When I was dead, my spirit turned To seek the much-frequented bound; I passed the door and saw my friends Feasting beneath green grange boughs; From hand to hand they pushed the wine They sucked the pulp of plum and peach; They sang, they jested, and they laughed. For each was loved of each.

I listened to their honest chat: Said one, "To-morrow we shall be Plod, plod, along the featureless sands, And coasting miles and miles of sea. Said one. "Before the turn of tide We will achieve the eyry-seat." Said one, "To-morrow shall be like To-day, but much more sweet."

"To-morrow," said they, strong with hope And dwelt upon the pleasant way; To-morrow," cried they, one and all. While no one spoke of yesterday. Their life stood full at blessed noon, I. only I. had passed away: To-morrow, and to-day!" they cried; I was of yesterday.

O shivered comfortless, but cast No chill across the table-cloth: I. all-forgotten, shivered, sad To stay, and yet to part how loth: I passed from the familiar room, who from love had passed away. That tarrieth but a day. -Christina Rossetti

A REPORTER'S STORY.

It was midnight and a few of the boys cinployed on the reportorial staff were sitting around telling stories until the rest of the fellows had finished their copy and were ready to go to lunch. The conversation drifted to some of the experiences the boys had had in securing exclusive stories, and how in many instances duty overcame all other scruples and a story was written with the hand and brain, while the heart cried, "No-no." The society reporter had been listening attentively to some of the experiences related, when he said:

"I will tell you one of my experiences in that line, which would have made a most elegant story, but would have surely ruined a woman socially and probably wrecked her whole life. One afternoon, some time ago, my assignments were unusualy heavy, and I was hastening from one place to another, while my pad of paper was rapidly filling with news for the morning paper. It was about 5 o'clock, and I had one more place to go, and that was to a reception given by Mrs. Thrane Mower, at her beautiful home on the swell street of our city. As I was ascending the steps the door was opened by a colored servant and I entered. The rooms were entirely deserted, and I thought probably some nistake had occurred and that there was no reception to be given. I was greeted with the odor of flowers, with which the house was redolent, and then I noticed the arrangement of the furniture and saw that guests were expected. I gave my card to the servant and asked him to give it to Mrs. Mower, and to say that I would only detain her a moment.

'When he returned he said that Mrs. Mower would see me in her private sitting room upstairs. I followed him down the long hallway, whose polished floor was covered with rich Oriental rugs, and then mounted the stairs, the surface of the stairs was Mrs. Mower's room, and the moment I entered I knew that something was wrong, and I eagerly wished that there might be, so that I could have a good story. Mrs. Mower, arrayed in an elegant gown of shim-mering white satin, embroidered in silver, was standing in the centre of the room, her face as white as her gown, and her eyes shining as brightly as the diamonds she wore. She tried to appear at ease, and when I entered she motioned me to a chair, and she seated herself on a divan. It was an effort for her to remain quiet, for her foot was beating a nervous tattoo, and she was tearing her delicate lace handkerchief to shreds. Impatiently she said:

'What is it you wish? "'Have you not issued cards for a re-

ception to be given between the hours of 4 and 6 o'clock?"

"She tremblingly bowed her head in the affirmative.

'Where are your guests?' I inquired. "She pointed to a heap of letters that were nearly all the same size, and it could easily be told that they were regrets. I was determined to get a, the buttom of this strange freak of society, and still I was touched by the despair of that beautiful woman. She looked at me appealingly, and said:

"I know you are wondering what is the cause of this, and that you, as a newspaper representative, will find out the reason, and my name will be on everybody's lips before 24 hours have passed. The only reason I wished to see you was to plead with you to be merciful. I have no one to turn to. The three ladies who were going to assist me in receiving are my guests from out of the city, and I know they are together discussing me and wondering why society has suddenly turned a cold shoulder to me. I have no one to sympathize with me; no friend in this whole world. The 400 are all your friends when the horizon is glorified with the light of the sun, but the moment the sun is hidden under clouds society turns her back. Alas! my sun is concealed.

and I am an outcast from society.' "Boys, you all have a sort of contempt for society women and their ambition. So have I, but I felt sorry for that beautiful woman, who lived only for society. who probably had never done a deed of kindness in her life, and I argued with myself whether she would not be a better woman if she had something to live for besides social triumphs.

