

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

For soul's mate her fancy had painted  
A hero, with soft, silken curls,  
Melting eyes, and pure brow, with a  
saluted,  
Soft halo of love, like a girl's,  
And the fates had accorded a "hubby"  
That most of such qualities lacked—  
A bald-headed, red-bristled, clubby,  
And coarse mass of matter-of-fact.

For household her romance had built  
A grand palace-hall by the wave,  
With music and flowers, and gilded  
In and out, with the world for a slave;  
And reality sealed her amusement  
With apartments up five flights, or so,  
With a shoemaker's shop in the base-  
ment.

And ash-burels flanking the row,  
In place of the music, and singing,  
And dancing, that were to have been,  
At the tub she stands washing and  
wringing.

Or she jogs at the sewing-machine,  
And instead of the seraph-faced cupids  
That her dream's wedded life were to  
crown,  
Three or four little muddle-headed stupids  
Tug and clutch at her calico gown.

And think you she mourns for the vision  
That romance so faintly wove?  
Not at all; for her home is elysian  
With the soft human magic of love.  
When the real true man is presented,  
A small voice, that her romance had  
not,  
Whispered down to her heart, and, con-  
futed,  
She gave up herself to his lot.

For, dreamers we may, the conditions  
For which we have languidly yearned  
Are soon lost in the solid frictions  
Which faith and strong purpose have  
gained.

Love makes its own world for the hum-  
ble,  
Which may well be a heaven on earth,  
In whose beams all our fantasies crum-  
ble.

When a wife's palace-hall is the  
hearth.

Now and then a regret for old fancies  
May cause a shy, tear-drop to swell,  
Make her sing about helmets and  
lances,  
Or pound the piano a spell;  
But a kiss from the good man, or, may-  
be,  
A light, eager step at the door,  
Or a full-throated summons from baby  
Will content with the real restore.  
—New York Weekly.

A CLEVER CAPTURE.  
BY "THE CAPTAIN"

"Take care of it, Hugh."  
"All right, sir, Good morning."  
Randall put on his hat, and passing  
through the bank, took his way into  
the town with £11,000 under his  
charge.

He was frequently employed in the  
execution of such transactions as the  
present between his uncle's bank and  
the other banks. On reaching his des-  
tination he marched up to that portion  
of the bank counter which was appro-  
priated to such business transactions.

The elderly and precise clerk who oc-  
cupied the high stool on the opposite  
side of the counter was almost shaken  
out of his propriety by Hugh's start  
and confused exclamation, as, after  
searching vainly in the depth of his  
pockets for the precious notes, the fact  
dawned upon him that they were gone,  
unmistakably gone.

"What's the matter, Mr. Hugh? What  
is it?" was repeated more than once  
before his scattered senses were recalled,  
and then the query was only met  
by another, and one which, alas! was  
not to be so easily answered.

"What am I to do?" were the words  
which he at last stammered out.

He returned in a most crestfallen  
condition, as fast as a hansom cab  
could carry him, to the room which he  
had left so complacently less than an  
hour before.

Once in possession of the facts of the  
loss, Mr. Randall's views instantly  
shaped themselves into the definite  
form of "the police station."

He and his uncle were ushered into  
the inspector's presence. The examina-  
tion—which, indeed, elicited little  
else—being ended, an ominous silence  
ensued, broken after a few minutes by  
the inspector, who ejaculated, "I have  
your man!"

Further explanation put them in pos-  
session of the fact that a celebrated  
detective was at the moment in the po-  
lice station itself, having come down  
from London in the course of an inves-  
tigation in which he was engaged.

Mr. Taplin soon added his presence  
to the council of war, and the story of  
the loss was gone over with him.

The detective was not one of the  
people who carry on all their mental  
processes outside their heads, and a si-  
lence fell on the whole party for sev-  
eral minutes, during which, with amaz-  
ing rapidity, the thought, he laid his  
scheme, the first step in which was to  
visit the post office just before the  
bags were made up.

In accordance with the detective's  
directions, the registered letters were  
read out before them.

As he bent over the letters, Hugh  
saw a flush of pleasure in the grey eye  
as it rested on an envelope addressed,  
"a scrawling hand, to  
MRS. G. HOPKINS,  
19 P— street,  
Harwich.

The detective just laid one finger on  
it, turned to Hugh, and said, with an  
emphasis which carried weight with  
it.

"Your money is in that letter, or it's  
gone beyond our reach. You must come  
to Harwich with me tonight."

A few hours later the two were  
shooting along the line on their way to  
Harwich.

