5. 4.

## **OUR FASHION LETTER**

FAD FOR STRANGE HOSIERY AT SOME RESORTS.

Black and White Obtain at New Port-The Question of Gloves is Always of Interest-A Pausy Toque Now-The Linen Freck for Service.

Herewith is represented a charming coscurve of arab and white check homespun. The short jacket, which is rounded at the bottom, is ornamented with a navy collar trimmed with black mohair. It opens down the front over a white pique waistcoat, made in stitched pleats and cut away at the top, showing a chemisette of white cambric, the sleeves of which show beyond the widened sleeves of the jacket. The skirt, which has a seam down the front, is cut on the



cross. The inset of an irregularly pleated flounce is concealed by a trimming of mohair braid. The hat is of Manila straw, very flat, with a border of black and white marbled straw. On the top is a pair of white wings, and the crown is encircled with a ruche of black velvet. Beneath the brim on one side, mixed with the hair, is a black wing.

It is about this time each year that one hears sung the praises of black and white as, after all, in supreme style. This is peculiarly true just now with returned Americans still bearing the signs of the complimentary mourning which, in greater or less degree, they wore while in London, where mourning hues still are criss-crossed and figured with black, has a plaited flounce to the knees, and an inset of ecru Chantilly lace. A deep princess belt of black satin. with sash ends, forms the body of the bodice, which is draped in fichu effect. All suspicion that this may be a mourning costume is removed by the topping of it with a hat of unrelieved pink.

bodice. These are stitched with threads of silver. The great ruche, with this, is of white tilla.

A simple and effective Casino toilet is of white plumetis over rose-colored taneta ,and trimmed with applications in design of narrow Valenciennes lace. Lacings of black velvet give cachet to the bodice. The picture hat is of pink gauze, with black ostrich tips.

For service and general satisfaction nothing surpasses the linen frock. Fortunate the woman who had sufficient foresight to supply herself early in the season with three or four of them, for experience has verified her wisdom

For the first time this year a decided departure was made from the standard shades, and linen was shown in almost as many colors and tones as silks and cottons. The pale blues, binks, greens and mauves are charming, made up with Irish or some other heavy guipure lace and lines or rosettes or black bebe velvet.

In the illustration light blue is treated in this way, and the effect is exceedingly dainty. Medallions of the lace, which is deep cream in tone, are connected with two triple rows of the black bebe velvet, forming a serpentine border around the bottom of the skirt. The vest and yoke are of nnely pleated white linen lawn, with three rows of the narrow velvet about | the circumstances of the prisoner's esthe stock. A round collar turned back from the yoke is trimmed with lace and velvet, and the bell sieeves, which open over undersleeves of tucked lawn, are treated similarly.

For the tailor effects the darker colored linens are preferable, although white, of course, may be made up in either way. Stripes, plaids and other linen novelties resempting woolen fabrics were introduced this season for the tailor-made gows, but hey have not attained the popularity of the plain colors. Dark blue is extremely dier, "I don't want mercy, and I don't says so, but I did not think of that satisfactory for the plainly finished frock, and the "natural" color, soblack, is effective, but is too striking bitterly cold. Sergt. Petroff marched for many persons. A tailor gown was made of a deep

tan shade verging on brown. The skirt is finished with bias folds stitched only at the top. The jacket is strapped, tucked and stitched as if it were cloth, and is trimmed with small dark-pearl buttons. The highly col- of the entrance to keep warm. After to be done over, they come out of the process retaining far more of their

tial fabrics.

dispute that the glove is an indispenassuming that white gloves are al- | into my face." ways adopted, there are many fine president. distinctions to be made between, gloves and gloves. Let me, then, try to indicate some of those in season they were on fire and went right band is dead, you are mine." for outdoor wear, for paying visits or for afternoons; white kid gloves or fistening. But at last I understood white Swede leather gloves. For traveling, white thread gloves wash well, and can be easily drawn on and off; for riding, had sewn chevhe was dying. rette gloves, fitting perfectly, and for driving chamois leather gloves very large, so as to allow full freedom to always pray for me and devote her the fingers. Care should be taken tu whole life to making me happy. select the palest color possible, so as

#### AT THE PHONE.

There are sounds that seem to southe us. There are sounds that seem to more us. As the cradie song in opera, or the rouges's Charles of the second s

Tis so nicely regulated. And so sweetly modulated. That I oft would linger longer, if I did not jest-

ous grow : For some fellow's sure to break in While I'm patiently awaiting to hear one more "Heilo."

