FASHIONS DECREE IS WEAR BUCKLES AT THE BACK:

Lovely Cloth Frocks in Pastel Tinto -New Spring Bonnets-A Rage for Whate Hats With a Trimming of Green Foliage.

The new rage for buckles at the back of gowns adds anywhere from two to twenty or more dollars expense to the cost of early spring gowns. It is not enough, according to the modistes that a buckle shall be a buckle; it must be a thing of beauty. The art of Lalique has given wonderful examnies of what buckles may be in design



metal and jeweling. Those who cannot afford buckles of nouvel art or of semi-precious stones have to do the best they can in finding something which resembles one or another good piece-like the young man of comic long-tailed coat and a couple of shirts and a ring that looked like a ruby.

Dress of the ladies in audiences lately has been more distinguished than that usually seen at the theatre. Loyely cloth frocks in pastel tints and in the toma to shade which has reached at the afternoon performances. White evening color, and cloth the preferred delphia beauty, attracted attention recently by coming in late in a splendid long white cloak trimmed with ermine. Miss Eva Palmer, whose auburn hair the loveliest of the costumes turned train began to move. Miss Eva Falmer, whose subuln has the lovenest of the opening ways distinguishes her, were it one out now in high-class dressmaking other car, finding no room here," said other car, finding no room here," said night recently done in enormous puffs shops. They run through all the soft at the back of the neck, one above the silken fabrics which are on the coun-

far away when fashion forbade you prime favorites, as prophecy says it to wear the new spring bonnet until Easter Sunday. The "swell" as they are best known, are wearing theirs now. And the spring hat is among the first things which you buy when the holiday shopping is over.

Both dressmakers and milliners complain that actually there are no "seasons" now, one so overlaps the other. The succ saful among them resent this in vasion of their midwinter Vacation sea son.

The mondaines themselves are delighted, variety being peculiarly the spice of their life. It is no uncommon sight to see a woman of luxurious leisure taking her afternoon walk on the avenue dressed in her trig cloth gown, her furs, sable, chinchilla or fox, a white tulle bow under her chin, and on her head a hat which should be a welcome sight in midsummer, of white something and green leaves. There is nothing less than a rage for white hats with green foliage. The teaves are of the rich, healthy bue which are seen after a summer shower. with decorations of jetted white gui-And whatever the outline of the hat. the trimming now is put on to lay

One example is from clusters of white lilac and green lilac leaves. The entire affair has no other trimming than a bow of wide white ribbon arranged to rest upon the hair at the

Another chapeau of refined appearance has a wreath effect of green rose leaves around the flat crown, which is made from wee white roses. The wreath effect is seen frequently, whether the composition is wholly of leaves or only in part; the remainder of flowers any sort of white.

"It will be a white, red and blue spring, and a white summer," said a milliner who is more than up with the times. "And it is certain that the fancy for so-mething hanging at the back of a hat will develop wit hthe demand for spring bats. The preference will be first for ince ends, then for big ribbon bows, and after that flowers with foliage escaping. The use of hanging ends is not merely a desire for something different. It has been realized that the arrangement gives a finish to a hat which is needed with the low hair-dressing.

"The reds which are counted upon for favor with women are the poppy shades, brilliant scarlet to a lighter reddish pink. Sometimes the hat will be made from chiffon or tulle in a number of shades combined. Again, the foundation is of straw or silk, with green foliage and flowers or berries of any sort which reasonably may be reproduced in red.

"The blues of the coming millinery are in a more intense hue than any found in native flora. The deepest blue is that of the sky on a clear sum-

mer day. From t's it shades through lightening tints to white. It is likely that the linea dress, which is certain to enjoy another season of popularity. will help on the wearing of hats of strong colors. The neutral tint of the school that he ever attended.") costume requires just the dash of color afforded by the brilliant red or the strong hue hat. But these hats are in the future, but not far distant. The hat of the moment is made of white nowers, green leaves and something else white. And an odd thing about it is that it is a morning, afternoon or evening hat, as Jou please."

That traveling dress, as such, is los- And there a boy sat, hook in hand, ing its individuality has been noticed As through the long stick, scarred and for a summer on two. Fashionable The saw went fiashing, up and down, women have preferred to travel in He solved tough problems, thought and foulard, and there has been no attempt to discard laces and jewels for the journey.