The curtain next rises upon a trio  
passing along the streets of Harwich.  
This trio consisted of our two friends  
and the postman in whose beat P—  
street was.

All hope of seeing the money had  
faded from Hugh's mind again and  
again; but his heart beat faster than  
usual as they turned into the dingy

looking street, and by the time they  
reached the door of No. 19 it was  
beating like a sledgehammer.

The double knock was quickly an-  
swered and when the door opened it  
disclosed a rather showy looking wo-  
man. Mr. Taplin stood back, just  
hidden from her sight, but in the quiet  
of the dull street every word came dis-  
tinctly through the frosty morning air.

"Registered letter, Mrs. G. Hop-  
kins. Can she sign the paper?"

Then the answer:  
"I am Mrs. Hopkins. Give it here."

In accordance with his orders, the  
postman produced only the paper,  
while apparently searching in his  
pouch for the letter. Mrs. Hopkins  
walked away, and after a few moments  
of suspense the anxious listeners heard  
her footsteps as she returned with the  
signed paper, and handed it to the  
postman, who then placed the letter in  
her hand.

In another moment Mr. Taplin was  
in the narrow passage, and had snatched  
the letter from its owner's hand.  
As Hugh pressed up to his side he re-  
opened the seal, and the rustling notes  
lay in his hand! The unhappy woman  
had realized something of what had  
taken place, and with a faint cry of  
"It's all up with us!" fell back against  
the wall. The detective supported her  
into the shabby parlor, and laid her  
on the black horsehair sofa. With a  
muttered, "Are there no workmen in  
the house?" he left the room, and  
Hugh heard the firm step sounding  
through the passage, and the clear  
voice calling at the top of the stairs:  
"Here, Betty—Susan—whatever your  
name is, where are you?"

A slatternly maid-of-all-work an-  
swered the summons, in no small  
amazement at the sight of two strange  
gentlemen, and to her charge Mr. Tap-  
lin left her mistress, while he, and  
Hugh assured themselves of the iden-  
tity and completeness of the notes.

Mrs. Hopkins soon recovered suf-  
ficiently to pour out a flood of tears  
and bewildered lamentations, but with  
calm patience the detective at length  
drew from her the facts which he need-  
ed.

"Ah!" she cried, bitterly, "he told me  
he would make our fortune this time,  
and I should have plenty then." "He  
drank everything he made before, the  
wretch, and left me here in this miser-  
able hole. But I'll be revenged on him  
yet!"

As they left the room, when Mr. Tap-  
lin made such arrangements as  
suited his good will and pleasure, he  
desired Hugh to look at a photograph  
hanging in a frame over the chimney-  
piece, and no sooner were they in the  
street than Hugh beheld issuing from  
Mr. Taplin's pocket-book the duplicate  
of the carte.

"That's the man," observed Mr. Tap-  
lin at last, with a ring of triumph even  
in his calm voice, "after whom I came  
down to your parts. Strange, now,  
isn't it? That was a little matter  
which took place weeks ago, and we  
were altogether off the scent. Well, we  
got a new track early this week, and  
I went down believing, if I caught my  
bird anywhere, it would be here. Then  
your business turned up, and, like a  
flash, it crossed my mind that in find-  
ing out the one I should be carrying on  
the work I came after. I know  
enough of the fellow if your notes were  
in his hands, they would either come  
here on their way to the Continent or go  
direct to America. When I saw Mrs.  
Hopkins' I was as sure as that I  
was a living man that the money was  
there, for I knew Hopkins was one of  
my man's aliases."

And so Hugh Randall went home  
again, not grudging his hundred mile  
journey, inasmuch as he carried with  
him £11,000—but not in his coat  
pocket.—New York News.

The "Made-Up" Woman.

A very pretty subject for discussion  
has been opened up by the assertion  
of a lady novelist that the made-up  
woman invariably reigns supreme  
despite the rulings of moralists, and  
the prevalent superstition that the  
sweet, gentle woman, who is neat in  
her dress and nothing more is really  
man's ideal. That virtue is literally  
its own reward in such cases is the  
substance of the lady novelist's at-  
tack.

Certainly clothes alone will not give  
a plain or an unpleasant woman the  
advantage over one whose wardrobe  
is demode, if the latter have beauty  
and grace, for it is possible to recall  
many instances where the family gov-  
erness or the vicar's daughter has  
scored over a veritable bevy of fault-  
lessly dressed women. Still, on the  
whole, perhaps, it is safer for every  
woman to make the best effort she  
can to enhance such charms as she  
may possess and to simulate them as  
artistically as she can when nature  
has not been liberal.

