LITTLE BREECHES.

BY THE LATE BECARTARY JOHN HAT.

I don't go much on religion, I never ain't had no show: But I've got a middlin' tight grip, sir, On the handfal o' things I know. I don't pan out on the prophets And free-will, and that sort of thing-But I believe in God and the angels Ever since one might last anyon. Ever since one night last spring.

I come into town with some turnips, And my little Gabe come alorg-No four year-old in the county Could best him for pretty and strong, Peart and chipper and sassy. Always ready to swear and fight-And 1'd learnt him to chaw terbacker Jest to keep his milk teeth white.

The snow come down like a hianket As I passed by Taggart's store; I went in for a jug of molasses And left the team at the door. They scared at something and statted-I weard are little squeal. And hell-to-split over the principe Went team, Little Breeches and all.

Heil-to-split over the prairie; was almost from with skeer, But we remained up some turches, And searched for 'em far and near. At last we struck hosses and wagon, By this, the torches was played out, And me and Isrui Parr Went off for some wood to a sheepfold That he said was somewhar thar. We found it at tast, and a little shed

Snowed under a solt, white mound, Upsot-dead beat-but of little Gala No hide not hair was found

Where they shut up the lambs at night, We looked in and seen them huddled that. So warm and sleepy and white: And that sot Little Breeches and chirped,

As peart as ever you see, "I want a chaw of terbacker, And that's what's the matter of mo.

How did he git that? Angels. He could never have walked in that storm; They jest scooped down and toted him

To what it was safe and warm. And I think that saving a little child, And fotching him to his own, Is a dorind sight better business Than loaing around the throne.



ful, capricious girl; she realized her own folly, and wondered that she had so long deceived herself. She was so subdued, so carnest, so

penitent that Lon Swarton's heart was touched, and once more he became her accepted lover. "I want to tell you that I never cared

Rollo Western, allas Wilfred Lang!

for-that other man," murmured Eva, in his arms. "I loved you always, Lon."

But she did not tell him of her night seapade. They are married now, and Lon Swarton is a prosperous business man, while their home is one of the hand-

somest in the city. Eva is the happlest of wives, and she has only one secret from her devoted husband, the secret of that hour, during which she acted as an innocent. accomplice with an unworthy sultor --New York Weekly

ests of juniper and cedar, and then, turning up to the right, crossed a high, bare pass leading to the Gasho Valley, from which the Kinechuch ridge could be attacked. It looked formidable. A high, black, razor-edge of slate, bare of all vegetation for a couple of thousand feet above our heads, in length three miles or more. From the side we were to attack it, which was the reverse of that the lbex were on, the hard hows, at the ends of the shirred easy but treacherous footing, and loose "Well, let him go," she thought. "He Jangling debris of the same, we get of ground awaited us. The arop down the opposite side was almost sheer, being parallel with the dlp in the slate, and gave no foothold of any kind. The four bows and drag it up into a bag .-to 800 feet or so, and then the naked Boston Traveler. of the quarrel, nor did he know that down into pine forests 2000 or 3000 bookbinding has received a curious impetus. Each year sees a few more devat frequent intervals into the pastures, otees of the art among women, who forming a series of corries-altogether are peculiarly adapted for the work an ideal haunt for the Ibes."-Captain by their delicacy of touch. It takes a Kennion, in Pail Mall Magazine. strong wrist and a steady hand for

How Inventions Are Made.

The great majority of practical inhand and wrist become trained she beventions are made by a group of men of whom the public never hears. These complicated and highly organized of manufacturing concern maintains, undevelop inventions. They are supplied with every mechanical appliance to they make is assigned to the company "in consideration of salary and one

The Missing Link.

Professor Dr. Uhlenhuth, an eminent

respect of the blood of the higher apes

and human beings. If the blood serum

Five Kinds of Grippe.

What is influenza? is the question

to a recent meeting of the Societe

he distinguishes several

escertained, among which that of

Friedlander is the most recognizable.

As for the real "grippe influenza," he

declares that it must have a special

germ, although he is unable to identify

Cow Sense.

