hear them, and heartsiek with longing in my soul To walk there, to dream there, beneath the sky's blue bow; Around me, within me, the weary world made whole,

To talk with the wild brook of all the long ago; To whisper the wood wind of things we used to know When we were old companions, before my heart knew wo-

To walk with the morning and watch its ruse unfaid; To drowse with the mountale, fulled on its heart of gold; To lie with the night-time and dream the dreams of old.

To tell to the old trees and to each listening leaf. The longing, the yearning, as in my boyhood brief, The old hope, the old love, would case my heart of grief.

The old lane, the old gate, the old house by the tree.
The wild would, the wild brook—they will not let me be;
In boyhood I knew them and still they call to me.
—Madison Cawein.

shining with love. Not a thought had

Now Agatha spoke low: "Mother, is

cause, if that is true, then I have

failed, and you told me to take care of

weeks left to be with her; but you'll

Agatha pressed her tense hands over

her eyes and buried her head deeper

no tears; there never had been any

The gongs clanged out 6 a'clock,

and Agatha rose and lighted the gas.

and began dressing for dinner. Half

an bour later a dainty little person in

a white muslin of Parisian make, a

glowed brightly, and who hummed a

Other girls, rustling out for other

that they were six abreast by the time

Helen had stood there waiting for

fully five minutes, not unconscious,

of the admiring glances of certain

freshmen, and the more familiar, but

her black eyes burned eagerly.

mer seen any of these things.

can hardly stand the waiting."

having you stay on here?"

"But you will?"

"Why?"

Dutch!

she whispered:

ask them, anyway?"

wo walked together down the hall,

It was a beautiful dining room, with

is dark, carved wainscoting, its great

fireplaces, its old English windows, its

candle-lit tables. Never before she

came to college had Helen Shellham-

"What do you think, Agatha? Prexy

sent me a summons to-day, and told

me that Miss Ainsley is considering

civing up the secretaryship, in order

ive abroad with her invalid brother

It lun't settled yet. Miss Ainsley is

taking two weeks to decide; but If she

Goes decide to go, Prexy wants me to

"It would be beautiful, Helen," an-

but how will your family feel about

"They're expecting me to be at

home," answered Helen, a dark shad-

"Have you written them about it?"

"Because-" But Helen interrupted

in a low, eager tone: "I couldn't give

don't know what It means-you who've

had all this, and much more, all your

Helen's checks deepened, "at home

Agatha's hand stole into Helen's as

"But in your heart you know they

But Helen said nothing. She turned,

after a moment, and began talking to

the girl on her other side. Her lips

were set in a sullen way that Agatha

any more that evening, or, as Agatha

discovered, saying anything more in

the days that followed, for Helen

steadily avoided further confidences.

Those last two weeks are the busiest,

the most bewildering in all the four

years. It is just as well, perhaps, that

Then toward the end the relatives be

those to whom they belong, and re-

There ran an awed whisper through

college, "Have you seen the Shell's

one is too hurried to realize how much thinks, as regularly as the drill regula-

and Agatha could only wait.

Why, Agatha," and the red in

ow coming over her glowing face

swered Agatha. "But." she added

licien was eager with her news.

and seated themselves side by side.

somehow, all my wanting you."

KORDAL PIESERANIA KARKAKATARAKA

## TWO MOTHERS.

By Winifred Kirkland.

to herself.

down the hall.

hear them:

Dutchy.

HERMAN LANGEST MERCHANISM MARKET

OU certainly have the most twilight fire glow. She felt a hand curious friends. Agatha upon her hair, she looked up into eyes "Do you include your Agatha had in all those five years self, Knie?" "Yes, miss. of that shadow mother. "She knows.

lump, if you'll be so good, but don't she knows, she knows!" said Agatha disturb the lemon; it's just right. You make the most agreeable tea in college, by the way. To resume, you have curious friends. For instance, there Helen would not choose right? Bewas that gaunt grad from the Middle West, with the sunken cheeks, the voice of a nor-easter, and frizzes. Now Helen-you told me to take care of who would suppose that a person like ber four years ago. I've only two yourself-who shows generations of culture in the very lift of your eyelid help me, won't you? You've helped all and slope of your shoulder-would have the time. It ought to do some good, taken up with that same grad?" "She was a girl who had never nad

a good time.' She had a sleepless eye," meditated in the chair cushions, but there were

"She promised me to go to bed at to tears in Agatha's loneliness. every night. She's doing it, too. She wrote me so.

