

Jewelled Comba

Some beautiful floral designs are applied to combs-an article that has for some time past exercised the ingenuity of the first artists. The decoration may consist of appliques of enamelied metal; thus the form and coloring of bunch of hydrangea bloom is given to the top of a white ivory comb, metal enamelled in blue and green cloisonne, with gold being used for the purpose. In another the enamelied metal design-a branch of dull green mistletoe with pearl berries-has its stem interlaced with the arabesques on the back of the comb, which is in buffalo horn of a brownish-green hue. Other combs have the back beautifully chiselled, and for these ivory seems the favorite material. The design on one of these is a single blossom of chrysanthemum, treated conventionally and set in the centre of a Romanecque Another, also with a solid arched back, has a frond of maldenhair fern sculptured in high relief and tinted a delicate rose-pink.

A Color Season

Color, color everywhere, that is the big feature in fashion this season, and happily the American woman belongs to the type that looks its best in rainbow and stained glass effects. So few black gowns are in active use, either for street or house that the occupant of a simple, serviceable sable frock, is set down as a hopeless old maid or the victim of a late unhappy bereavement. This does not mean, however, that black is not still utilized as a background for bold color combinations. What makes the skin snine whitest and the figure seem slightest but black broad cloth, corduroy, crepe de Chine, crepe de laine, drap de Venise or French felt?

But if you hold dear your carefully acquired reputation as a woman of taste don't let your black frock or hat be worn without lavish and judicious support of color. Crown your dusky tricorne or plateau with a dashing bow of blue or white, slash up the front of your waist to show a vest stiff with bright embroidery, utilize plenty the best imitation of old lace that you can find in the undersleeves at waist, and braid or stitch your skirt as fancifully and contrastingly as the pleasant law of the mode allows .-Chicago Record-Herald.

Prosperous Woman Farmer

Miss Minna Eshleman bought 586 acres of practically unimproved land in California in 1884. In course of time she developed its possibilities, added more land, and combined various enterprises with it, until now the Minnawawa ranch, with the industries it represents, could not be bought for \$175,000. She planted grapes, peaches, apricots and other fruits, established a dairy and cannery, and later branched out into the raising of blooded cattle and horses. All these interests were directed by Miss Eshleman until her marriage two years ago to Dr. Walter N. Sherman. Now her husband is associated with her in the man-

One of her most notable achieve ments was the discovery, through a series of experiments, of a method of eliminating the disagreeable grass odor from butter made from alfalfa-fed cows. The "Minnawawa" (alfalfa) butter received the gold medal over all competitors at the California State fair in 1897, with the highest score ever given—98 3-4. From the Citrus fair of 1890 "Minnawawa" farm has a dal for the greatest variety of products from any one ranch, and also the price for the best oranges in San Joim valley. Raising olives is a new industry at Minnawawa, but its first press of olive oil won the silver medal over fourteen competitors at the recent Buffalo Exposition.-Woman's

Most Serene of Woman's Clubs.

There is one woman's club in existence which has never had a "commitrow," never had an election quarrel, bitter and wordy; never enjoyed the consuming delight of a 5-o'clock tea fracas; never met behind closed doors to disuess each other's wrongdoings; never had secret cabals or open hostilities; never, in a word, enjoyed the full privileges and advan-tages of a woman's club. Of course, this statement need not be believed-

This club unique in its history ight be called the Town and Gown. but it isn't; it is called the Town and Country, and its claim to special disction lies in the fact that it is

a proprietary club.

It is housed in one of the old-fashioned dwellings of down-town New York, near the shopping districts, theatres, etc., and is designed to furnish a resting place or temporary home for women who live up town or in the bs, or even at a greater distance

act of its being a proprietary solves its members from all cial responsibility beyond the int of their yearly dues and the riff price of such accomodation as bey may order in the club. On the first floor are comfortable

On the first floor are comfortable ariors which give no hint of club fe to the casual observer. On this loor is the dining room, where meals see served at a fixed price, the aim sing to furnish a homelike table.

There are 12 pleasant bedrooms in

the house, placed at the disposal of members only, at charges varying with size, location, etc. During the summer these may be taken by the month. and friends of the members may also rent them.-Collier's Weekly.