"Wait a moment," says she, sweetly, And she switches him off neatly; Then, uninterrupted, tells me what she knows?

want to know. Yest there are no honeyed phrases. Fur "the chief" is "keeping cases." But she manages to call me comething

than mere "Heilo."

Althourh I've never seen her, Currently's no keener Than when first I beard her voice repeat a calh

distinct and alow: For. in my mind I've photed her, And in my heart I've voted her The loveliest and brightest girl that ever said "Hello."



Said the president of the military court to Trofim Stayan, "You have been found guilty of the crime of aiding the escape of prisoner No. 279 level, trackless snow. Perhaps the from the mine of Gorkava-Raika Ro. snow had filled up the track, perhaps from the mine of Gorkaya-Baika. Bethe correctness of some of the witnesses' statements. We warn you to -We cannot take you with us furspeak the strict truth. Stand at at- ther. Save yourself as best you can. tention."

As the president finished, a slim glittering bayonets, drew himself up wept and cursed. I loved that woman. to "attention," glanced at the specta- Yes, I was a fool." tors and faced the court. "Go on," said the president.

"Your Excellency," began the sol-

tell the truth, and I tell it. It was one

me up to the entrance of Gorkaya-Balka mine and I relieved the sentry on duty there. I was to remain until or leave the gallery, and to shoot them Majesty." if they persisted. I was shivering with cold, and kept tramping about in front

ored waist of thin Oriental silk is in the barrack clock had struck 10, I grateful contrast to the sombre tones noticed someone crouching in the of the linen. Linen frocks not only shadow of the old too!-house-a wohave the great advantage over the man, I thought. It seemed darker fluffy muslins of keeping fresh for a there than in the open. The snow was longer time, but, when they do have driving in my face. I felt queer and timid that night. Turning sharply round at the end of my beat farthest pristine beauty than the less substanme the figure of a woman in black. I The question of gloves is one of feit scared. There was no one else for a day or two,

ment she had fled into the dark open-

I knew what I had to do. The man

said nothing, but the woman kissed

ed like a madman. He was soon free.

We reached the entrance as the bar-

rack clock was striking 11. There was

a whole hour yet before the guard

would be changed. We ran through the little wood and crossed the frozen

river and away beyond a wide, open

space, where the snow was very deep,

went on in front, walking arm in arm,

and often they kissed one another.

laughing and crying in turns. When

spoke French. As soon as it was light

I never let my eyes leave her face. Her

was like gold, and hung down her back wet on her black cloak."

president, sharply.

resumed his story.

"Stand at 'attention,' sir!" said the

The prisoner stood erect again and

"The morning was clear and frosty.

The man had fallen several times dur-

ing the night. His strength was gone.

I saw he was pale as death, and blood

oozed from his mouth. The woman

grew frantic with fear that he would

be caught. The man, however, could

go no further. He lay down on the

I was close to them they sometimes

we entered tht pine woods.

emerge and run toward me.

▼00.'

snow just as we were leaving the woods and coming out on the steppt. thought he owould have died. I took, him in my arms-and carried him verst

and I felt fever coming over me. But the woman never noticed me, and once or twice, when I turned to look at herfrom under my burden. I saw that her eyes were fixed on the face of the man carried. I could hold out no longer. fell on the snow and fainted. How long I lay there I cannot say. Whether or not I dreamed I am unable to tell the court. I don't think it could have been a dream. I thought I saw a troiks come noiselessly over the snow and heard the breathing of horses." "Do you mean to tell the court this was a dream? Can you give no further particulars about the troits or li

driver?" interrupted the president. No. Your Excellency; the horses were black. I thought, and I know their eyes shone brightly; the aledge also seemed to be black. It came silently, it went away with gently ringing bells, like silver bells. When I came to my senses it was snowing hard. The wet flakes awoke me I think. I gazed around me on all sides. I was alone. I thought of my dream, There were no hoof-marks, no traces of sledge runners, nothing but the

fore sentence is passed the court de-son. Your Excellency, I felt myself sires to hear from you your version of forsaken. I could not understand it. 'I was mad and cried aloud. Suddencape, and the motives which induced is I noticed, pinned to my coat, energy, you to be faise to the trust imposed on of paper with pencil writing on it. It you. We understand that you dispute was taken from me when I gave myse'f up, but I'll never forget the words

