OUB FASHION LETTER

FUL

Grange Fashions in Fancy Waists-As-

sama Leaves Shewn With Pretty Material -A New Idea for Tailored Suits-Predialitz in Dress.

In the costume of dove colored cloth the corselet skirt is ornamented



them black and white striped silk. The yoke is in the same style, and the blouse chemisette of drab taffetas.

A new style of sleeve has suddenly appeared. A large puff of different material from the rest of the waist is at the elbow, looking as if that part of the body had been injured, and consequently had to be treated with a goods in pale old-rose. Chartreuse great bandage. There is nothing green, amethyst, and forget-me-not whatever pretty about this fashion, which has broken out with some virulence, for it makes the arm look deformed, or an if there had not been enough of the original material to finish the sleeve. A white crown, trimmed with elaborate cut-work, has a puff of the cut-work around the elbow, and a black lace waist made up styles of the season. A graceful over white satin has a puffing of the model issued from a noted designing white satin pushing through the black house of this city is fitted to the form lace also at the elbow, while on an all- by means of curved front seams and black waist, with white undersleeves, two darts on each side. Suspenders shows the undergleeve first at the go up over the shoulders from the top in asking you to discourage his attenelbow and then again at the wrist. of the corselet, disappearing beneath tions." The fancy waists afford an excellent the skirt's girdle-point, which arches fashion in sleeves; besides this pull shaped with pointed ends and litted by you get so unreasonably jeelous." that breaks out at the elbow there is a extra-deep single darts. "Unreasonably, Gertrude?" he questhat breaks out at the elbow there is a extra-deep single darts. new sleeve slashed from wrist to elbow, showing a full white undersleeve, and the outer sleeve is arranged to button with a row of small gilt buttons. It is uncomfortable as well as ugly, but is not so unbecoming i to the arm as the elbow puff. Even

An imported gown of beautiful cream Chantilly lace, draped over cream satin, has an elaborate design THE NEW SLEEVES ARE NOT BEAUTI- of pink roses, with green leaves embroidered on ribbon. This produces a remarkable color effect, especially in the long full skirt. The color is toned

down on the bodice by an arrangement of cream satin ribbon, knotted on the left side. Another French frock is made of

pale blue chiffon as a foundation. The skirt is finished with a founce of silver tinsel lace from which extends bands of the same garniture to the with three flounces, showing between waist line. The bodice is trimmed similarly. Narrow bands of mauve velvet connect the lace strips, and a vel-

vet ceinture and neckbad of the same color give character to the costume. Somewhat simpler, but exceedingly graceful and effective, is the evening gown of black net, with a rich trimming of black velvet and jet appliqued on white lisse. This forms the heading to a graduated double flounce, tucked and edged with ruching on the bottom of the skirt, which is tucked to the depth of about ten inches below the waist line. The bodice also is tucked and has above the applique Her doting parents and George Hazdecoraton a low white lisse chemisette ard, her betrothed lover, saw it too. with shoulder straps, below which is a band of the applique on a line with the corsage trimming.

Bands of embroidered velvet, cloth, silk, or satin are used to edge boleros, walking jackets, skirt hems, and openfronted princesse dresses and these strappings in nun's veiling, cashmere, foulard, silk, French batiste, organdie, partly shading her face, and as he linen lawn etc., will be seen on summer gowns; the bands being cut from

the edges of the plain fabrics which they border. Gold and silver designs finished some of the more expensive weaves in silk and wool, the metal borders being notably effective on French cahills, veiling, or similar blue shades. Other elegant band trimmings are those of lace with a picot edge, dotted with gold or jet beads, the designs outlined wth gold or fine chenille threads.

The princesse skirt shaped with a corselet top is one of the popular



MARY'S LITTLE CAMERA

A little camera Mary had-She did not think it wrong-And every place that Mary went She took the thing along.

Twat of the instantaneous kind, Twould take the lightnin: 's flash Or snything more quickly than The miser takes his cash.

She tried the camera on a fly, And caught it as it flew, And of the busy busing bee She got a splendid view.

But when she tried to catch a boy Wuo o'er his school-books pored. The instantaneous process falled. She was compactely floored.

The times when he began a task Mere very, very fow. Since he se soon was through. -James Castle, in Home and Co.