Beauty unadorned may and often  
does have a very good chance, but  
when by no manner of means can  
beauty be claimed, even in unadorned  
fashion, then assuredly it is decidedly  
risky, and one might almost say un-  
dignified to one's neighbor, not to seek  
artificiality's artful aid. No woman  
with the slightest self-respect would  
go about toothless or bald; she would  
assuredly expect if she did that the  
"faked woman" would triumph over  
her. And if she is justified and in-  
deed compelled by the laws of de-  
cency to supply dental and hirsute de-  
ficiencies, why should not a woman  
who is pallid, inclined to wrinkles,  
small eyed or of indifferent figure sim-  
ilarly improve herself?

A Love Letter 3500 Years Old.

In the British Museum is a love let-  
ter to an Egyptian princess 3500 years  
old and inscribed on a brick. What  
must the court have looked like dur-  
ing a breach of promise case in those  
days?

NEW IDEAS in  
TOILETTES



MISSIE'S TUCKERED COAT.

The latest and most attractive models shown. This very excellent example is adapted both to the costume and to the general wrap and to the many

here. Cream-colored felt hats are hand-  
some thus trimmed with two shades of  
brown ribbon or with cream and deep  
leaf brown.

A swirling plume of white cock's  
feathers, poised slightly to the left of  
the front, falls down over the broad  
belt of double quillings.

"Knicker" For School Girls.

For school girls plain serge and  
Scotch plaids will be the favorite ma-  
terials. Up to fourteen years the choice  
of make is between the sailor suit  
and the Russian blouse frock. Girls  
from eight to fourteen years wear  
knickerbockers for school and play-  
time instead of petticoats and their  
dress skirts flow; the practical side of  
this fashion has recommended it to  
most mothers who have the comfort of  
their children at heart. These knick-  
erbockers are made to match the dress;  
in winter of serge, in summer of ging-  
ham or linen. Fashion Number of  
Kilgus's Bazaar.

Kilted Skirt With Round Yoke.

Skirts that are pleated below a  
smooth fitting yoke are among the  
smartest of all smart things for the  
coming season and will be worn for  
all street costumes. This one is pecu-  
liarly chic and attractive and is so  
arranged as to give a plain effect at  
the front, which is always desirable.  
As illustrated, it is made of chevot  
in mixed shades of brown and tan.

A Late Design by May Manton.



materials of the season, but is shown  
in a mixed brown velvet edged with  
fancy braid. The long lines of the  
front, provided by the necks, which  
pass over the belt, add greatly to the  
style and make a specially noteworthy  
feature. The sleeves are the new ones  
that are full at the shoulders and are  
finished with roll-over cuffs.

The coat is made with fronts, back  
and underarm gores, and is finished  
at the neck with a simple roll-over  
collar. The sleeves are full and are  
pleated into bands that are concealed  
by the cuffs. The belt is adjusted  
over the back and fronts to the centre  
tucks, where it passes through open-  
ings left for the purpose and is closed  
invisibly.

The quantity of material required for  
the medium size is five yards twenty-  
seven inches wide, two and three-  
fourths yards forty-four inches wide, or  
two and one-eighth yards fifty-two  
inches wide, with one-half yards of  
velvet and one and three-fourths yards  
of braid to trim and illustrate.

Double-Quilted Crown Band.

The crown bands on hats, intended  
to be worn on cool mornings in the  
mountains are quite different than any-  
thing seen before.

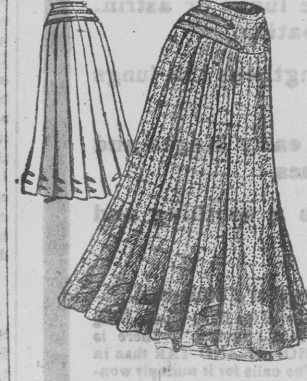
To begin with, they resemble a car-  
tridge belt more than anything else,  
and have a double tier of quillings  
of ribbons around the crown. The  
lower quilling is of light-colored rib-  
bon, the upper one a very dark shade  
of the same color or of blackif white  
used for the lower tier. The ribbon  
used is of a heavy, handsome quality.

The quilling is stiff enough to stand  
up like a stockade around the crown.  
The light-colored tier comes up outside  
of the lower edge of the dark quilling,  
and is also broad enough to lie out  
flat for a little on the brim of the felt

trimmed with handsome brown braid,  
but is suited to all reasonable ma-  
terials. As a matter of course the trim-  
ming can be varied to suit individual  
taste, but the little straps coming from  
beneath each pleat are eminently styl-  
ish and attractive.

