Reaching his desk, he tore the pre

left it, and stared at it distractedly.

"The first dose may not be fatal-

Luckily the distance to Miss Pur-

ing a label-"Half to be taken at once,

the rest in ten minutes if no result

follows." By this time other problems

had crowded into his perturbed brain,

his head felt like bursting. He knew

that susceptibility to optum varied

enormously with different persons,

though the chances were that Miss

Purfleet, taking the emetic at once,

would not have absorbed sufficient of

the poison to- He dared not dwell

Then how was he to explain the

he to keep it from the knowledge of

be blasted forever. Instinctively he

"Tom," he almost shouted, "run with

"A telegram?" queried Mrs. Watkins.

"I tell you I can't be bothered!" said

The telegram was a brilliant inspira-

whole of his, professional career. Read-

seen an advertisement that had aroused

his interest. It related to a new gen-

that it would completely neutralize, or

wen in the worst cases sensibly

modify, the action of every known pol-

lng it was that London, whence it

wrote the telegram in terms of the

The boy had an incurable stammer;

Mr. Watkins's rage was boundless.

"N-n-nothing. I g-g-gave the---"

'Another telegram?" cried Mrs. Wat-

"Do leave me!" almost shricked the

I'll tell you everything later, indeed I

Mrs. Watkins stared, reflected, and

then, to the wonder of her husband,

own audacity, slowly turned and re-

An hour and a half passed before

the all-important parcel arrived from

London, and the boy, in handing it to

of his shop like a caged lion, thought

But Mr. Watkins was already tear-

ing the parcel open. With eager eyes

tinguishable at once by their heavy

type. "Select a fleshy part of the body

sterilize the syringe by--" caught his eye. The paper dropped from his hand. The stuff had to be injected

under Miss Purfleet's skin, then? He

But yet in such an emergency could

not she, if she had not already col-

lapsed, be instructed how to use the

antidote herself? He would take it

manded desperate measures-and ask

leave to tell her the truth. She would

not refuse to see him; at the worst,

the half-opened door of her room. Un-

less she had sent for the doctor-and

He mixed bimself a dose of sal-volatile.

his blood ran cold again at the thought.

began reading the directions, dis-

"I haven't I-I-lost a-minute."

frenzied druggist. "Can't you see

next London train!"

kins. "I insist-

t desirable to say.

was lost!

greatest urgency, asking for full in-

at that moment appearing from the

house, "Come and finish your dinner!"

on the horible thought.

a telegram for you!"

her husband, snappishly.

drew, slamming the door.

may not be fatal," he said aloud, and

scription from the file on which he had

Sunning the state of the state

EXECUTED UBERT WATKINS, chemist ! and druggist "by examination." was usually characterized by people who had Then some vestige of reason returned more than a shop-counter to him, and on a sheet of blottingacquaintance with him as paper he made a penciled calculation

"fussy," and indeed a close student of of the amount of tincture of opium human nature could hardly have pur- in each dose chased a cake of soap from the trim little man without registering mentally some such epithet. Spare and be hastened to prepare at emetic, spectacled, with a drooping mustache and a half-apologetic air, he conveyed the impression of being in a perpetual boy, even allowing for the small-like state of subdued anxiety. Perhaps the habits of his kind, would be back soon. cause was to be found in the reputa-tion for counter-prescribing be had kins, with trembling fingers, was writbuilt up during the ten years he had been in business - a reputation which, on the principle of noblesse oblige, could not full to make him feel at least as old as he was; perhaps it lay in the fact that his returns were not quite large enough to justify so cautious a man in keeping an assistant; perhaps again it was connected with the dominance of a masterful wife.

But whatever the cause, the effect was plain-Hubert Watkins showed to the world g careworn countenance And on a certain day his habitual expression was more marked than usua! for he had a cold. It was not a dangerous, nor even a severe cold-the use of a clinical thermometer selected from his stock soon settled that point-but it was bad enough to cause a snuffle in his speech, and he was fretfully apprehensive that his customers, perceiving it, would begin to doubt the efficacy of medicines in general and of wondering errand boy. his in particular.

