For all our dreams : It's either hot, or snowing

But if we sigh, The years slip by-To- lay is soon to-morrow And sighs-ah! sighs Make weeping eyes And slip into a sorrow.

Why not a song? Life is not long. And needs a note to cheer it If near you grows A single rose

It blooms for you; so, wear it! -Atlanta Constitution.

Dorothy's Match-Making.

BY VIOLET MITCHELL.



E had been wanderarena of Europe for nearly a year, my wife of a twelvemonth and I. Overcome by heart-longings for a certain unpreamong the pines. we had decided to ding cap of white lace,

return home, Dorothy stipulating, however, that we should remain at Cologne a few days, in order that she might view the sights in a less hurried fashion.

It was the morning of the thirlday of our stay under the wings of the quaint Cathedral City. The weather had, ever since our arrival at the Hotel de la Normandie, cast down upon Cologue the vials of its wrath, and a steady downpour, having first turned the streets into rivers, ended by swelling the Rhine into a turbid

It was, therefore, without surprise that, on entering our small sitting-room, I beheld my wife gazing with disconsolate eyes through the window, and heard her voice: "Jack, you positively afraid. must do something in the way of entertainment for me to-day. I decline to be shut up within the four wall of this house until evening, with no other pane in vain efforts to discover a glimpse of the sky."

I glanced, helplessly, at the driving rain, which was pouring in torrents other. against the dimmed glass of the casement, and trickling, like a young Niagara, from the eaves of the roof. The sound of voices, raised in angry

alterestion below, now attracted our attention, and with one accord we or good the ha window. rectly beneath us was the car-

front of the hotel, and standing on ma's eye. vehicle, was a pompous-looking woface, which was very red, fairly bristled with rage as she expressed, French woman, her protest against an rather formal bow. exorbitant fare.

Beside this florid-visaged dowager, timidly holding an umbrella over her head, stood a young lady of (maybe) eighteen years; a typical Parisienne from the tips of her dainty shoes to the pert little black turban which crowned her pretty head, and whose crimson feathers became so well her dark complexion.

"Oh!" eried Dorothy, delightedly, "my excitement has arrived! Behold! a genuine French scrimmage at our very doors. New guests at the table (probably new toilettes), and young girl after dinner-

My wife looked radiant, "it takes very little to entertain women." I retorted. "Those people do not interest me in the least. No doubt they are some honest tradespeople off for a holiday."

"Jack," came the answer uttered with angelic sweetness, "there are tion. some matters which are not easily comprehended by the finite mind of man-but for me, I am satisfied. Tomorrow I can wear my new pink warst and be sure of it being appreciated.

Dorothy, shooting a mischievous glauce at me from under her long lashes, patted me on the shoulder and disappeared behind the crimon cur-

My wife was doomed to disappointment, for we saw no sign of the newly arrived muests at dinner, nor did we hear any further proof of their presence under the roof "La Normandie," nutil, as we seated ourselves at the little squars supper table, I was necosted in a whisper by Alphonse, our faultlessly attire I waiter.

madams he inconvenienced, if he should lay covers at the table for two la lies? Charm ny people, Madame la Countesso de la Salle and mademoiselle, her daughter."

Dorothy clasped her hands in a little flutter of excitement, and took the words of consent from my month.

"How charming!" she whispered, behind her table-napkin, as the discreet servant retired; "a real live him at once! In fact, she threatened countess! Think of it! You and I, Felicie with the most dreadful things just plain every-day Americans, with if she refused. Of course the girl

informal fashion with nobility! Am too. I said:
I pale with awe, Jack? Tell me." thing for you to

"Isn't it charming?" The reader has possibly observed ure exactly six feet without my shoes did it." and weigh one hundred and eighty

pounds. Nevertheless, in spite of my great stature, I promptly and unblushingly waited, in breathless suspense, for the draw, of which she held the key. arrival of the dowager and her pretty daughter.

There remained but one morsel of pate upon my plate, and Dorothy's face had lost its hopeful expression, the door, we turned and beheld, just entering the room, like Bonaparte leading his troops to battle, our waiter - Alphonse.

ing, in search of Closely following him, with the health and pleasure, over the vast the formidable finery of black satin longed whistle, I walked to the winand diamonds, came Madame la Coun- dow, throwing aside as I did so, rather gladly resign myself to the absence of tesse de la Salle. Her white hair was impatiently, my wife's hand. parted primly in the middle of her forehead, and was drawn into two little sausage-shaped curls on either side of her face, which Dorothy (afterwards) said, reminded her of quotatentions villa tion marks; and this imposing person was crowned by a towering and nod-

> black fan, which she waved to and fro the splendor of her appearance.

