- A little labor dally; a little prayer and A little act of kindness to gladden weary
- And so the whole creation to its ceaseless A little glimpse beyond the veil, a little problem guessed: For little man is siving in a world of little A little faith, a little doubt, a little blinded things.
- A little hope to cheer us, although it wait-

- A little welcome waiting us at ending of the day;
 A little purpose shining through every deed we do:

 A little struggling upward, although on broken wings.

 For little man is living in a world of little things.

 Altred J. Waterhouse.
- A little trill of laughte, a chord in nature's A little bunch of roses to averapreed the
- A little deed of righteousness to stand A little peace surpassing to which the against the wrong;

 A little duty heeded: a little honor won; A little duty heeded: a little honor won;

 A little hill surmounted, and a little kindFor little man is living in a world of little
 - A little hope, a little love. a little toll and
 - A little haiting journey, and a little of its
- eth still;

 A little fire for comfort when Winter nights A little dream of Heaven awaiting at the
 - chill; dream, God-given, to bless us on A little struggling upward, although on broken wings.

-Alfred J. Waterhouse.

The Economical Pirate.

By CHARLES GLEIG.

Undeterred by his Christian name, he sp'iled the slave trade. To start with, ran away from home in boyhood and there's the cost of the plant. Eighty Jonah's boyhood was soured by a surfelt of chapel going and long family

For 20 years or so Uncle Jonah held no communication with his bereaved family, who alluded to him as "a lost vessel." and regarded his probable decease with equanimity. Then he reappeared, with rings in his ears and a If I knew the names of the shareholda roll of banknotes in his pocket, and his early follies were condoned. Unlike most sailors, Uncle Jonah had de- agent." veloped thrifty habits. For the first week or two his reputation as a man of substance enabled him to "sponge" upon the frequenters of the village inn: but after that people began to resent his stinginess, and the hospitable stream of free drinks ceased to flow; thereupon Uncle Jonah went no more to the Goat and Compasses, and began to tire of pastoral life. Soon he went affoat again, securing the command of a tramp steamer bound for the Gold coast with a cargo of square gin and condemned rifles.

I bade him farewell in the Southampton docks one bleak evening in steamer or two every month. As I February. His parting words astonished me.

"James, my lad," he said boastfully, "I'm going to make my fortune this en hands, including the cook, who was voyage, and if I ever come back I'll make a gentleman of you."

The doubtful prospect of becoming a gentleman without individual exertion did not lure me into idle habits. There was the chance, too, that Uncle Jonah might be drowned. I pursued my vocation (as we pressmen phrase it) until I rose to the position of re-

porter on the Daily Scum. Years passed, but no tidings of Uncle Jonah ever reached me, until one day, in the ordinary course of business, I was sent to Bow street police court to write up a case of piracy on the high seas that promised to afford good copy. The intelligent reader will have guessed that the accused person proved to be my Uncle Jonah; but I need hardly say that I was wholly un-

prepared to find a relative in the dock. My professional zeal enabled me to stifle any emotion that might have interfered with the business in hand, instinct he is capable of writing a dehis own father, and will take pride in

the task. I recognized Uncle Jonah directly stepped into the dock. He had aged a little, for his black beard was streaked with gray and his keen, ferrety face had grown haggard; but he did not appear to be greatly cast down by his misfortunes. To say that he bore himself with dignity (I took the liberty of saying this in my report) be inaccurate, Uncle Jonah never had any dignity, being one of those familiar, vulgar persons in whose company even the dignity of others withers like a leaf in autumn. His shifty eyes explored the dingy court and rested for a moment on the reporters' table. He recognized me and

The evidence taken that morning was purely formal, and, pending the attendance of some important wit- and shifted the old 'uns. There's many nesses, the prisoner was remanded in a human man'd be glad to 'ave his custody. I foresaw that the coming face shifted the same, and wimmin, trial would be made to excite exceptional interest, cases of piracy being gal once in Liverpool, whose facecomparatively rare. I was eager to Well, never mind about that," he broke secure the first "interview" with Un- off; "wimmin ain't likely to trouble cle Jonah, and to this end I played the about me any more in this world. Take useful card of our relationship for all my advice. James, and steer clear of It was worth. The inspector of po- females. They cost a man a lot more lice, after pocketing a sovereign, con- than they're worth, and if one could fessed himself unwilling to resist the only make a female dummy to cook appeals of the prisoner's beloved onhew. I was permitted to spend half an hour in the cell, on condition that I made no professional use of the interview. The exigencies of journalism obliged me to pledge my word to the inspector, though I foresaw the

impossibility of keeping my promise. And this is the story of baffled piraas told by my Uncle Jonah. I re-

time explicatives: said Uncle Jonah, "it's no sort of good, mentioned. I managed to fill up with lad, trying to run a pirate craft on ago, or maybe, fifty, one could afford we'd done with her, and then steamed

