

# FREELAND TRIBUNE.

ESTABLISHED 1888  
PUBLISHED EVERY  
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY.  
BY THE  
TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited  
OFFICE: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE.  
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

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FREELAND.—The Tribune is delivered by  
carriers to subscribers in Freeland at the rate  
of 12 1/2 cents per month, payable every two  
months, or \$1.50 a year, payable in advance.  
The Tribune may be ordered direct from the  
carriers or from the office. Complaints of  
irregular or tardy delivery service will receive  
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advance pro rata terms for shorter periods.  
The date when the subscription expires is on  
the address label of each paper. Prompt re-  
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Entered at the Postoffice at Freeland, Pa.,  
as Second-Class Matter.

Make all money orders, checks, etc., payable  
to the Tribune Printing Company, Limited.

The Columbia's title to being "the  
gem of the ocean" is still undisturbed.

According to the latest census bulle-  
tin on population the males outnumbered  
the females in these United  
States by 1,815,097 when the count of  
1900 was taken.

It has been said that scientific dis-  
coveries do not actually prolong human  
life. Possibly they will after we have  
gotten more familiar with the germs  
and cease to worry about their pres-  
ence.

It is said that Canada is soon to have  
her own mint and that the gold coins  
will be called "beavers." In value the  
"beavers" will correspond to our  
eagle, \$10; double "beaver," \$20, and  
half "beaver," \$5.

By comparing the statistics of Eng-  
lish and Scotch universities in a given  
year it was found that Scotland with a  
population of 3,725,000, had 6500 uni-  
versity students, while England had  
only 6000 students out of a population  
about six times as great.

Official reports say there were no  
cases of genuine hydrophobia in Eng-  
land or Scotland in 1900. Strict regu-  
lations as to the muzzling of dogs  
whenever there might be danger of  
communicating rabies and the utmost  
vigilance to prevent the importation of  
animals which might bring about mis-  
chief have been maintained, with sat-  
isfactory results.

Irrigation has enabled Arizona to  
add olives and dates to her products.  
If the regions now within the rain  
belt do not look a little out of the so-  
called arid regions, through irrigation,  
will leave them in the lurch. If irri-  
gation is good for one section, it is  
good for all, and there is no reason  
why even the most favored regions  
should not arrange for irrigation. If  
only to be held in reserve in the event  
of drought, reflects the St. Louis Star.

It is a curious fact that two of what  
may be called the greatest gun inven-  
tors of England of the time are Amer-  
ican-born men. As is well-known, the  
United States claims Sir Hiram Max-  
im as its own; while the other cele-  
brity who was born under the Stars  
and Stripes is Dr. Richard J. Gatling,  
who completed his eighty-third year  
recently. It is hardly necessary to say  
that the veteran is the inventor of the  
famous Gatling gun, which has been  
computed to have killed a quarter of  
a million men since 1862.

**Election Tricks in Hungary.**  
During the Hungarian elections Leg-  
rad, chief editor of a well-known pa-  
per, was defeated a few days ago by  
a simple peasant named Mattal, who  
appeared upon the hustings in leather  
breeches and thick worsted stockings.  
Legrad is entrusted by the govern-  
ment with the printing of the tax  
notice books, and his name conse-  
quently appears in small letters upon  
the cover. Mattal was put forward  
by a Hungarian Count who had lost  
the previous election through Legrad,  
Mattal's electioneering agents said to  
the simple peasants: "You will never  
be so foolish as to elect a man who im-  
poses fresh taxes upon you. Here is  
his name upon upon the cover!"  
By this trick Legrad lost the seat,  
but the election was disputed.

**Relics of a Lost Tribe in Russia.**  
A valuable archaeological find has  
just been made near the ancient town  
of Novgorod, on the banks of Lake  
Ilmen. The articles found are all of one class  
and date, indicating the existence of  
a considerable tribe, which must have  
either been wiped out or have migrated  
to other regions before attaining  
any higher stage of culture than their  
of the stone age.

