

The Waistband.

Soft silk encircles most of the slender waists of today; it is superseding the stiff waisthand and is inimical to the straight-front cornets. The soft cinctures display the most beautiful buttons and buckles, and many pretty ornaments dangle therefrom, for the chatelaine is by no means banished. The new waisthands require a great deal of fitting on, and a certain amount of trimpens.

The Galf Girdle. The golf girdle is much worn by girls who are often seen upon the links. It is the casiest low-cut stay upon the market, just the comfortable support one requires and which does not interfere with free movements of the body. No golfer can drive a "long-distance" shot if her arms are pinioned down by oppressively tight clothing. You must be able to raise your arm suddenly and high above your head to achieve any reasonably respectable score in golfing.

Card Case of Lace.

Lace card cases represent the height of luxury and elaborateness, and their appearance is due to the prevailing fancy for lace both for garniture and entire dresses. An ingenious leweler has introduced a lace purse and card case combined that is a model of daintiness. The case is made from the richest of white silk, the corners rounded with gold and the silk veiled in fine black chantilly. Another de sign is of black silk overlaid with white duchesse lace. Tints harmonizing with certain costumes may be selected for these exquisite coin and card receptacles and veiled in white or black lace, at the whim of the purchaser.

Worn on the Wrist.

White satin fitted with sterling silver trimming, and wrist chain, and embroidered in seed pearls, in a small running pattern rather resembling true lovers' knots, is the bridal combination that goes to make up one of the very handsomest of the "wrist bag" novelties. Black moire, with gold clasps and ball link chain, is used for dressy afternoon wear to hold cards and handkerchief, as well as money. Other bags are of the flowered pompadour silks, with a background of white, pa'e blue, old rose and Nile green, with resoluds and violets massed in bouquets or scattered over the surface. The shape is still oblong, rather larger than the ones used in early spring, although many square ones are shown.

Hats of Long Ago.

Again the beaver hat is a part of the feminine world. Its great popularity years ago came from the fact that it ever made a fitting frame for a lovely face. The same is as true today as in our grandmama's time. The big, broad flapping brim is becoming to a mature face as well as a childish one, so the nate come for little women as well as grown ones.

From pure white fur fine-napped ones are made for dress hats, but as they are very expensive they are not likely to be commonly worn. For af-

an artisticadesign. Clusters of cherries and leaves, with the best fruit embroidered in different tints of red, look especially smart on the ends of a creamy lace bow. If a smaller, less pronounced design is preferred, pink rosebuds scattered over the lace, or sprays of forget-me-nots, would be dainty and fetching .-- Woman's Homo Companion.

Secret of Woman's Charm.

feel her hands in times of illness.

-New York News.

music. In which she attained high con-

"I can fly kites, ob, awful high, Away up higher than the sky!" Thus Bobbleboy begnn. "You can." said I, with quick surprise At Bobbleboy's indignant eyes. Cried he, "I'm not a can!" Some women are as harmonious as Then langhing at bis queer mistake, I said "My word I never break; So, Bobbleboy, my man, A 'can' you are, a 'can' were born, But yet a 'can' we do not secorn— For you're A-mer-i-can''' —Washington Star. sweet music. We cannot analyzo the ecret of their charm, we can only wonder what makes them so charming? Not one gift, but a hundred, makes a woman irresistible! One might write volumes about the sense of teach; a limp, weak hand gives us a disagree able sensation, but the quick, thrill-ing pressure of a sympathetic hand "Fraise of Woman."

Of all the warships in the world one but is in the German navy has the lingers in our memory for years. 1 have known a woman whose teach was prottlest name. It is named "Frauenso magnetic that it was life-giving to oh." meaning praise of women. The story of how a warship came

CHILDREN'S COLUMN

A Merry Can.