· Uncle Jonah was the only sailor in a few trained gunners besides. Steam's our family, and that was one too many. played Old Harry with piracy, and began his notorious marine career as years ago they could build a wooden a stowaway in an Australian clipper. line of battle ship for 100,000 quid; now I can understand that the family life you can't buy a 400-ton steam yacht at must have jarred upon him, for my the figure. Well, I needn't go into degrandfather was a Methodist preacher tails, and there isn't time, but even a of the narrowest type, and Uncle land lubber can see that only millionaires can run a pirate on their own."

"Then how did you get the money to fit out your ship?" I asked. Uncle Jonah winked and spat skilfully into the corner of the cell. "The Falcon was run by a syndicate of Germans," he said, "and my instructions was to attack nothin' but British ships. ers I'd give 'em to you, but they al-

ways paid my salary through an "What did you earn, Uncle?" asked.

"Two hundred ould a mon... and 5 percent commission," he replied. "The first mate was to get a hundred," he added, "and the seamen and stokers six guld a week."

"Then the wages bill must have been very heavy," I suggested. "That's where you're wrong, James

said my uncle. "In the old fashioned way of business the Falcon would have wanted a crew of about 50 hands, and the company wouldn't have paid 10 percent unless we'd captured a mail said just now, a modern pirate's got to be run on economical lines, so the stingy directors only allowed me a dozunder contract to fight as well as stew.

"A dozen bands!" I echoed, incredulously.

"The rest was dummies," growled Uncle Jonah, "mechanical dummies, my boy, made in Germany," he added, cynically, "like the war office field guns."

"I can't see how you can construct a fighting dummy," I objected, "else our war office would have adopted the patent."

"These didn't fight," said Uncle Jonah. "They was only meant to frighten the passengers of the mails we stopped. Ever seen the innards of a Waterbury watch?'

I nodded. "Well, these dummies were worked on much the same lines. Their innards was chock-a-block with long steel springs, James, and the wigs and beards made 'em look as fierce as If a man possesses the true journalistic if they was fed on raw beef. Some of 'em could do the cutlass exercise, othscriptive article on the vivisection of ers used to walk up and down the deck on rails, and one used to lean over the fo'c'sle rail and spit, as natural as life. The works was fitted to go for two hours; after that you had to wind 'em

up afresh. "We had 30 of them German dummies," continued Uncle Jonah, "and if you'd seen 'em half a cable away you'd have taken your davy they was as 'uman as any other pirates. I believed in the beggars myself, James; that's where I made my bloomin' error.'

I wrung his hand in silent sympathy and resumed my notes. "In bad weather," continued Uncle Jonah, "we had to keep tarpaulin covers over 'em, unless we sighted a prize; and when we got into the tropics some of the faces, which was made

of compo., began to melt."

"That was awkward," I continued. "No, we carried a few spare faces too, for the matter of that. I knew a

and sew on buttons-But my uncle's view on women not original.

Gently, but firmly I resisted his digression, for our time was short and facts meant money.

"The burst-up came about in this way," Uncle Jonah resumed. "We'd taken one good prize in the Atlantic. and sent all hands comfortably to the late it as nearly as possible in his bottom, when the agent sent a code own words, omitting his lurid marimessage saying as how the Cape mail, with di'monds and gold aboard, would be off Madeira on a certain date he coal from an old bark, which gave us old fashioned lines. A hundred years the devil's own trouble to sink after south in good time to look after the fair percentage of the profits; but Rhodes Castle. She was dimed to wadays there's the stokers and eurs to settle with, the coal bill's wanted to overhaul her in daylight, so hing awful, and you must employ as to let the crew and passengers take

carry a lot of people, you know, and one had to put 'em in a blue funk, else they'd have shown fight.