It must have been the harassing of- this to Miss Purfleet's as hard as you fect of his cold that resulted in his can! Say it ought to have gone before making a terrible mistake. In all his the other, and that a dose is to be known to go astray in deciphering a prescription, and, having had a thorough training in dispensing, he had made his name in the little town of Burgmore as the best, or, as he would have said, the most elegant dispenser therein. The writing of the local doctors had naturally become familiar to grinned. Never had such a thing haphim, and if a prescription from a pened before. Then, recovering herstrange hand was brought to him self, the lady thundered, "Go, boy, could almost always master its hieroglyphics.

Just after noon on the day in question Dr. Crabbe, a practioner who patronized him, handed over the counter a prescription which Mr. Walkins, as was his wont, received with the brief ing one of his trade journals-he subritual of a bow and a "Thank you, scribed to three-that morning, he had doctor!" Then, taking in the patient's name and the directions at a glance. he murmured, "Every four hours, I eral antidote for which it was claimed see; I'll send it at once." Dr. Crabbe, that it would completely neutralize or a massive personage with a preoccupied air, briefly ejaculated, "Thank you," and went his way.

Now it chanced that the prescription of scientific training, had said to himwas written for a patient, Miss Pur- self that the idea was medieval and fleet by name, for whom Mr. Watkins almost incredible. But now, in his had a peculiar esteem. She was not only the most influential member of Providence that had directed him to the chair chapel which the Watkinses | read that advertisement. That he had attended, but she was distinguished been specially guided to read it he had coneagues by a pretty figure set off by a taste in dress that in a more worldly millen would have been called coquettish. Mr. Watkins' regard for her was of the palest platonic order-the application to her of such a word as "coquettish" would have moved bim to grief-but, strictly disinterested though it was, he would never have dreamed of mentioning it to bis wife. If that lady's all-embrac ing scrutiny happened to result in her pronouncing, on the way back from Sunday morning service, she being a yard or so in front of her spouse-Miss Purfleet was pretty well got up this morning," he would discreetly reply "Ah, yes!" and give no further sign. It was the one secret whichhe hoped he did right-he shared with no one; and, although the force of his sentiment would not have disturbed a bit of floating gossamer, he cherished the feeling assiduously, marking with a fick in red ink on the calendar over his desk the days on which Miss Purfleet set her gracious foot inside his

Just as he was stooping to a locker in which medicine bottles were kept to select the smartest looking, Mrs. Watkins called peremptorily from a halfopener door at the back of the shop: 'Dinner, hub!"

"One moment only, lovey" meekly responded, feeling that it was a triffe unfortunate that he should be obliged to hurry so sacred a task as who was beginning to tremble at his the preparation of a mixture for the exquisite singer. Disastrous hurry! For reading in his haste "Tinet. Opti. for what was really "Tinet. Quin." the "Q" being very indistinct-he poured into the bottle an ounce of tincture of his employer, who was pacing the floor opium in place of an equal quantity of tincture of quinine.

Summoning his errand boy from the cellar in which that hireling had been entting sticks of licorice-and incidentally his finger-Mr. Watkins despatched the bottle, addressed in spite of his hurry not less neatly than usual. Then, leaving the bell of his shopdoor "on," he obeyed the summons of his wife, who by that time had become ominiously ruffled by his non-uppear-

During the meal Mr. Watkins' thoughts naturally reverted to the fair patient to whose restoration to health he hoped to-

Good heavens! How many doses was that ounce of tinct, opli, divided into? Mr. Watkins sprang to his feet in a cold perspiration.
"What is it?" said Mrs. Watkins

sharply, not without a tinge of anxiety for such behavior on her husband's part was quite unprecedented.

'Nothing." murmured the unfortu nate-druggist, growing paler and paler. "That is-I've forgotten something." He rushed into the shop, and, havclosed the door behind him, researches in the drawer labeled "Sem. Hyose,," which, as he knew, contained digestive candy, were interrupted by the reappearance of Mrs. Watkins.