## THE RHYME OF THE COUNTRY ROAD.

Oh, the life one leads a-tramping,  
Tramping a country road!  
A-faring in gypsy fashion,  
With never a gypsy's load;  
Set free as the winds in springtime,  
Heart-glad as the day is long,  
Rejoicing in rain or sunshine,  
In tune with the robin's song.

Oh, the things one sees a-tramping!  
The green, wild things that grow,  
The gleam of the tall red lily,  
The tangle of ferns below;  
The gay, glad life of the tree-tops,  
The shadows that slowly fall,  
The long, still slope of the meadows,  
And God's sky over all!

Oh, the things one hears a-tramping!  
The whisper of woodland trees,  
The call of a hidden brooklet,  
The murmur of sleepy bees,  
The distant roll of the thunder,  
The drip of the silver rain,  
The startled rush of a squirrel,  
Then bobolink's note again!

Oh, the things one feels a-tramping!  
The joy of the country road,  
A-faring in gypsy fashion,  
With never a gypsy's load;  
Delight in the world of beauty,  
A rapture of love and praise,  
And a will to make life the truer  
For the glory of common days!

—Emma Edicott Marcan, in the Churchman.



**S**HE was born a philanthropist,  
but Fate had interfered and  
made her a beggar. Her nat-  
ural characteristics were so  
strong, however, that years of indig-  
ency could not efface them. Whatever  
her circumstances might be, philan-  
thropy—practical or theoretical—was  
her destiny.

Things had not been so dark for her  
at first. Her husband had a fairly  
good position and her children were  
well. Then the wheel turned. "He"  
lost his position and deserted her,  
and the children died. For two years poor  
Mary was in the hospital with the "de-  
mented disease," as she called it, not  
knowing what the words meant. When  
she came out her never-too-great cap-  
abilities of doing were decidedly im-  
paired. She had no regular occupa-  
tion or income, and was unfitted for  
mental work, being by nature a philan-  
thropist.

She lived with her sister, a poor wid-  
ow with five children. Mary could  
neither read nor write. Perhaps one  
reason why she kept her individuality  
intact was that she was cut off in this  
way from the leveling influence of or-  
dinary reading. Now and then she  
would borrow a novel and have her  
sister read it to her of an evening. She  
delighted in a happy love story, per-  
haps because it satisfied one of her  
many unattained ideals. She often  
longed for a brighter past to look back  
upon. She lived in the past and in the  
future. The present held little and  
the future perhaps less, but she was  
too thorough an optimist ever to be-  
lieve that. A little scrubbing she had

heart, she had assured her sister on her  
death bed that they should never want  
for anything.

The two oldest, a boy and a girl,  
were put to work at once. By means  
of their meager wages and her own  
cleanings she managed to "keep the  
family together," and in ten years had  
"raised" all but one of them, the  
youngest girl, whom typhoid fever had  
carried away. In the course of that  
time they had been sick and she had  
been sick, but she seldom failed to be  
cheerful. If there was nothing in the  
larder she went out to seek food for  
her little ones like a mother bird. If  
she happened to leave them all in bed,  
with the measles, perhaps—why, she  
felt "comfortable like, knowin'" they  
was indoors and safe.

A typical incident occurred one  
Christmas eve, the year after her sis-  
ter's death, when they were living in  
the suburb. Mary had to appeal to an  
old friend for help. She had not in-  
tended to beg, but the woman for  
whom her niece worked had not been  
able to pay her. For once Mary was  
disheartened. She had got up from a  
sick bed to come. She had less than  
"the price of the ride in" when she  
started, but she had "infloence" with  
the conductor and was illegally furn-  
ished at some point with an extra  
transfer.

"It's twenty-sivin years that I've  
been in this country," she said, "and  
not a bit of supper have I had to-  
night."

When that oversight in providential  
arrangements had been corrected she  
told her sad story. She had been sick



A LITTLE SCRUBBING SHE HAD TO DO.

to do. She did it so poorly, however,  
that finally no one employed her but  
the sympathetic druggist at the corner.  
She had a few friends whom she  
had known in her better days and on  
whom she called in direst need. They  
helped her willingly when she told  
them of the temporary stringency in  
her finances, and she preserved her  
dignity and wiped out the indebtedness  
by remembering their daughters' birth-  
days with some gaudy piece of em-  
broidery, provided, of course, that the  
birthdays happened to fall at a good  
time with her.