"And that wild little Florida freshman, with the picture hat and hysterics in chapel."

"It was only that once, Kate, and little person whose eyes and cheeks Ruby doesn't have them now at all." But of all your varied cabinet, bit of a Brittany sailor song, passed Dutchy was the most extraordinary."

"Nobody but you ever calls ner Dutchy now, Kate."

"I see her still as she was that first day of lectures, four years ago, so big- Agatha to wait for them, and linked big as to pompadour, side-combs, hands, feet, belt-buckle, redolent with perfume as any modest violet, and wearing a pink satin waist, gold chain there in the doorway another girl was and earrings! Do you remember how she said 'already' three times the first day she was called upon to recite? Yet friends. Dutchy had good eyes even in those days, I grant you-great, black, burning things, that took in everything. Hun- for all that dead-carnest face of hers, ger and thirst after knowledge-Dutchy has always had that. Think what sue has grown to be in four years! The most regal young person In college, the president of the Students' Association, the buyer of rare books and Holbein prints, and finally, one who never forgets to say bean and ware under all circumstances."

'College has done everything for

hee?" cried Agatha, glowing "Agatha Day has done everything for her," answered Kate. "I should think It would frighten you. Dutchy's

"No, of course not. I never thought and stately. Beneath her dark hair of It that way."

"And yet," said Kate, slowly, "and yet Dutchy doesn't in the least appreclate either you or college."

"Helen Shellhammer doesn't appreclate colfege!" Agatha's amazement was profound. "Kate, how strangely you do talk! Helen worships college! I never knew any girl who loved it so, She says it has meant everything to her; that she loves every stick and stone of the piace; that she would give anything to have the chance of serving the college in any way. She can hardly

speak of commencement and leaving."
"Nevertheless, Dutchy does not appreciate either you or college. She is taken with the show of things-the show of culture, the show of scholarship, the show of service, even. She thinks that learning and study and take the position! O Agatha, think of beautiful buildings and Greek casts being able to stay here in college! and the Students' Association, too, are college, and they're not. She thinks that your books and your pictures and your dresses and your music and your travel are you, whereas what you real ly are is"-here Kate, with one of her sudden flashes of great tenderness. stooped to the little figure seated by her knee, and drew her close-"what you really are is the sweetest, sweetest girl I ever knew."

A moment's silence in the twilight. and then Agatha, troubled, for Kute was so horribly prone to be right,

"Do you really think Helen has missed-missed-what I most wanted

her to get?" Kate, the truthful, answered, "1 should not trust her to choose in any they, my family, talk Pennsylvania crisis the things that you and I count as best. But perhaps I am wrong, so don't worry. You do too much worrying over the good-for-nothing, anyway Why is it, Agatha, that you've been so busy mothering people ever since you came into college-ancient grads, freshmen in arms, Dutchy, not to mention

that sullen and cynical Kate Pratt Higgins-why have you mothered us Agotha whispered, "It was mother,

They were both quiet again, thinking of the dead mother of whom Agutha never spoke, whose picture never appeared anywhere in her room. After a while Kate said, "Your mother would be glad about you, Agatha;" and then, because she felt that she had started memories that it burts to go away. made Agatha wish to be alone, she pressed a light kis on the brown curls, glu to arrive, welcomed so joyously by

and went out. To the chair that Kate had left, the chair on which Agatha had bowed her those to whom they do not belong. head, there came a gracious presence. As in the days five years before,

natured, merely startled and wondering-of a bonnet of imposing plumage, of a gown of most curious manufac ture, of a colffure belonging to the fashion of faded family daguerrotypes, of a heavy, vacant face, of the English language spoken in a way never before heard in those high halls of learning. This was Helen Shellhammer's mother! "Kate," said Agatha, one afternoon