"Where's your master?" demanded that lady, in no happy humor at reflecting that her husband's benchman had witnessed her recent discomfiture.

"I-th-th-thing he's gone to-" Mrs. Watkins shook the boy in angry

neredulity. "Gone out-without telling me! How lare you utter such foolishness!

Thoroughly alarmed, the deputy ruggist managed to disclose the inormation-which was nothing more than conjecture on his part-that his chief had gone to the house of Miss Purfleet. He inwardly wondered whether it would have been better for him to have held his tongue.

The face of the predominant partner of the Watkins establishment was a study. Naturally jealous, she had been acute enough to foresee that in marrying Hubert Watkins she obtained a ausband whom it would probably not be difficult to "keep in order." now that, after his mysterious conduct about telegrams, he had "sneaked out" (so she phrased it to herself), leaving his business to the tender mercies fleet's house was not great, and the of an ignorant and as good as speechless youth, she feared-she knew not what. It was an ominous sign, the worst sign possible that the overdressed Miss Purfleet should be a party to the intrigue-for that there was an intrigue affoat she had now made up her mind. She ran upstairs and arrayed herself in her most imposing finery, then sailed majestically out in search of her husband.

Meanwhile that much-enduring man had arrived at the dwelling of the innocent victim of his error and had timidly rung the bell. To his fervent "And how is Miss Purfleet?" the welltrained maid servant returned a discreet but slightly puzzled "Pretty well, mistake to her; and, again, how was thank you, Mr. Watkins. Shall I give her any message?" Dr. Crabbe? If that redoubtable pa-

"Is she-is she dangerously ill?" he tron got to know of it—as it was quite rejoined, inconsequently, crushing his likely he would—the reputation of Mr. hard felt hat with a loud crash be-Watkins, so laboriously built up, would tween his hands. "I think not,' replied the girl, de-

looked round the shop, holding the murely, biting her lips. now wrapped and addressed bottle in "Then can I se her?" "Pil give her your card."

Thus reminded, the druggist took one from a card case, adding:

"And please say it's very important." A minute later he was in the dreaded presence, stammering almost as egrehonorable earset he had never been taken at once." Then come back-I've giously as his errand could have done, She was a little pale, but he saw that the worst was over, and his natural cunning began to come to his help. "I wanted to-tell you that-there has been a-a little mistake in your

> Mrs. Watkins gasped; the errand boy have been-serious." Miss Purfleet raised her eyebrows: "Oh, you mean that the second bottle should not have been sent first, when your master tells you!" and withafter all?" she queried, with the intention of helping him out.

medicines, Miss Purfleet, that might

"Yes-no-that is-how much have tion—the most brilliant, perhaps, that you taken ofhad ever come to Mr. Watkins in the "You see them both there," inter-

rupted Miss Purfleet, pointing to the mantelpiece and speaking rather more She was beginning to think stiffly. that the man had no tact.

Hubert Watkins gave an audible gasp as he followed her indication. One dose of the emetic had been taken, but the opium mixture was untouched. "The dost I took," pursued Miss Purion. Mr. Watkins, as became a man feet, "made me downright bad, so I thought I wouldn't touch either again

till I had seen Crabbe." A moment later Mr. Watkins had hour of need, he thanked the happy put both bottles in his pocket. His professional manner had returned to

"If, for my sake, Miss Purfleet, you dow of doubt, and what a blessallow me instead to rectify the slight mistake of which I spoke I shall came, was only thirty miles away! He ever be deeply indebted to you, believe me," he pleaded. "If you knew the anxiety-But his agitation again mastered him.

structions to be sent with the nostrum. "Oh, very well!" said Miss Purfleet On the reappearance of the boy he pelted him with questions-"Whom did with decision. "But it's a rather cool you see? What did they say?" and the request on your part, isn't it?"