A BIT OF STRATAGEM

Gertrude Hazleton was undeniably a coquette. She was not a girl who would win a man's heart merely for the sake of breaking it, but that she was a girl to whom coquetry came as natural as did the smiles to her lips her intimate friends acknowledged. George called one beautiful June day to take Gertrude for a drive, but the servant said "Miss Gertrude is engaged in entertaining a caller." The horses were beginning to get impatient as was also their driver, when at last she came down the long walk from the house looking very lovely in and summoning pride to her aid, said her white dress, her large chip hat looked at her he almost forgot his impatience of a moment before.

me." "Here at last, Gertrude," he said, as he helped her into the carriage, "who was your caller?"

'Capt. Leighton," she answered. "Capt. Leighton again?" and Gertrude, looking at him from under her long lashes, saw with mischievous eves how his face clouded at the mention of that name.

Why, yes, George. Capt. Leighton is mamma's friend and mine. He calls often."

"But you know, Gertrude, how I dislike the fellow," and Gertrude smiled as she thought how pleased George would be if he only knew her dislike for Capt. Leighton equaled his own, but aloud she said, "I really believe you are jealous of him."

'No, Gertrude," he answered, am not, but Capt. Leighton, as you know, admires you greatly, and as you are my promised wife I feel justified

"I will begin to regret giving you opportunity for the display of strange up at the back. The open fronts are that promise," she said, pouting, "if

tioned, reproachfully, and Gertrude had not the grace to answer him and maintained a grave silence during the rest of the drive, answering George's questions only in -monosyllables; but asked him, rather ungraciously, into tea, which invitation he accepted.

ranged for a lawn party in Far's honor, and, as she had taken great interest and pains in the arrangements, the spacious grounds looked lovelier than ever in their gala attire, and Gertrude looked a fit mistress as she stood with heightened color and gracious smiles welcoming her guests and giving Capt. Leighton an extra smile and welcome because George happened to be

looking at her. The Captain was very assiduous in his attention to his lovely hostens that evening, and Gertrude was obliged to appear happy, but it was a happiness wholly assumed, for George had scarcely deigned to notice her, but was devoting himself with conspicuous attention to Fay, no out of pique Gertrude's manner to the devoted Captain was very gracious, and he, in return, never left her side for a moment. "Miss Hajelton," said Capt. Leighton, 'can I get you an ice? You look flush-

THE LITTLE MEDIATOR ed and warm," and as Gertrude acquiesced he offered her his arm and led her across the lawn to one of the smaller conservatories, fitted up with soft couches and divans, a very inviting ter. place for those seeking a tete-a-tete. It was entirely deserted save for one couple, who were apparently unconscious of what was going on around them, so absorbed were they in each other, and, with a start, Gertrude recognized in them Fay and George. Gertrude glanced at the Captain and saw to her humiliation that he had recognized them also, and although she felt that her heart was broken, she endeavored to show him she did not care. with a forced laugh, "See, Capt. Leighton, that is my amanced lover. He evi-

dently can enjoy himself away from Capt. Leighton was delighted. Delighted at the scene, and also that Gertrude had witnessed it in such an unconcerned manner, and leading her away from the conservatory he begun in a soft persuasive voice to tell her of his love. "I have always loved you, Gertrude," he mid, "since the moment first saw your sweet face, and had hoped to win you for my wife, until I mw you preferred another, but now, as you have seen, as I have for some time, George's devotion to your cousin,

won't you give up this unfaithful lover, Gertrude, and let me show you how happy I can make you as my wife?" Gertrude at first was too surprised to speak, but seeing the dark face of

the Captain so near her own, said in- "Why, child, what are you saying?" dignantly: "Capt. Leighton, how dare How do you know all this?" you speak to me like this? If; as you say, Mr. Hazard is unfaithful and loves Fay, I am still his betrothed wife." And turning from the astonished and discomfited Captain, she hastily crossed the lawn and almost into the arms

of George. "Gertrude," he exclaimed, forgetting his role at the sight of her flushed face and excited manner, "what is the matter? Are you ill?"

"Ill? No," she answered, and then burst into tears.