The "Spoiled Child" us a Victim. A child culturist whose studies, as

they ought to be, are labors of love, says that the American child, so much abused by foreigners as "spoiled," 'sau-"forward" and generally incorrigible and unpleasant is, as a matter of fact, a much-neglected little creature. Its doting, indolent or ambitious parents cram its little head with lessons or allow it to cram its little stomach with candy and ple. They let it say and do what it wants to and then punish it for its waywardness when some unusual mischief has forced parental attention to it.

The child student says that this

happy-go-lucky system is all wrong.

It is criminal neglect, not "indulgence," and great injustice to the children, and she cites the happiest children and the best-behaved children in the world, which are those of Japan. The Japanese baby, who never cries, is famous, but when he grows into a runabout he never even sulks, is never naughty and is nearly always happy. There seems to be a conspiracy among all classes in Japan to shield the little people from the unpleasant or barch side of life. A Japanese mother can let her children run about the streets without fear of their being hurt or lost or kidnapped, as every child is made the special care of any one whom it happens to fall in with. Having few rules to obey, the Jap baby is seldom disobedient. His word of honor is relied upon. He is not doubted and contradicted, suspected and scoided for trifles. He is treated with courtesy, and he himself is a model of politeness. The Jan baby is encouraged to have live pets-birds, turtles, goldfish, etc.-but he is taught that to be cruel to these helpless creatures is one of the greatest sins be can commit. If this rule could only be introduced into

the nurseries of so-called civilization! The American child may be much indulged-or neglected-in most ways. but in other ways it is treated with a brutal lack of consideration. The average trainer of children believes in alternate pettings and scoldings, but makes no effort to be as courteous, patient, tactful and considerate of the feelings of the little people as he would be to their elders, overlooking the fact that example moulds manners even more surely than rules and precepts and reproofs inculcate principles.

The children don't need any more "indulgences," but they do need and should have encouragement. It is a stimulus for which multitudes of them are in continual hunger. For instance, there is many a customary phrase and customary method in speaking and dealing with children which might be reversed. How often one has heard a mother or father, when some mischief has been done, made the remark, "Now, I just thought you would do that." But how rarely one hears it when the little one has walked in the way of strictest devotion! Why should it not be spoken then? When the command has been obeyed and the work to done, why should not the parent say to the faithful little soul, "Now, I just thought you would do that?" not let them know that the expectations are on their side, that our hopes as well as our wishes are leaning toward the gladness of the light, and not toward the misery of the darkness?-New York Commercial Advertiser.



Handsewed kid gloves are among the latest importations from England, and are worn with walking suits.

The latest styles in cloth garments show postilion backs and balloon sleeves or long flowing sleeve effects.

Ties of white or black satin finished with lace ends are tied at the front, and worn with black or colored silk shirt waists.

Little turnover lace or embroidered collars are popular for wear over satin or silk neck ribbons. Those with the pointed front effect are the most fav-

A new idea in the form of back comb is one that has a slight curve in the centre of each tooth, giving it a firmer hold on the hair than the ordinary comb.

An effective touch is given to many ready made silk waists by the addition of a few ornaments in silk applique. Small floral designs are especially well adapted to this purpose.

The increasing use of sashes with the most elaborate gowns has led to the making of many beautiful sash pins. The most popular of these are in the form of oval miniatures.

Holders by which the muff is suspended around the neck are of silver or gold link chain, with, at short intervals, jewels set in. Satin ribbons of black or dark brown are also used. and some are decorated with fancy silver slides.

Separate skirts of all over lace with an underskirt of silk to match or contrast in color are used for evening wear. Those of black lace with designs of rufflings, flounces, scrolls, etc., made of narrow black satin ribbon are particularly effective.

Many of the lightest muslin cos umes are finished at the waist with a on which has the flowing ends at the back knotted at short intervals. The waists of these costumes have short sleeves trimmed with ribbon, and

CHILDREN'S COLUMN 0000000

Strange There was a young lady named Sue Elizabeth Harriet Prue Lucretia Eimira

Ann Agnes Sapphira, nd she could recite it all through.

She had a wee brother named Paul Who was just about learning to erawl. It seems such a shame— He had but one name, And he couldn't pronounce it at all.—St. Nicholas.

How Birds Dress Wounds,

Many birds, particularly those that are prey for sportsmen, possess the faculty of skilfully dressing wounds. ome will even set bones, taking their own feathers for bandages

In every instance the old injury is found neatly dressed with down plucked from the stem feathers and skilfully arranged over the wound, evidently by the long beak of the bird. In some instances a solid plaster is thus formed, and in others bandages have been applied to wounds or broken limbs.