To her astonishment the little druggist took her right hand and raised t was some seconds-to Mr. Watkins it to his lips. The next moment he t seemed hours-before he got out. rushed from the room. Before she had quite recovered herself she heard the 'Miss P-P-Purfleet d-d-dldn't come-to -the-door-herself," the last part of front door close gently.

he sentence being discharged as out As he turned away from the garden gate Hubert Watkins, chemist and druggist "by examination," ran into "I know that, fool! What did you the arms of his wife.

"And now," voelferated that virage, perhaps you'll explain!" "What-did-they-tell you?" The But In the last five minutes the shout attracted Mrs. Watkins, who storm-beaten druggist had found himloamed in the Coorway more massive self, and now, with a single word, he broke the spell of his tyrant's long dominion. For the first time in his "Here, take this telegram! And then life he used language unbecoming a wait at the station for a parcel by the gentleman and a chemist "by examination."-The Family-Herald of London.

The tarantula-killer is a bustling, unquiet creature. When running on the ground its wings vibrate continuously. When it sights its prey it flies in cirles around it. The tarantula trembles violently; now runs and hides; now, rising rampant, shows signs of fight. The watchful huntress finds a favorable moment, darts upon its victim with curved body, and thrusts in its sting, if possible, into the soft abdomen. Often the spider is at once paralyzed, but a second and even a third wound is sometimes necessary. victor seizes its motionless prey with its laws and drags it to a hole previously dug. She thrusts It in, deposits an egg upon it, and covers it up. In this case the bulk of the tarantula insures sufficient food for the offspring, and one alone is provided, as seems to be the case with the cleada-storing wasps. But the mud-dauber and her ilk, which select small prey, garner many, rarely sealing a cell ere it is quite full .- H. C. McCook, in Harper's Magazine.

The Value of an Opinion. An unusually brilliant bird in a young lady's hat attracted attention in a to the house—a desperate case de street in Hamburg, says a London pa per. Some spectators denounced the cruelty of killing these innocent creatures. Others criticised the pose and she would let him speak to her through arrangement of the plumage as unnatural. On reaching home the intelligent fowl (which happened to be a real one and had settled on the hat absent-mindedly) flew off and roosted Then he put on his hat and rushed on the furniture. The girl has trained out, telling the boy, whom he had it to come to her whistle. As it suits never left in charge of the shop before, that he would soon be back. Before two minutes had elapsed the youth's in turn. **米米米米米米米米米米米米米米米米米米米米米** 

Droll Stories of the Passing Moment.

CHAMPION FORGETTER.

hum, and took it out of his pocket to see if he'd time to go hum and get it. was a leetle absent-minded."

A PRECAUTION.

A well-dressed man who registered remarked that he never traveled withhe carried. "In case of fire," he said, fifty feet long," the clerk gave a sub "I can let myself down from any hotel window." The landlord said, gravely; "Our terms for guests with fire-escapes are cash in advance."

A DIETETIC DIFFICULTY.

It is related of an Irish coachman that, being in falling health, his doctor prescribed more animal food for him. Remembering his case a few days afterwards, he called upon Pat at the stable. "Well, Pat," said he "how are you getting on with the treatment?" "Oh, sure sir," Pat re plied, "Or manage all right with the grain and oats, but it's mighty hard with the chopped hay."

JUST AS HE THOUGHT.

A small boy was reciting in a geography class, says the Ladies' Home Journal. The teacher was trying to teach him the points of the compass. She explained: "On your right in front of you is the east. Now, what is behind you?"

The boy studied for a moment, then puckered up his face and bawled: "Iknew it. I told ma you'd see that patch in my pants."

FAMILY ILLUMINANTS.

Little Charlie was very fond of watching his mother dress. One day, when she was brushing her hair, he exclaimed: "Mamma, why does your hair snap so?", "Recause there is so much electricity in it." she replied. Charlie sat looking at her for a few moments very thoughtfully, and then he could contain himself no longer. when he burst out with: "What a queer family we must be! Grandma has gas in her stomach and you have electricity in your hair."

THE TRUTHFUL GUIDE,

It is told of a lady that, while touring in the Scottish Highlands one she was taken to a cave in which Macbeth was said to have been born. She examined the cave attentively, and listened to the eloquent speech of her guide. At the end she said to the man: "Come, now, tell me truly, is this really the place where Macbeth was born?"