o carry such a name is as pretty as Unselfishness is the first step to the nume itsell. Fifty years ago, when ward being charming. The selfish woman, no matter how beautiful she may Germany was poor and threatened and attacked constantly by one enemy or be, never has a long reign. Man is by another, the Prussian king, Frederick education, as well as by instinct, an egotist, and little inclined to love a William IV, announced that the coun oman whose self is her god. He is ry needed more ships. But the country often (as the cleverest of men are) an had spent so much money for defense overgrown boy. He wants to be looked and lost so much in war that it was after and loved. He is craving to tell casy enough to say that a ship was come sympathetic feminine soul that needed, but not so easy to obtain it. his scap bubbles have burst, and In this crisis the German women, metaphorically speaking, he wants to stirred to their brave hearts by the lay his head on a kindly shoulder, and troubles of their fatherland, came to the Lethe sweep over the battle the rescue, For several years they worked uncensingly, and the result was and the strife-to forget, and be a child -a pure, white-souled child again for that in 1854 a war schooner was a brief space of seconds. Therefore launched, the gift of the German womthe woman who would be charming on to Germany. must be kind and full of that divine Prince Adalbert of Prussia then com-

maternal instinct that makes erring manded the navy. And he and his fathmortals do homage at her shrine, er, the king, gave the ship its name, Praise of Women. The Praise of Women sailed away

A Queen's Daring. one day six years afterward and steer-The talk about the Queen of the ed out into the world. It never returned to Germany. In the Japan seas it was Relgians' memoirs is all stuff and nonsense. Mario Henriette kept a overcome diary, but not regularly. She jotted with every man aboard. down merely for the purpose of refreshing her memory in after-time, and always in the baldest and dryest mana new steel cruiser was launched and ner. All her mental energy ran into it bears the name now,

New Outdoor Winter Games.

noisseurship, and into horsy affairs. She was not a writer, and never knew A delightful game to play in the what the writing impulse is. In a clrwinter holidays, when the long hours cus she would have been the right drag within doors, is snow fox and woman in the right place. I think, as geese

I write, of her daring drives in her A very slight snowfall will suffice for pony phaeton across the railway near the game, but it may be played with Lacken. She generally timed her snow a foot deep in a city back yard crossing for the closing of the gate or in the field of the country. The across the high road. When the man game is prepared by the boys, who first at the station came out to shut out with high boois, trample in the snow the public because a train coming at a huge circle, with six or eight diafull speed had been signalled, the metric paths, as the size of the lot Queen made a sign to him which he may allow. After these paths are clearunderstood. She then gave whin and ly marked the fun begins. Any numrein to her four cream-colored nonies, ber may join in the sport. and dashed across the railway, not

It is like the old story of "The Spidmuch too soon to escape being crushed by the train. When on the er and the Fly." One person stands in the centre of the circle and dashes up other side the was pale as death, but and down the diametric paths to selze thrilling. The man at the station had upon the others as they fly around the become too accustomed to this oft-recircle. The players can venture into newed feat of the Queen to feel uneasy the centre if they are so daring, out about it. But when new to the place his heart almost ceased to beat as he it caught they become the spider, and dash for another victim. The one who saw her and the team fly across the is catching cannot walk around the cirrailroad while an express seemed alcumference, but is confined to the cenmost to thunder down on them. She tral paths. never took any of her children or an

Snow baby is another funny game. attendant in the phaeton when about A smooth patch of snow is selected, and as many holes or dens are pre-Paris Correspondence London Truth. pared as there are players. The dens are made by scooping up a little snow to form a honow place about as big as a two quart bowl. Each person selects a den which he calls his, and

Arthur reached the farmhouse in good time, and the empty butter pail was exchanged for one filled with halfpound prints of delicious vellow butter.

Arthur started for home, Billy, in fine feather, was cantering along gayly. A few rods from the farm, near the road, shood a small blacksmith's shop, where several men were lounging about, waiting for the "boss" to come and set them to work.

As Arthur rode by one of the men gave a long, low whistle, which started Billy on the round run. Arthur was nearly thrown by Billy's gudden spring forward, and in his efforts to regain his sent and control the horse the path of butter slipped further up his arm, the cover fell off and Hilly and Arthur went prancing through the main street of the village, scattering balls of golden butter behind them.

Every one rushed to doors and win down at the clatter of hoofs, and soon men and women, zirls, boys and babies started in a procession after the proud knight, who was scattering gold in his path as he scampered by on his proud steed.

When Billy dashed into the yard, the last print of butter lay in the road some yards behind him, and mother rushed out to find a dishevelled rider a panting horse, and all the neighbors with all their children congregated in her backyard. But that was not the worst of it; she found an emper pail Arthur had to walk back to the farm for more butter, and he had plenty of company on the way, who thoughtfully pointed out the little soft gellow heaps to him, lying at intervals in the road But Billy? Well, he was not a bit penitent. He only smiled when they led him in the stail and tossed his head as much as to say, "That was a fine lark, wasa't it?"-New York Tribune

Aunt Annie's Lion.