Like a small star, in the wake of this resplendent comet, whose satin tail swept the waxed floor for a good half yard, came the daughter.

pretty would be to do her a rank in- our hotel bill, and to prevent absolute justice. Her magnificent dark eyes bankruptcy, I will relieve you of the shone like jewels, and set off to rich care of those other ten Napoleons, advantage her olive complexion-that added, laughing, and placing the complexion which reminds one of the money in my purse. Orient, or a sun-kissed peach. Whatever else she might be in character, there was no denying her beauty of face or figure, though she was petite rather than tall, and in no one point did she resemble her gorgeous mother, her say, with a suspicion of tears in of whom she was evidently much

With the good-natured affability of a man who is always happy when his wife is amused, I dallied over the remaining morsels of pate on my plate, excitement than to count the custom- that Dorothy might have the opporers at the milliner's across the way, or | tunity she coveted, of opening amenito flatten my nose against the window- ties with the countess and mademoiselle. It afforded me considerable entertainment to watch the attitude of the three women towards each

> Madame-pompous, swelling with self-appreciation, desiring to patronize, but alarmed lest she condescend too much.

Mademoiselle-timid, but readily recognizing the friendly spirit of the was girl who faced bor, and anxions. to reciprocate, yet qualling beneath riage, which had come to a halt in the glance of her domineering mam-

the sidewalk, engaged in animated | Dorothy-a thorough-bred Ameridiscussion with the driver of the can, full of subtle coquetries of manner, graceful, engaging, not too man of some fifty years. She wore a ward, but perfectly self-poised; and, heavy rain-cloak, which completely as I observed her gracious inclination enveloped her ample form, but her of the head, on rising from the table, I could not help comparing very favorably my little Jersey Queen with with all the emphatic gestures of a the "nobility" who responded by a

> It was a week later, and during that time the acquaintance between Felicie and my wife, which had begun in passing little side dishes at the table, hall ripened into long confidential chats, held in the corridor, which ended in a stained-glass window, whose ample ledge made a charming seat.

These chats were of a mysterious nature, and although Dorothy told me the "very smallest part of them." she intimated that, in time, she might be at liberty to divulge the rest, which, possibly a charming gossip with that she declared, would be a very romantic story.

If there was one besetting sin in my little wife's heart, it was a fondness for matchmaking, so I felt quite sure that her small head was engaged in setting straight some unfortunate love-affair, and accepted, with the best grace I might, her divided atten-

One evening I had been to the cathedral alone, and returned, rather late, to dress for our early tea. When I reached our little room, on the third story, Dorothy burst upon me in a state of the wildest excitement.

"Oh, Jack!" she cried, "the most dreadful thing has happened. lover. He is beneath her in birth, tain which divided our parlor and but as handsome as a young god, and a perfect gentleman. Her mother —which is simply dreadful—forbids the lovers to marry, and has brought the poor girl all the way from Paris, to seclude possibility of meetings between her daughter and Paul- (Did I say his Justice!" name was Paul?-Paul Fleuret.) But that is not the worst of it -Dorothy became almost hysterical). "Would monsieur object, would That old-old-wretch has planned to marry her daughter to a man fully three times her age, because she is covetons for money, an I Paul is poor. She would not even allow her to receive letters from Paris without first examining them herself. Well, added to all this, the old man is ugly, selfish and dishonorable. Felicie has en-"Certainly, Alphonse! we have no dured everything patiently, until this objection; lay the covers, by all afternoon, when the countess sent for her, and informed her that flonsieur Viquot is to arrive to-moffeow, and that she must be prepared o marry

thing for you to do-fly from this dis-Then, not waiting for me to reply, honest union; she has no right to she surreptitiously squeezed my hand force you to an unloved marriage." under cover of the table, and repeated: "But how shall I fly? asked Fehonest union; she has no right to

licie; 'I have no money. "Of course, Jack, there was only that I am entirely under my wife's one thing a right-minded woman could very small thumb, although I meas- do under such circumstances—and I

"The mischief you did!" I exclaimed. "And pray, Mrs. Impetuos-

ity, what did you do?" I held my breath, for I well knew agreed with her, and declared that it Dorothy's generosity, and I had left proaching announced the arrival of "was simply glorious." And so we twenty Napoleons in the upper bureau

"I lent her ten Napoleons, dear. on my knees to take them (she was so delicate about borrowing); but finally when, hearing quite a commotion near I made her see it as I did, and how wrong it was to stay and marry one in her faultlessly cut traveling gown man when her heart was another's, of dark blue serge, and little straw the money to lend to that poor girl!"

nobility.