The skirt is cut in seven gores and is  
laid in backward turning pleats which  
meet at the centre back, where the  
closing is made. The yoke is circular  
and is stitched to the skirt with cor-  
delle silk, the trimming straps con-  
cealing the seam at sides and back.  
As illustrated, it is made in instep  
length, which is the prevailing one for  
the incoming season, but can be made  
still shorter whenever desired.

The quantity of material required for  
the medium size is eight and one-half



KILTED SKIRT WITH ROUND YOKE.

Interesting  
to  
WOMEN

Putting Children to Bed Early.

Don't let your children sit up late.  
You need not and ought not to have some time  
to yourself, and it will be bad for the  
children, as well as for you, if you  
don't get it. Get your thoughts direct-  
ed into fresh channels, or in time you  
will find it difficult to talk of anything  
except the house the children.—Ameri-  
can Queen.

New Feature in Belts.

The newest in belts and neckwear is  
white linen or canvas, embroidered in  
gold and silver threads, the quaint de-  
signs embossed by means of padding.  
All this is the finest hand work and is  
correspondingly expensive.

An odd feature of the belt is its  
buckle, which closely resembles a pho-  
tograph frame, being exceedingly  
large, oblong and covered in the em-  
broidered linen.

For the Hands.

The exigencies of domestic life make  
many people treat their hands as if  
they were insensitive things. The fol-  
lowing simple rules may bring each  
sufferer solid comfort. The hands are  
to be rubbed at night with a mixture  
of lanoline, one part, and sweet al-  
mond oil, three parts. Large gloves  
of kid or leather are then to be worn,  
says the Kansas City Journal.

For washing the hands the best soap  
and warm water must be used, and it  
is preferable to employ a lather. Rinsing  
should always follow a lather.

Green and white in combination are  
prettiest on warm days. Pale blue and  
white, pale blue, violet shades largely  
of blue, cream color and soft white ma-  
terials are attractive on warm days.

In winter time or during the fall  
months or even on a cold summer even-  
ing nothing is prettier than red. Its  
very warmth adds to its beauty. At  
evening coolness makes the color at-  
tractive. The pink shades are always  
effective when under the shade of  
trees. Therefore pink gowns are pret-  
ty at dawn parties.

We seek what charms us, whether it  
be color or personality. If women wish  
to appear at their best they will ob-  
serve little things. The big things will  
take care of themselves.

Teach Girls to Cook.

Let girls learn to cook, and let them  
learn to do it well. No girl has a  
right to marry and go into a house of  
her own until she thoroughly under-  
stands how to superintend every  
branch of housekeeping, and to do this  
she must have a practical knowledge  
of how to do things herself. Let girls  
have a part of the home-keeping be-  
fore they marry, says the Philadel-  
phia Public Ledger. It does not take  
half the time nor such great exertion  
to see that the house is properly swept  
and dusted and put in order, to prepare  
cakes and puddings and make dainty  
mixtures to tempt the appetite, as it  
does to follow a golf ball for a morn-  
ing or to fly around a tennis court. It  
is all very well to say that men need  
an intellectual companion, and one who  
enters into his interests in all their  
pursuits. So they do, and the fact is  
that, as a rule, men marry without  
thinking whether the woman chosen is  
capable of preparing a meal or not. It  
is a pity that they are so short-sighted,  
as not only a man's health and cheer-  
fulness, but in a measure, his success  
in life depends very much on the kind  
of food he eats—in fact, the whole  
household is influenced by diet.

Dressing Sackie Parties.

The bachelor girl gives little dress-  
ing sackie parties. Her guests come in  
shirtrivets and separate skirts, but the  
bachelor girl wears a dressing sackie  
and silk petticoat. This sounds odd.  
But, really, the dressing sackie is a  
marvel in frills and is made of the fin-  
est lawn and needlework and the silk  
petticoat is a wonderful thing in ruf-  
les and lace. It can cost anything up  
to \$50. Of course, with the silk petti-  
coat the bachelor girl wears a bewitch-  
ing pair of French-heeled slippers and  
her hair is done low, in girlish fashion,  
with a bow of ribbon at the back.

The Too Kind Mother.

Too little selfishness on the part of  
a mother is apt to beget too much of it  
in her children and her husband, says  
The California Ladies' Magazine. Per-  
petual surrender of her rights and  
privileges breeds corresponding indif-  
ference and neglect from the family  
without their realizing it. She has so  
long yielded all the new dresses to her  
daughters that they think anything  
will do for her.

"She doesn't care much about going  
out, anyway. There's no use asking  
her to take a ride or to go" to the pic-  
nic; she's used to staying at home."