The guide smiled awkwardly. He shifted about a little. "Well," he said, "it's one of the places!"-Glasgow Her-

INCONSIDERATE.

A lady who complained to her milkman of the quality of milk he sold her received the following explanation: "You see, mum, they don't get enough grass feed this time o' year. Why, them cows o' mine are just as sorry about it as I am. I often see 'em cryin' - regular cryin', mum - because they feel as how their milk don't do 'em credit. Don't you believe it, "Oh, yes, I believe it," responded the customer; "but I wish in future you'd see that they don't drop their tears into our can." - Harper's Weekly.

A DIPLOMAT.

Mark Hanna once heard a boy in his employ say, "I wish I had Hanna's money and he was in the poorhouse.' The senator smiled grimly, and on returning to his office, sent for the boy. "So you wish you had my money and I was in the poorhouse, ch?" he said: "now, supposing you had your wish, what would you do?" The youngster. one of the ready-witted Irish variety. said with a droll grin: "Well, I guess I'd get you out of the poorhouse the first thing." This adroit answer brought the lad an increase of pay the next week.

WHAT IT SUGGESTED.

A teacher in a Boston public school was seeking to give her boys a definite idea of what a volcano was: therefore she drew a picture of one on the blackboard. Taking some red chalk she drew flery flames pouring from the summit of the volcano, and when the drawing was done, she turned to the class before her, and said: "Can any of you tell me what that looks like?" One boy immediately held up his hand and the teacher asked: "Well, Joey, you may tell us." "It looks like hades, ma'am," replied Joey, with startling promptness.

UNCONSCIOUS HUMOR.

During one of the frequent revolutions in Halti, the commander of the government forces at Port au Prince made a requisition on the authorities at Cape Haitien for men to-aid in putting down the uprising. After a somewhat rough experience of two or three days, the authorities got together the required number of men and loaded them aboard ship. Then the following message was sent: "Commander Government Forces, Port au Prince-Sir: I send you per steamer Saginaw to-day one hundred volunteers. Please return the ropes with which they are tled. Commander at Port Haitien."

SOME MISTAKE, HE THOUGHT

An Englishman, while passing along the main street in Bangor, Me., stepped out another screech. in a hole in the sidewalk and, falling. "'An' now,' he says, 'I'm goin' to broke his leg. He brought suit against the city for one thousand dollars, and engaged Hannibal Hamiin for counsel. Hamiin won his case, but the city ap-pealed to the supreme court. Here also the decision was for Hamiin's lient. After settling up the claim,

| Hamlin sent for his client and handed Rufus Choate once tried to get a him one dollar. "What's this?" asked Boston witness to give his idea of ab- the Englishman. "That's your damsent - mindedness. "Well," said the ages, after taking out my fee, the cost witness, who was a typical New Eng. of appeal, and several other expenses, land Yankee, "I should say that a man said Hamlin. The Englishman looked who thought he'd left his watch to at the dollar and then at Hamlin. "What's the matter with this?" he asked, "Is it bad?"

THE LIMIT.

A Scotch minister instructed his clerk, who sat among the congregation at a hotel in St. Joseph, Mo., casually | during service, to give a low whistle if anything in his sermon appeared to be out his own fire-escape, at the same exaggerated. On hearing the minister time exhibiting the contrivance which say, "In those days there were snakes dued whistle.

"I should have said thirty feet," added the minister.

Another whistle from the clark "On consulting Thompson's Concordince," said the minister, in confusion, "I see the length is twenty feet."

Still another whistle; whereon the preacher leaned over and said in a stage whisper, "Ye can whistle as much as ye like, MacPherson, but I'll no take anither foot off for anybody."-Harper's Weekly.

THE "IF."

The way freight on the Coast Line pulled out of the yards at Fourth and King streets and had proceeded about eight blocks when the head brakeman discovered that a tourist had carelessly tucked himself away in a carload of lumber. There were no friendly greetings, and none of the courtesies such as the servants of the corporation are the south, your left the north, and expected to extend to the traveling public. The head brakeman lifted his right foot and it caught the tourist squarely in the seat of his trousers.