When my aunt Annie was a little girl and I was a baby, our home was with my grandparents. They lived then in a large house out in the country, several miles from their nearest neighbors; and they often had to go to the big village, ten miles away, on business and leave us alone.

One day, just before they started away, grandma said to Aunt Annie 'Now, Annie, if Mary cries, give her her bottle and rock her to sleep. We shan't be home before nine o'clock, and probably she will sleep all the evening. If you hear anything at the door do not open it, as it might be the Hon."

'i nere had been a circus in the village the week before; and, as there were no railroads in those days, it had come very close to grandpa's on its way to the next town. Soon after it had passed some men had come back and asked grandpa if he had seen a lion; for Royal Ben, as they called him, had escaped. He had not been captured as far as any one knew; and people felt very nervous over the idea that a lion might be prowling about in the wood and hills near by.

After grandfather and grandmother drove away, my aunt Annie sat down in the big armchair by the open fire and was soon fast asleep. After a while I was hungry, and woke and cried. (Of course I don't remember these things myself, but my aunt Annle has often told me the story. She was about nine years old then.) My crying aroused my aunt Annie, and she gave me my bottle of milk and rocked me to sleep again in toy cradle. She was very wide awake by this time, when, all of a sudden, she heard a roar. My aunt near which he stands. A circle is Annie had never heard a lion before, marked lightly in the snow around but she knew it was Royal Ben as soon

ANIMALS AND MAN.

Decility of Wild Creatures in Antarctic

In an interesting article in the Times Prof. Otto Nordenskjold dwells on the tameness of the wild creatures found furthest south in the Antarctic ocean The ship had already voyaged beyond the usual limits of the scaling vessels, into the region where man has scarcely ever shown his face, and there on the edge of the ice pack, were seals so tame that they allowed themselves to be stroked and scratched, and penguins so bold that they tried to hustle the sailors out of their breeding grounds, as if they were only other penguins trespassing. This was only what might have been expected by any one who had read the stories of the first voyagers to the limits of the inhabited world. The animals do not fear man, because they have never known him or suffered injury from him. But the degrees of fear, mistrust neutrality or confidence shown by wild animals which for years have been in contact with civilized man are various. and evidently depend upon something more than accident. Judging from the attitude toward man when they see him for the first time, we must suppose that if they all "started "hir" they would all remain without fear. But it is curious to note how easily. after unknown generations of mistrust, they will dismiss this feeling if once they are convinced that his intentions are honorable.

Religion first exempted certain ani mals from the common persecution, and placed them either under protection or gave them direct encouragement and even endowments. The results are that for long intervals of time these most favored races have not been molested; but they have not all responded equally to the encouragement shown them. But in some Indian states ruled by princes who maintain the strict law against taking animal

velvet, but combinations without number might be suggested. Chiffon is allife which their descent and religion ways lovely for the waists, as are preacribe, the attitude of some of the crepe, ninon, louisine and all soft silks wildest animals toward the inhabiand wools, while the jacket can be lace tants of a progressive city full of big of any sort or one of the pretty flowbanking firms and blessed with railered silks. way stations may be affected in a very

striking manner. Some years ago the black buck antelopes in Jeypore were as tame as, and even tamer than, park deer. They would lie down and sleep on the slopes of railway embankments or beside the line, and not move off when the trains passed. Sometimes they might be seen lying almost under the windows of large country palaces. They were the deer and wild swine so completely lost sight of the fad that they were not as good as their human neighbors, that leave had to be obtained to kill the wild boars to save the crops. The religiously protected monkeys in other parts of India are equally indifferent to man, though from their consciousness of being a public nuisance they are naturally not on friendly terms with him .- London Spectator.

A Tragedy of the Northern Winter.

Signs, unnoted by the denizens of the city, serve to guide the trappers over trackless wastes of illimitable now. A whitish haze of frost may hide the sun, or continuous snowfall blur every landmark. What heeds the trapper? The slope of the rolling hills the lie of the frozen river beds, the branches of underbrush protruding through billowed drifts-are hands that point the trapper's compass. One imminent danger is of accident beyond aid. A young Indian hunter of Moose Factory set out with his wife and two children for the winter hunt-

the dead .-- Frank Leslie's Monthly.

ceived their own infants?