In astonishment George led her into when at last they reached home she the now descried conservatory and said tenderly: "Will you tell me, Gerto th

1111111 Within her bright even Alanna i O Alanua machres, the awart sight A leap of the heart it given to me

Down the green lane she is consider Alanna, with voice like a bird; The mavis is still, The five and rill Such music they serve have beard; O Alanna machres, the avest sight of these A leap of the heart it giveth to not

Down the green lane she is coming. Aianna, with molling so awaet: The daisies, deep red. Leap up from their hed To fondle her white little fret: O Alanna makofres, the sweet might of thes. A leap of the heart it givets to mel -Jennie E. T. Dowe in Century

"And the young Prince married the Princess and lived happily forever at-

A girl of probably twenty, in a big chair, by the light of a bright hearth fire, was reading to a younger girl, a much younger girl-in fact. a little-girl. The story is concluded and the book closed.

"There, dear, how does that story please you? Don't you wish you know such an interesting, handsome, noble Prince as the one of whom I have just read ?"

This interrogation from the older girl the younger one unconsciously, ignores for a time. She is dreaming. Her big, blue eyes are staring vacante ly into the red embers, which have fallen from the logs on the hearth. Then she signs deeply.

Waking from her reverie, she turns those wide wondering eyes of here into the face above her, for she is mental at the older girl's knee and asks:

"Do you know, Julia, that Prince reminds me of Mr. Mercer? Mr. Mercer is handsome. And he's brave, too 'cause he saved my dollie when it fell into the lake last summer. Only princes for his bride yet. But he will have, 'cause he said he would," "Oh, he did!" from the older sirl.

"Yes, he did. Least, he's soing 'to marry & queen. And isn't it strange, Julia, har name is just the same as yours?"

How do you know all this?" Funs off to bed." "Well," answered the little one. The unexpected declaration puckering her mouth in a childiah Joyce had made regarding the re quizzical way, "while Mr. Mercer was each had thought buried in the waiting for you to finish dreaming for had quite unnerved Julia, and the theatre, the other evening, he took felt somewhat in the same result me on his knee and we sat here by the Walking to the window, Julia I told him I whe swint then not the in the fold of a tra

"Yos, and what did he tell yo?" darkness. Jala the weather "He said, 'Once there was a man who curiaine' and the rise, and liked a girl awful much, but he was from a full, result more afraid to tell her so, cause he didn't into the room.

(or here's plans) - Nor day Could by said the child the Both Marton and Doyner and the file remotes and the second tack. The scorecase is a second mar taxes from the proteines is floor. France tool: Giving vent to an exclament surprise and designt. Joyce and ruth for the prise and estimate spends several hurried moment admiration and cramination, romembering about bes the the one little arm around forcer to the other tightly holds the deli-gives him a nearly the and how carnes y into his eyes, ercleine you are so good!" and burning sister, she mys: "Im't he, Julia ? With a perceptible blush the

with a percention black there. Be answers, "Why, yes, he is, indeed, De you must run off to bed now." With a happy smile on her little face Joyce kinses both her sister as Mercer good night and starts of to be to dream of little fat Santa Ch squeezing through chimneys square to fill whole rows of juvenils hosiery with pounds of chocolates.

But at the door she hosifates, store and turns. "Mr. Morcer," she my "I hope you won't be angry, but i didn't forget that fairy slowy yes that me, and I told Julis about it. New

you're not angry, are you? Mercer just about realizes what ibs child has said. He is damed, but as replies with a nerveus, forced laught.

"Am I angry? Oh so not at all "Am I angry? Oh so not at all The little one is too young to setting but the older girl dose that this we hald in a surcestic way. I addy gitted "I'm so glad," Jayoe so, is a first lieved tone. "I didn't think you weake

be surv, 'cause I told Julia yes her: 'Cause you do, den't you?''. Miss Julia has not only had tro to retain her composure during the interrogation, but fait she was in i ger of fainting from ambarrante However, she controls hereof.

Subugh to say: "Joyce, it's almost midnight; go i to your bed." Without any further remarks se

aweet "Good night," the little runs of to bed." The unexpected declaration

reading fairy stories, and asked him tain. The fire on the heart if he couldn't tall me one. He said as most died out. Nothing a thought he didn't know any 'capt the ambers mave a full real what's in the books, but 'course, if I tamp had not been lighted wanted him to he'd try."

in the tucked waists the bulge of the elbow is evident, but naturally not so pronounced as in the other styles.