'Tell me all about it, Mrs. Mower,' I said. 'and I promise you that I will help you in any way I can. It is as you say, if you won't tell me one of your invited Euests will."

'I know it.' she answered, 'and for that reason I will tell you the truth. I thought my position in society would warrant me in many liberties that others would not dare to take. Last summer, while in Europe, I met a handsome young man to whom I became quite attached, and after I returned home I announced to Mr. Mower my intention of inviting him to visit us. My husband asked me what I knew about him, and I told him that I knew nothing whatever of him, but that he was traveling the same as I was and that he came from a good family. I considered that quite sufficient. My husband and I never crosseach other and never quarrel. I despatched my invitation, and he accepted his letter of acceptance. He went everywhere with me, and, as you know, hardly a week passed that I did not entertain for him, giving musicales, teas, dinners, "at homes" and receptions in his

honor. Of course il could not explain to been friends for years. He always seemed to have plenty of money, and every day the most exquisite flowers were that the person left the card personally. placed there on that table, and it needed no card to assure me they were from Reginald Thorne. Mornings we would was passionately fond of jewelry, and would sit for hours looking at my jewels. I would bring my jewel box in and laugh at his interest in my lewelry. I had several sets of diamonds and rubles taat belonged to my mother. The settings were old fashioned, and I never were them, but thought that some day I would have the stones reset. "These seemed to interest him im-

mensely, and he used to say, "Don't ever have these reset-vou have plenty of others-keep them esethey are for heirlooms." One afternoon at a reception we attended a lady lost her pocketbook. She had laid it on a stand in the hall while she adjusted her hat which had become disarranged in the crush. When she turned to pick up the pocketbook it was gone. No one had been near her except her society friends. She quietly went to the hostess and told her what had happened, and also said she lamented the loss of the book as she had four one hundred dollar notes in it, and had intended doing some shopping that afternoon at a jewelry stone. The pocketbook also contained a very valuable diamond ring that she desired to have fixed as the setting was loose. The hostess was nearly ill' at the occurrence. She begged that nothing be said of the affair, and promised that detectives should be hired to ferret out the culprit. Then other ladies began to miss bracelets, pendants, hair ornaments and even fans and expensive handkerchiefs. There was a great deal of excitement over the theft and every one was frightened for fear the newspapers would hear of it. Reginald was terribly shocked and said, the street. How does she manage it?" sort should occur. At a tea about a week not know how to use them. ago Reginald seemed ill at ease and the guests, and still no one seemed to on their garments." I had to say this, know him. The hostess told me he was | Perfumes are used sparingly by ele- cut ofhad lost a card and pocketbook case, a you love them. diamond pendant, a handkerchief and a tortoise shell comb set with an emerald his assistance. One gentleman removed ment on your daintiness. Perfect clean. stuffness of even a choice between mere decoration.