"She was well up to time, and we sighted her about six bells (3 p. m.) in the afternoon watch, coming along at 16 knots through a sea as smooth as a duck pond. As luck would have it, there wasn't so much as a sailing ship within 20 miles, and I made sure

of them di'monds and the gold. "Between you and me, James, I meant to retire from business if we pulled it off, and I shouldn't have been over particular about settling up with the syndicate."

This confession of dishonesty pained me, but I let it pass. To reprove a pirate for swindling his employers seemed, on the whole, inconsistent.

"We slowed down," continued Uncle fonah, impressively, "wound up all the dummies, and stood by to give her a couple of rounds from our 4.7 gun. The chap who bossed that gun had been a navy man, and he could hit a funnel at 1000 yards four times out of six. He got 10 quid a week from the syndicate and he said it was a nice little addition to his service pension of 18 pence a day.

"When the Rhodes Castle closed within about five cables I gave the word and ran up the black flag. The navy man let rip, and the foremost funnel went over like a candle in a hot room. The second shot carried away the chart house and part of the bridge, and then the captain stopped engines

"Now, you must bear in mind that we only had 12 hands besides the German dummies, and the mail boat carried a big crew without reckoning the passengers. We could have sunk her in half an hour, but it was no good doing that till I'd got the stuff out of

"My plan was this: I left the mate and the navy man in charge of the Falcon, and took the other none along with me in the boat to overhaul the mail. We was armed, of course, but I trusted more to the lurid dummies than our revolvers, and I told the mate not to close nearer to the mail than 500 yards. At that distance our dummies looked right enough, but they seemed a bit stiff in the joints at close quarters. Perhaps I was a bit flurried. Anyway, I didn't notice anything wrong with the mate when I give him the orders. When we got alongside the mail I hailed the captain and told him to send all hands forward except himself and the mates. Then we boarded the ship, and I had a few words with the captain. I told him we'd come for the gold and the di'monds and the loose cash and the wimmin's jewelry, and if they gave any trouble I should sink the ship with all hands. I meant to sink her anyway, but there wouldn't have been any sense in making them desperate. My instructions from the agent was to sink every prize we took and spare no lives. It sounds a bit harsh, James, but a pirate can't afford to be tender hearted nowadays, or he'd have a dozen warships after him inside a month. When we captured the Oceanica (she was supposed to have struck an iceberg, you'll remember) the navy man and that fat headed mate of mine wanted to take their pick of

"The skipper cheered up considerable when I told him we hoped to get through the job without cutting a throat, and he handed over the keys of the safe like a lamb. Those two shots from the 4.7 had done our business, and to look at the Falcon you'd never have doubted she carried a strong crew of out and out murderers. 'See here,' captain,' says I, pointing to my vessel, 'you might manage to hobble me and my search party; but if we don't get safe back to the Falcon in half an hour, my mate has orders to blow this hooker out of the water.'

the wimmin; but that was clean

against the contract, and I wouldn't

"'Very well, says he; 'I'm helpless, and you're free to gut my ship. Since you mean to avoid bloodshed, I'll give you every facility."

"'Right,' says I, 'this is a m ter of business, and the sooner we get through with it the better. Tell the crew and passengers to fork out every sixpence they've got on them, and the wimmin to dub up their jewelry. Let your mate go round with a bread bag and make the collection. He's got rather the cut of a church warden.

" 'You might do without the jewelry,' said the cap'n. "'Well, the married wimmin may keep their weddin' rings,' says I. 'It's

quite irregular, but I'm a widower myself." "With that I followed the captain down to the strong room, taking four with me to carry up the gold.

My idea was to hang on di'monds myself till 'em under could get and key in my own cabin. So you see, James, I couldn't avoid going below to the strong room, and if that lurid ass of a mate had obeyed orders I might have been in South America by

now, living like a lord mayor." At this point in his narrative my Uncle Jonah fell into a gloomy reverie from which I had to rouse him before

he resumed it. "There was 100,000 quids' worth of gold in that strong room, or I'm a liar," he continued, "and enough di'monds to have half filled a bread bag. It took us some time to get the gold deck and lower it into the boat, but I nevertackled any job that seemed to tire me so little. When I got on deck the third time I saw in a shake that something was wrong. The crew and passengers of the mail was all craning their necks over the side and staring at the Falcon.