The luxurious conditions of drawing-room travel perhaps makes this Once said, while compeers round him sort of dress suitable enough. But it is a long way from the conclusions of a few seasons past, when the cloth skirt and coat with some simple cotton or silken waist were de rigueur. Oh, youth't however low thy lot, All dressing gowns more luxurious with the passing months. Even knowing this, a woman was surprised who Fate facing with unqualling eyes, lately made a journey from Lakewood to New York in a drawing-room car otherwise occupied by the guests from a house party at that winter resort. She says: "Although it was morning the dresses of all the ladies were fanciful enough for afternoon dress, but one costume actually astonished me. It was of white, the bodice made with a from a business trip of several weeks. the merest pretense for a yoke. The in his best spirits and temper. lady might as well have omitted the cover altogether.

ing for all the world like the lady who Brown embraced the opportunity to had forgotten her gamp.' With this compound with his appetite on the uncommon traveling dress was worn a terms of a cup of coffee and a sandgreat quantity of jewels. At the wich, for he didn't care to spoil the throat a short chain of pearls with a good dinner which he knew Mrs. B. big turquoise pendant and a long would have in waiting. strand of pearls with a Lavalliere of way back to the car he had left, his atemeralds. At the coreage were a tention was drawn by a pretty woman the wrists were bracelets with costly convenienced by the jostling crowd. stones in them.

too. The woman seemed quite uncon- terest in babies, withal, having one of acious that she was not costumed in his own, an infant paragon, for whose what the average woman would con- sake Brown felt impelled to patronize opers who got on very well with a sider proper traveling dress. Of babies generally. course, I cannot say that she may not "Allow me to assist you, madam," have been going to a luncheon in New he said, extending his arms for the York. Even so, it seemed odd to me pretty woman's charge. that the woman did not make some it over at once, and tripping briskly compromise in her dress between a costume for traveling and what I should call a pronounced luncheon could; but, encumbered as he was, sevdress under any circumstances. But eral passengers got ahead of him. Insuch high vogue are in the majority I am not a woman of fashion, and she side there was a general scramble of was, from her associations. Her name the new-comers for seats, and Brown's dress and gown, was the prevailing is unknown to m but I knew by sight attention for the time was fully occu- and I let him. I went first and he folhalf a dozen men and women in the pied in maintaining his right to his fabric. Mrs. Joe Widener, the Phila- party who are millionaires or related own. or connected with them"

ters for summer use. Black muslin silk or cotton, patterned with flowers Those more or less happy days seem in great blurred bunches, is among the



shall be among the Northern costumes so stale—was too galling to be thought for July and August. It is lined, col- of calmly. lared and belted with the chief hue in. The baby had slept hitherto, but now the flowering.

A European model for evening wear face frightened it, and it began to cry. at winter resorts is of white Irish lace, pure and runnings of black velvet. A passengers. He endeavored to quiet handsome example it is, with the shirring at the belt line and the laxness even tried to sing to it, in a low tone, over the hips, which is threatened for many a summer fwn.

The model, barring the pointed throat and possibly the shirring at the belt, is suitable for the summer muslin or lace frock of any contemplated fanciful afternoon or evening dress.

### FEMININE OBSERVER.

Other people don't amount to much when you use yourself as a standard of comparison.

Persecution never did kill, but usually fans into new life. A few drops of benzoin dropped in-

to water until it looks milky make a pleasant wash for the face and is very good for the skin. Many a woman is a martyr to her

husband's dyspepsia. Pale blue-and-white will be a fashionable combination of the spring.

Don't waste emotion. Excessive feeling disturbs the brain, weakens case strongly, but Sam failed to see it tinues, the packers will get all the fish the heart and ages the body. Lots of men will tell you how to get ute," requested Brown, offering San

rich, but they haven't time to explain the baby, "till I see if somebod; who they didn't hasn't such a thing as a bottle or s why they didn't. If concerning marriages a woman paregoric, or something to put an end

considers roses the language of the heart, she also considers dollars the language of the head.

Probably there is nothing so uncertain as a sure thing.

The man who never has a good word for anybody is generally the one disliked by every one.