"Oh, dear!" sobbed she, throwing herself, like a frightened child, on the bed, and burying her pretty face in the pillow-"I meant to do right, and love me any ruore!"

I turned at once, and running to her, lifted her little head to my shoul-In her hand she carried a large der, kissing over and over again the lack fan, which she waved to and fro tear-stained cheeks. "Never mind," as she walked, and it added much to I exclaimed; "if ten Napoleons en- that, in spite of it all, you can forgive abled you to unite two loving hearts, me?" let us say no more about it, but leave Monsieur Viquot to do the regretting Country. -for a sweetheart of which Dorothy has robbed him. "I think, though, To say that Felicie de la Salle was that in order to insure the payment of

> It was with some inward misgivings that my wife and I descended to the salle-a-manger that evening. The consciousness that Felicie's flight might have been discovered already by the countess, and the possibility of her suspecting Dorothy as a probable accomplice, made me very dubious able moths. On a summer evening a about the propriety of exposing that hegde of "Arangia" will be covered by little schemer to her parental rage. To my great relief, however, no one occupied the seat at the head of the table, and in reply to my studiously careless question, Alphonse replied:

"Madame has a severe headache; she has been confined to her room all the afternoon."

We did not sleep very well that night. Visions of what was in store for us at breakfast haunted my dreams, and when we took our sents at the table, it was with the stern resolve to bear ourselves with the dignity of independent Americans, and nipped between two strong, hard, to meet, and medingly, the angry wo. Used pinchers, which goard the asman, who might at any moment burst sge and once nipped there is no escape upon us like a thunder loud.

ever, stood Alphonse; unruffled in de- boscis, and dies miserably. The promeanor, faultlessly grammatical in boscis is so very slightly inserted be. procuring the skin. The tiny animal, his French, and positively correct as tween the pincers that it apparently to attire.

"Is madame still indisposed?" I inquired, unable to restrain my curiosity. out lacking the courage to mention Felicie.

The discreet waiter hesitated; then anticipating the "American tip," which he had learned to expect, he bent low and whispered in my ear:

"Ah! monsieur, there is a great trouble this morning. Madame has left without paying her bill. Mademoiselle must have gone in advance of her mother, but not one thing remains in their rooms. sieur Dremmel is in despair. He has ering a space of ten yards in length applied to the police.'

Dorothy gazed at me in speechless horror. The fork, which she held poised in mid-air over her plate, dropped with a loud clatter on the china, and her hand fell helplessly at her side.

"Oh, Jack!" she exclaimed, excitedly, after a moment of utter silence, during which time I was bidding a mental farewell to the ten Napoleons, "is it possible I have been deceived? I will not believe it. There must be some dreadful mis-

"There is, my dear," I replied, biting the ends of my moustache, "and we made it."

Two days later, as we stood by the window of our small sitting-room, waiting somewhat impatiently for the arrival of the omnibus which should You convey us to the depot, the door of know I told you that Felicie had a the apartment was unceremoniously thrown open, and Monsieur Dremmei, in a state of great excitement, which, for once, had caused him to forget his courtesy, burst in upon us.

His face was the color of chalk, and he bore in his grasp a newspaper, which he thrust into my hand, pointfrom society, and prevent the ing, with a not over-clean foreinger, to an article headed: "Brought to

> "Read!" he cried, "read! Ah (Here the miserable impostors!

I followed the direction of his fluger, but, alas! the difficulties of translation were too much for me. It was a German newspaper, and my education had only included French. Monsieur Dremmel was equal to the occasion; with his voice pitched to a key that would have been a fortune to a chorister boy, he translated

it glibly into his own tongue, and gave it to us as follows: STRASBOURG, September 2. This morning, as the easily train from Cologue entered the station, there stepped from the curs a florid, portly woman of the appearance, and a caarming companion of

tender years, both of their being well and tastefully dressed.