"I took a peep at her myself, and blamed if the mate hadn't closed in

stock of our dummies. These mails that near that you could have heaved carry a lot of people, you know, and a biscuit aboard her. The fool must have been drunk, I suppose, or he'd have had the sense to know that he was risking all our necks and his own, The Falcon was so near us I could easily see myself that the pirates on deck were dummies. They working well enough to take in a stranger, but some of the passengers were looking through their binoculars, and that fairly turned me faint with funk.

"We might have pulled through after all, but just as I was shouting to the mate to get further off the spitting dummy got out of gear. As I told you just now, the innards of the dummies was full of long steel springs, and they had to be oiled twice a week Oiled they were, too, so it was no fault of mine that about three fathoms of spring came jerking out of the spitting dummy's ugly mug, in full sight of everybody. Now, it stands to rea son no human man can spit up 20 feet of steel springs, and the people on the mail knew that as well as I did. The loose end of the spring whipped round the neck of the next dummy, and the bloomin' image kept on workin' as if it rather liked that sort of a collar. The passengers be gan to laugh, then the crew laughed; and, when they'd done laughing, they just tumbled aft in a heap and made prisoners of us before we could shoot a dozen of them. That's west comes of trusting your life to goods made in Germany," concluded Uncle Jonan, "It you want to do me a kindness, James, find out who made that spitting dummy, and drop him down a sewer."

My interview with Uncle Jonah. which duly appeared in the Daily Scum next day, procured me a very acceptable position on the paper. A few weeks later I had the privilege of witnessing and reporting the execution.

Poor Uncle Jonah! His savings went to the crown, but he really was of some service to me.-The King.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Of the 41,000,000 people in England more than half of them live on an income of less than \$12 a week, and the earnings of 7,000,000 of this number do not exceed \$6 a week for the fam

The Italian government has just erected a fortress on the great Chaberton summit, opposite Briancon, for the defence of the Simplon tunnel. This fort is 10,600 feet high, and is believed to be the most elevated fortified point in the world,

The astronomer has heat-measuring devices that can detect infinitessimal variations of temperature, and indicate the heat of stars distant millions of miles from our earth, and chemical compounds sensitive to light that our eyes never can see.

Pigmies are now found only in the interior of Africa. A German anthro-pologist shows that they once lived in Switzerland and Alsace and in Silesia down to the tenth century, and that some of the Alsace race were less than four feet in height.

Few people realize that they are eating an English knight when they saw their way into a sirloin steak. A fine loin of beef was once set before King Charles L, and as he was a bit hungry, he said that the meat was good enough to be knighted, and gave it the title of Sir Loin.

The earliest extant manuscript of the Hebrew Old Testament is a copy of the Pentateuch, now in the British museum, and assigned to the ninth century, and the earliest manuscript bearing a precise date is a copy the prophets, at St. Petersburg, dated A. D. 916, while the majority of the manuscripts belong to much later pe-

Dr. F. A. Barton, president of the Aeronautical Institute of England, announces that he is building an airship, which will be fitted with 150-horse power motors. If this is successful he will build one which will carry mo tors of 500 or 600 horse-power, and will be able to fly from 60 to 80 miles an hour. He has devised a system, he says, whereby the size of the supporting balloon decreases as the size of the aeroplanes increase, and he thinks he has solved the proolem of the commercial airship.

She Could Read Writing.

An insurance agent with an office downtown, who, like other business men, dictates his correspondence to a stenographer and sends out his letters typewritten, was waited on the other day by one of his customers, an elderly woman from a New Jersey town She was angry all the way through and at first the agent could not understand what about. He was polite, but she would not be appeased. Finally out it came.

"You needn't send me any more printed letters," said she, "I can read writin'."-New York Sun.

The English Language.

So far from there being any real danger of the defilement of the language by the profusion of Briticisms of Americanisms, of Canadianisms and Australianisms, of New Zealandisms-if such exist, as no doubt they do-English is really the most fortunate of all modern topgues in that it has so many sources of refreshment. so varied, so remote from each other. -Brander Matthews in Harper's Mag-

More than half the external business of Costa Rica is with the United THE STORY OF DICK.

A Seagull Who Kept Tryst for Twentyfour Consecutive Years.