"I used to think," said a city man,

that the cow was an animal of a

The trees were all very small,

it.- The Athenneum.



sured. Prosperity-magic word-shall Thanks to "The Smart." The smart woman, bitterly villified wait upon our footsteps and right meras she is, always has been and always rily our spindles shall whirl. Let the will be, is the biggest of blessings in women groan under their masces of one way, and that is her encourage- drapery. Let their husbands scold at ment of trade.- The Queen. the bills. What does that matter? We

hold the whip-hand, and whither we Bead Work Much in Evidence. Bead work of all sorts come up sur-

drive, the flock must go." How long are women, the sensible prisingly this season. They and their and the intellectual as well as the silly cousins, the spangles, are used in proand frivolous, to endure this sort of fusion for all sorts of purposes. In tyranny, who can tell? There is a sort millinery hats are edged with beads of a law, unwritten but binding, that both in jet and colors, and festoons of the woman who does not follow the beads are mingled with the lace which fashion is "unwomanly," that she shall is so much employed for brims and walk in the valley of humiliation and edgings Bend embroideries done on eat the bread of sorrow. She may revelvet, slik or cloth are very smart for fuse to don the death-dealing corseiall sorts of dress and millinery pur- and give her digestion and her circuposes, while the short bead collar lation a fair chance to do their work, pleces and long bead lorgnette chains but she must not tell in print how are very much worn by smart women much better than other women's is her here. The chains, of course, are not at health in consequence-for commerce all the hideous things one sees on bur- stands waiting to punbh her just gain counters, but fine, artistic com- around the corner. During much of the binations specially designed. time-though now for a little she has 141

a respite-she must give up the use of Aprons, Make a square of Persian lawn, one hand, in order that she may carry this mass of drapery which the manutwenty-four inches when finished, facturer has forced her to buy. If shtrimmed with tucks and lace around does not hold it up it drags through the edges. From the middle of each the mire. The microbes thus accumuside make a diamond square of beadlated, so the doctors tell us, have ing; cut six yards of ribbon into four caused epidemics of grip and tuberculengths, and run them through the losis-but what matter? The great beading, leaving it very loose on three fashion trust must prosper, and as for sides and drawing it quite tight on the the rest of us, a few of us more or less fourth, to give a little fulness at the is Immaterial (which word might lead walst line of the apron. Make hard to a pun by one of a jocular turn of knots at all four corners, and then the mind, who was not smarting under the double howknots. By lifting these extortions of the trust).-Kate Upson hows you can draw it up into a bag. Clark, in Leslie's Weekly. But if you untie the bows, not the

Restricting Women's Clothes.

side, you have four long ribbons to Ue The opera management at Covent about the waist. While sewing you Carden regulates the dress of its male have on what appears to be an ordinary patrons. When is it going to do the apron with a pointed bib. When you same to the women?

stop you pile all your things into your On Saturday night I went to the oplap, until the ribbons about your walst, era. I wore the costume imposed on retle the bowknots, take hold of all

me by the regulations of the house. I fully recognize the advantage of those regulations. Evening dress is chicap, simple, durable, prevents rivairy and extravagance on the part of male leaders of fashion, annihilates class distinctions, and gives men who are poor and doubtful of their social position (that is, the great majority of men) a sense of security and satisfaction that no clothes of their own choosing could confer, besides saving a some of the finer tooling-in fact, for whole sex the trouble of considering what they should wear on state oc-

comes more adept, as a rule, than a But I submit that what is sauce for man. Nobody quite equals, after all, the gander is sauce for the goose. that great master bookbinder, Cobden Every argument that applies to the Sanderson, who refuses all but a talentregulation of the man's dress applies ed few of the many who apply to him equally to the r-gulation of the womfor lessons. His pupils must agree to un's. At 9 o'clock a lady came in and stay with him the length of time he sat down very conspicuously in my dictates, or he will have none of them. line of sight. She remained there un-There's a limited field for bookbinding. til the beginning of the last act. I as there must always be with any art do not complain of her coming late and that takes great refinement and an going early; on the contrary, I wish almost scholarly taste to appreciate. she had come later and gone cariler. Yet the women who have made a suc-For this lady, who had vory black cess of It, above all, those who are hair, had stuck over her right car the able to make their own designs for pltiable corpse of a large white bird, covers as well as execute them, have which looked exactly as if some one and killed it by stamping on its breast, and then nailed it to the lady's temple. which was presumably of sufficient



New York City .- The blouse that is the girdle is laced up the front with full below some prettily shaped yoke pink ribbons which are tied in many is a pronounced favorite of the sea- little knots at each side, a most elabson and has the merit of suiting almost | orate inclug being effected.