My husband and I will always pray for you!' Oh. Excellency, I saw it all young fellow, standing between two then and sat down in the snow and

"And a traitor," interpolated the

president, scowling. "And a traitor, if Your Excellency

expect it; but you have asked me to then. I thought only of my love, of how I had been betrayed, of my hurt called is good. Red, with a touch of a Saturday night, snowing hard and pride. Your Excellency knows the rest.'

"The sentence of the court is that Private Trofirn Stoyan take the place of the escaped prisoner in the mine of midnight, and I received the usual or- Gorkaya-Balka. He will remain there ders to stop anyone who tried to enter during the pleasure of his Imperial

That evening the young soldier was chained to the stanchion:

Three years after a man and a woman on El'is Island suddenly encous-

> "The soldler!" While he exclaims:

There is no time for more. She has from the house, I saw approaching passed the inspectors and hirried to the little steamer that is to convey her got opposite the entry into the gallery, to New York. He is pushed back, for and stood silent. I don't know why I the inspectors may not reach his case

the rule among fashionable women. A standing the fact that their use has house. She came swiftly over the find her? He finds employment, and comes to his meal leaving his appebandsome park gown of white muslin, | been called in question, it is beyond snow, and her face was covered with then for six months spends all his tite behind. a voll I couldn't sneak: it was as if leisure in the quest. At last he meet sable complement of the attire of a my tongue was frozen. She put her her. She is coming out of a theatire. woman of distinction. For instance, hands on my shoulders and looked up He touches her sleeve. No word is spoken then, but, as if by mutual in-"What was she like?" demanded the stinct, they enter the nearest cafe. Five minutes later be has said: "I have always loved you. You be-"Your Excellency, I cannot describe her. I only saw her eyes, then, and long to me. Since you say your hus-

A Sample of Royal Tyranny in the

Eighteenth Century. Dubourg's real name was Victor de la Cassagne, a journalist of Holland, who had taken the liberty of censuring the acts of the king of France, Louis XV. This critician appeared in a public print at Frank fort. Although he was living beyond the borders of French territory at Leyden, in Holland, he was not safe from the emissaries of Louis. The agents of the royal police succeeded in gaining possession. of his person and conveying him to "7 to "fire a in the Mont St. Michel. There he was confined in the cage.

Touched by his supplications, the prior of the abbey consented to send a letter to his wife at Leyden, the mother of four children, acquainting her with the fact that he was alive, but entombed in the cells of Mont St. Michel: Ho was certainly entombed! Overcome by despair and by the sufferings and privations which he had endured, Dubourg died in the night of Aug. 27. 1746. In the morning his body was found almost devoured by a legion of rats.

The state papers contain an account of the burial of "the body of a man named Dubourg, aged about 36 years, who died in a cage situated in the castle of the town, where he had been detained by the order of his majesty." It is creditable to the humanity of Charles X that CHARLOTTE AND ONTARIO when he visited the island fortrets as Count d'Artois in 1777 he ordered the cage to be destroyed. This command was not carried out. though the cage was no longer used as a place of confinement until Louis Philippe visited Mont St. Michel in 1837, when he caused it 14 40 to be broken up before his eyes. The present cage is a restoration and exact representation of this ancient relic of barbaric tyranny.---Gentleman's Magazine.

#### Locust Porridge.

The everyday life of a Basuto village is a very simple affair when compared with the life of a British 7:50 T.M. Compared with the life of a British Theorem Colly, food supply. Porridge is made of mealies and thickened and favored with sour milk (man) or herbs, and illowing Can it is seldom that a Mosuto-Basuto in the singular becomes Mosuto Another standard dish is locust porridge, a plentiful supply being kept up by the constant allowers of locusts, which are veritable godsends to the natives in a country where food is very scarce. The Basuto collect tons and tons of these insects and carefully store them. first pulling of the heads and wings. As occasion requires, they place quantities in large pots and boil them until soft and pulpy, fis- All voring the porridge with fat and Tall, Clev making it sayory with salt. The locust to an unprejudiced European is not unpalatable blogely. resembling the shrimp in taste, though scarcely to nice. Greatly as the Mosuto appreciates stewed locust, he likes still better the young green maize stewed and served with melted butter, and certainly not the most fastidious could desire a more delicious food .-- Chambers' Journal.