Traditions are common in Western Kansas of trees suddenly dying with out apparent cause after having beer used as gallows for lynchings. Many are said never to have leaved again after this experience.

assist in running his father's saw-milk which he has since affirmed was the best It may not yet have tumbled down,

That mossy pile in Webster town, Near which the mountain streamlet SADE: There sturdy woodmen rolled their lock. There creaked the mill-wheel's wooden

The saw's barsh music daily cangits sharp teeth, never known to flinch, Through bank and knot tolled inch by

And, laughingly, in after years, "Yet, with a dash of honest tears," He spoke of his rude schooling there: diaw. "The happiest hours I ever knew

Was when I breathed home's mountain Let not this lesson be forgot-Toil on! still nobly upward climb! Like Webster, every hour prize,

And, ever patient, bide thy time,

#### BROWN'S BABY.

-George Bancroft Griffith.

Brown was returing to Toronto yoke of such sheer lace that it was It had been successful, and Brown was

A little over an hour would finish his journey, and when the conductor "The woman wore a fur coat into sang out at the last stopping-place, the car, but she removed it soon, look. "Ten minutes for refreshments."

number of jeweled brooches and on carrying a baby, who seemed much in-Now, Brown, he it remembered, was "There were rings on the fingers, in an amiable mood. He took an in-

into the train.

Brown followed as closely as he

The confusion over, he looked about for the pretty woman, but she was no- crowd, and so went on through the Gala gowns for women who are where to be seen. Brown felt nervous combs set, with diamonds in her hair bound for the sunny South are among for just then the whistle blew, and the

> Brown to himself, "expecting me to follow."

Catching at the thought, he rushed through, from car to car, scanning eagerly every face he passed, till he reached the smoking-car, and from that he would have passed into the baggage-car, but that he found locked, and "No admittance" painted on the door. But all in vain; the pretty woman was not to be found.

A backward search proved equally fruitless, and poor Brown, in helpless perplexity, returned to his seat, and sat down to ponder.

Brown was accounted a shrewd man. a reputation on which he had prided himself. He would have laughed to ry her. scorn the wiles of the most cunning sharper in a trade; knew when to bellow with the bulls, and when to growl with the bears; when to go short in Moonshine Preferred, and when to be long in Gossamer Common. That Le, the wary Peleg Brown, should have a counterfeit baby passed upon him- member and repeat the story of should have been taken in by a trick Brown's Baby.

it woke up. Something in Brown's This added to Brown's embarrassment by attracting the notice of the the little wretch; dandled it furiously; as much as he could remember of Dr. Watts's "Hush, My Babe," to a tune which resembled "Yankee Doodle;" but 'his fright: ned the baby still more

and its screams became confluence In despair, Brown hailed the prizecandy boy, invested in a package, tore it open, and thrust half the contents into the baby's mouth, at the risk of choking it with the gold dollar which might have been among them. But baby was too young to like candy, and sputtered it over Brown's doeskins, turning up its rudimental nose in deep

disgust, and roaring louder than ever, "Hello, Brown! what have you got there?" said Sam Twiggs, coming forward and clapping a hand on his friend's shoulder.

Sam was a well-to-do bachelor, without relatives, and would, some day went an heir to his handsome fortune Maybe he could be induced to adopt the little stranger. Brown put the "At any rate, hold it for me a min-

to this confounded din." "No more at present; yours respectfully," said Sam, turning on his hee and hurrying away abruptly. "What a pity it hadn't been born

three thousand years ago, and found by Pharaoh's daughter in a bunch o The night boat, so far as had reported bulrushes!" muttered Brown, looking down secwlingly at his vociferous burden. "For my part," he growled, "I can"

imp's head to be born at all."

imagine whatver put it into the little

cumbed at last, and fell tato a quie

Brown became more composed by degrees, and more capable of looking the situation in the face. As he looked upon the little creature

now smiling sweetly in its slumber, his heart began to relent. It bore a striking likeness to his paragon at home; and if Polly's consent could only be obtained to adopt the little walf as a twin brother or sister, as the case might be, of their own baby, wouldn't that be the easiest way of escape from the ridicule which was Brown's greatest dread? Sam Twiggs, the only one present who knew him, might be persuaded to silence.

Big with this project; Brown reached his home, and Polly was running forward to fling her arms about his neck, when, stopping short, "What in the name of goodness have you there!" she exclaimed.