First Aid at Home.

It is wise to have in the earliest  
household accumulations means for  
quickly relieving the pains of scalds  
and burns which are inseparable from  
household duties. If such injuries are  
severe one should not rely upon home  
treatment, but send for a physician at  
once, for the patient will undoubtedly  
require an anodyne as well as medi-  
cal treatment for the nervous shock  
sustained, says the Portsmouth Herald.

While waiting for the doctor, dip a  
clean white cloth in sweet oil and lay  
over the burn to exclude all air. If  
sweet oil is not at hand, use melted  
lard, pure beef or mutton tallow melt-  
ed, or vaseline. If the patient is faint,  
give a stimulant and apply smelling  
salts to the nostrils. In cases of slight  
burns prompt home treatment will suf-  
fice. If the blister is only slight, quick-  
ly apply cold water and then dust the  
spot thickly with flour or make a batter  
of flour and water and tie one with a  
cloth. A solution of bicarbonate of  
soda, one teaspoonful to four parts of  
water, will relieve the stinging of even  
a deep burn. In half an hour after this  
application carefully press out the ac-  
cumulated fluid from the blister and  
apply an oil dressing. Equal parts of  
linseed oil and lime water make an ex-  
cellent dressing; it is used by the pro-  
fession and should be kept in every  
home for emergencies.

About French Beauty.

Marcel Prevost, the well known  
French novelist and dramatist, has  
raised a storm of protest in Paris by  
making the following assertion:

French women are never beautiful  
now. Many of them are pretty, and one  
never sees a plain Parisienne, but their  
prettiness is due to their toilets. They  
have engaging looks that are well  
manipulated. Color comes and goes,  
but their maids can fetch and carry it.

M. Prevost declares that there is no  
such thing in Paris as masculine beau-  
ty. He says he agrees with Taine,  
that men are extremely ugly nowadays,  
and that if in an assemblage of men a  
really handsome Frenchman were to  
appear it would cause unpleasant com-  
ment, and the man would have to go  
home and disfigure himself in order to  
retain a good reputation.

Jewel Don'ts.

Don't set sapphires in gold if your  
hair be black or gray—try silver, ivory,  
green, gray or white enamel.

Don't grudge the expense of an ex-  
periment—look upon it as the price of  
a lesson. The best lessons are those we  
give ourselves.

Don't fail to seek the sapphire if  
your eyes approach the "violet" of ro-  
mance—the association with the same  
will make the eye seem deeper and  
more gem-like.

Don't think that stones and colors  
must "match" to harmonize. Find a  
variety of tone in variety of stones.  
Study sapphire, jade, and lapis-lazuli  
together for example, and then try for  
a background of brocade that will carry  
the harmony still farther.

Don't wear your mistakes after you  
know them, even though they "cost  
money." You will always feel dissatis-  
fied and uncomfortable while they are  
on your person.

Color and Weather.

The woman who is always tastily  
dressed considers the weather when  
choosing which gown to wear. Of  
course the weather may change sudden-  
ly, but a general observance of the ef-  
fect of weather upon color is usually  
possible.

Red, pink or any color largely made  
up of rose is not pretty when worn in  
the sun on a hot day, says the Pitts-  
burg Press.

Fashion Notes.

A return to black for evening wear  
is predicted.

Silver ornaments set with opals are  
among the jewelry novelties.

Scarfs of guipure or chantilly take  
the place of the old-time bow.

The vogue of fringe for skirt and  
waist trimmings is on the increase.

Java linen in white and blue shades  
is a favorite material for morning  
gowns.

A novelty in braid used for edging  
the seams of a gown gives the ap-  
pearance of piping.

White alpaca embroidered in blue  
and scarlet and finished with sash or  
Liberty silk makes an effective bathing  
suit.

For the fair automobileist the newest  
cap is of a heavy grade of khaki, with  
peak of Chinese goatskin, in dark  
green flecked with gold.

Many of the new gloves are lined  
with contrasting colors or have a frill  
of lace set on with shirred ribbons and  
falling over the glove tone.

Gold and mother of pearl trimmings  
have had a long day, but they will be  
used as much as ever next season for  
the decoration of evening gowns.

Large hats are much to the fore at  
summer festivities. They are worn  
very much uplifted on one side and  
low on the forehead after the fashion  
of the Gainsborough and Reynolds.

Quaint little jackets of the fine crim-  
son cloth, or cashmere, made in the  
semi-sackie shape and finished with  
black silk fringe, lace, or passemen-  
terie, are being worn in Paris as sup-  
plementary wraps, and are particu-  
larly effective with white dresses.