LAND A WILLIAM A HALLON TO Party Taken PROMINE STREET

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ter each other. She starts and gasps:

"The woman!"

considerable interest, and, notwith- about or nearer than the overseer's But he lands at last. Where shall he

# after verst until my strength was gone

There is grand chic in a garden party dress of pink muslin made on pink Louisine silk, the six ruffles of the skirt overlapping. A bodice and skirt yoke of ecru guipure lace give a substantial effect to the airy costume. while the hat is from Leghorn, laden with pink roses. The usual touch of black on the costume of Freuch design is found here in lacings at the elbows and on the belt.

It is said that there is a fad for strange hosiery at Narragansett Pier. Be that as it may in the neighboring city, nothing but black or white stockings obtain in public at Newport. And they usually are black. I have seen them so thin, worn with afternoon gowns, that they seemed hardly thicker than tulle. They were lace stockigs, indeed. But, being worn with a fleecy white gown, the effect was not precisely unconventional, though it was pleasing.

By the thinness and elaborateness of the pattern of her stockings, then, rather than by the color, does the Newport woma regulate the richness of her dress.

There seem to be exceptions to black in the case of stockings worn with bicycle costumes and on the tennis field. The usual tennis and wheel dress is a shortened white duck or pique skirt, worn with white canvas shoes. White stockings are less conspicuous than black, when worn with a white dress, if the wearer is active.

There are ow four ways of wearing In public the inelegance of elbow sleeves. They are these, in the order of their popularity: Black kid gloves to the elbow, white kid gloves, white alk mitts and black silk mitts.

The black gloves are worn when the hat is black. Mitts are not parficularly popular, but some younger women have the courage or the fancy. to wear them in place of the warm and perishable kid.

Sashes are seen on many of the afternoon dresses. They are made from stitched taffets and have small fist choux instead of the conventional and spreading bows. The chou is, placed at the centre or side of the back, and some care has to be observed that the sash is not sat upon. Less often than of silk, ends of wide ribbon are worn.

A new and pretty idea is the pansy toque, which is intended to take the nince of the violet toque for those who have wearied of the latter flowers or who do not fancy them. It is fat and protrudes in front. after the manner of present millinery." The paney toque is worn with a gown of ice-colored crepe de chine, with applications of orstonne pansies to the



to which can be washed, can be bought at the saddler's. They are sometimes. worn for tennis or croquet play. The softness of the leather is no impediment to holding the reins or the racquet. Lastly, the "gant de Saxe" is to be recommended for the country or the seaside. It has no fastenings, it goes on and off easily, can be washed, and authorizes many small liberties that can be taken in the country, such cs picking fruit or flowers, or when visiting the stables, the kennel, pigeon houses and poultry yard, or playing with children on the sand. In short, it preserves the hands from unpleasant contact, to say nothing of that of the wind and sun which are so fatal to dainty Parisian fingers.

The fashion of wearing pretty lace mittens has never quite caught on, There is, nevertheless, an unquestioned charm about a pretty hand veiled by a network of silk. Some extremely refined persons use them at their intimate receptions, but this audacity is only admirable in the case of those whose hands equal in beauty the models of Phidias or Praxitelesand there are very few who possess the enviable gift of pretty hands, flowers breaching the charm of beauty, grace and blue blood.

through me. She told me much that "But you have no money," glancing I cannot recall, for I was looking, not at his shabby clothes.

"I can earn it," he pleads. "A man her to be talking of her brother in the who loves as I do can fall in nothing! mine. She said she had come all the The next day they were married by way from Russia to see him, and that a priest of the Greek church. Was it love or gratizude that prompted the "She said that if I would let her into woman, upon her third brief meeting the mine for a few minutes she would to grant so much?