Out in the ocean, about four miles off the shere of Rhode Island and just south of Narragansett bay, is anchored Brenton's Reef lightship, Some 32 years ago the lonely watchers on the ship had their attention attracted by a seagull that so far put aside his wild nature as to swim close to the vessel in search of food. The friendliness and trustfulness of the bird immediately wen the hearts of the keepers, and soon he was supplied with all the food he wanted. Not only this, but every day, without a break, the bird, which by this time the men had named "Dick," came back, and just as regularly was he supplied. 'This scon grow into a habit; and the preparation of Dick's allowance become

one of the cook's fixed duties. There would have been nothing very remarkable in a wild sea fowl following an instinct that led it to repeat a search for food so regularly and so bountifully successful, were it not for its later history. One day near the first April ing Dick's appearance at the lightship he was missed, and was not seen again until about the 1st of the next October when the same program of daily feeding was resumed and kept up as during the previous year. Then, as the let of April drew near. Dick would again take himself off to his summer home, wherever that might be, only faithfully to return with the following October.

This repeated going and coming, with the constant round of daily feeding, was kept up for 24 consecutive years; and Capt. Edward Fogarty, in charge of the lightship, writes to us that the last seen of the old fellow was in April, 1895, when, according to his custom, he left for his summer vacation, but, for the first time in 24 years, failed to return the next October.

What became of him no one knows. His great age may have so enfeebled him that he was unequal to the long flight to and from his unknown summer home. He may have chosen to stay there, or he may have died of old

It was noticed by the ship's keepers that during his last visit Dick plainly showed the effects of his increasing years, and that he was no longer able to hold his own with the other gulls in maintaining his exclusive right to the bounty thrown out from the light-

The Smithsonian institution knew the history of Dick's visits and was desirous of obtaining his remains when he died, but, while it is possible that in his later life he might have been captured and forced to end his days on shipboard, there was not one on board the lightship so false as to make the attempt or to permit it in others.

The report of Dick's arrival and de parture were faithfully recorded by the captain in his ship's records as if they were an important item of marine news, and in the neighborhood of Newport, at least, he was as well known a character as any pet elephant or monkey within the safe confines of a zoological garden is to the girls and boys in the cities. Dick's cage and playground was the whole Atlantic ocean, if he had wished, but he was faithful to the friends whom he had always found faithful to him --

No White Race Horses. "Why is it that you never see a

white race horse?" asked a man who

takes much interest in unusual things. Did you ever see a pure white race horse? I venture the assertion that you never did in all your experience in running around over the country No doubt you have seen an iron gray horse now and then, or a flea-bitten gray, but you have never seen h white horse among the thoroughbreds of your time. Mind you, I am not saying that there is no such thing as white race horse. I am simply commenting upon a fact which I have observed, a fact which may have been noticed by others. I have seen a gray horse now and then. A few years ago I remember to have made a small bet on a horse, named Boaz, a sort of flea-bitten gray, owned by a woman, who, by the way, was not redheaded. But during my experience round race tracks, which is not as broad as the experience of others, the pure white horse, or anything approaching it nearer than the gray, has been conspicuously absent, and I have often wondered why. Of course, there must be some good, deep-rooted reason for this extraordinary fact. Bay horses, sorrel horses and black horses are common enough at the various race courses of the country, and they are in all shades, so far as these colors are concerned. Occasionally one may find a horse bordering on the clay bank in color, horses with blaze faces, or with white hind or fore feet, or sometimes having other distinguishing color marks. But where is the white horse? He is not at the race track where running races are on the card, and they are very scarce on trotting and pacing tracks. I have never mentioned the curious fact to men who are experts when it comes to blooded horses, but I intend to do so, and the very first well-posted race horse man I meet I will ask him why it is that there are no white race horses, and the reasons therefor. There must be some relation between color and speed."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Thirty-four houses in various parts of Glasgow, Scotland, have in a single day been closed as unfit for human habitation. There were 118 persons living in them.



