

NOTES OF THE MODES.

LOVELY WOMAN DONS HER SPRINGTIME STYLES.

Some Pen Pictures of the Latest Things for Feminine Wear—The Costly Grenadines for the Wealthy Folk—Other Novelties.

The New Grenadines.

There are grenadines, yet there is but one piece of prize grenadine in all New York. It is imported from India presumably, for it is called Indian and its colors are the "barbaric pearls of



A GRENADINE GOWN.

orient rare, and in richness as the wealth of Ormus. The piece measures fifteen yards and is marked \$300, to deal with the matter in commercial phrase. The ground of the fabric is black, but only in rare spots and dashes that the designers permit it to manifest itself. Over the somewhat wiry and fibrous ground are vines and flowers in shimmering opal tints, now orange, crimson, purple and again the more delicate mauves, pinks and heliotropes. It is a shift of the entire color scheme in the different foldings of the goods which is the vast evolution of shot and changeable velvets, satins and silks. Other expensive grenadines have scroll patterns, crossbar in free designs, or simpler crinkly stripes, shading from one color into another.

A popular sample is that of a spiral, green in the nucleus, then purple, brown and red. This is widely barred with black thread.

A ready-made gown of grenadine has crinkled stripes of salmon pink and the peculiar red shade with which it blends. There is a pink satin slip and velvet shoulder puffs, the latter, of course, not covered with grenadine. The straight skirt is edged with ostrich feathers, and a velvet bow is set squarely in front. A sash tying behind girdles the waist and runs through a cut steel buckle. The bodice is fitted closely and the grenadine is stretched upon it diagonally. A grenadine bertha is caught with a second buckle. The richness of the material necessitates this unusual simplicity of style.

About New Dress Fabrics.

Figured, short and striped effects are added to the plain ribbed textures of a year ago. Some have satin stripes in rich colors about two inches apart. Noticeable also among the handsome importations is a very light weight of shaggy tweeds, chevrons and camel's hair goods which, on account of their delicate quality, are rendered most desirable for stylish yet serviceable spring costumes. For walking and traveling they come in pretty mixtures, and for more dressy uses in gray, pale red, fawn, lilac and silver white, for notwithstanding all the piled up invoices of wools, silks, brocades and velvets in fancy or eccentric devices, solid, elegant dyes hold their own with a very large class of women both for service and dress wear.

About Sleeves.

The modish sleeves of the moment differ only in these respects from those that have been the vogue for some time past. They droop instead of standing erect at the shoulder, and are fuller and broader. As to general shape they remain the same. For example, the sleeve with the upper part one huge puff and the lower portion a close-fitting coat sleeve is as much in evidence as it has been at any time since it first came in, more than a year ago. Nay, it is more in evidence, for the puff is fuller and although not so high is more pronounced. As to the leg o'mutton sleeve they too remain with us, but also with the difference that they droop where formerly they



ONE OF THE LATEST STYLES.

were rampant and are broader than they were above the elbow. These sleeves are, by the way, at the present moment in especial favor with those who are ordering handsome gowns. They are used altogether for the bodice wraps, either like the suit with which they are worn or of thicker material, which are now so fashionable. It certainly is a more graceful sleeve than the one with the big balloon-like upper part set on. Especially good for the satin sleeves that are in vogue is this modification of the leg o'mutton shape.

Lace to Be Used on Summer Gowns. Cream and terra guipure laces and Irish laces and silk crochet edgings, insertions, borderings, neck and sleeve pieces, etc., will be most effectively used to trim every sort of summer gown ex-

cepting those which emanate from the tailor. Linnen tatting, in the new intricate and really beautiful patterns, makes an exceedingly pretty trimming for morning dresses for both women and children. The strong but dainty Hanoverian lace is very much like Dublin shuttle work, as tatting is called both in London and Paris.

Black Very Much the Mode.

Black is exceedingly fashionable this season, but fortunately for many not exclusively so. Black is in very many cases eminently and undeniably becoming. Black velvet is of course always "complimentary." Black in other rich fabrics, like brocade and lustrous silk, jet or velvet trimmed, is likewise most becoming. In other instances, however, it proves very much the reverse, being frequently far more uncomplimentary in its effect than colors; for, while eminently refined and ladylike as a dress, it has in scores of instances a tendency to accentuate paleness or sallowness, to give a decidedly gray tinge to a colorless complexion and to add years to its wearer's appearance, or if the face is extremely ruddy to deepen its glow to a magenta red. The choosing of a black gown has in most cases to be decided personally, and a mirror and a good light are far better guides than either a kind-hearted friend who dislikes to be frank or a modiste who is neither independent nor competent.