Brown stammered out an incoherent explanation, winding up with a state-ment of the plan he had been cogicat-

Polly Brown was a woman of not more than average jealousy; but from her husband's composed manner and singular proposal, the shadow of the green-eyed monster grimly rose before her fancy, and her wrath waxed flerce

"How dare you insult me to my face?" she screamed, in a voice that made Brown tremble.

"If-if you'd only look at it, Polly," Brown pleaded, "and see how much it looks like our own darling, you'd feel kinder towards it; it was that that first softened me."

This only added fuel to the flames To Polly it was only fresh proof of her worst suspicions.

'Take it away! Take it away!" she cried, falling back on the sofa in high hysterica. "It would blast my sight to look at it!"

'But where shall I take it to?" queried Brown, helplessly. "To the foundling hospital—the poorhouse—anywhere away from here."

"Polly. I assure you---But Polly drummed violently with her heels on the carpet, and would not

Brown dared say no more, and lugging with him his luckless charge, beat hasty retreat. "Oh, mum!" cried the nurse, rushing

in with a frightened look; "whatever shall I do? Baby's lost!" That morning, be it explained, Mrs. Brown had sent her baby with its auni and a new nurse she had engaged the week before to the aunt's home in the

country, with instructions to the nurse to bring the child back in the evening. Polly went out of her hysterics in less time than it took to fall into them. 'The baby lost!" she exclaimed

starting up, her face ashy pale. "Oh! mum," the nurse continued: "you see, I was getting on the train to come home when a nice-looking gentleman offered to carry baby for me lowed. After I got in I remembered that I had left baby's hood in the waite ing-room. I couldn't turn back for the the hood, but just then the train started, carrying away the gentleman, baby and all, and I've just got here by the next train. Oh! whatever shall I do?

A new light broke on Polly. "Quick!—call a hack!" said she to the nurse.

In an instant one was at the door and fast as the horses cored go, Polly was driven to the foundling hospital. Brown, who had begun to feel a warm interest in the deserted baby, was in the act of giving it a parting kiss before depositing it in the basket, when he felt a hand upon his arm.

"Give me that baby!" cried Mrs. B., fairly snatching it from his hands. "Don't-don't, Polly, for Heaven's sake don't hurt the little creature!" begged Brown, not knowing to what extreme Polly's jealous rage might car-

"Hurt it, you dunce!" cried Polly. devouring it with kisses;" why, it's our

own baby!" It was a long time before Brown got over a certain feeling of cheapness quite new in his experience, and still longer before his friends ceased to re-

### Scandinavian Sallors.

It is no uncommon thing to find. Scandinavians commanding British merchantmen. Swedes and Norwagians are natural sailors, and Scandinavian skippers possess this advantage over many of their British brethren-they are absolutely trustworthy on the score of temperance. As is well known, drink has sent more ships to the bottom of the sea than any other cause, and this is the reason why English shipowners have taken to employing Scandinavian captains. Scandinavian A. B.'s are much in request on the same account. "Personally," said the mate with whom we were conversing on this subject, "I prefer an English crew, and the reason why I always now carry Scandinavians is that when Englishmen get ashore in a foreign port they invariably stay there until the ship is ready to sail. This means that the ship is delayed and extra expense incurred. Several English companies now issue orders to their captains that no British sailors are to be employed if Scandinaviant A gleam of hope flashed upon Brown can possibly be got hold of."-Pall Mal Gazette.

Salmon by the Ton. ". "If the present run of salmon con-

they can handle for three cents a pound." said the foreman of a large cannery to-day. Never has there beer a better run of fish. Every cannery it this city is swamped, and several have limited their men to 1,000 pounds each. At one large establishment 100 tons comprising 10,000 salmen, had been received in one day. This cannery will run night and day, and even then will have more fish than can be banded came in this morning with 4,800 pounds of salmon, the result of a night's work. The haul brought \$216. This morning a fisherman who had worked all through the strike arrived down from the Kalama. He said he But babies can't cry always. There had earned about \$5,000, which he conis a limit to even their lachrymal en sidered enough for one season. He redurance, and Brown't baby-it was ceived 414, cents for his fish Set his, at least, by possessory title suc Francisco Examiner.

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