"'As the vest fell back several ladies screamed, and no wonder.. In the lining of his vest could be seen the edges of two handkerchiefs that had been stolen that afternoon. The gentleman who had opened his vest I had not noticed in the excitement, but I saw he was the detective. He put his hand in the lining of the scandal it would cause. There was nothing left for me to do but to have him carried to my carriage. He was unconscious when we arrived here and my coachman and hired man carried him to the house and to his room. After restoratives had been applied he regained consciousness. He came to this room shortly after, and as he looked at me he said, "I know it's all up. Are they going to arrest me?" I answered no, bu: that he must leave immediately, before my husband arrived, or I would not answer for the consequences. In a couple of hours he returned from his packing, and, standing by the door, said, "Good-by, Mrs. Mower. I am a wretch, but I could not go without saying farewell. I have told you the truth about my parentage, so that will never cause you grief." I did not say good-by, and with one long look he turned and a few moments later I heard the front door close, and I knew that Reginald Thorne and I would probably never see each other again. My jewel box stood open and I hastened to see if my jewels were still safe. I carried some of them to the light and saw that the stones had all been substituted for others that were not worth their weight in brass. He must have taken them one at a time and had the stones removed and others put in their places, knowing well that I never would miss them. In his room a telegram was found dated New York. saying: "Have sold everything that you sent for a good price. Have kept half, matic-tired bicycle to be perfectly safe the proceeds and send you checks for balance." Then I understood what were in the packages he frequently sent to a "friend" in New York. But the most horrible part of it all is that society blames me. What shall I do to regain my old position?

"What do you think of that, boys? And do you know what we did? When people send regrets they simply enclose their card in an envelope. We took all those cards from the envelopes and carried them to the card tray down stairs. We heard a carriage and then another. Some guests were arriving. She sent for her friends, and although the guests acted coldly you would never think that Mrs. Mower suspected there was anything wrong at all. The ladies who were assisting her in receiving were leaders of society in other cities, and they chatted and laughed gayly with the guests. More guests arrived, until probably fifty were in the rooms. One way I procure the names of the guests present is to copy the names on the cards. I picked up the tra" that was full of cards and walked toward the reception room, as if I were going to ask Mrs. Mower's permission to use the cards. When I was quite near her I dropped the tray, as though by accident. As the hundreds of cards fell to the floor the with alacrity ,arriving a few days after amazement expressed on the faces of the guests was laughable. I know they were astonished at the many cards and could not account for them. I beged Mrs. Mower's pardon, and gathering them all up put them back in the hall. Mrs. Mower appeared indignant, and refused to allow me to copy them at all.

"It was then about & o'clock, and the my triends how I had met him, and guests were preparing to depart, and merely said his family and mine had every one of them would stop a moment at the card tray and look at some of the names on the cards, thinking, of course. I hurried to the office, determined to keep that story to myself and help Mrs. drive or go shopping or calling, and how the reception had been. I answered, Mower further. The city editor asked sometimes remain at home. He said he Out of sight. I wrote one of the most elaborate descriptions of a reception I had ever written. I described the beautiful floral decorations, the gowns of the ladies who received, and closed by saying that there were fully three hundred cards left during the afternoon. It's always the way with society, boys-it only needs a leader and all the rest will follow. Realizing this, I knew that when they read that so many had called, those that hadn't called would think they had not done as others did after all. A few days later I received a note from Mrs. Mower asking me to call. I did so, and you ought to have seen her. She called me 'an angel,' and her gratitude knew no bounds as she showed me a pile of little notes expressing sympathy for the way she had been duped—they all said he was a monomaniao, poor fellow! She is all the rage now and perfectly contented, and I want to say this much for her—she has never forgotten that das. and although she never speaks of it, no matter where she is she will stop to have a few pleasant words with me, and a slight pressure of the hand always assures me she never will forget that I befriended her at one time.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Hint on the Use of Perfumes.

ille M- came to see me yester day, and after she had gone Maria -, who was putting a new braid on my second best gown, said: That Miss Lillie uses very nice per-

fumery. It's so faint and fine, not enything you can smell a long way off, but something which makes you think of Detectives were hired, but to no avail. roses or violets when she passes you on he was surprised that anything of that | Maria G- likes perfumes, but does

"Not by putting cologne on her handcomplained of not feeling well. There kerchief," I enswered, decidedly. "Nowas a stranger present who mixed with body should carry about acents poured

a noted detective whom she had hired gant people, yet a touch, a vague sense to protect her guests from the thefts of fragrance, does add something of ers do not know that fashion is anythat had occurred so often. Several daintiness to a girl's tollette. It is right thing but a matter of caprice, are not ladies had whispered to me that they for you to have perfumes about you if yet so busy measuring the modish