Two Stylish Spring Hats.

Two pretty dress hats for spring are the Corday and Bonne-Maman, the latter being finished with two rows of plaited ecru lace around the brim, giving it the appearance of a cap. The tiny crown is covered with Persian patterned velvet, with an ecru ground, the designs dotted with fancy "jewels," with lace loops and a nodding egret for trimming. This model is becoming to round, rosy-faced girls, who wear their hair in fluffy waves over the forehead. The Corday is much the same shape, but has a loose crown. An elegant model in this style is made of ecru lace laid over folds of green velvet that are put on a foundation of green rose-stems. The soft low Moorish crown is of green velvet dotted with tiny gilt cabochons. An emerald-studded gilt clasp fastens a nodding cluster of golden jonquils whose shaded green velvet leaves are mixed with the flowers and peep from beneath the waves of ecru lace on the brim.

Caprice of Fashion.

The human form divine is now made by the dressmaker. A few months ago all women had shoulders square and broad, and also high. Without any previous announcement or the vouchsafing of any reason, as it were, in the twinkling of an eye all this was changed, and shoulders in the fashionable world, each and every one of them, drooped quite as if they had never in the world done anything else. It is true that the exceeding fullness as to the upper part of the sleeve remained, but it was no longer rampant;



TRIMMED WITH FICHU FOLD.

it disposed itself about the elbow forming a big balloon-shaped puff, and so it has remained up to the present moment.

Trimming may be put at the bottom of the frock skirt or from bottom to top and be quite in the height of the mode, but as to drooping shoulders there is no choice—all must have them. Fichu effects lend themselves readily to this vogue and are just now, as they promise to be during the coming season, very fashionable. One of the newest manifestations of this particular phase of fashion is broad folds applied fichu fashion, the first of which is laid just above the point of the shoulder and the lower one well down on the balloon-shaped puff that forms the upper part of the sleeve.

Crinoline Lined Skirts the Vogue.

In spite of the emphatic denunciations of crinoline and in the face and eyes of the disgust that even royalty has expressed for this stiff, ugly material, crinoline yet carries the day. That it certainly lies no one can deny who studies the Easter gossamer of fashion. It began, like the Nile, in a very small way, and it has gone on developing itself, while the other excuse which those now give who weeks ago vehemently declared against it, but have since accepted it, is that it is only very little in evidence except from a back view of the wearer. This is something comforting to hear, and if the stiff, unwieldy material will only keep within bounds and keep in the background and not become aggressive and seek to encompass the wearer and finally blossom out into a genuine cage of enormous circumference, everybody will be thankful.

Notes of the Styles.

Among the most fashionable ornaments for the hair are high, branching aigrettes set with tiny diamonds.

The latest fad in birthday gifts is a spoon with the jewel of the month in which the birthday falls set in the handle.

It is neck and neck between violet and green this season as to popularity. Among the novelties in straw hats are those in delicate violet shades trimmed in green.

Serges, sackings, checked and shot chevrons, whippoorwills and summer night camel's hair for traveling are most of them made up with round waists, which are much more popular than the habit bodice.

The fashionable nine-gored skirts are lined to the knees with crinoline, and more often than otherwise the seams are covered with narrow gimp or jet passementerie or are piped with silk or satin.



The Apology.

Chide not if here you haply find The rough romance of country love; Using as well the brush and pen, The green below, the blue above.

Here shall you read of spreading grass, The velvet of the sparrow's nest; Sometimes shall glance the growing tree, And Laura's snow without a speck.

The crab that sets the mouth awry, The chestnut with its domes of pink; The splendid palace of the sky, The pool where drowsy cattle drink;

The stack where Colin hies to catch, The milkmaid with her basket load; The singing lark, a post-mill, a thatched roof, That travels up the great blue road;

The cherry whence the b'a-kbird bold Steals rosy mouthfuls at his ease; The glory of the laburnum gold, The valiant piping of the breeze;

All are here. The rustic Muse Shall sing to you of the green bush; Ah, chide not if she sometimes choose The country love, the country blush!

Honest Finns.