'why do you suppose Helen doesn't introduce me to her mother?" "I suppose because she's ashamed of

her. I told you that Helen doesn't appreciate either you or college." There were many thoughts Agatha's head those last days, but one

thought never left her, and that was of Helen. Still no opportunity to speak to her, to find out, to know-not until the very morning of commencement. Fifteen minutes before the time

when the class must assemble for the entering march Agatha knocked at Helen's door, and found her standing before the bureau, just putting on the black gown and bachelor's hood Agatha wasted no preliminaries.

Tell me, Helen," she said. "Miss Ainsley is going."

"And you, Helen?" "Oh, I don't know! Mother is here, you know, and I can't tell her. She thinks I'm going home now to live.

But, Agatha, I can't give up college! I love it so!" Agatha spoke with a strange sterniess: "If you loved it more you could

give it up. Helen turned upon her. "Would you give it up-to go home, to my homerou, Agatha?"

Agatha raised wide eyes to Helen's face, and in them there was-for the which she had not spoken into the ear | first time to Helen's view-a great weariness.

> "Do you ask me," whispered Agatha, "if I would give up college for the sake of my mother?" Just then came a tapping at the door

it true what Kate says? 'In any crisis and some one entered who started back shyly on seeing a stranger. The bird in her bonnet was purple and orange. The hair was drawn from the temples in little braids looped over her ears, from which dangled jet earrings. Her dress was made with a basque. The black mitts showed the hands of the farm wife who works along with her maids. She spoke with a drawl, and with a softening of s's and an interchange of w's and v's.

Agatha held out both her hands. "I am so glad to meet Helen's mother!" she said. "I'm Agatha."

"Oh, I have heard my Nellie speak of you!" cried the mother. "You are the one she loves the best of them all. She is a good girl, my Nellie-and smart?" Call that face dull or vacant, all alight with love as it was!

"Now she comes home at last to out of Agatha's door, and went tripping her papa and me. Papa says, when he put me on the cars, 'At last she comes home to stay! Papa he couldn't come, doors at the dinner summons, called and Nellie thought maybe I'd get tired, but I guess mammas don't get tired. arms about one another's waists, so And now we go home together! It is quiet in the house without Nellie, and they reached the dining room. But four years is long at home alone. The others are all gone away. Nellie is our waiting for Agatha, and for this girl baby. Agatha slipped away from her other

She turned from Agatha to gaze proudly at her tall daughter. Helen was quiet, looking into the mysterious dark eyes that met hers in the mirror. The two weeks' battle was at its crisis; it was to be fought through now. The mother spoke again to Agatha:

also more flattering glances of her "Sometimes I worry. I do not say it to papa, but sometimes I think Nellie classmates. She heard the words of one of these last knowing that it was will not like to stay at home. It is not more than half-meant that she should like her school. Perhaps she will not like to stay with papa and me." The "What a stunning creature the Shell wistfulness of her words made them a is, to be sure!" Little did the freshman question, which Agatha answered: dream that any one had ever dared "Oh, yes, I know Helen will be happy to call the giorious Miss Shellhammer

at home with you." They were speaking to each other,

Kate had been right when she called but they both looked at Helen. "So?" asked the mother, but of she was, most certainly, but graceful Helen, not of Agatha, seeming almost to guess the conflict. Then, when Helen gave her no reassuring word, As little Agatha slipped a hand into she turned to Agatha with forced pohers, Helen's face brightened, and the

"Your mamma, is she here?" The words were like a stab, under which Agatha grew white. "I have no one here," she said. "My mother is

What was there in that still voice that made the mother and daughter turn so quickly to each other? A veil fell from Helen's eyes. The battle was won forever.