The priest, gazing after-them as they departed, murmured: "I have united a goddess and a

"Her great black eyes bewitched me and I believed her. I said nothing, hero."-Journalist. but pointed to the mine, and in a mo-

A Wise Suggestions

ing to the gallery. I never thought of The young woman with a strange what I was doing. I was dazed and infatuation for the clerk in the gun stood stock still, and the snow kept store, called to see him in a wild falling all the time and the night was mood. He had grown cold, is men growing darker. I had my eyes fixed are apt to do when there is some one on the entrance and saw the figure else to keep the fires up, and she had come in to-have's talk with him,

"Soldier,' she said, 'you have made "Give me a revolver," she said, after me happy for life. Make yourself happy and fly with us. Let my brother "What do you want with it?" he inpass. I will lead you and him to a quired coyly, for he knew that dan-place where we will be happy together. ger lurked in that sort of thing, and Be good to me, soldier, and I will give that it sometimes had a way of come you all you ask from me. I will be ing out of the muzzle of it in a deyours; I will live for you and die for monstrative and dangenous fashion, "I'm going to kill myself with it,"

"Don't smile, Excellency. I was in she sobbed. toxicated with her words. I believed, "Oh," and the appeared to feel reher. Her arms were around my neck, lleved. "What size callbre do you and her face was lovely as the Ma- think you will need?" donna's. I seized my rife and fung "A 44-callbre," she replied, as one it with all my strength out into the knowing something about those things snow. She put a file into my hands as indeed she did, having heard him

and I followed her to the gallery. There talk shop so often. the darkness was thicker still, but we "My dear young woman," he pro-groped our way to where a man stood tested, "don't do that. As sure as you chained to a thick wooden stanchion. do, some of those heartless reportent, who write up those things, will say, you took that size to match your age. me-kissed me, Excellency. So I work- Here, here's a 22; try that." It was a cold-blooded way he had of talking, but he was no fool, and the young woman got so mad that she not

A Wenty Evening.

fork after the dainty little repart he she will bring prosperity to ber hus-had set out was finished. "I shall hand and will be economical with have to go to the office to-night. I've his many "The woman knew where she was leading us, for we came to a hut where we found clothes and food. I buried got a little work I want to catch up my uniform in the snow. All that night we moved rapidly through the with. "Why, Jennie," he said, tears comwoods, hardly speaking to one another at first. But the man and woman

ing into his eyes. "I have been look-ing forward all day to a quiet little evening with Jou? "There, there, Charlie," she

overcost you have set your heart on eyes were large and dark, but her hair There's a dear boy. As the long hours of the evening

Practical Question Comes Up

compute the height of this icenerg I shall have to get a base line and as certain the angle. You may measure is south 7-Chicago Tribune.

Eating For a Husband

When the parents of a young man in Russis decide that a certain young lady would make a suitable mate for him, they say nothing about the matter to any one, but on some evening they will drop around intexpectedly to the prospective bride's home and will stay for supper. During the meal they will keep a close watch on the young lady. If she eats fast, she will perform her work speedily; if she goes neatly and cleanly about her plate, she will perform her work nestly and, cleanly; if she does not talk one much; she will work and not talk and prove a faithful and obedient wife to her husbend; if she prefers

rye bread to white she will be satisonly left the place, but shook the gaze and stare at the visitors, she young man forever.-Detroit Free will be a wife that will not continu-Press. ally pry into her husand's business. and if she immediately proceeds to. "My dear," she said, toying with her ilean-up the dishes after the meal his money.

### Coffee Coffee drinking is s much more

modern enstom than tes drinking. It was first practiced in Arabia with some show of annoyance, "don't about the middle of the fifteenth ... so A. Manual and I'll buy you that fur century, when the story goes that 7.50 A. Manual and the story goes that 7.50 P. Manual and the stor "don't about the middle of the fifteenth the chief of a company of dervision noticed that his goats frisked and As the long hours of the evening wore away, he sat rocking by the little played all night long whenever on table listening for her familiar four fail on the walk.—Minneapolis Jour nal. borhood. Finding it difficult to keep his disciples awake during their

Explorer (at the North Pole)-To evening devotions, he prepared beverage of the leaves or berries of this shrub, and it proved so helpful certain the angle. You may measure to the midnight plety of the der-off 350 feet toward the south. Assistant-Yes, sir! Wh-which way vishes that from that time codes cames into the

onis, and all pe

\*6 es A. 118 P. M. A.

10.14