When the tourist gathered himself to gether he found himself sitting by the side of the track, with the yardmaster inspecting him quite curiously. "Where did you come from?" de

manded the yardmaster. "Up around Hopland," said the

"And where do you think you are going?

"Well, I'm siming to reach Hot Springs, Ark., if the sent of my pants will hold out,"-San Francisco Chron-

JUSTIFIABLE DISCRETION. Mr. Timothy Woodruff says that in

town "up the State" there are two Irishmen who for some time have been on bad terms with each other. Not long ago Flaherty had, according to the notions of his friends, been the recipient of what could be deemed nothing else than an insult from the other Irishman. So they urged upon him the desirability of vindicating his honor by promptly chastising his anclent enemy

But it would appear that Flaherty was a man of some prudence, for, sald he, "he's more than me equal, Look at the size of him! The man's a

"Very well," responded a friend, disgusted by Flaherty's exhibition of weakness, "lave him go-that is, if you're wantin' people goin' about sayin' that you're a coward.'

"Well, I dunno," responded Flaherty placidly. "At any rate, I'd rather have thim sayin' that than the day afther morrow exclaimin', 'How natural Flaherty looks!" "-Collier's Weekly,

A NEW FISH STORY.

"Game wardens lead a strenuous exstence, it is said, and I know that some of them have to be very shrewd to carry out the work for which they are appointed," said M. L. Ferguson. I was told a story in a little town

out on the edge of the State the other day which bears out this statement. "A game warden found a man spear ing pickerel through the ice. At the side of the little shanty in which the

fishing was done lay a large pickerel The game warden stole to the hut and threw open the door. "'Did you spear this pickerei?" he

"'I did that."

"'Did you know it is against the

" 'Well, you see that fish isn't dead, was the assured response. 'I have been spearing catfish, and that pickerel ept getting in the way. I had to jab it lightly and lay it on the ice until I finished fishing. Then I will put it back. "The game warden walked off."-

Milwaukee Sentinel.

A DENTAL DEMONSTRATOR.

"Mammy" had been suffering tor ures with the toothache, but she was afraid of New York dentists. Down in Virginia the colored folk believe that doctors can roam about after dark, trying to catch people to cut up. A negro child can be scared into good b havior by the mere whisper of "night Mammy could not be per suaded that dentists were not "night doctors," but at last the pain got so had that she consented to have the tooth out. Her mistress tells in the New York Press of the old negro's exnce with a "painless dentist." "Did it hurt?" I asked, when she

"Lan', no, chile," she said. "I suttinly am glad I went to him. He take an' hooked them tongs onto my tooth an' he says, 'Good thing you didn't go to Doctor Jones downstairs. This is the way he pulls teeth!"

"Then he give a powerful yank, and let out a screech.

"'Hub!' he says. 'I reckon you bet ter be glad you ain't got Doc Jones workin' on your jaw. An' Doc Smith ain't no better. This is the way he "With that he shows me how Doc

Smith would 'a' done me, and I lets monstrate my own method of substrac-

"An' he gives that tooth just a little twis', easy as can be, an' out it comes. Never hurt a mite. My lan, chile, I suttinly am glad I didn't go to none



sofe materials. This season when

verything fashionable is pliable in the extreme and can be crushed into the smallest possible space, it has been more than usually in demand and exceptionally attractive. Illustrated is one of the best of all models that is and velveteeens will be used a great eminently simple yet which gives the deal. Plaids will be fashionable. best possible lines. In the case of the original the material is pale blue radium silk, but the list of available silks alone is a long one, while the chiffon volles, mousseline, chiffon and the like are all much to be desired, as also are embroidered and lace nets. In this instance the waist is worn with a skirt that also is shirred at its upper edge, the two being joined together and giving a girdle effect, but the combination is not obligatory, as the waist can be used either with this skirt or

with any other that may be preferred.