The smartest thing now in hats are trimmings of autumn leaves which are shown with many pretty variations. Hats with crowns of leaves and brims of tulle, usually white, covered with spangles or tiny jets. Tulle hats have been worn all winter here, even for afternoon visits. A favorite style not at all difficult to make, is simply tulle shirred over a round brim, and | fastened in at the centre with a jet like a door knob. The brim is draped with folds of tulle. The front is turned back, with a feather springing from a jet like the one in the crown Loops of black velvet are placed coquettishly inside of the brim. Cloth hats, too, are charming for between seasons. The cloth is draped on the crown, and two ends are brought around in front. passed through a great buckle, and allowed to fiare like two handkerchief ends.

"Queen's purple" is the name of the very fashionable shade of the royal coler which appears among elegant spring millinery in the list of handsome silks, foulards, tailor cloths, and the latest importation of crepe de Chine, nun's weiling, Henrietta cloth, Lansdowne, and similar silk and wool fibrics, says the New York Evening Test. There are many well-known colors with new names, but the tints which really delude us with a gloss of novelty are the beautiful amethyst tones of pinkish violet, Egyptian, green fapis-lazuli blue, and the familiar shade of military scarlet, which, with the addition of a dash of yellow in the dye, gives us the very stunning golf red, now universally la mode for certain costumes, jackets, vests and trimmings.

The revival of the potillion back has given a new idea for tailored or street suits of plain or faintly mixed covert, serge, cashmere, etc., brown tan, green blue or grey in light or medium shades, as colors are light for the street or house. These dresses are trimmed with bands of taffeta. stitching, braid, or cord applique.. The basque has a center back seam, narrow postillion, flat or lapped, is short on the hips and has a deep, pointed front, with or without darts; sometimes a narrow stitched belt is added if the wearer be of slender proportions. but the entire effect is rather plain, cuite English. The skirt is a seven- tend to the support of his personality. gored shape with an inverted plait at the back without much of a flare for a stout figure, otherwise it may have a freshness is sure to be admired. She circular flounce or flare out sharply may not have many changes of gowney from the knees down, in either case she may have but few hats, but if she having the usual silk dust ruffle and has always the air of being just bias velveteen binding, the latter spick and span she will never lack showing an eighth of an inch below charm. the edge.

Prodigality in dress is one of the features of the hour. Even on the street elaboraton is strikingly evident. For evening wear the opportunities strictest attention. Brushing and for elaborate detail of course are multipled. Lace, slik, flowers, velvet, gold and silver, many colors, shades and tones are combined in a single frock, with an effect that is bewilderingly brillingt

Panne is still a conspicuous fabrie in the hops. It is much less expensive than when it was first introduced, but its staying powers are not considerable, and renewal is sometimes necessary when this popular fabric is used for decoration. It makes up into lovely draperies and choux for hats and gowns. Black panne is the least attractive of the goods, but in pale shades of mauve, ciel-blue, tea-rose, pink, silver, and sea-green it is charming.

Nothing keeps the man so content as the maintenance of his dignity as head of the house. No matter how smple the home, the wise wife makes her husband feel that there he is you, and you will see how well the master, that his convenience and happiness are there of chief account. He may be hustled about in his contact with life outside, but there let him feel that he is a person whose importance and abilities are believed in.

To feel himself deferred to and considered is tonic to the weak soul. And the wise wife studies her husband and plans to make for him just that home atmosphere that most thoroughly will

The girl with an air of dainty

Of course, she must be almost perfection in details. The edges of her skirts fresh, her shoes carefully polished and handkerchief at finery must be crisply fresh. This means the had determined to win her for his pressing will take time, and once one ity of asking her the important quesestablishes a reputation for this sort tion Gertrude had said "Yes," to of apothesances it must be kept up, be. George Hazard, and Capt. Leighton of spotlessness it must be kept up, because what would not be noticed about a careless woman would seen dreadful untidiness.