Poor as she was, she was not with-  
out influence. Even those more for-  
tunate than she went to her for com-  
fort and aid, and seldom failed to re-  
ceive it. In the hospitals especially she  
was in good standing. She visited  
them often herself, and in her own  
pain and trouble showed her sterling  
worth. Many a sick friend had she  
succeeded in getting into the "Pro-  
bationer" Hospital, as she called it,  
or the Home of the "Alexithan" Broth-  
ers. A good Catholic in her religious  
views, in the matter of hospitals Mary  
was an eclectic.

On the other hand, she received  
much herself—but always as a kindly  
gift, never as a servile alms. Some  
kind-hearted landlord generally gave  
her a house, rent free. She made  
friends with the coal man, and the only  
woman in the neighborhood who had  
a cow shared the milk evenly with  
her.

Her life was never monotonous.  
Things went up and down with her.  
At one time when they were looking  
rather bright her sister died. The \$75  
life insurance was enough to bury her  
and set them up in one of the suburbs.  
Of course Mary assumed the care of  
the children. The thought of "them  
bein' parceled out and growin' up not  
to know each other" was a horror to  
her. Forgetful of her own empty pocket  
and prompted only by her warm

and the children had not been paid,  
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her. Forgetful of her own empty pocket  
and prompted only by her warm

ly covering her huge bundle, happy as  
an empress, her pain and sickness for  
the moment forgotten, she left the  
house that she had entered so despond-  
ent an hour before and went home to  
make her own house happy. She her-  
self spent Christmas day in bed, but  
she felt repaid for her trip.

As the years went on the list of mis-  
fortunes and casualties was long. The  
younger boy broke one of his legs and  
had appendicitis. The little girl who  
died was in the hospital twice, once  
after an accident and once when she  
had an operation performed. It was  
a long struggle with some dark and  
hungry days and weeks, but she finally  
"had 'em raised."

By that time she was sixty-five years  
old and really beyond going about even  
on her friendly visits. Then came as  
hard a time as she had ever known.  
When things had begun to get a little  
easier the older boy and girl had mar-  
ried, and without sacrificing them-  
selves could no longer help her. The  
younger ones were just beginning to  
enjoy their freedom and their wages,  
and did not. She had always been  
able to support herself so well or to  
get help from others that they thought  
she could do it still. She was hurt, but  
not embittered. What did they want  
of her, sure enough, old and miser-  
able and useless as she was? If little  
Lillie had lived she would have been  
different, of course, but the others  
"didn't mean any harm." When  
things began to be critical and she had  
no money to replenish her utterly de-  
pleted wardrobe she tried to drag her-  
self about again. One of her well-to-  
do friends, appreciating her fineness  
and genuineness, and hearing of her  
need, determined to do an unconven-  
tional thing—to make the rest of her  
life easy by setting \$15 a month on  
her.

Did she accept it and use it for her-  
self? Surely she would, after experi-  
encing the ingratitude of her sister's  
children. But no! Even the smiles of  
fortune could not blight her nature.  
Philanthropist she was born and philan-  
thropist she would remain, on \$15  
a month as on nothing a month.

The day after receiving the good  
news, without even waiting for the  
first installment of the annuity, she  
adopted two little orphan girls.—*Clara  
Sterling Deolittle, in the Chicago Rec-  
ord-Herald.*

**People Who Are Liable to Colds.**  
It is especially people whose circula-  
tions are easily disturbed that are  
most liable to colds. Delicate indi-  
viduals of all classes, above all the  
very young and the very old, are the  
most affected. It is not hard to under-  
stand why. Cold drives the blood from  
the surface of the body, that is to  
say, to prevent the loss of too much  
heat nature shuts up the little blood  
vessels in the skin. This it is that  
gives the sensation of chilliness. The  
nerve-endings in the skin do not ob-  
tain sufficient nutrition, and their de-  
mand for it produces discomfort.