Helen folded her mother close in her erms; she kissed her.

"Mother," said Helen, and her voice was solemn with love, "I would rather go home to live with you and father than anything else in all the world."

The mother did not speak. The tears were running down her cheeks, but her face was beautiful with the beauty of a mother who has missed her child, and whose longing is satisfied.

It was not Helen but her mother who first remembered Agatha. She put aside Helen's clinging hands, and urned to the other girl. She stretched out her arms to her. "Deary!" she

Agatha put her arms round her neck nd bowed her head on her shoulder. "Kiss me," she whispered. "Kiss me, because my mother isn't here."-Youth's Companion. up the chance if it comes. I can't! You

King Edward Playing Croquet. The King has taken up croquet again and His Majesty played on three afternoons during his stay at Goodwood, on the ground in the private garden behind the house. The royal croquet ground on one of the lawns near Balmoral Castle is to be put into thorough order during the next month. At one want you, Helen. You will write and time the ground was played over nearly every day when Queen Victoria was residing at Balmoral, but croquet gradually went out of fashion at court-and elsewhere. However, there has been a general and successful revival of the knew well. There was no use saying game of late years,-London Truth

> Army Cflicers Must Swim. A writer to the London Times urges the War Office to insist that all commissioned men in the army and navy be required to pass an examination in swimming. Recruits for the ranks should be instructed in this art, he

"In soldiering," he says, "whether in peace or war, there are countless occacions when the absence of this power garded with such frank curiosity by may involve the sacrifice of valuable lives."

To swim with the fingers closed to Agatha sat by her mother's knee in the mother?" There were rumors not ill- gether prevents a cramp.

## CATCHING "DILES."

Hunters Board Up the Reptiles' Caves .- Then Dig 'Em Cut,

thousands of winter visitors who see antics in the way of jumping, diving these immense saurians basking in the and swimming. sun or lazily lounging upon the edges | Winter visitors are often invited to of the "slides" in the pens at Palm go out and see a crocodile captured, in captivity for exhibition purposes. due preperations had previously been Neither in captivity do they appear to made, and the crocodile duly anchored be the quick, alert and rapid-moving at the place where he was to be capcreatures that they really are.

ands or keys further south and in the sonville (Fig.) Times-Union, vicinity of Flamingo and Cape Sable. They inhabit the mangrove marshes and swamps, and are hard to get at by any one, even a native Florida Cracker or Seminole Indian. They can, of course, be shot, especially by firelight, but as the dead "dile" is only worth so much as his skin will bring and very few are ever killed by the native bunters. There are numbers however, who hunt him to capture him alive, and the methods adopted for his capture are securely guarded by the successful hunter. It is said that only two or three, at most, know of these methods, and it was only by chance that the writer obtained the information that is here given.

A crocodile in his native haunts is not only so quick at hearing, seeing, smelling, and it would seem at feeling, that the ordinary layman may have little hope of ever securing a good specimen alive unless by the merest of accidents. They are swift to dive, run or swim, sink in the mud and lay so still that no ripple of water will betray their presence, while they will smell a "tenderfoot" at such a distance that all he will see upon his arrival is a streak of muddy water, showing that his "dileship" was there, but at present is chuckling to himself at the bottom of some deep marine cave, where he is going to stay until all intrunders are gone, and as he only has to cat two or three times a year, and can get on well and stay fat on less, hunger is not likely to drive him forth. He is different from his first cousin, the alligator, who is dull, lazy, hungry always and generally fearless and full of curiosity to see what all strangers look like, and comes up to see, thus falling an easy prey to the rifles of his enemies.