The waist is made with a smoothly fitted lining and itself consists of the front and backs, which are shirred to form both the yoke and the girdle, the closing being made invisibly at the chemisette being of embroidered all back. The neck can be finished with over, but it can be made available for a little frill of lace as illustrated, or with a regulation stock as may be liked and the sleeves also allow a choice of the elbow or three-quarter | nels, albatross and the like which are

the medium size is five yards twenty- are used the chemisette would pref-

New York City.-There is a certain | models sent over from Paris, are of charm inherent in the shirred waist French cut steel, in setting of Rhine which always renders it desirable for crystals, and of French cut jet, with some of enameled metals, device com-prising larger and smaller buckles, of square and of fanciful shapes, bars, bands, cabochons and various other concelts in brooches, etc.-Millinery Trade Review.

> Flower Hats. Flower hats are not very good bar-

gains ordinarily, as the flowers are too

perishable to last very long. When the marked-down sales begin, however, and the prices are at their lowest, one may indulge in a flower hat with the best of consciences. About Skirts. A great deal has been written about

the decline of the trained skirt. The fact is, walking gowns and dancing gowns are made short. All others, such as dinner, theatre and home gowns for afternoon wear, are almost invariably long.

Plaid House Gowns. Plaid house gowns with chemisettes and undersieeves are always pretty. For school dresses green and bine

plaids and even tartans are old favor-Soft Fabrics in Use. It is plain that soft fabrics, such as cashmeres, fine broadcloths, velvets

Draped Hodices in Fashion Draped bodices are en vogue. The draping is extremely graceful and ingenious in all of the gowns.

Surplice Walst. There is no simple waist that gives a more satisfactory result than this one made in surplice style. It allows of wearing a chemisette of embroidery, tucked muslin or anything that may be liked, which being separate, can easily be renewed and consequently is exceedingly dainty in effect as well as in the height of style. In the illustration it is made of white bufcher's linen with banding of embroidery, the almost all waisting of the warm weather and also will be found a most excellent design for the light weight flansure to be in demand in cooler The quantity of material required for days. When these latter materials

## A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



one, three and three-quarter yards crably be of muslin either tucked or banding to trim as illustrated, and fiveif long sleeves are used

Black Velvet Bands.

bands fastened about their throats may be symbols of grief for the passing of The right side laps over the left and collars, but in most instances these the closing is made invisibly beneath great favor. Many women prefer col- the favorite ones that are full at the ored ribbons to black, and the bands shoulders and are gathered into must be of the exact shade of the costume. The brooches with which the ends of the ribbons are fastened together may be elaborate enough to yards twenty-one, three and three suit any fancy. Mrs. Reginald Vander-bilt has two which she picked up in an antique shop in Paris. They are said to be 200 years old. Oh, yes, they belonged to a noble family. Each brooch is a skeleton model of a dog, outlined in pearls. Mrs. Vanderbilt is much pleased with the brooches and says that she had no idea family skeletons could be so attractive.-Philadelphia Press.

Distinguishing Ideas.
Toques of diminished size, and ap-

propriately modified in character, and the crown of the French capote with a projecting rolled brim rising to a point at the top for the most part represent the distinguishing ideas which have expression in the bonnets seen in collections of headwear in the recent openings .- Millinery Trade Review.

Jewelry in Winter Headwear The requirement for jewelry to lend finish to headwear trimming, and to assist in its adjustment, having been lessened by the mode of the last few seasons, again there is found for it revived request. The styles principa now called for and seen on the ne

twenty-seven or three yards forty-four embroidered, although tucked and inches wide with four yards of lace plain taffeta are used while banding can be almost anything that may be eighth yards of all-over lace for cuffs liked, but nothing gives a prettier effeet than the material with some simple embroidery executed by hand. The waist is made with fronts and

With some women the black velvet back, the latter being plain while the fronts are tucked at the shoulders. velvet circlets are effective and becom- its edge while the separate chemisette ing. Therefore, of course, they are in is closed at the back. The sleeves are straight cuffs.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and a half