The Popular Model.

Among hats, the most popular model is the small plateau boldly tilted over the face and profusely trimmed under the brim with choux of tulle and velvet bows, and adorned on top with beautiful natural appearing flowers. The recent fashion of bold coiffures and audaclously tilted hats cleared the way toward the acceptance of hats with larger crowns, and some interesting models are seen with crowns four, even six inches.

Princess Stips.

Princesse slips of soft silk can now be obtained ready made, which is a great boon to those who like to wear different colored linings under their summer muslins. They are well made and can be altered to any figure with very little trouble.

Beauty of the Walst Line.

There can be no doubt that the tendency of the current fashions is to enhance the beauty of the waist line, This brings us back to more close-fitting busts and hips and to wider skirts.

Girl's Yokes.

Yokes and sleeves are always in demand for girls' dresses, for they have the faculty of wearing out long before the frock proper has done its duty. Illustrated are some most acceptable son and figured and flowered unitermodels, which can be utilized for repairing, remodeling and for the new

The waist consists of the yoke and dresses equally well, and which allow the blouse portions, the latter being a choice of various styles. The square tucked at their upper edges and yoke with bishop sleeves includes a joined to the yoke, and the seam Leing roll over collar, while the round and concealed by the little 'rill. The clos. | pointed yokes are made with standing

FIRST AND VIEL OIL

all women admirably well. This one

is in lingerie style, made of sheer ba-

tiste, with trimming of lace insertion.

and is in reality exceedingly simple,

although it is so designed that it gives

a notably dressy effect. The batiste

is always pretty and launders satis-

factorily, and there are many other

materials which might be suggested

for the white walst, but the design

also suits the wash silks of the sea-

lais as well as white.



MOD-RY." said Eva June, 1 garyly, and her companion lifted his but in courtly. debonair fashion. "Until to-morrow," 114

AN UNWORTHY SUITOR.

By Ella R Pearce.

said, softly, with a deep, tender giance that made the girl's cheeks turn to a deeper pink. Eva closed the gate, and walked

G

NON

briskly to the steps of the old-fashloned mansion that stood in the midst of spacious, well-kept ground. Once the June estate and been well in the suburbs, but now the growth

of the town had almost overtaken it. From the wide balcony one could see large block of flats; but the old house and grounds remained as they had been for many years.

As Eva stepped across the threshold of her home, an elderly man advanced from an adjacent room.

"Was that Lon "ith you," he asked. "No, papa," repiled Eva, turning toward the stairs. "Wait a minute," said her father,

Eva looked down as she answered.

"Mr. Lang. He met me in the city." Mr. June's brow clouded,

"I do not like that Wilfred Lang. 1 wish you to have nothing to do with him," he said. "I don't like that self that it was for the best. smooth, hypocritical way of his; he doesn't appear to me like a gentle- her. man.

"Oh, papa, how can you say so?" protested Eva. "His manners are irreproachable."

7

dresses well." said the other: "but I tell him now, I wish you could gain the modern professions. Every great don't like him-that's enough. He will his favor." never be welcome in my house, remember that."

As Eva descended the stairs her eyes usual barshness.

"Such injustice" she thought. "But it is partly Lon's fault; he has prejudiced papa. I shall hats him if he continues to interfere with me. I wish he were not coming to-night."

a spray of flowers coquettishing in her everything will be satisfactory." dark hair; then, to prove her

"You deny that I have a right?" he repeated. "Do you mean, then, that I am nothing to you? --that this smoothtongued fishion plate has come between us?"

"Oh, abuse him?" cried Eva, with a hysterical little laugh. "Mr. Lang would never be as rude to me as you are now-he is a gentleman." "And you love him?" said Lon, now at white heat, "Very well, I relinquish all claims in his favor. Good-

bye. The next instant he was gone, and ridge looked very steep and rather the front door closed with a clang, awesome, but on essaying it next morn-Eva teaned her head upon her hands ing we found it easier than it appeared, rows of dwellings, and at the corner and broke into bitter weeping; then and a couple of hours' scramble over an enterprising builder was erecting a she rose, with flashing eyes and glow- sharp jutting angles of slate, forming ing cheeks.

> is a tyrant; he lad no right to treat to the top. Here quits a different kind IDG NO.