Fay Hamilton, a cousin of Ger-

trude's, was spending the summer with her and from the day of their introduction she and George had been firm friends. Fay often remonstrated with Gertrude for her coquetry and the almost indifferent manner with which she accepted George's devotion, but Fay.' Gertrude had been accustomed to homage and flattery from girlhood, being an only child, beautiful and an heiress.

and really thought it a piece of graclous condescension on her part to bestow her hand and heart on handsome George Hazard, who was only one of her numerous admirers. After tea Gertrude went at once to the piano, taking no notice of George, for she had not quite forgiven him for daring to remonstrate with her about

Capt. Leighton; and as she sat running her white hands lightly over the keys, Fay beckoned George to her side and asked him why he looked so unhappy. "Has Gertrude been unkind again?" she said.

"I am almost forced to think Gertrude is beginning to regret her promise," he answered. "At times her indifference to me is simply madden-

ing." "You are mistaken, George," said Fay, hasitly, "Gertrude does love you dearly, but you are too devoted; too ready and willing to obey her every command, and as hers is a nature that wearies of constant attention you should commence practicing indifference yourself and be less devoted. As she delights in making you jealous, make her jealous in return."

"I have not conceit enough," he said. smiling, "to imagine I can make her that."

"But you can," interrupted Fay, "let her be jealous, say of me. If you will be firm and help me carry out the litthing of the pain her indifference recently. He says: causes you, I am sure it will teach her a lesson, and also convince you of friend, E. F. Robertson, the blacksmith. her love."

"But what am I to do?"

especially in Gertrude's presence. Be not far from the house in an old oak just as indifferent to her as she is to log, which was hollow. They were plot will work"

"How good you are, Fay," he said, looking at her gratefully, and just then Gertrude turned from the plano, anxious to see how George was bearing his punishment, and whether he! was looking as miserable as she was ' picturing him. She was very much Patrick County, Va., and met him near surprised to find that he had apparently forgotten all about her, and seemed very much absorbed with Fay, who was telling him something to got a square at the house and mean which he was listening with a great ured the distance between the marks deal of interest. She also noticed that | which was nine feet and eight inches Fay was looking unusually pretty, and The end of the snake's tail was hard with a pout of vexation she turned and bony, like a rooster's spur, with main to the piano.

It was hard work for George in the days that folowed to keep up the role | them hoop up and roll at anything, but he had begun, that of the careless, in this father-in-law said he saw one boor different lover, for Gertrude, plqued up and roll and strike at a dog, but at his inattention, was unusually all Mr. Robertson ever saw seemed to sweet and gracious to Capt. Leighton, be very peaceable." encouoraging him in every way, greatly to George's anger, for Capt. Leighton had long loved Gertrude and wife, but before he had an opportun-

"Yes, I will tell you," answered Gertrude in a voice which she vainly tried to steady. "I think after this evening it is time our engagement was ended. Here is your ring," taking with trembling fingers the solitaire from her left hand. "Now you are free to win

For answer, he only took her in his arms, and Gertrude, clooking at him, through the tears she had vainly tried to keep back, saw that he was smiling, "It was all a mistake. Gertrude." he said. "Fay is my friend, nothing more." and then he told her of their plot to

test her love and how hard it was for him to feign the indifference he did not feel, that the scene in the conservatory was enacted for her expecial benefit, as they had seen her coming toward them."

'How cruel you are, George," she said. "But you may congratulate yourself and Fay also on your plot, for it has taught me a lesson."

Just then Fay entered the room with an air of mock humility and a little penitent smile, and going up to Gertrude said contritely: "Can you forgive me, cousin, for my share?" "I think I can, Fay," Gertrude an-swered sweetly, "that is if you will promise not to make me jealous again." "I hope it will not be necessary

again, Gertrude, will it?" asked Fay. But George answered for her, and gazing tenderly into Gertrude's blushing, happy face said: "With perfect love and trust on both sides, may it never again be necessary to test each other's love by a Bit of Stratagem."-

Inchel Van Velsor in Buffalo News.

Has Seen Horn Snake

J. D. Armstrong, of Birch River, W. Va., writes to affirm the existence of tle ruse to make Gertrude feel some- the horn snake, which was questioned When I read this I went to my

who has often spoken of killing them He told me he had killed two dozen in-"Commence devoting yourself to me, his time. His boys once found two

each about three feet long and their heads looked like those of dry-land terrapins. A hooked upper bill came dows

over the lower one. "But the largest horn snake he ever saw was nine feet eight inches long He happened to be passing by his future father-in-law's house one day, in the house dragging a very large hors snake. They straightened it out on a log and made a mark at each end and small hole in the centre.