To the great amazement of their fellownot even a Bostonian among our reflew to me for comfort; she was in
lations, to consort in this homely and lears. Oh, the poor thing I I cried, immediately passengers, two detectives (who had
evidently oven waiting for them to appear)

'There is only one have been able to learn that the elder woman do—fly from this dis-is the well-known Madams Artoiss, once a fashionable milliner in Paris, and the young

girl is her daughter—extremely elever swindlers, both of them.

They were arrested on a telegram from Borlin, where they are necessed of having stolen several thousand Beichsmarks from the wife of Carl Baum, on whose sympathies they played with great success.

The usual guise assumed by Malame Artoise is that of a countess or some other member of a royal family, which character, owing to her fine appearance, she is able to personate to perfection.

As Monsieur Dremmel finished reading, the sound of heavy wheels apthe stage which was to convey us to the depot.

I extended my hand, smiling. "You only lent them; she will repay them have my most sincere sympathy," I at once; and I had almost to beg her murmured, "and my wife regrets, as much as I do, that you should have been so unfortunate.' Monsieur glanced at Dorothy, who,

"Oh, Jack! I'm so thankful I had hat of the same shale, looked what she was -a lady, every inch of her. "Ah!" he sighed, clasping his fat hands together pathetically, "if only all my patrons were Americans I would

Dorothy settled herself very comfortably in the cushioned seat of the railway carriage, but as the train I've gone wrong-and Jack does not slowly emerged from the depot she turned towards me a most penitent

> "Jack," whispered she, "I shall never, never try match-making again. Do you think-Do you feel quite sure

And Jack said he could. -Home and

A Moth-Catching Plant. The moth-catching plant "Araugia albens," is a native of Southern Africa and was introduced to New Zealand accidentally about seven years ago, and since then it has been extensively propagated there, on account of its effective service as a killer of destructive moths. Wherever the climate is mild the plant is an exceedingly free grower; it twines and climbs with great luxuriance, and produces immense numbers of white or pinkish flowers, which have a very agreeable scent. These flowers attract innumera perfect cloud of moths, and in the morning there will not be a single flower that does not imprison one or two, and sometimes as many as four insects of various sizes and genera. The action of the "Araugia" is purely mechanical. The caive of the flower is rather deep, and the receptacle for its sweet juices is placed at its base. Attracted by the powerful scent and the prospect of honey, the moth dives down the calyx, and protrudes its proboscis to reach the tempting food. But before it can do so the proboscis is for the moth, which is held as in a Behind the table, affable, smiling as vise by the extreme end of the procan not affect the generative organs of the plant, unless these may be the pinchers themselves, whose actual contact may be necessary for reproduction. Upon dissection, the pinchers, even in their ordinary position, are invariably found to be almost in contagt, the separating interval being apparent under a strong lens. It is therefore hard to understand why

Vasinass of the British Empire. The British empire is a political

such a process as the destruction of a

moth should be necessary to close

this already minute cap, But at all

events, the thing is cone, and effec-

tively, and a plant of "Araugia" cov-

will destroy as many hundred moths

every night, and consequently pre-

vent the ravages of fifty times as many

larvae. - New York Telegram.

creation upparalleled in the world's history, not only by its extent and population, in both which respects it is slightly surpassed by China, but because, with an area of more than 10, 000,000 square miles, and 352,000,000 inhabitants, it is scattered over the whole globe. It embraces all zones from the icy wilderness of Hudson Bay to the tropical jungles of India and the mahogany forests of Honderas; there is scarcely a product which a British province does not bring forth in excellent quality, and not less various are the degrees of civilization of its inhabitants from the Kaffirs of the Cape to the highly cultivated citizens of Toronto or Sydney. We find with Christians of all confessions 200,000,000 Hindoos, about 70,000,000 Mohammedans and 8,000,000 Buddhists and the Bible is printed in thirteen languages and dialects represented in the empire, yet, notwitastanding such promiscuous elements, the Government, with rare exceptions, maintains order and no sign of dissolution is visible. - The Forum.

National Ice of Japan.

The national ice of Japan consists of sweet beaus served with hailstones, and a Japanese belle rivals her English cousin in the amount of these sae can devour with a relish. The frozen dessert, however, which approaches nearest to our ice-cream is perfumed snow. Very many fruit and flower scents are used for this, the latter being as popular with them as vanilla! and chocolate in this country .- New York Dispatch.