In this same mood she met Wilfred Lang the next day, and his gallant, flattering manner did much to soothe her and make her resent her old lover's precipice fell straight down for 500 harshness more than ever. Lon Swarton did not return to the rock was buried under a less steep with a show of irritation. "Who was June house, Some one said he had slope of old avalanche snow. Below cone away. Mr. June was not aware this came Alpine pastures falling away

> his daughter was daily meeting the feet below us. Sharp ridges ran down man he distiked. Eva felt her lover's desertion very keenly, but she tried to persuade her-

The glamour of fascination was upon Never had Wilfred Lang been more devoted, more entertaining; finally he told her of his love, and won her

onsent to a marriage. My father, Wilfred, had other plans men are members of one of the most "Oh, I know he's handsome and for me, you know, and I do not dare

"So I will, but at present I am not in der one name or another, an "invena position for that," replied Lang. "It tions department," employing men who would be easier if we were married, are paid various salaries simply to filled with rears at her father's un- Eva; he would soon forgive us then."

"Do you think so?" she asked. Linow so. We must get married at facilitate their work; the bills are paid nes. Let us make a romance of it, by the company, and every invention dear. It will not do to have him know for a while. You must meet me somewhere where we will not be seen, and dollar." The General Electric Com-Nevertheless, she arrayed herself we will be married, and start off on a pany, at Schenectady, N. Y., for exthat evening in a most becoming cos- little trip. That will give your father ample, employs about 800 men who de. And the work pays well.-Chicago tume of rose and black, and fastened time to consider, and when we return vote much of their time to developing News, new ideas. It spends \$2,500,000 a year Eva was very childish in her trust, in this development work. The Westand the romance of the plan pleased inghouse companies do the same thing; so does every progressive manufactur-

Hunting in the Himalayas. "I went down the valley through for

indifference to her expected caller, she seated herself at the plano and began singing a popular song, although she heard his footsteps along the hall.

over her and laid his hands upon the little fingers touching the keys.

wheeling about "How mean of you officed to turn off the side-door con the from the side-door con because with the side-door con the side door con the side d

wait?" asked her visitor. "I like to and let her out into the garden. hear you sing. Eva, but I wanted at "Papa would not rest if he knew that least to be made welcome.

blond, effeminate beauty and dashing go. Wiltred is my only friend now," ways of Wilfred Lang.

drifting away from him.

"I don't know whether you are welcome or not," said Eva, with a little tass of her dainty head. "I am vexed with you, Lon. You have known me a long time, and I dars say feel much in terested in my welfare, but you presume too much on our friendship when you try to prejudice my father against my friends.

"What are you talking about?" asked | she was trembling violently, her companion, quietly.

"About Wilfred Lang, Papa has forbidden him the house, and it is your cannot get into the house a fault." replied Eva. "He believes key, and I cannot stay here." everything you say, and when you tell him that Wilfred Lang is not a gentleman, or fit company for his daughter, of course he takes your word for it."

"Eva, you are unjust," said Lon. "1 admit that I do not like Wilfred Lang. He is a man of whom we know little. but I never tried to influence your father. But what is Wilfred Lang to Tou ?

The deepening flush on the girl's cheeks, the downcast eyes, the allence that followed his question-all served to rouse the jealous passion in the man's heart.

"You have seen him lately; you wish to see him again!" he said, fiercely. Eva, is it possible you really care for that man's society? Do not triffe with me! Have you promised to see him again?

'You have no right to usk," answered Eva, creating her head.

"I have a right," he said. "More than that-I orbid it." Eva faced him in sudden, girlish pas-

"I deny that you have a right to dictate to me. I shall do just as I please !" Lon Swarton rose, pals and deter-mined; the affair was beginning to assume a serious aspect. He felt that he was injured, defied, and that aner man had usurped his place in

It was softled that she was to steal ing concern of any consequence in the away from the house at night and meet Lon Swarton approached, but Eva. her lover at the corner beyond the es-United States. And it is these unwith persistency, kept on singing tate. Wilfred arranged everything for day, practical problems of great manuknown men, grappling with the everyl hers factories, who make most of the in-

