of his shoes retired to the shoe-hag, solled arm, "You are not going in. As a hor-

riothing to the clotheschamper, dresses rible example this room is a wonder, to the closet hooks; the white parasol and I shall keep you from spolling it and the tennis-racket got off the bed; if it takes all night. Will you come the sprawling bath-gown came down away peaceably, or shall I carry you.

from the screen "When at last the room loooked fresh and restful in its perfect order, its good laughing, genius drew a long breath and paused a moment, with hand mised, to turn came home. She heard them telling Shake it Heartily and you Know they out the gas.

She extinguished one jet and slowly the stens; she heard them chattering lowered the other to a dim point, only to bring it flaring back again at full heard them feeling their way slowly head.

For a moment longer she besitated, "You've never seen my room, have wrinkling her smooth forchead in doubt: then, with a queer little amile on her lips and the light of resolution one in the house, I think. I just went Tribune.

"Too Much Bush." "You're going to have company." he annoanced, cheerfully, on his return. Years ago, when the West was young

from the window-seat. "I'll take this," "Margery liness is coming to stay all and unthrended by railroads and the night with lihods. She and her brother great lakes, with their steamboats, af-She gave her mother a quick little drove over for the party, and of course forded the only means of communicahug and kiss, and ran down the stairs. they can't go back in this storm; so tion with the East, a Western manu-"Oh, good evening, David" she said. John is going home with David, and facturer was coming up the lakes late in the fall with his winter's stock of Mrs. Cox had started up the stairs, coal and iron. In the Straits of Mack-

tearing down and putting white cans "Over my dead body?" he threatened, on the waves, he saw coming down on torn from its rooting, but which as it came nearer proved to be a large bush

tation as a housekeeper is something cance flew past the steamer the Indian, inting forward, yelled out: "Too "H is that!" Mr. Cox agreed, ""hat much bush; too much bush." The story aptly fits the cases of men

> their business capacity and embark in enterprises too large for their own

Mollere Under Nemesla.

Honceforward even the commemoration tablet cannot be accepted as con-Stusive evidence of the fact which it The discovery has just been records. made that there are two houses in Paris marked with tablets relating that "in this house Mollere was born." Still worse, they introduce confusion them stating it to have taken place in 1020 and the other in 1622. One of hese houses is at the Rue du Pont Neuf and the other at a corner of the

seems to have uncommon ill-luck with his dates. It is not long since two tumbled heaps of cambric, lace and I ever saw," he said, joyfully, with the have been that in which he died, and I ever saw," he said, joyfully, with the houses in the Rue Richelieu claimed to "You poor old thing!" Mrs. Cox spoke | wash Margery's even out with sonp and | ficult negotiation. There is a dramatic nemesis about the idea of the father of French comedy himself becoming a omedy of errors .- London Globe.

Mysterious Jones.

Who is the Man with the Cigar? His Name is Jones Is he a Good Man? Yes; but he has one Bad Fault.

What is the Fault? He Beefs about the Beauty of the own He Came From, He says it is a

Little Town, but the People are Honest and do not try to Skin You. When they Take You by the Hand they

the boys their merry good nights on Mean it. Is he Going Back there to Live? Oh, no! He may Go Back on a Short Visit, but you could not Keep

Him There with a Gatling Gun. Why does he Talk Oue Way and Act Another? You may Search Us, Child .- Detroit

ears with its sere and yellow leaf. with ribbons or tucks or floral gar-We can choose our own port and go lands, but the more economical will consider favorably evening dresses in either direction.

We can grow old or young as we will, made of pompadour taffeta with lace We can have less care at fifty-one berthus and high belts of some plain than children at fifteen.

Skirts are still gathered round the We can have less care at fifty-one than at twenty. hips. Nearly all the skirts are cut on

We can have less anxiety at fiftythe cross, and there is no doubt that two than at twenty-five. cashmere is among the materials trying

We can have less worry and more buoyancy at sixty-six than at sixteen

A Marriage In China. A Chinese marriage is a solemn cere-We can have lighter hearts at sixtype than at thirty-one

mony-no talk, no levity, and much crying. After the exchange of presents We can have fresher hopes, sunnier the bride is dressed with much care in faith, calmer peace, warmer, ruddler, brocade or slik, her eyelashes are paintredder love in our sixties and seventies ed in deep black, and she wears a han in our teens and twentles.

heavy red well attached to a scarlet Old Father Time is supposed to have headdress, from which imitation pearls a trick of giving out worries and cares. hang over her forehead. A feast is spread upon a table to which the blush. and responsibilities, and gray hairs. and doubled over backs and doubled under hearts. ing bride is led by five of her friends.