To successfully capture the erocodile good roomy boat is secured that is very shallow of draught, so as to enable it to easily float among the numerous creeks and shallows into which it is destined to go. This boat is loaded with a good stock of camping uten-sils, food and water (there is no drinking or fresh water to be found among the lower Florida keys), and a good supply of ropes, planks, axes and spades. Thus equipped you arrive at the grounds and establish your camp In what looks to be a good locality from the signs, both old and fresh. These six verses. animals are not migratory, and unless from good cause rarely ever leave the locality in which they were hatched, four or five miles in search of food.

junketing expedition in search of food Russian, 20,000. or on a visit to his relatives, the hunter is not in the least discouraged, for a patient and secret watch is set and with a total tonnage of 346,588. The when he is seen in the vicinity he is Japanese lost tweive ships, with a easily frightened and runs to his cave. This cave is a hole about two feet in circumference on the banks of the creek or lake, and may extend back sixty or seventy-five feet under the ground into the woods, but is always near the earth's surface, and in this retreat his "dileship" feels secure. However, his enemies first go to the mouth of his cave, and secretly fasten it up with boards and planks brought along for that purpose. Next the un-derbrush is partially cleared away and soundings are made to ascertain and locate the cave. Then blocks and tackle are brought and set up, fastened secure ly to an adjacent tree, and then all being in readiness, a hole about ten inches square is dug down so as to strike the cave and through this hole is inserted the rope with a slip noose at the when the crocodile passes along his ave it will catch him around the neck. A sharp stick is then shoved down, and sinks down to the lowest points, hence the animal, receiving the prod, runs goes wherever the creatures can go. along the cave and right into the trap set for him. Immediately the man hauls away on his blocks and tackle and his head, secured in the noose, is hauled up in the hole, which is not large enough to permit his body to pass velatile, and also highly explosive, no through; the end of his nose is pulled through, however, in spite of the terrific struggles of the saurian, and se-

curely tied with ropes. Then the hole is enlarged and his head, neck and forefeet are pulled through and securely fastened and two stout scantlings are now drawn along each side of him, and to these he is securely tied or wrapped by numerous turns of the stout rope, great care be ing taken to hold him down in the hole until all that is outside is securely fastened. Now he is drawn out slowly at the smallest of the place. and slowly wrapped to his scantlings, until at last the dreadful tail is securely lashed to two stout scantlings and much salary attached to a job like his dileship is a helpless prisoner. If yours." he could but get his tail loose for two "Why, as to that," said the Post-minutes, though, things would be dif-master, "the salary is only \$12 a year, ferent, for at a single blow he can kill but it is paid with the utmost promptwith a speed and skill that bring fear- surance agency, law business, carful results, and on this account his penter shop, agricultural implement captors take no chances. He is now a business, drug store, and cigar shop

THERESON the native crocodile at by thousands, and where, by being lives in his native home, so closely confined and overfed, be-or the method employed of comes to a certain extent, lazy, stupid capturing him, is little and fat. He is not, however, near so thought of and less known stupid as he looks, and should be take the thousands upon a notion can show you some wonderful

Beach or Miami, where they are kept but they certainly should know that all tured before the hunt started. Also As is well known, there is only one that the 'dile," after being so anchored, region of the United States where these was prepared in such a way that he animals are found in a native state, could in no manner escape, and that and that is along the lower coast of the usual gyrations carried on by the Florida, a very few being found along valiant hunters were only antics "cut Biscayne Bay, but in large numbers up" just to please and excite the enthudown among the numerous small isl- slasm of the sightseeing tourist .- Jack-

CAUGHT BY A WORD. Old and New World Methods of Detect-

ing Ones' Enemies. Senator Stone has been telling a story and it has been taken up by the newspapers and given wide circulain the market, his value when dead is inhabitants of Missouri, in the early days of the anti-slavery agitation, met every prospective settler at the Mississippi River and pointing to a cow asked the newcomer what it was. If the stranger said "cow." he was allowed to enter the State. If he said "keow," he was spotted as an abolitionist and turned back. On the other hand, the Kansans, who were largely free sollers, had a bear at the State line. If the newcomers called it "bear," they were welcomed to the territory. If they called it "b'ar," they were turned back, being Missourians and pro-slavery in their sentiments.