Just as the clock in the library was ventions of immediate commercial hinding the hour of 8 that night Eva | value,-World's Work. "Oh, is it you?" she said, alriby, entered the room. She had been

nection with the burglar sharm, and "How long would you have me the heavy door swing back noiselessly army doctor at Berlin, definitely claims to have discovered the "missing link"

by a long series of investigations, havthis door was unaccured," she thought, Lon Swarton was tail, dark and dig- as she closed it after her. "But there ing established the similarity in every nified; his serious face and quiet mun- cannot be any dauger. Ob, dear, ner were a decided contrast to the wish I had not promised; but I must of one animal be mixed with that of any other the mixture remains clear; She fitted neross the garden like a

He never liked to find Eva in this phantom, and a few minutes later was if, however, blood be taken from an tensing, rebellions mood; he was no standing in the sindow of the uncomape and injected into the vein of a rabbit, the blood subsequently taken triffer himself, and lately he had begun pieted block of flats. The night was fear that the girl he loved was chilly, and Eva shivered in her light from the rabbit becomes troubled when mixed with more ane's blood. lincker.

A similar result is obtained if human "Wilfred ought to be here," she blood be injected into the veins of a throught. "I'm afraid I have been fool- rabbit, and the experiment is often re-I wish I were home again. lied upon to prove if blood found on Fifteen minutes passed, and still the clothes of a suspected murderer Eva waited; she was becoming nervis human. The higher the ape in the ons and uncomfortable. Another scale of development the more profifteen minutes, and no one came. The nonneed is the reaction .-- London wretched girl was afraid to stay long. Paper. r; there were teurs in her eyes and

"Something must have happened,"

he thought; "but what shall I do? I annot get into the house without a Slowly she retraced her stops at inst, Medicale des Hopltoux de Paris. According to him, there are at least five feeling more secure in the shadow of kinds, of which he distinguishes the her home.

At the side door she paused and sat grippe pneumococcique, the grippe down on the broad upper stop; leaning streptococcique and the grippe a bacilii de Pfeiffer, all named after the special backward she was surprised to feel her support giving way, and then the door bacilli attached to them. Besides these. swung slowly inward. grippes" caused by microbes the

Thinking that she had neglected to nature of which is not yet perfectly dose it firmly Eva slipped into the house, thankful for the opportunity and was soon in her own room, deter mined never to repeat her folly. On the morrow there was consterna

ion in the June household

A fearful discovery had been made the library had been entered and the safe rifled of its valuable contentsmoney, jeweiry, silver, all had vanistical, and the burglars had left my

very low order of intelligence, one that, Mr. June was frantic over his loss so to speak, wouldn't know enough to he could not imagine how his carefully go in when it rained; but now I think secured house had been entered. Eva differently.

was heartbroken, for she felt that her "Coming from Boston last week, on carelessness had led to the crime; she one of those melting hot days, I saw knew that it had been committed durfrom the car window, in a pasture ing the time she had walted for Wilfield, four cows standing under four fred Lang. trees.

She did not hear from her lover, none of them casting a shadow much either, and in the midst of the commobigger than a cow, which those cows tion Lon Swarton arrived and took the apparently had the sense to know; matter in hand, for they had not all tried to crowd

Through his shrewdness and perse under one tree, but each cow had taken one of the little trees."-New York Sun. verance'the criminals were traced.

The Dinner Coat.

There is more than a little to say in favor of the dinner coat, which has added itsel,' to the long list of separate garments of the present day wardrobe. The dinner coat is essentially a variation or play on the Louis XVI, coat adapted to indoor usages. It is at its best, in fact, it is only consistently made, of broended silk.

Bookbinding as Women's Work.

most of the work-but when a woman's

Since the first woman took it up,

The long, tall, big revers, and courtly looking cuffs flaring upward from the elbow are salient characteristics. The talls are narrow enough to just escape being seen from the front. They full nearly or quite to the hem of the gown and are, perhaps, smartest when they are rounded at the ends into what has been described as a spoon shape. The scantiness of the sleeves ir offset by the flaring elbow cuff and the wide revers. Old silver or paste buttons are essential.