The blood that is usually contained  
in the little vessels of the skin  
amounts to one-fourth of that in the  
entire body. If any large quantity of  
this is driven inward, it can easily  
be understood how much it will ham-  
per the action of internal organs. It  
is in the blood vessels of the mucous  
membranes that it is easiest for such  
diverted blood to find a resting place.

The lungs especially present a favor-  
able opportunity for the collection of  
superabundant blood, because they are  
made of very spongy tissue. This is  
the reason why colds in the lungs are  
so much more frequent than in other  
parts of the body.—*New York Journal.*

**A Victim of the Sultan's Terror.**  
A single example will give sufficient  
idea of the unknown dramas of  
Yildiz:

One day the Sultan, having to leave  
his study for a moment, forgot on his  
desk one of the miniature revolvers  
which he is never long without. Re-  
turning soon after to the room he  
found a little girl twelve years old,  
a little slave in the harem, who had  
wandered by accident into the room,  
handling curiously the little weapon,  
thinking doubtless, in her childish  
innocence, that it was some pretty  
toy. Abdul-Hamid's morbid fancy at  
once made him think some attempt  
against his life was intended. Seeing  
his terrified expression the child burst  
into tears, and her emotion convinced  
the despot that it was a confession of  
guilt. He had her seized and "ques-  
tioned," which, at the Yildiz, means  
tortured in the most abominable man-  
ner. Though they thrust red-hot blades  
under the child's finger nails they got  
nothing from her but screams and  
sobs, and the investigation finally  
proved that she had nothing to confess.  
Then only ceased the punishment of  
the little martyr, whose pitiful story  
is probably forgotten already in the  
imperial harem.—*The Argonaut.*

**Roosevelt and the Cougar Hounds.**  
The dogs were a source of uncess-  
ing amusement, not merely while hunt-  
ing, but because of the relations to one  
another when off duty. Queen's tem-  
per was of the shortest toward the rest  
of the pack, although, like Turk, she  
was fond of literally crawling into my  
lap, when we sat down to rest after the  
worry which closed the chase. As  
soon as I began to eat my lunch, all  
the dogs clustered close around and I  
distributed small morsels to each in  
turn. Once Jimmie, Queen and Boxer  
were sitting side by side, tightly  
wedged together. I treated them with  
entire impartiality, and soon Queen's  
feelings overcame her, and she un-  
satisfactorily but firmly bit Jimmie  
in the jaw. Jimmie howled tremendo-  
usly and Boxer literally turned a back  
somersault, evidently fearing lest his  
turn should come next.—*From "With  
the Cougar Hounds," by Theodore  
Roosevelt, in Scribner's Magazine.*

## OF INTEREST



**WOMEN**  
Made of Antique Brocade.  
Genuine antique Persian brocade  
is used for the fashionable little wrist  
bags, with clasps of carved oxidized  
silver set with coral.

**The Ruffled Skirt.**  
It seems to be impossible to get  
away from the ruffled skirt. The  
most decidedly tailor gown makes this  
concession to grace, and it certainly  
does add to the beauty. As a rule  
the ruffles are still shaped circular,  
and only one is used on a skirt.

**The Cleverest Hat.**  
Just the cleverest hat is in the walk-  
ing hat shape. The crown and side  
drapery are of camel's-hair felt in one  
piece; this shows slender appliques  
in darker shades of velvet and shaded  
"wing-like pieces of plumage form the  
sides, tail feathers extended over the  
back a la Virot.

**Jewelry Novelties.**  
The newest chains are very simple,  
the gold links small and at wide in-  
tervals a few gems are introduced.  
The tawdry bead chains have never  
been generally worn and have not a  
smart appearance. Some of the latest  
chains are so beautifully and art-  
istically enameled that they are quite  
costly. A realistic miniature turtle  
has a gemmed head, and the scent  
balls in heart and globe shapes are  
now beautifully jeweled.