One day a bird was killed that evidently had been severely wounded at some recent period. The wound was covered and protected by a sort of network of feathers, which had been plucked by the bird from its own body and so arranged as to form a plaster completely covering and protecting the wounded surface. The feathers were fairly netted together, passing alternately under and above each other and forming a textile fabric of great protective power.-Youth's Chronicle.

Squirrels, Not Chosts,

"The fox squirrels in Madison, Wis. have been for a long time protected, and are now a very pleasing feature of the town, affording much amusement to all who are interested in animals and their ways," says L. Claude, in The Pilgrim. "The squirrels were at first protected

in the Capital Park, and from there have spread through the town, taking cheerful possession of any attic that may have a weak spot through which they can nibble a hole. Once a family of squirrels has established itself in an attic, it is very hard to dislodge, as the squirrels have strong attachments to places and dislike any interference with their plans, and there are many stories of people who, tiring of such noisy neighbors, have tried to evict them. If the soulrrels are driven out of the house and their holes filled up, they protest indignantly at such unfeeling conduct, and promptly proceed to make a fresh entrance, so it usually ends in the householder giving in and letting them have their way at last.

"The house which we have occupied for several winters is an old one, with large maple trees in front and a delightful back yard full of smaller trees, and the squirrels have long been es tablished in the attic, where they evi-

dently bring up their families. "It seems impossible to find out just how many squirrels do live in the attic. though we were sure of three last winter, but should one judge by the noise they make it might be supposed that there were at least a dozen, for they are restless and irritable to a degree, often having pitched battles overhead which sometimes end apparently in both combatants falling down between the partition sputtering and scram bling as they go.

"On a stormy day in winter the squirrels often do not go out of doors at all, and when this happens they are like restless children who have been kept in by the bad weather, and squabble and chatter all day. There is so much expression and variety in the notes of these squirrels that to one listening at a little distance it seems as though an animated conversation were being carried on in a foreign lan-

guage. "Evidently fox squirrels are partly nocturnal in their habits, for they are often as lively during the night as at any other time, and when such is the case they are decidedly disturbing to the nervous, and the queer noises they make have given rise to a report that our house is haunted. It certainly would be very easy for a timid person, unused to the ways of squirrels to imagine that the attic was inhabited by some noisy ghosts, who were holding carnival in the darkness."

Wilbur Johnson, a 15-year-old Washington City boy, is the hero of quite an adventure. The boy went to England last summer for an outing and snap shot camera expedition, and was roy ally entertained by the King and Queen. He set out from St. Johns, N. B. on the 9th of June for England by schooner. Upon his arrival in London he unstrung his camera and went to work. One day he came to borough House, the residence of the King. Handing the guard a piece of silver he went inside the gates. Just as he was about ready to press the bulb on a good snap shot he was startled to see an elderly gentleman standing directly in front of him.

"Hello, sonny, what are you going to do?" he asked. The boy told his story, and the gen tleman said, "You can't take a picture of Mariborough House." He informed him that he was the Duke of Argyle He then asked the boy if he wanted to see the King, and the upshot of the matter was that the Duke agreed to resent the boy at Marlborough House on Wednesday morning following. Of course the boy was there at the apof the Washington High School Cadets,

of which he is a member.
"I see you are an officer," began the King, after a hearty salutation.

"No, sir I am only a private," be

"Ah, I thought yeu were an officer." Then the boy explained to him that the officers were shoulder straps and told him all about the high school cadets and how for four years the Central High School at Washington had carried off the flag in drill contests, and how this high school had the fastest runners, the best athletic teams, the broadest jumpers-in fact, the best of everything in sight.

After a while the King tapped a little silver bell, and a servant came in and bowed low to his Majesty. The King ordered tea, and the man brought it in and served it in little cups, without milk or sugar. Just after tea had been served Queen Alexandra came in, asked him a few questions and became greatly interested in what the boy told her of his little sister and brother. Then then Queen left the room.

"I had the audacity," he says in telling about his visit, "to ask King Edward to let me see some of the royal jewels. The King hesitated a second and then assented, and led the way into a small room on one side, where was Queen Victoria's crown, the sword of Edward, the Black Prince; the crown of Mary II., the sword of King Arthur of the Round Table and many other wonderful things."