Fresh rose leaves thrown into vour bureau drawers and scattered in the of great value. That comb had been the boxes where you keep your faces and envy of many ladies, and the owner handkerchiefs, and sprigs of lavender or naturally felt grieved at losing it. As demon verbena left there to dry will im- expression of the 'white' crase comusual when the thefts occurred there part a pleasant sweetness to whatever mon at present, it is warm enough for was an under ripple of excitement. I lies among them. Orris-root powder in winter wear, it is inexpensive, it may noticed the detective very closely watch- little sachet bags of China silk, or be worn with a skirt of any color, and ing Reginald, who was conversing with strewn lightly between folds of tissue it launders! some ladies. Reginald soon came to my paper, will give to your clothing in closet side and said, "Really, Mrs. Mower, I or wardrobe a delightful faint odor of quality not easily described, but known, hardly can become an integral part of am fearfully ill, and if you have no ob- violet. If you use delicate soap with a as "smart." jection we will go." I looked at him sweet clean perfume, not of musk or and saw that he was very pale. As we anything strong and pronounced, and were leaving the room I noticed him put a few drops of alcohol or ammonia stagger, and before I could cry for help in the water when you bathe, you need Reginald's tie and another unfastened liness is always dainty. Soil and stain, several "handy" afternoon walsts, A Another white fur, which is exective repulsive.-Harper's Round Table.

"Bilver Street." the vest—the lining had been fixed like tend for mastery among irregular mass. Most of us will be glad we have such ; a large pocket, and from its depths pro- es of tumble-down houses, where carved walsts in our wardrobes for ordinary truded all the stolen articles of the after-wooden balconies approached by exter-, matines dress. noon. Merciful God, I shall never for- nal stairs glow with rich embroideries, get the agony of that day. However, no which form but a tithe of the varied one wanted him arrested on account of treasures found in the Chandni Chowk.

with silver, gold and jewels.

Bargaining proceeds with Eastern deliberation, which yields to the rapid any sort of clean brush (kept for the methods of the West when the adapta. purpose) which is found effective: ble Hindoo mind detects a trace of dawning impatience on English faces. Temptation is rife, and through tons of rub- starch or iron the waist may appears bish innumerable gems of art reward the lady who does the washing for the explorer who can afford the neces- finding such an unusual garment ain sary outlay of time and money.—All the the weekly wash.

Year Round.

Better Than a Lightning Rod. Every day adds some new virtues to the long list of those already credited to the pneumatic. The latest of these is that the wheels of a bicycle being encircled by a band of India rubber, and dry air-which is a perfect insulatorthe rider is completely insulated from the earth and, consequently, is impervious to the attacks of the electric fluid. Thus, day by day it becomes more and more a fact that life without a pneumatic tire is neither safe nor worth having. Any one who suffers from nervousness during a thunder shower has now only to go upon the saddle of a pneufrom lightning stroke. As the chances of a man on a bicycle being struck by lightning have been carefully calculated The greatest number will cling to to be about one in : billion, the Wheel adds, there will, of course, be some pessimists who will deny that this newly lightning insulator amounts to very

How Do You Pronounce It? The ability to pronounce "Dorchester" In the native way is as much a test of New England bringing up as the ability to say acht-und-achtzig is of Germanic breeding. The Southerners prenounce it in their way and the Westerners in their way and either is far from the way of the native. Here are the three pronunciations-approximately, be it understood:

Southern-Dough-ches-tah. Western-Dorr-chess-turr. Native-Doi-claus-tuh (feminine) and

Daw-chus-tuh (mas-uline). For that substitution of the vowe sound of short "I" for the ordinary New England vowel sound of "z" seems to be peculiar to women and to certain young boys who have learned their speeches from women. The Western pronunciation is preferable to either of the others. It is somewhat broad and or by a pin or buckle matching the open, but is a frank and honest use of buttons when buttons are used. Some the letters in the word.—Boston Fran. women are buying and having made. script

Softly-Inkerman's ads, got higger ev ery week. How can be pay out so much

WHITE CORDUROY WAISTS FIND MUCH FAVOR.