New York City.—Coats made with puff, droops over a deep draped girdle, stitched straps are much in vogue and are exceedingly smart. This very at-lace. On the skirt flat flounces of this



STRAPPED COAT. to suitings of all sorts as well as to ma terials used for general wraps, but is tan colored covert cloth

stitched with corticelli silk. and under-arm gores and includes buttons and then two buttons. It seams in both fronts and back which makes a prety finish to the belt and it extend to the shoulders. The neck is finished with the regulation collar and lapels and in each front is inserted convenient pocket. The sleeves are in the smart tailor coat shape, but with green and also the incoming fancy for novel roll-over cuffs.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is two and three-quarter yards forty-four inches wide, two and a half yards fifty-two inches wide.

Eton With Stole Collar. Loose or box Eton jackets make a feature of advance styles, and will be Fringes on Gowns and Coats.



BOX ETON WITH STOLE COLLAR.

greatly worn during the season to come. The very pretty one shown in the large drawing is made of black taffeta, with smart, but etamine, cloth, peau de sole suited alike to the old wrap and the wool, linen and cotton. costume. The trimming might be heavy lace of any sort, applique or the illustrated includes wide tucks at the material braided, braiding being one of the latest whims of fashion.

The jacket is made with back and fronts only and is fitted by means of the lovely shade known as mais or corn shoulder and under-arm seams. At the color, and the finish machine stitching neck is a collar which is broad at the back and shoulders, but forms stole ends at the front. The sleeves are in bell style and short enough to allow the full ones worn beneath to be seen. The quantity of material required for

the medium size is three and threequarter yards twenty-one inches wide,

two yards forty-four inches wide. Undersleeve Effects. Many of the handsome new dresses show elaborate undersleeve effects. If well held in these are pleasing. Too saggy and droopy schemes, however, look positively untidy, especially for the street. Old sleeves may be made thus modish very easily. A handsomblack broadcloth was thus treated. The sleeve was ripped up the back seam to the elbow. A ruffle of black chiffon was set in, puff fashion. Each side of it was one of black silk point de Venise lace. The edges of the cloth were hidden by an applique of Oriental embroidery like that on the cuffs and at the fronts.

A Word About Silk.
Though the Continental looms con tinue to turn out any amount of taffeta it is said that the coarser weaves will be the thing next autumn. Armures are looked upon as being one of the coming favorites. The great demand for taffeta is quite as much due to its desirability for lining as its vogue in garments. All the sheer etamines are over a taffeta foundation, and this alone sells enough taffeta to make it appear the silk of silks.

Twine Lace on Silk Crepe, A novel puff dress is of castor silk

called castor; castor, bowever, stands for richness and delicacy of color, and tan is often an ugly shade. In spite of what is said to the conrary, short jackets are being made to order at the tailors, and being purchased ready-made by those who are fortunate enough to be built in "stock sizes." Long coats and three-quarter lengths were all very well in cold weather. But for a run-about costume the short jacket is much liked,

of tan. In reality it is too light to be

and so, all but indispensable.

A Windsor tie in washable striped silk is cool and neat for summer wear. Blue and white, "crab-red" and black, and red and white, and a clear and brilliant green and white are among those seen. The crisp bow is already tled, and as the silk is rather wide it falls out in plump outlines from the restraining knot.

Handsome Satin Girdie. The back of a black Liberty satin girdle has four handsome cut steel but-

tous are ornaments. On both sides, The cont is made with fronts, back but at a little distance, are three steel fastens with steel clasps. Green and Gold,

A bracelet that illustrates the fad for a jour work, consists of green balls alternating with rondelles of gold open-

Fringes will be considerably used on fichus and berthas. The old-fashloned net top bullion fringes are appearing on gowns and coats.



work.

Woman's Three Plece Skirt. SKITTS flounces that are arranged in shirring trimming of applique cloth, held by at the upper edge are notable among fancy stitches, which is exceedingly advance models and will be greatly worn in all the thin and pliable mateare all appropriate and the design is rials which are so fashionable, slik,

The very graceful May Manton model lower edge of the flounce and is shirred over heavy cords. The material of which the original is made is voile, in with corticelli silk.

The skirt is made in three pieces and is laid in tucks at the sides and back. which give a hip yoke effect. The fulness at the back is laid in inverted pleats and the flounce is seamed to the lower edge.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is twelve and threequarter yards twenty-one inches wide,



THERE PIECE SEART.

ten and three-quarter yards twentyseven inches wide, nine yards thirtytwo inches wide or six and three-quarcrepe. The bolero, which is but a deep | ter yards forty-four inches wide.