Finnish honesty is proverbial in no other European state. Life and property more secure than in Fin, and the author of "Russian Characteristics" says that one may not only leave trunks and portmanteaus about the streets without fear of having them stolen, but that they may even be open or unlocked and not an article will be touched. In country districts the houses are, for the most part, unboltted and unbarred, even while the family is away; and in the trade the Finns are not only scrupulously, but heroically, quixotically honest.

A tradesman will tell the whole truth about his wares, even when he knows perfectly well that by doing so he loses a customer whom a partial truth would have secured.

"This seems to be exactly the kind of apparatus I am looking for," said a traveler to a merchant of Helsingfors in reference to an article that would cost at least \$100. "I will take it at once if, knowing what I want it for, you can honestly recommend me to take it."

"No, sir, I can't recommend you to take it," was the reply, "nor have I anything in stock just now that would suit you."

So the possible customer left the shop and purchased what he wanted elsewhere.

"Here's your fare," said a gentleman to a peasant, who had driven him for three hours through the woods, and he handed him four shillings.

"No, sir, that's double my fare," he replied, returning half the money. And when he was told that he might keep it for his honesty he lightly nodded his thanks, with the dignity of one of nature's gentlemen.

In Finland there is also a deep and prevailing respect for law. "Can I have a shot at an elk?" asked a stranger of a peasant who lived on the fringe of a forest well-stocked with this noble game.

"No, sir; it's against the law." "What is the penalty?" "Two hundred Finnish marks."

"All right. Will you come along with me if I agree to pay the fine?" "No, I won't. It's against the law, and I'm not going to break it."

Youthful Champion.

The Duchess of Sutherland, besides being pretty, highly educated and a great traveler, is famous for her benevolent work in the East End of London, where she has established night schools, reading-rooms and regular entertainments for the poor in which many little ladies take part. The New York Tribune says that she is almost idolized by the gamins of London. Once she found a champion among them in an unexpected manner.

A ragged, barefooted boy, a crossing-sweeper, had doffed his cap to the Duchess in the hope of recognition, when he observed a well-dressed but rakish-looking man following her across the street, as if trying to force upon her attentions that were entirely obnoxious to her. There was a look of distress on the Duchess's face.

"Scuse me, lady," said a boy's voice beside her. "Shall I punch 'is ead?" She turned, looked down angrily upon the little sweeper, and then said, smilingly:

"Why, it's Jemmie!" She had remembered his name, after all, and at that moment the boy's head, body and soul, without waiting for another word he dashed off and turned a sort of violent "cart-wheel" so adroitly calculated that he landed with two very muddy feet right in the middle of the offensive man's waistcoat.

Then, before the man could recover from the shock, the boy had slapped him with one muddy hand across the mouth, and with the other had deposited a handful of the filthy compound on the back of his neck.

The next moment the boy was in the grasp of a policeman, who dragged him away to the nearest station. He was just being charged by the constable with having committed an assault when the Duchess entered. She spoke kindly to the gamins, and then explained to the inspector on duty.

At her request the boy was set at liberty, and he staid only long enough to say to the inspector:

"It's the lady what nursed me when the cab run over me leg."

His Refuge.

"Don't you consider it's a terrible thing for folks to give way to their ugly feelin's, an' talk mad?" inquired milk little Mrs. Lambkin of her husband, after a slight display of temper from their son Ike.

"Well, I dunno," said Mr. Lambkin, meditatively stroking his beard; "it appears to me it's jest as well now an' agin to let out a mite, ef so be ye can

do it without hurtin' anybody, or anybody, as 'tis to keep it all buttoned up, an' go round lookin' glummer an' glummer."

"Of course," Mr. Lambkin added, hastily. "I aint countenancin' perfidy in any form. To my mind there aint any excuse fer that, though I've seen folks that was fast-rate in other respects that had a fearful time to get set of that habit. What I mean is kind o' scoldin' talk."

"Now I shall recommend to Ike what my father recommend to me when I was a yearlin' boy like him. He's built consid'able like me, an' I see he's got where he needs it."

"I was a high-temper'd boy, an' my father used t' tell me when I was riled up to git out to the woodshed, an' ketch up the hatchet, an' go to spittin' an' talk to the woodpile. An' I ken tell you 'twas a monstrous help! I've started for that woodpile on the gallop more'n once; an' I'd jest say everythin' I could think of to it at first, till I cooled down."