The woman with a brocaded silk gown foided away for many a day will find use for it now in these separate jackets, which are of divers shapes and kinds. With sleeves of different material from the bodice possible short.

lengths come into excellent employ A dinner coat designed to accompany two skirts, one of plain amethyst vel vet, the other of palest mauve chiffon very fully pleated, is made of pale amethyst silk, brocaded with roses it a deeper shad, of amethyst and bright. ened by the inter-weaving of fine silvet threads. The coat has a bertha of ately propounded by Dr. R. Bernard point de Venise lace, laid over ame

thyst velvet. The waistcont is of silver tissue trimmed with flat buttons of amethyst crystal, covered with sliver filagree. The coat is perfectly suited to the matron who wears it. It is being copied in white satin, brocaded with a pompadour design of pink roses for a debutante, who will wear it over a

white point d'esprit skirt and a white chiffon skirt .-- Philadelphia Telegraph.

Who Sets the Pastrious?

"What is the use in our waiting around the anterooms of the great dressmakers to see whether this or that fabrie, and how much of it, is to be worn? Money can do anything. Let us show a proper sum to two or three of these satraps of the mode, tell them that we will 'stand in' with them, and

publish to the world that certain fabrics-our fabrics-are to be fashion able; that skirts are to be longer, that

trimmings are to be more abundant, the skirt quite successfully. that ribbons must be continued in favor; and that these little canons have come to stay. Is not business the heart of the world-and is it not a fact that gray or all white or gray and white tothe more of our commodities there gether. are used the better will be our busi-

The house in which Harriet Beecher ness? Let us bribe a few of the leading actresses and singers, also-and Stowe lived for a number of years in others who are considered mirrors of Hartford is now being torn down to fashion-and then our position is as | make room for the advancing factories.

olidity to bear the operation. I am not, I hope, a morbidiy squeamish person; but the spectacle sickened me. I presume that if I had presented myself at the doors with a dead snake round my neek, a collection of black beetles pinned to my shirt front and a grouss in my hair, I should have been refused admission. Why, then, is woman to be allowed to commit such

public outrage? Had the lady been refused admission, as she should have been, she would have soundly rated the tradesman who imposed the disgusting headdress on her under the false pretense that "the best people" wear such things, and withdrawn her custom from him; and thus the root of the ovil would be struck at: for your fashionable woman generally allows herself to be dressed according to the taste of a person whom she would not let sit down in her presence

I suggest to the Covent Garden authorities that if they feel bound to proteet their subscribers against the danger of my shocking them with a blue tie, they are at least equally bound to protect me against the danger of a woman shocking me with a dead bird. -G. Bernard Shaw, in London Times.



Dress stuffs, organdles, and dimities

A parasol of blue silk-a strong sinde of blue-has a handle of blue-enameled

Hand-painted parasols are stunning. but the embroidered ones are still more

Japanese styles are less good in themselves (though they're stunning) than as inspiration for other parasols.

For "dress-up" gloves everything nousquetaire is liked-suede mousqueaire being the newest of all.

Nowadays the riding skirt reaches barely to the instep, and is lighter in weight than the average walking skirt.

All the talk about returning to busties and erinolines becomes no when the increasing rationality of fashion is observed.

Several narrow silk ruffles stitched and corded in the hem have been found hats are to be more flamboyant, that to fulfill the function of holding out

Such good looking outing lists as the milliners are turning out! They're soft felt hats with soft wings-all pale



gether in a rich insertion. The sleeve

ing is made invisibly at the back and collars, and again the sleeves with the there is a regulation stock collar finish- square yoke show straight cuffs, while ing the neck. The sleeves are moder- the one with the pointed yoke shows ately full, in conformity with the lat- pointed cuffs, so that almost all tastes can be suited. As a matter of course the "leg-o'-mutton" sleeves can be used Thy quantity of material required with either the square or pointed yoke

the bishop sleeves are gathered and joined to the cuffs, while the "leg-o'linen is bloused over a deep crush mutton" sleeves are finished with sim-

The quantity of material required

is new, full and shirred at the ellow, ending with a fall of lace. The skirt is very full, trimmed with deep tucks about four inches apart. A very smart neuphar pink suit has a touch of black in the blouse, in the shape of a fourin-hand, held in place with stitched straps. The fitted blouse is drawn in a wide girdle of slik. The full, short sleeves end with an embroidered cuff turned back over the sleeve. The skirt to full circular, made with four deep tucks.

A Handsome Girdle. One very handsome girdle closely re-

embles a slik corselet, for it is fitted to for the medium size (eight years) is the belt and hips and high up the for any style one and three-quat waist. Its material is white India slik and its trimmings are plok and gold, seven-eighth yard forty-four inches There is a deal of gold cording, while | wide,



and Swisses are selling.