**The Superior American Women.**  
After many happy weeks spent in  
the States I am not in the least sur-  
prised that Englishmen should marry  
American women. They show their  
good taste—I should do the same were  
I a man. Nor am I surprised that  
American women should prefer Eng-  
lishmen—for the same remark applies.  
There is a delightful freedom, an air  
of comradeship coupled with pleasant  
manners and pretty looks in the Amer-  
ican woman which are most attrac-  
tive. Her hospitality is unbounded,  
her generosity thoughtful, and she is  
in every way an all-round good sort.

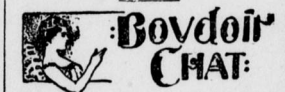
The American woman is an excel-  
lent speaker. It is surprising to hear  
her oratory at one of her large club  
luncheons, such as the Sorosis in New  
York. The club woman is young and  
handsome, well dressed and pleasing,  
and she stands up and addresses a  
couple of hundred women just as easi-  
ly as she would begin a tete-a-tete  
across a luncheon table. She is not  
shy, or if she is she hides it cleverly.  
There is no doubt about it the Amer-  
ican dame is a great personality; but  
either she will have to educate her  
sons to her own level or descend from  
the pedestal on which she now reigns.  
Which will it be?—*Mrs. Alec Tweedie,  
in the London Times.*

**Work For Nimble Fingers.**  
With the advent of the first cool days  
the mind of the housewife instinctively  
turns to the thought of how she  
may best add to the cosiness and com-  
fort of her home for the winter months.  
There are many finishing touches  
that one may give that will cost but  
little, but add greatly to the attractive-  
ness of one's surroundings and to the  
beauty of a room. The old-time tidy,  
drape or throw, as it has successively  
been called, has seen its best days,  
and in its place the squares of silk or  
linen or of Renaissance have ap-  
peared.

One of the prettiest table covers  
shown for some time is made of a  
square of dull green linen or denim.  
Take the plain surface and hem it  
around the edge with a narrow hem.  
Add a fringe of cream color mixed  
with pink and green, selecting a fringe  
that has a gimp finish at the top. Now  
take a strip of cretonne of cream col-  
ored ground, with bright flowers or  
geometrical designs. Cut the strips  
three inches wide and baste them on  
the square of linen three inches above  
the edge. Mitre the corners. Edge  
all around with a gimp matching the  
fringe and sew it firmly in place.  
bedroom or sitting room. Curtains  
matching the cloth may be made if  
the cloth is to be used in a bedroom,  
and a bed spread may also be used to  
correspond.

**To Be or Not to Be—Short Skirted?**  
Smart women who stopped in Paris  
the past summer bent on gathering to-  
gether a battery of new frocks, were  
startled by the news that the long  
trailing skirt is doomed, and that  
short—quite short—ones are to be  
the fashion. And yet many women are  
still skeptical. A round of the tailors  
and dressmakers is not very satisfac-  
tory. One says: "It is true. They are  
to be short." Another says: "We will  
wait. It is in the hands of our cus-  
tomers." One dressmaker whose dis-  
tinguished gowns are wonderful crea-  
tions, corroborated the rumor. "It is  
perfectly true that walking dresses are  
no longer to be trained, but are to be  
raised two inches from the ground,  
and that the afternoon toilette is just  
to touch the ground and no more.  
Evening dresses are to remain long."  
And she added that there is to be a  
new skirt for promenade affairs, par-  
ticularly well and cunningly shaped,  
and that, while it is not to be so full  
as the "housemaid," it will be more so  
than the sheath skirt, so long popular.  
With it will be worn a three-quarter  
coat, which will form a distinct con-  
trast. Precisely the opposite opinion to the

foregoing was held by a firm of tailors  
and dressmakers. Their belief is that  
the rumor has absolutely no founda-  
tion in fact. Their models, fresh from  
Paris, are still fully trained; indeed,  
at the sides, are longer than ever, and  
their picturesque three-quarter tail-  
coats set off by flowing skirts. The  
effect of the rumor will probably be  
this, for the present at least—that  
those who want to wear short skirts  
will wear them, and help incidentally  
a great cause, the cause of health,  
while others will cling to their trailing  
draperies for many a month to come.  
The boot and shoe makers are certain  
to watch the course of this fashion  
with a keen and feeling interest, for di-  
rectly short skirts arrive pretty foot-  
gear will be more than ever required.  
Quite certainly ought small toques  
and hats to accompany the shortened  
skirt. Should large specimens of pic-  
ture headgear continue to please, a  
dreadful repetition of the day when  
women were all head may be expected.  
Yet, so deft is fashion, and so clever,  
that even were this monstrosity to be  
introduced, not a few among us would  
forthwith fall in love with it.—*New  
York Commercial Advertiser.*



The young Queen of Holland is a  
total abstainer.