This is a good story, but it is like all other good stories-merely a variation of a story told amid the Judean hills three thousand or more years ago. The Ephraimites waxed wroth at the Gileadites because they had not been asked to help in the fight against the Ammonites, and as a result the Ephraimites and the Gileadites went to war in earnest. The Gileadites got the best of it, and posting men at the fords of the Jordan, stopped the fleeing Ephraimites as they made appearance. Being men of the same race and not wearing distinctive uniforms, it was difficult to tell enemy from friend, so the Gileadites framed up a scheme that gave the early Missourians and Kansans their clue. Whenever a man showed up at the ford he was stopped by the Gileadites pickets and asked, "Art thou an Ephraimite?" Of course the scared fugitive would deny it. Then the pickets would say to him, "Say now 'shibboleth.' " Owing to some peculiarity of their lingual apparatus the Ephraimites could not sound the aspirate, and they would say "s'ibboleth." A moment later there would be a dead Ephraimite concealed in the bushes. According to biblical lore there were "forty and two thousand" aspirates dropped at the fords of the Jordan that day.

The whole story may be found in the twelfth chapter of Judges, first

The Russo-Japanese Ledger.

The London Times estimates the casualties of the Russo-Japanese war aithough they may have a range of up to July 4 last as follows: Russian killed and wounded, 320,779; Japanese The party now separates in small killed and wounded, 166,756. It is boats and begins the search for caves stated that the above figures for the up and down along the muddy banks Russian losses are minima. Such ep, muddy, ill-defined creeks and Items as these appear in the detailed inland lakes, and having found a cave, list: Llaoyang, September 4, Japanese they next ascertain if it is in use, and loss, 17,613; Russian loss, 25,000. if so is the "dile" large enough to cap- Shaho, September 14, Japanese, 15,ture, and if he is, and the hunters are 879; Russian, 69,201. Battle of Mukprofessionals, his doom is sealed, for, den, Japanese, 52,500; Russian, 152, although the crocodile may be off on a | 500; Port Arthur, Jepanese, 59,000;

Russian lost seventy-three war vessels (twelve of which were battleships) total displacement of 46.025 tons.

Of non-combatant ships Japan captured forty-five, with a total displacement of 107,929 tons. The Russian sunk twenty-six non-

combatants, with an average tonnage of less than 234. To accomplish this beneficent work

of destruction it has cost each of the contestants not less than \$500,000,000. and, probably, indirectly, twice this amount.-New York Globe.

Cure For Insect Peats. "

When insects, mice or other creatures infest grain bins, burrow out of sight, or attempt to make their places secure against ordinary methods of attack, the best remedy is bisulphide of carbon, a very volatile liquid, which becomes rapidly converted into gas, end of it, which noose so hangs that penetrating into every hole, crack or other harboring place.

As this gas is heavier than air, it Poured into a rat hole (about a table spoonful), and the hole covered with dirt, the rats must come out or perish To destroy weevil in wheat it may

be used with advantage. Being very flame or light of any kind must be brought near it, not even a lighted pipe or cigar. It has given excellent satisfaction when used at the roots of trees, after removing the earth for that purpose, in

Philadelphia Record. Has Its Advantages.
The relative from the East, who had come to visit his cousin, the Postmaster at Boom City, was surprised

destroying root lice and other depre-

dators that work near the roots .-

"I expected to see a larger town than this," he said. "Surely there can't be

man, and he knows how to use it ness, and with my life and fire in holpless captive and laid away in the bottom of the boat ready to be trans-bottom of the boat ready to be trans-ported to his future home in some mu-er - standing in the community."—Chiseum, where he is looked and wondered | cago Tribune.