"Are you sure of it?"

any difficulty in the case."

"Perfectly."

Soon Settled.

"But perhaps," said the lawyer, "the

"Oh, but there's no doubt that they

"Well, if that's the case, why don't you change them back? I' don't see

were changed," said the physician.

hay Wh



THEATRE WAIST

May Manton model suits both the odd

bodice and the entire gown, and in-

cludes some of the best features of the

season, the soft full sleeves under snug

upper ones, the pointed cuffs and col-

lar, with an entirely novel bolero. The

original is made of white crepe de

chine with Venetian lace, and is worn

with garniture and belt of pale green

The foundation lining fits snugly and

New York City .- Theatre or informal [the dressmaker. It is a boon, doing vening waists find a place in every away with the hours of work once be wardrobe, and are offered in a variety stowed on turning, basting the narrow of styles. This smart and attractive hem, and of the "nile run" on the sewing machine necessary to stitch the

flounce. A silk like a louisine or taffeta can be safely pinked or left raw to be used either gathered or rosequilled, without fear of the edges fraying out.

The Age of Vells.

In this yell age when even the very young girl has taken to shielding her pretty face with either net, chiffon or lace, considerable attention should be given to the means of keeping a vell upon the hat.

Pins for this purpose come in great variety. There are costly ones and inexpensive ones, simple ones and showy ones, and so on, according to the taste and purse of the weater.

A Skirt Supporter.

A new skirt and blouse grlp enables one to fasten the skirt and blouse in such a way that there is no fear of either getting out of place. You buckle the walstband over your blouse, taking care that the small claws are placed inward. The skirt band is then brought over the grip, when both skirt and blouse are fixed in a perfect position.

The Stole Yoke.

The new stole yoke reaches twothirds of the distance from chin 'to waist. It is open and double; the two long fronts hook together. It is made of gold-colored gauge over orange slik. and it fills the cut-out front of a black silk princesse gown.



ing grounds in the forest south of closes at the centre front. On it are ar-Coat With Stole Cape and Tunic. ranged the front and back of the walst. which are tucked to yoke depth, and exceedingly smart and are much worn both with skirts to match and as separecutre front, the waist invisibly be- ate wraps. The admirable May Manton model shown is of dark gray zebeline, stitched with corticelli silk, with the yoke stole and cuffs of a smooth broad cloth in pale gray finished with black and white fancy braid, and makes part of a costume, but all suiting and coat materials are appropriate. The stole cape is a special feature, and adds materially to the warmth at the same time that it is eminently stylish and can be worn separately when desired. The blouse coat includes front, back and under-arm gores and closes in centre front. The upper portion of the stole forms a yoke that fits smoothly over the shoulders and is extended at the fronts, and to its edge is attached the circular portion that forms the cape. The tunic is seamed to the lower edge, the seam being hidden by the belt. The sleeves are loose and ample and are finished with oddly shaped stylish cuffs. The quantity of material required for the medium size is six and one-eighth yards twenty-one inches wide, two and seven-eighth yards forty-four inches wide or two and one-half yards fifty-

FASHION) D



to dare death as I have described.-

by a typhoon and sank But Praise of Women was not to be lost to the German navy. Last March

n teas and receptions beaver hat a of all light shades are to be had. But it is the black ones that appeal to mothers with little daughters who are still in the schoolroom. With a single bow this hat is considered sufficiently trimmed.

A Benuty Secret.

The beauty of freshness, though not of feature, may be secured by any healthy woman, and it is certainly worth striving for. To secure a nice clear complexion, bathe night and morning, using warm water and a good scap, which must be thoroughly rinsed off before drying. Eat in moderation, avoiding all indigestible foodsstrong tea, coffee and alcohol. Keep as cherry and amiable as possible, for nothing causes uglier lines in the face than depression and ill temper. When washing the hands, rub them over with a bit of lemon, for the juice has a cleansing and softening effect upon the skin. Lemon juice, diluted with an equal quantity of water, is sometimes used to remove freekles, but for many people this remedy wculd be too drastic, and would cause a rash all over the face,