"Mr. Robertson never saw one of

In Memory of Jenny Lind. A memorial to Jenny Lind has been rected in Westminster AbLey. The tion Gertrude had said "Yes," to George Hazard, and Capt. Leighton vowed never to forgive him for win-ning the lovely prise. The grounds at Hazelton were large and beautiful, and Gertrude had and 1997 Lind Contents. memorial, which consists of a medal

'By Joys. I wish she warn't so dis hearer, there comentant to me.' And I said, 'Is she so far window, over the set away?' He said, 'No, not that kind of the sound of Christian distant.' She's not kind to you; then ?' and as pure as the set said L Well, not kind enough, mid (Caristmes bells. he. Then I told him she wan't nice to the window! Tou end if she wasn't kind, and he said, right better." uick, 'Oh, yes, she is nice; she's scorable she's a queen ... Why, what's her name?' said I. Well, he was staring into the fire, and he took a big long breath, and said "Julia.""

much interested. "Go on." said. Does she know her ? And he jumped up so quick he real-ly frightened me, but then he kissed

ine and sat me on the edge of the night. You heard it," table and said: 'Now, Joyce I start- Faintly and faltering ed in to tell you a fairy story, didn't "Yes." I? Yes, said I; but it wasn't much "Let me answer it to r account." I know that, said he ave you. More then they I let ful quick, and I want you to forget all me that I may hear? about it, and I'll pouse around some Julis relies the 'I other time and Sell you another one. eyes he reads his a Well, it it isn't any better them the he stoppe and hisses one you started you needs't come to his and become 'n said I. And he why he isogned and brace the stands for said he'd try and make the next nore interesting. Then you came down stairs, and when you were poing out with him, he turned around you his inger on his lips, and he looked real serious. I think "Why Jeyce, he meant yes should

not say anything about it." "About what"

"Why, about what he told you. It was naughty of you, Joyce; it was WTODE."

Well, that's the second time I didn't know what 'keep quist' meant. You know what you said about aim last week. Well, after I told aim him about it-What! did you tall him all about

miss Julis and back in her that those where strongers and aghast. "Yes, I told him, and he midt 'Mr, you see that the weive to be for by some body those to be for by some body those to be for by some body there is the international toll things contains a most minute end international toll things that the bears the see that the weive to be with my are and residence. The you to do mich a thing? How

you to do much a thing? How ----sat in silence, but she did a good deal

without speaking, and it was becom-ing embarrassing to both when the entrance of a maid with a card caused both to rise. The older girl reads the card "Me Mercer" card, "Mr. Mercer." "Tell Mr. Mercer to come up here.

It's much warmer,"-in an apologoils way-"and, Joyce, it's far past your bedtime. Say good night and run away."

away." Obeying her sister. Joyce just Very iw of the erastares we reaches the doorway when her with is gate the at or will spon the blocked by the form of a tall good, show greater capacity or it looking young fellow who stands to take cars of figure from slightly surprised, with a bulky pack row illow the day descent of the age in his some

Good evening, Miss Julia How are yon, Joyce? Ton are not going as soon as I come, are you? Why, I have brought you your Christmas present But"-carelessly-"you won't what to see it until to morrow."

"Oh, yes: show me now, please pleased the little one. "Why, I'd m

forgotten to have all any stocking And schlief the scourse make areas a to this of the scourse make areas and this of the scourse areas are stocked by the stock of the scourse areas are stocked by the stock of the scourse areas are stocked by the stocked by the scourse areas the stocked by the scourse areas the stocked by the scourse areas the stocked by the scourse areas

1.2.44 Mercer accepts the And is sure as san desertin her voice that she h to him before. A.h

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And whe breeze at a tracker whe breeze at a tracker whe but the of the scher's

Interior a superior and the second but a dollar and a pipe dollar and that it moves along a control of the second second

"Oh, you horrid child! How dared you to do such a thing? How Overcome by her feelings Miss Julis sat in silence but she did a good deal of thinking. The two girls sat is quiet for a time without speaking, and it was become ing ombarrassing to both when the entrance of a maid with a card caused both to rise. The older girl reads the tard, "Mr. Mercer to come up here."

The Desire and a second second