After having been with the King a half hour he backed himself out of the room and ran to his hotel, greatly elated over his adventure.-The American Boy

Moreau, the French Poodle.

One cold night in the late fall of the ear a man entered the farmyard of a Mr. Bradley. The man was a foreigner and seemed ill and tired. He was closely followed by a shargy brown dog, known as a French poodle. The dog was a grotesque object, as he had been shaven to look like a dandy, but was now solled and worn. His keen brown eyes were the only attractive thing about him. Farmer Bradley was a kind man; he never turned any one he thought needy or deserving away to starve or freeze. He had upon his place, the old farmhouse where he and his brothers and sisters were born, and although he had a fine new home, the old one was kept in order. There was a fireplace and a bed, and here the man was brought and fed and left to sleep with his dog, which he called Moreau, keeping close watch beside

In the morning the man was dead and as there was no clew to tell his name or the place he came from, Farmer Bradley had him buried in the stranger's corner of the cemetery, and adopted Moreau. Moreau was a sensible dog. Farmer Bradley said he knew more than most folks. He did not insist on staying at his masters grave, as you read sometimes but readily followed the farmer home.

If any pains had been taken with Moreau's education he would have per formed many tricks, but Farmer Bradley and his wife were too busy for that, He was taught to drive the cows to pasture and to bring them home at night. A gate was constructed at the end of the lane in such a manner that it swung both ways, so when the farm-

"Moreau, it is time to get the cows ' he started without a word and ran down the lane. If the cows were walting, he would push the gate open and hold it open with his paws for them to go through. But if they had not come, get them together, drive them up and This, as is generally known, contain

did every night and morning. wheel and fastened to the big churn, a little platform for Moreau to walk steadily on and on, the crank of the churn turned by the motion till the butter was there, yellow as gold. Moreau was then unharnessed and received his reward in the form of a run and play in the sunshine or steep in the shade till it was time to get the cows home. So the days sped along, and Moreau was getting to be quite an old dog. His hair was no longer allowed to grow in fantastic shapes, and he looked like any staid, shaggy poodle.

Farmer Bradley and his wife grew to love Moreau and were very good to him. Later, Moreau did something more than to repay them for their kindness to the strangers.

Farmer Bradley's farm was very large, and he had many buildings or it; barns for hay and for cattle and for horses; and also acres of woodland. They kept huge fires in the house night and day, as the winter was very cold, always intending to see that they were carefully covered up at night, as there was danger in the fierce and high

One night when all the family were sleeping, a spark flew out upon the rug. It was too large to be extinguished in its fall, so it kept growing brighter and brighter, and at last s tiny flame shot up. It wakened Mo-reau; he looked at it, sniffed at it, and found it beyond him, so he bounded into Mr. Bradley's room, and jumped and barked, and caught him by the sleeve, and pulled with all his might. Mr. Bradley was dazed at first, but in a few minutes was wide awake, and on the spot. And in less time than it can be told, a most disastrous fire was prevented, and Moreau-well, he is the he ro of the town. Everybody loves and admires Farmer Bradley's sagacious French poodle Moreau.-New York Mail and Express.

Capable.
Sigbee— Do you consider Jabberton capable man? Digbee—Sure. Why, that fellow tually capable of anything.-Chicago

BEYOND CIVILIZATION'S PALE,

ditions in the Hudson Bay Country Described by a Visitor Miles Spencer, agent for the Hud son Bay company, in the almost unknown districts of Hudson bay, is on his first visit to civilization. Though 56 he has never seen a railway train

of conveyance as an electric car.

veyance as an electric car. His life has ben spent among the Indians and Esquimaux who occupy the northern parts of Labrador and the country immediately east of Hudson bay. Contrary to the general belief arising from the reports of missionary societies and others, Mr. Spencer says that in many respects the different tribes still adhere to their old customs and traditions.

Teh Esquimeaux in particular, are according to Mr. Spencer, a very diff. cult people to civilize. There has never been such a thing as a marriage cere mony among them, and the nearest they have got to one today in the dis tricts controlled for the company by Mr. Spencer is that the young man generally tries to go to some post to buy a blanket, and that is all the core mony there is about it. They are not so numerous as formerly, and it is thought that this falling off is princi pally due to the fact that for the past generation they have been taught to English and American foods Formerly they never even cocked their meat, and they seemed to derive more benefit from it raw than in its cooked state.