Pretty Neckwear for Women

The collar often makes the success of the gown. If it suggests the perality of the wearer, harmonizes with the whole effect, and has that correct dash of color which blends with the eyes and brings out the best tints of the complexion, then half the battle is won. This is the season of exceptionally pretty effects in neckwear, and the charming possibilities of a bit of lace at the throat are even more emphasized than ever. The newest stock and bow give the girl who is skilful with her needle the chance to make for herself a bit of neckwear which will lend a distinctive, smart look to any gown with which it is worn. It is ce hand-embroidered in colored nalized flour-de-lis worke: in differ ational patterns in bold relief give the best effect. A lace of a my tint should be used, but one heavy-antique lace, point Ven-ulpure would answer. Conven-ed fleur-de-lis worked in differ-ides of purple and green make

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Embroidered hop sack is one of the smartest of the new fabrics. Melange zibeline is a combination

favored by fashion this season. Dainty figured selvages on the thin wool fabrics make smart trimmings.

All the modish sleeves show big, baggy effects between the elbow and wrist.

A smart little blouse for house wear is made up in ivory white velveteen.

Novel in brooch pins is a rather large sized frog of green enamel with diamond eyes.

Stitched corduroy hats for the wee ones have long streamers of ribbon in the back the color of the hat.

Velvet shirred in narrow bands and appliqued in scroll paterns is a novel Globe. trimming on one smart costume.

The box coats of velour with fur collars are quite the prettiest of the ioose and flowing coats of the season.

Aprons are modish, and pretty house aprons are made of blue, red or gray chambray with blbs and bretelies of embroidery.

Jasper gray is a pure gray-that is, a mixture of black and white without a thread of any other color. It may be light or dark.

An almost white blue is one of the smartest effects noted among some exceedingly handsome light-tinted long cloth cloaks for evening wear.

A plain white net gown strapped lengthwise with narrow ribbon in pompadour colorings makes a dainty evening gown for a young girl.

White, putty-gray, extremely light blue, various shades of tobacco brown and very attractive shades of claret red and garnet are the favorites of Dame Fashion this season.

Wear brown suits; there is no more effective costume than a complete pace. It was the first time Arthur study in this color, from the crown of he hat to the feet. With the exception of black and white, brown is

about the only color in which this idea can be successfully carried out. knight on a prancing charger was the tin butter pail on his arm.

the group of dens, and all take their stand within the circle, each near his own den.

About six feet off, one person is chosen who tosses a snowhall into any one of the dens. The person into whose den it falls picks the ball up quickly and tries to hit some one of the party, who all start to run as soon as a ball

lands in a den. If the one aimed at is hit he drops a stone into his den and becomes the one to throw the ball into the dea of some one else.

This is repeated until one of the players has six stones in his den, when he is declared beaten. If at any time the one throwing the ball from his den toward some one fails to hut the one he

alms at, a stone is put into his den. and he becomes the one to throw the ball. Unless there is a crust on the ground, this game cannot be played in snow more than a foot deep.-Boston

Billy and the Butter.

Billy was a beautiful bay colored pony. He was none of your heavy, slow going farm horses that have to be urged on their way. Not he! Like a swift deer he cleared the ground, and horseback riding on Billy was a de-

light. Everyone loved him. He was so beautiful. He would tors his fine head and arch his neck in such a saucy way when being harnessed that one was sure he was only waiting impatiently

to be off on a gay canter. One morning the weekly supply of

butter was needed and Arthur was asked to run over to the farmhouse for it. He was just waiting his chance to ride Billy, so he said there was not time to walk before school, so he guessed he would ride Billy over.

Mother protested, but Arthur pleaded and so much time was lost that mother

saw that she must go without the butter or allow Arthur to ride the colt. Billy looked very swoet and innoent of any mischievous plan as he trotted out of the yard at a very mild

had ever been on his back, and he sat proudly. The only thing that made him realize that he was not a valiant

as she heard the sound "Bur-r-r-r-r!" roared the hungry

beast again, away off in the distance My aunt Annie put the bar across the door and drew all the curtains. Then she sat down, and waited and listened. Presently she heard it again but nearer this time, so close that she knew the lion was in the barn. "Oh, he will get Tommy!" she

thought when she heard it. Tommy was her pet sheep. "Bur-r-r-r-r!" roared Royal Ben, and

my aunt Annie knew that the lion must be almost up to the house by this time.