Charles XII., of Sweden, gave man; signs of mental derangement. He wa rash, headstrong a most to madnesand fell into a invious passien on the slightest projection, often on hone a

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

THOUGHT SHE WOULD PILL THE BILL.

"Wanted-Young lady, double-entry bookkeeping, stenographer and typewriter, owning her own machine; \$5 per week salary to competent person." In answer to this advertisement, which appeared in a Philadelphia newspaper a few days ago, a bright Roxborough girl wrote as follows: "Dear sir-I would very much like to have the position and think I can fill the bill. I was educated at Vassar, have had experience as bookkeeper in a large city house, as enclosed testimonials in regard to fitness and honesty verify. Can correspond or speak in French, German, Spanish, Italian and Greek, with a smattering of Latin and Hebrew, and have had a supplementary course in a business college. If there are any leisure moments, would be willing to teach your offspring cheerfully. I own a good machine which will suit you. I guarantee to keep it in repair at my own expense. Being of an artistic nature, sould be used in home and social cir- article is, perhaps, more ornaments iles as pianist. Can amuse babies or aelp in the kitchen if needed. Will some on trial one month. If not suitable no charge."-Atlanta Constitu-HOR.

WOMEN BARREDS.

If you ever happen to notice one of the barber shops conducted by wonen, of which there are a dozen or nore scattered over town, you will and the same spirit of daintiness asserting itself which makes the undertaking establishment seem almost sheerful. This is particularly true of shops owned and managed by women, out it is not so noticeable in the cases of men's shops in which women are employed. Mrs. Marshall has a shop of her own on Cottage Grove avenue. There are some flowers in the window and a flowered sash curtain across it. There are pictures on the walls and there is a glowing baseburner instead of the dull cannon stove to be found in most of the smaller shops.

"I have been taking care of myself n this way for ten years," says Mrs. Marshall. "It is a kind of work that woman can do quite as well as a man, and the number of women who

are learning the trade is increasing.' Mrs. Marshall has a woman assistant, and both of them are kept busy. "Most of my customers are men," she said, "and I never hear any of them complain that the razor isn't sharp mough."

And didn't Delilah show what a wonan could do in the barber line several odd centuries ago?-Chicago Tri-

CHINCHILLA, THE POPULAR PUR. If there are women who, wearing ot most popular for this seasonchinchilla-wonder why it is so expensive, their dismay at its cost would vanish at a slight knowledge of the difficulties that lie in the way of back. not more than twelve inches long, with a plump little body on short, stout legs, thrives only in the tropics. New York's supply of chinchilla skins comes from Peru and Venezuela chiefly. The little beasts have to be killed with the utmost precaution not to injure their far, that grows on a skin nearly as tender and soft as a web of silk. They are not common animals, nor abundant in their South American haunts, so that a perfect chinchilla skin when it arrives, customs paid, in the port of New York easily fetches \$10 or \$12 for its hand's breadth of fur. To keep in good condition the delicate pelt and the making up of small bits into the large barrel-shaped muffs and circular cape collars worn this season, easily makes a chinchilla wrap more costly than ermine or sable. A perfect skin, not larger than a small pocket handkerchief, is a revelation in fur growth. The texture of every hair is finer than floss silk, the length of it nearly an inch, and the coloring about that of the soft undyed marabout feathers. -New York Sun.

ESEIMO LADIES.

"A fat old woman toddled down to meet me, her broad face shining with whale oil, her dress inside out to keep it clean, her husband's hair in a bunch on top of her head, her toes turned in and her elbows turned out-I felt that I had fully 'realized my ideal.' With convulsive giggles she grasped my hand firmly with one of hers, while with the other she patted me affectionately on the shoulder. Evidently I impressed her as presenting an utterly absurd appearance, for, after looking me all over, she would shut her eyes, shake her head from side to side and go off into a fit of laughter. Soon afterward another woman joined her, the wife of one of the chiefs. She was really pretty; her teeth were even and very white, her hands and feet shapely, her eyes of a dark hazel color, and a pretty tinge of red showed through the clear olive brown or her cheeks. Her heavy black hair was plaited on each side of her head in a short, doubled braid, and she had a huge kaot on top of her head that looked like a handle. This is made from the hair from the crown of the plumes, quills, and other stiff feats husband's head, which is shaved periodically and collected to add to the or equally brilliant marigoid-year wife's top-knot. This woman wore be utifully sewed and elaborately trimmed dress, made of reindeer skin th the hair on. It consisted of a cut-jet arabesques of the richest cort and trousers and shoes made in scription. There is a high Medicit garment, the trousers of the white. shoes or moccasins of dressed

are carried, was edged with wolf's far, An ermine skin, with head and claus still on, and an eagle's feather were attached to the hood as ornaments. From her waist was suspended a con of whaleskin, to which were fastened needle case, seam presser, a shuttle for making nets—all of walrus ivory—and little thimbles of sealskin shaped like the end of a glove, with the side seams open and fastened to the fore-finger by a loop of the skin." Outing.