"It's jest like this," concluded Mr. Lambkin, humbly. "If folks hev got even tempers I admire 'em, an' they'd ought to count 'em a gift o' God, an' be mighty thankful."

"An' I b'lieve in tryin' to git a purchase on your disposition, no matter how poor 'tis; but I will say," here he looked half defiantly at his wife, "I will say that there's been times, even since I was mar'ied, when that woodpile hees saved me a fit o' sickness!"

Treating Them Alike.

Laudable as the desire to make every one feel pleasant is, there is a point beyond which it can scarcely be commended. Sam Bassett was one of the hardest and best workers in Greenville, and in harvest time he earned large wages by "hiring out," as he had no family of his own, to the various farmers who needed extra help. Sam's chief fault was his apparent inability to refuse to do anything for any one who asked him.

Once, when farm hands were scarce, one man had secured Sam's service at the beginning of the harvest. The first day, while the two were at work, another farmer came up and asked Sam to help him the next day.

"I'll see what I can do for ye," said Sam, encouragingly.

Presently another farmer came along, asked the same question and received the same answer.

The farmer for whom he was working was somewhat indignant and amazed at Sam's evident intention to assist three different people on the same day.

"Sam," said he, "what do you call late to do? First you promised to help me to-morrow, and now you've agreed to help two others. What do you mean?"

"Oh, well," said Sam, easily, "I like to see folks go off feelin' good; treat 'em all alike, that's my motto, when it comes to talkin'." As for work, I've got to tote my wife over to Slowtown to-morrow, an' you can settle it betwixt you three which'll hev me next day."

With a smile of universal good will, Sam returned to his task, evidently feeling that his method of adjusting a delicate matter was above criticism.

Buffalo Hunts.

In the early days, when buffalo were plentiful, running the game was exhilarating sport. Given a good horse, the only other requisite to success was the ability to remain on his back till the end of the chase. George Bird Grinnell, in Scribner's Magazine, has written thus of buffalo hunting:

The most exciting and by far the most interesting hunts in which I ever took part were those with the Indians of the plains. The consummate grace and skill of the naked red men and the speed and quickness of their splendid ponies were well displayed in such chases as these.

Sometimes the hunt was signaled by a feat of daring bravado that saved in the seeing, was hardly credible; as, for example, when the Cheyenne Big Ribs rode his horse close to the side of a huge bull, and, springing on his back, rode the savage beast for some distance, and then with his knife gave it its death stroke.

Or a man might find himself in a position of comical danger, as did "the trader" who was thrown from his horse upon the horns of a bull without being injured.

One of the horns passed under his belt and supported him, and at the same time prevented the bull from tossing him.

In this way he was carried for some distance on the animal's head, when the belt gave way and he fell to the ground unhurt, while the bull ran on.

What Mr. Frog Had to Tell.

Frogs, as well as "humans," must occasionally have peculiar experiences. One would like to know how they tell a story like the following, on going home to Mrs. Frog and the children! Charlotte M. Yonge says:

One day, as a snake was crossing our lawn, it was seen and pursued by some member of the family. It seemed to be rather portly and incapable of flight, and finally, in order to be free to move, it opened its jaws and emitted a frog, after which it wriggled rapidly away.

The frog lay pulled out at full length, a ghastly spectacle. A great deal of sympathy was expended over this inanimate form, and just as it was about to be removed from the spot, behold! it drew in first one leg and then the other, contracted itself into a respectable frog, and hopped off as if nothing had been amiss.

"My dear," it probably said to Mrs. Frog on reaching the pond, "I shall never smile again. Such a remarkable experience as mine is one for life. I went out this morning comparatively young and cheerful; I return an older and a sadder frog!"

Clerical Door-Plate.

A correspondent of the Boston Globe says that he last saw ex-President Hayes at the annual convention of the National Prison Association, over which he was presiding. At that time Mr. Hayes related with much glee a story told to him by the Rev. R. C. Wines, son of the founder of the association.

Dr. Wines had been formerly the principal of a boys' school. One day he had occasion to "trounce" a boy, and it is to be supposed did his work thoroughly. The lad took his revenge in a way that the doctor himself could not help laughing at.

Dr. Wines' front door bore a plate on which was the one word "Wines." The boy wrote an addition in big letters, so that the inscription ran: "Wines and Other Lickers."

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