Money has not yet come into us among the people with whom Mr. Spencer has business dealings. Both Indians and Esquimeaux bring their furs into the company's posts and in return receive different kinds of merchandise. Counters are used which are known as "made benvers," each of which is worth about 60 cents of our money.

The chief animals now hunted by these people are, first, the fox, and then the marten, beaver, otter, reindeer and fisher. The silver fox is of course most eagerly sought, yet not withstandings its extreme value in civ ilization, the finest specimens sold at the posts yield only 30 made beavers, or \$18.

By far the largest amount of the credit received for furs goes for tobac co. When an Esquimaux or an Indian gets 60 made beavers, it is safe to say that he spends 59 on tobacco. The Es quimaux, in particular, will sarrifice almost anything else for it.

They are wonderfully friendly peo ple among themselves, and it is very seldom, if ever, that quarrels arise be tween the people of different districts The same thing cannot be said of the Indians to the east of Hudson bay.

Mr. Spencer is authority for rather surprising statement that there has been no falling off in recent years in the number of furs sent out of this

Nearly all the white men in this ter ritory marry squaws, and young chil dren, too, often grow up neglected The only education any of them re ceive is when a missionary happens to pass that way, for schools are un known.-New York Sun

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain.

Mr. Chamberlain makes his way into his place, and, before sitting beside the leader of the house, takes from he would go around the pasture and the table an order paper of the day. open the gate the other way. This he a program of the business to be transacted at that evening's sitting. The next thing he learned to do was Having seated himself, he studies the to churn. A little harness was fitted to paper intently for a few seconds, and, over a water having apparently mastered its cor tents, throws it from him with an im patient gesture. Mr. Chamberlain then readjusts his eye-glass, thrusts his legs straight out before him, and looks round the house. On rising to speal he places his neatly written notes on drink of buttermilk. Then he would having put the edges straight, fires away. Mr. Chamberlain speaks slowly and uses scarcely any gesture. Most dangerous when most polite, his face becomes like a piece of parchmen when roused to anger. In the art of crushing an adversary by an incon venient quotation or by some persona thrust Mr. Chamberlain is unequaled It is this gift that makes him as for midable on the platform as he is in the House of Commons. At public meetings he always seems to expect a few of his old radical friends among the like; but, in the original, is of tothe audience. But woe be to the inter rupter! Led on by the orator with a seductive question, his opponent gives just the reply expected. Back like lightning comes a crushing retort, and thenceforth all is smooth sailing His perorations are invariably written out in full in his study, and frequently committed to memory. His voice i firm and clear, but not very musical; his enunciation perfect.—Chambers Journal.

A Cow Elopes With a Moose.

The strange story of the elopemen of an ordinary milch cow with a bull moose comes from Lake Onawa, a pretty sheet of water in the hills of Piscataguis county, much frequented by sportsmen from the big cities. cow was the property of Dr. A. T. San den, whose cottage is located on the shore of Onawa, and she was kept in back. a pasture enclosed by a rail fence. A big moose had been several times seen hanging around the cottage grounds late at night, displaying great boldness. Thursday night he came close up to where the cow was, and the two seemed to be good friends. Late at night a tremendous crash was heard and the next morning the fence was a wreck, and the cow gone. Neither she nor the moose has been seen since .-Bangor, (Me ..) correspondence of the



New York City.-Severely plain but stylish is this shirt waist of linen striped with green. The combination is delightfully cool and one that will



LADIES' TAILOR MADE SEIRT WAIST be very popular during the coming The foundation is a glove season. fitted lining, which closes in the centre front. This may be omitted and the weist adjusted with shoulder and un-Cerarm seams if preferred.

It fits smoothly across the shoulders and is drawn down close to the belt, where there are small gathers. A smooth adjustment is maintained under the arms.

The waist closes in the centre front with small crystal buttons and buttonholes worked through a narrow space between two box pleats that are flatly stitched. There is slight fullness at the neck, and the waist forms a decided blouse over the velvet belt.

A plain collar completes the neck, and fastens at the back. It is pro vided with embroidered protectors and a stock of heavy black satin. The regulation shirt sleeves are fitted

close to the arm with inside seams They are finished with deep, straigh culfs, and a facing at the back, wher the sleeve is slashed.