New York City .- The possibilities of the shirt waist seem literally without limit. Season by season it is found in new and attractive styles and always is

novel at the same time that it fills its established place. Here is one that is among the very latest shown and that is equally well adapted to silk and to wool fabrics and to the many cotton and linen waistings which many women like for the entire year. It is tucked could well have a separate slip of white on quite individual lines, the closing glace, which might be utilized for a being made invisibly at the centre. where there is an effect obtained of marquisate inserted with Chantilly two box pleats, while the back gives and so on. the tapering lines that are always so becoming. The sleeves follow the favvorite trend and are full at the shoulders and narrower at the wrists and are finished with pointed cuffs that stones as much as possible. The congive a distinctive air, while the collar trast between a large colored stone and also is tucked in harmony with the the diamonds or pearls which surround

The waist consists of the fitted foun- much favor,

Long Gloves, While white mousquetaire gloves reign supreme for smart afternoon wear, or wherever the elbow sleeve makes their soft, wrinkly lengths advisable, there is a future before the new mouse colored suede. This is a graylsh shade of mouse, very pretty and soft. Undressed kid is preferred to glace for smart occasions. Delicate pastel embroideries are seen on the backs and around the fastenings of some very advanced gloves in the softest white suede or glace kid, but these gloves, which are known as Pompadour, are, of course, not adapted to ordinary occasions,-Washington Times.

The Plains Revived.

In spite of this being a plain -color season, though some of the colors are pretty bright, the revival of plaids is apparent. A fashion writer who has observed modes in more than one climate warns the American woman against plaids. In England and France they are both appropriate and attractive for autumn wear out of doors, but in this country with our marvelously clear atmosphere, and especially in our city streets, the plaids are entirely too conspicuous.

The Slip Interchangeable.

A smart gown was ideal and would be sweet carried out in rose colored voile de soie benmed with rose lace. white broderie anglaise, or a black

Contrasts in Jewelry.

Up-to-date settings are designed to bring out the beauty of the important it is one means to this end now in

## A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



dation, waich can se used or omitted ! as material renders desirable, fronts and back. The lining is closed at the centre, while the hems of the waist are lapped beneath the tucks and closed lum shades, and for practical purposes invisibly.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and seveneighth yards twenty-one, four and onefourth yards twenty-seven or three and one-fourth yards forty-four inches wide.

Modes For Children.

The general mode for children, especially for children over ten years, does not differ materially from that of grown women. There is considerable latitude allowed in the matter of colors, little girls being permitted to wear more bright colors than elders. For example, the brilliant plaids, which are hardly suitable for ordinary wear point. for adults, are charming for little girls, This season they are very fashionable, and numbers of bright red, blue and green tartans are being made up for the first days of school.

Trimmings in Parisian Millinery. The choice of trimmings is left almost entirely to the fancy and taste of the milliner. Ostrich, birds, wings, cocks' feathers, quills, palettes, para-dise, goura, aigrette and fanciful arrangements of plumage are all as fashionable one as another. At the same time flowers figure rather more prominently than usual at this season, while there is every reason to suppose that a great deal will be done when furs later on.-Millinery Trade Review.

Worsteds to Be Used. Worsteds in neat effects will be used for the construction of the plain tailored suits for practical purposes. Gray will be a leading color in such fabrics. Then there are the shadow plaids, which have already had a good success among the garment manufacturers who have exploited them.

For Evening Wear.

For evening wear white and the pastel shades will be in demand, for afternoon wear both the pastel and medthe darker shades of the fashionable colors.

Five flored Tucked Skirt. There is no skirt better liked and none more graceful than this one. It is absolutely simple, reducing the labor of making to the minimum, while it takes most satisfactory lines and folds. The model is made of royal blue mohair, stitched with belding silk, but the skirt is one suited to all seasonable materials and will be a favorite through the entire autumn and winter. The tiny tucks over the hips give a yoke effect without curtailing apparent height and do away with bulk at that

The skirt is cut in five gores that are shaped to give generous fulness to the lower edge

The quantity of material required for



yards twenty-one, seven and one-half yards twenty-seven or four and three-fourth yards forty-four inches wide.