Sarah Bernhardt says that she re-  
hearsed Cleopatra 500 times before it  
was finally presented to an audience.

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie is a clever  
photographer. She was a New York  
girl, and is twenty years younger than  
her husband.

The Queen of Spain likes good music,  
and during her residence at San Se-  
bastian, in summer, never fails to in-  
vite Sarasate to her palace for some  
private soirees.

Princess Henry of Battenberg has  
an extraordinary affection for can-  
aries, and at Osborne there is quite an  
aviary full of them. Many of these  
little birds are also kept in the apart-  
ments used by herself and her chil-  
dren.

The Frenchwoman of to-day is im-  
itating her American sister. The smart  
Frenchwoman now plays golf, and in  
an American costume. She interlards  
her mother tongue with American ex-  
pressions, sometimes, alas! American  
slang, quite unconsciously.

Mrs. W. I. Treat, of Bangor, Me.,  
has among her most cherished posses-  
sions a little strip of the flag which  
draped the theatre box occupied by  
President Lincoln when he was shot,  
thirty-six years ago. It was this flag  
which tripped the assassin, Booth, and  
broke his leg when he leaped from the  
box to the stage.

Miss Alice de Rothschild is one of  
the richest women in England. She  
also owns a villa at Grasse, and a Lon-  
don house in Piccadilly. Like all her  
wealthy and world renowned family,  
Miss de Rothschild is both generous  
and wisely discriminating in her deeds  
of charity, but she rules with a firm  
hand, and proves an excellent woman  
of business.

The first Turkish woman who has  
visited Europe with the object of ex-  
posing the unhappy condition of her  
countrywomen is the Princess Haire  
Ben-Ayad, who is now in London with  
her husband, All Nouri Bey, late Con-  
sul-General of Turkey in Rotterdam.  
The princess is well educated and ac-  
complished, and expects to give a  
course of lectures on social conditions  
in Turkey, in which she hopes to  
arouse sentiment against the existing  
state of affairs.



Roses in hues and shadings rivaling  
nature are now encircled by foliage to  
match.

Leather and calf skin belts are styl-  
ish. The buckle is usually of black  
enamel.

Belts or stocks of Oriental embroid-  
ery present a pleasing contrast  
with costumes of gray, dark blue or  
black.

Louise silks and some new armure  
weaves are preferred by many millin-  
ers to taffeta and liberty satin for  
drapery effects.

With a dark gray raglan there is a  
set of furs, a long-haired muff and boa,  
with a gray tint, just off the black,  
and which matches excellently well  
the coat.

For the woman who does not care  
for large pearls, and who likes variety  
there is the heavy rope made of many  
twisted strands of small pearls. These  
ropes, finished with tassels of the  
pearls at the ends, are very charming.

Many of the gowns by fashionable  
dressmakers have waists that open in  
the back and are perfectly straight in  
front, with a point. The skirt in many  
instances is put on the belt, with the  
back fulness confined in small box  
pleats flowing away from the waist.

Although the much-worn gilt spike  
of last season has outlived its useful-  
ness, pendants are still in favor and  
carriages of an antiquated type are  
available for this purpose. After the  
ring has been cut off the other part  
may be sewn on to a velvet or silk  
tab. Gold, silver or jeweled earrings  
may be thus utilized.

Gold stone and silver are the fash-  
ionable trimmings for umbrella han-  
dles, and seem to be taking the place  
lately held by the pearl and silver.  
The gold stone is rich and heavy, of  
somewhat iridescent effect when  
turned to the light, and shows tints  
of gold and dark red. Jeweled effects  
on gun metal are also new and hand-  
some.