Waists in this mode are made of

method of wearing it is unique. brought around the shoulders, be it fur or chiffon, lace or velvet, no mat ter what its texture, and fastened apor the bust with a pin. The pin should be a large one, and there are handsome medallions that come for this purpose, and lovely miniature plus the size of a young butter dish. Little sable searfs, not as wide as three fingers, come to he thrown around the neck and planed upon the chest.

A Black Cluny Collar.

A dark blue serge gown has a little Eton jacket, cut with cont-talls in the back. Over the shoulders goes a wide collar of black cluny lace. This is an extremely smart finish to the bodice and relieves it of the bald plainness which it would otherwise present to view. A little neckband is covered with white cloth, and skows a braided design in black, dark blue and sliver, The Eton has pageda sleeves, with undersleeves of white cloth gathered into narrow wristband, with design of the same embroidery. The skirt is untrimmed, except with rows of machine stirching.

Striped Chambray Gauze.

The dainties: of niry-fairy fabrics is alled striped chambray gauze. It is omposed of alternate stripes of satin Liberty and sheerest gauze, the stripes being each an eighth of an inch in width. Over all this is printed a complicated Persian design, every pin-point space entering into the lovely scheme. Over white silk or a very delleate tint this gauzy fabric discovers unsuspected beauties and is mysterious-

A New Sash Ribbon

Latest and levellest in sash ribbons is a very broad beauty in palest blue satin Liberty. The ground is strewn with satin broche dots in the self color. But all this is hardly noted because the whole is strewn with warp-printed garlands of faded roses, with an oc casional nosegay in the same soft dull

Woman's Fancy Shirt Waist. Shirt waists increase in popularity



JAUNTY NOR FOLK JACKET.

it will launder easily.

size will require two yards of thirty- broidered dots and trimming of needlesix inch material.

Norfolk Jacket With Applied Pleats. Norfolk jackets possess certain in herent advantages, and are always smart and jaunty. The admirable May drawing is adapted alike to the Jacket suit and the general wrap, and is suited to all cloths, cheviots, tweeds, and bacco brown frieze, stitched with corticelli silk, and makes part of walking costume made with flounced skire that

just clears the ground. The back is snug fitting and includes a centre seam that is curved to the figure, the fronts are fitted by single darts which are concealed under the applied pleats. The pleats are graduated in width, so producing a topering effect at the waist and are applied over the jacket. The belt, which is merely an ornamental feature, passes under those at the back and terminates in pointed ends over those in front and can be omitted when the jacket

is preferred plain. The yoke is pointed and the neck is finished with a regulation collar that rolls over with the fronts to form lapels. The sleeves, in coat style, have flaring pointed cuffs that open at the

To cut this jacket for a woman of medium size three and one-half yards of material twenty inches wide, two and three-eighth yards forty-four inches wide, or two yards fifty inches wide will be required.

The Latest Scarfs.

Have you seen the new, the very new, scarf? It can be made of fur or lace, of a strip of cloth or a two-faced ribbon. It must be narrow and parily arranged around the neck. The required.

heavy peau de sole, bengaline or d variety with each season as it moire, to be worn with tailor made of nes. This novel design, with the suits, and beautiful buttons are used deep pleats at the shoulders, is emifor the centre closing. It is also an nently smart, and well adapted to all appropriate mode for wash fabrics, as the season's cotton and linear fabrics, as well as to wool and silk waistings. To make the waist in the medium As shown it is of white pique with emwork, and is made without the lining; but taffeta, moire velours, flannel and the like are more satisfactory when the fitted lining is used.

The foundation is smoothly fitted and extends to the fashionable waist Manton model shown in the large line. The back proper is plain across the shoulders, simply drawn down in gathers at the walst line; but the fronts are laid in deep pleats at the shoulders that are stitched near the edge for a short distance, then allowed to fall in soft folds, giving a broad tapering vest effect. The lining closes at the centre front, but the waist is hooked over, invisibly, beneath the inner pleat at the left side. The sleeves are in bishop style with pointed cutts, and the neck is finished with a regulation stock. To cut this waist for a woman of

medium size three and one-half yards



A NOVEL PANCE BHIRT WAIST.

of material twenty inches wide, three yards twenty-seven inches wide, or two yards forty-four inches wide will be