PASHION NOTES.

The new large hats have volvet or beaver crowns with felt brims.

It is noted that many opera glassy in feminine hands have a bow bright colored ribbon fastened to the

Diamond tiaras are displayed at the opera in an abundance that makes one wonder if diamonds are still precion High combs, more or less Spanish

are woven in .the back hair; also of side of the head or anywhere likely to Football souvenir spoons are the

latest. The bowl is a football, and the than useful. Something new in stab pins is the

everlasting football, and the go sticks crossed so as to form a many pointed star. Portrait breastpins, such as on

grandmothers were wont to wear, an revived by those fortunate enough t possess them. The very newest crushed velvet collars have jabots of lace fastened in

place by small buckles depending from either side in place of frills or ro settes. Veil fasteners are new. A butterfr. with graceful spreading wings, which clasp the veil, are made up in etchel

silver and aluminum. This little ar-

ticle does away with the heratology vexatious bow-knot. Embroidered flowers in black and white, the silk embroidery almost concealing the ground beneath it, is used This black and white work is most sh fectively used as a jacket over all

green, cerise or hawthorn pink car English turbans and Spanish sailon are appearing in all the new colors The Spanish turban is most becomin to women with parted hair. It thrown up at one side by a twist of velvet resting on the hair underneath

the brim. Round and squaro mother-of-pear designs are already seen on coats and tailor suits. They are very large and are elaborately ornamented with metal. One of the newest in allmetal buttons is the moire design very rich and beautiful.

A new evening bodice is almost en-tirely of passementerie with shoulderstraps of velvet on which are hated in butterfly . The effect at a distance is that of a series of open fans united at the handle and spread ing about eight inches from front

Plain wool skirts and blazers w blouses of tartan silk are fashionable and a new dress of black camel's h has yoke, cuffs and belt of Victori plaid. Another black dress has ti waist and cuffs of plaid with the top of the sleeves in black to match the

Deep fringes of beads are mus liked for dressy wear. They are a ranged to fall from the belt or from a pointed bodice, or shorter gur tures are set on the waist draping a half concealing the figure. properly used, this style of trimmin is exceedingly becoming.

Muffs, that is, muffs for use, areti same stiff, medium-sized rolls to have been known for some time. dainty trifles in silk and velvet, hung with ribbons, heads and e flowers, are also shown. Correct t pets have only one head, and are ferred in sable, Persian or marten.

While fashion may sanction suff grotesque caprice, good sense curt ly cannot approve the idea of main the two sleeves of the dress of w. dissimilar material and color. To fect is too glaring, and subjects wearer to a suspicion of vacuit brains not supposed to be desired any well-bred woman.

A bed cover of canary colored li lately seen was wrought in an alldesign of large flowers done in wh silk, the flowers being connected the stems, which are wound about as to make the pattern continue The spread was edged with heavy w linen lace about seven inches with

Buttons have taken inches, and may be added, dollars, too. eight large buttons trim a bodice. being used in front, two set on semi-position back, and often more in the scarf or which finishes the wrists. The tons come in sets, some of them exqu itely painted by hand, in Dresden feet, others rienly jeweled, all cost

To be worn en suite with the shad tweed costumes and golf capes hats of rough felt-"sanglier" they are called -blue, brown, and color, the brims underfaced with Scotch plaid woven on the reverse the felt. On the outside east plumes, quills, and other stiff feats

Some stylish evening capes are of cerise red velours trimmel lar, densely covered with the jet i niture, with the merest roll of fur at all the edges. Rich Ras dskin. The upper garment was red camel's hair or crepon costs mmed with bands of the white deer- with York coat and gored skirs n and strips of wolverine fur, and finished with three rows of finishmense hood, in which the babies gimp and a band of black for fur

PPY NE