Its Success Due to a Happy Union at Advantages-A Panic in Rabbitville-Three-Quarter Coat Holds Feminine Affections.

One of those fashions which comes in with such force that for the moment nothing else seems important is the white corduroy shirtwaist. It will be worn all winter.

Nobody knows who started it, but that it is a great discovery and that its saving grace is a common topic of



feminine conversation is evident from the results. In shops whose patross do their own thinking, white cordurary is being old about a fast as it can be

Second-class stores, whose customstuff. They will find out about it later. The success of the white corduroy shirtwaist is due to a happy union of advantages. It is becoming, it is an

Besides, corduroy always has that

be washed quickly loses cholosness." Somebody reduced the whole need with four very long ands, and might The curious Chandni Chowk or "Silver and its difficulties to lowest terms," street," of Delhi, one of the most pic- which spelled white corduror, and the turesque thoroughfares in the Bast, dei wealthy, fashionable girl thinks that rives its name from the fillgree wrought it is about the most modish material with unrivaled skill and taste in the Mo- which she can find for morning wear. gul capital. Sunlight and shadow con- under any circumstances whatever.

Some choice directions for washing The muslin-robed merchants stand white corduroy are these: Into warm outside the shops to proclaim the value water well scaped plunge the waist of the wares and to solicit inspection, and thoroughly wet it, Rub it on a Dark and winding steps lead to dusky washboard until all solled spots are chambers, where an all-pervading odor removed, rinse in water of same temof sandalwood and musk creates the tra- perature, without wringing; hang out ditional Oriental atmosphere, and im- to dry in the sun on a shaped wooden pregnates the bales of silk and cash- clothes hanger. Do not from When mere piled round teakwood chests filled the waist is dry it will have a rough appearance. Brush it smooth with

Not to be obliged either to wring

Such noveltles are not to be intrusted to Chinamen nor to any other man for laundering. It is said that form the entire trimming our but they are not quick. An intelligent expense of the furn. washerwoman, not above taking a. One has not nearly begun to under few instructions about how to do a stand the pretty practice of wearing best cleanser of corduroy.

There is much room for individuality in the treatment of the new shirtwaist. Some women will consider it. a morning garment, and therefore will avening wear, a fur piece at once mod-wear a linen collar and tie with it. ish and not extremely costly is Rustheir favorite linen band or a ribbon; with ends more or less long in front. There is no authority yet among wodiscovered virtue of the pneumatic as a men of good style for anything more tige for women's worthy wear which fanciful at the throat than a big chit. the hare cannot attain in white. fon bow, and this is supposed to complete the tollet outside rather than especially to set off the corduroy waist.

Ways of making are not so plentiful, though such walsts may be buttoned at the front, side or back. Corduroy cannot be plaited to advantage, so it is gathered and made with or without a yoke, as one pleases. The Nortelk blouse is not a bad model;

way in washing The model I have seen which remains longest in my mind was fashioned with very long fronts, the gather coming from the shoulder seams. The waist was double-breasted actual ly closed by pearl buttons as large as quarter dollars.

A parrow belt from the same matertal is the chie finish. It hooks invisibly up cordurey waists from pink and Mr. Barlybud Cae seet blue. The salesmen do not promise please. Hold on This is in the blue. The salesmen do not promise that these delicate colorings will launden; they say that they do not know. Ther ough not to be say objection to you he investing in a quarter of your and you

An erroriment I am making mile ON MY OWN ACCOUNT IS WITH WHITE THE veteen. For some occasions it be a better material since it is lighter weight. I have washed save agely and ironed lironed mind you on the back) a large place of white velvetsen, and it looks Better than be fore it went into the tub. Then why into-Understand, I do not say that it would. I only ask the question.