They are seated at the table, but no He has a reputation for trampling on one eats. When the mother starts cryour lovely hopes, and blighting our aming the maids follow, and the bride bitions, and freezing out our airy joins in the chorus. The bridegroom ardors.

now enters with four friends. They Don't you believe it? pick up the throne on which the bride



A black and white dotted Swiss mane pretty evening or dinner gown.

Get in touch with the joy centre of A linen lawn gown, clear green and your being-which is as real and beauwhite, with a small figure, was almost | tiful as a well of sparkling spring very simple. water, and which will refresh you com-

pletely if you only give it the chance. Flower hats are not very good bar-Joy is one of the greatest germ-killgains ordinarily, as the flowers are too perishable to last long. ers in existence. It is a positive radi-

ant force, irresistible and compelling-Room gowns or negligees, which have before which all discouragements and entirely superseded the floppy wrapper ills go down in atter defeat. A good of ancient days, are a necessity.

dose of joy will do more for you than Among a number of white linen any tonic or medicine you can name. gowns was one of plain white, com-Joy! Sing it and say it! Think it bined with linen embroidered in large and pray it!

year are much better in the quality of smiling. Smile, though a burden of the silk used as well as in shape and it be becoming, all the way around the sorrow seems crushing you to the Smile, though grief tugs at fit than ever before. earth.

your heartstrings. If your days are gray and your tasks humdrum-smile! was almost entirely handmade. The Smile until you awaken that joy cengown was a princess, full shirrings

And after you have once awakened it -keep on stimulating it daily with your persistent practice of joy.

Infants' Fashions.

as do those of older people, and they are quite as important, says the Newark Advertiser. The baby who starts in to have things nice and neat cantrimmed.

not help to have the habit thrust upon it in after days. Infants' wearing ap-parel and its accessories are, perhaps 312 wemen were in the strests.

visibly beneath the edge of the right stitched with belaing silk, while the front. The sleeves consist of frills of little collar is of sheerest linen lawn lace arranged over foundations with finished with banding of combined emthe sinshed over portions over them broidery, but all similar silks, the favand the long cuffs, which are faced orite voil and linen and lace are on to the fitted lining. At the waist is equally appropriate,

worn a full belt that is shaped to form the girdle. The quantity of material required for the medium size is two and three-

quarter yards twenty-one, two and oneneek quarter yards twenty-seven or one and

wide, with two yards twenty-seven inches wide for chemisette and sleeve foundations, nine yards of lace, nine yard, of insertion and five-eighth yards of silk for the belt to make as illustrated in the medium size,

A Touch of Persian.

One can do wonders with Persian embroidery this year. It comes in all colors and it is any width one pleases. For the trimming of a smart jacket the three-inch width is good. It should be used to border the sleeves, be they small at the cuff or wide, and it should be used around the collar and down the front; and, perhaps, if back. One can do such a very great deal with a wide band of Persian.

Daintiness Required.

The tra-gown must be daintiness itself, whether it be of simple dimity cut in round length for comfort or of exquisite lingerie. The newest tea. gown is very full and shows a rippling founce frilled at the foot. A new idea is the rainbow effect introduced at the foot of an all-white tea-gown. To obtain it, add a detachable flound

formed of three layers of chiffon or of monssellue of different colors.

The coat is made with the pleated fronts and back portions and yoke and sleeves which are cut in one. The big

collar is separate and seamed to the The quantity of material required three-eighth yards forty-four inches for the medium size is three and sev-

en-eighth yards twenty-one, three



yards twenty-seven or two and Artificial Flowers. Shall we also see the artificial flowers which are so greatly admired for dress guarter yards of banding.

dots. 'And, above all things, smile! Smile though you cannot see any cause for

tre which lives at the core of you. securing it at the waist line.

Infants' fashions change just as often

The silk and fabric gloves sold this

A dimity gown was palest blue, and

A recent census of the homeless poor of London showed that 1969 men and

Very dainty was a dimity gown with small sprigs of rosebuds, on a clear

for women. They were all in outing

white ground. The skirt was tucked except in front in groups of three. Very attractive was a New York City window full of Porto Rican hats

shapes, and many were quite un-