"Oh, he is after you," she said, be ginning to cry; and she snatched me the sleigh, the mother crouched for out of the cradle and put me up in the ward unconscious from cold, stripped china closet and shut the door. This woke me. It was dark and cold

up there, and I suppose I did not like it. So I cried as loud as I could. "Be quiet," said my aunt Annie, in

a low tone, "or the old lion will get you!

I didn't know what a lion was then but I did know that I was not being treated right. So I just cried and cried up there on the shelf in the china closet.

Soon my aunt Annie heard the Hor again, on the porch. And then in a minute it roared once more,-this time in the room, on the table,---and my aunt Annie went over to the table, and looked; and what do you think she saw? The lion?

Atter a minute she laughed, and came to the china closet, and took me out and put me back in my cradle. But the lion? Oh, the lion wasn't in the room at all! It was a blue-bottle were together. fly buzzing in the big milk-jar on the table .-- C. B. Magruder, in Little Folks.

Football of the Seventeenth Century. Cromwell's opponents had been casting derision on the Roundheads "You can't ever play football," they

children weren't changed at all." "Well," replied the great soldier, "w

may not have a scrub eleven, but w can sweep the country." equent events convinced even

the king that they had a strong inter--New York Sun.

chopping, the hunt er injured his leg. The wound proved stubborn. Wrapping her husband in the bolero, both of which close at the robes on the long toboggan sleigh, the squaw placed the younger child beside neath the central tuck and in the folds. The sleeves are arranged over fitted him, and with the other began tramplinings that are faced to form the cuffs ing through the forest, drawing the sleigh behind. The drifts were not and which hold the fulness in place. deep enough for swift snowshoeing The neck is finished with the stock. over the underbrush, and their speed which closes at the back.

The quantity of material required for was not half so fast as the hunger that pursues northern hunters like the Fenthe medium size is four and a quarter ris wolf of Norse myth. The woman yards twenty-one inches wide, three sank exhausted on the snow and the yards twenty-seven inches wide or two and a half yards forty-four inches older boy, nerved with fear, pushed on to Moose Factory for help. Guided by with two and five-eighth yards wide,

of all-over lace for bolero, collar and the boy back through the forests, the fort people found the hunter dead in cuffs.

Mald's Apron.

Maid's aprons require to be ample of her clothing, which was wrapped before all else. To be correct the skirt round the child she had taken in her must be long and full, the blb of genarms to warm with her own body. The rous size. The most excellent May child was alive and well. The fur Manton model shown in the large traders nursed the woman back to life drawing, includes both features and is though she looked more like a withtasteful and becoming at the same ered creature of 80 than a woman ime. As shown it is made of cambric barely in her 20s. She explained with with trimming of embroldery, but fine a simple unconsciousness of heroism muslin, long cloth, nainsook and lawn that the ground had been too hard for are all suitable. her to bury her husband, and she wa

The skirt portion is straight, gathafraid to leave the body and go on to ered at the upper edge and joined to a the fort lest the wolves should molest

belt. As shown the lower edge is finished with a wide hem having six tiny tucks above, but may be made plain if so desired. The bib is rounded

A famous lawyer once had a singuat the top and the rounded tapering revers are, with it joined to straps which lar case to settle. A physician came to him in great distress. Two sisters bass over the shoulders, cross at the back and are attached to the belt. The living in the same house had children blb and revers are joined to the front of equal age who so resembled each other that their own mothers were unof the belt and sash ends are attached able to distinguish them when they to the ends to tie in the centre back.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and three Now, it happened that, by the care quarter yards thirty-six inches wide, lessness of the nurses, the children had become mixed; and how were the with two yards of embroidery and two yards of insertion. mothers to make sure that they re-

est way of making a soft finish to a silk skirt. They cannot be used on a moire or on any ribbed slik woven like

taffeta or faille there is nothing better or more modish. Think what a saving or labor the raw-edged ruche affords to



BLOUSE COAT WITH STOLE CAPE. two inches wide, with one and a quar-

ter yards twenty-one inches wid three-quarter yards fifty vo in wide for stole collar, stock as I cut

Raw-Edged Ruches. Raw-edged ruches are quite the lat