A semi-dressy blouse which will suit many women who think the corduray too pronounced, or not suffclently elegant, is from pruss-colored swell the valer of of ecru guipure lace. The lace figures however, the smitting so are such as are sold separately for northern little and the per appliqueing, or they may be cut from swelled its waters into quite good old lace which has become rag- table torrent and rendered a

In the new spirit of the fashions the muddy stream is search of the waist should be worn only with a ingrencellest sport is the new blending nown the color of prunes. blending gown the color of princes

A handsome waist to be worn with another thought; majorist a red dress skirt (or if one have a goodly number to be become mind to defy the latest command to be realled gue of George Rholis

make the bodice and skirt match, und in a rapply of "duck" and said less the former be white) is of tome- and started to the second said to-colored satin de chine. The silk: I engaged a crasy walk all over is done into small box platts, barked upon the muddy was all over the control of the with conventional designs in tartan were sweeping southward in quite with conventional designs in tartan embroidery on the spaces between the plaits. The cuff has much tartan embroidery. A description of which is that the design itself may be any conventional bit, but the colors are one or another of the combination a ragged little boy asiling as the found in any tartan plaid.

much ermine has been commanded by distracted my attention and with the functionaries of King Edward. It is hoped that no international complications will grow out of that insinguation. Some of the furriers admit that there won't be ermine enough for everybody who wants to wear it this everybody who wants to wear it this approunded and I found myest winter for mere fashion's sake. For ing in the water The granhaps, though, there may be a sufficient way and I went the other, he quantity for those who can afford to found bottom; I was pay for it.

An authority on dress says that the surface again. only young children and old ladies I was in no enviable it only young children and old ladies should wear ermine in the daylight; anyway. Here is consolation, and since nobody asks that an evening in my case as if it had been a wrap shall be anything more than made the alarming discovery in the contract of the c warm and pretty, never genuinely any, not swim out at the outrent. thing, here is the reason for the trou- rapidly sweeping me away. ble in Rabbitville.

ned good enough for toys, since fare were darked had are of such movable nature that they proved with me. When an active child's wardrobe.

Hare makes a pretty trimming for After the freshness and prettiness evening capes and coats from delicate quite de of the summer, women have been materials, it is tricked out to imitate he had fallen to the floor. Several ran to not be afraid of any unfavorable com- loath to commit themselves to the ermine, and does well as no much

thibet. It comes notably in a potial



men do everything in the world better home-made opera cape, or ever of one than we do, once they learn how. But which is bought untrimmed A mage the fashion easily might pass before of the white bibet adds much to the they learned how. Men are thorough, appearance and not a great seel to the

new thing in a new way, makes the fur pieces until she realized that much attri which is meretricious may be worn in the evening for the sake of warmth and mere decoration, which would be quite out of keeping for sober daylight. A lovely pelerine for daytime or

slap musquash, with very long ends and plenty of talls. The musquash is not an animal very high in the scale of value, but in brown I has a pres Bag-shaped muffs are fashionable novelties if one wishes for them.

Scene: At the Up-to-Date Comic Opera Time: Friday evening. Mr. Earlybird (to ticker seller though the straps are rather in the treme rest. My wife is a sufferer from per your prostrations and prefers to

> matinee, Eh? No the centre of the house. By little girl is somewhat deat and wouldn't be able to from those other seats.

ALVIN GROUND AND STATE

In the new spirit of the fashions tae Doverse over and around the

found in any tartan plaid.

To ank, and asking me of 1 did not him to hear the box afform to him to hear the box afform the box afform the box and asking models and quacking from the much applies has been applied to a screening and quacking from the than the gun, for I comtro

ole in Rabbitville.

It I went under once many Many of the sets of "ermine" sold low mod enough to stake pearly exhab

Caly of