OUR FASHION NOTES

INCREASING POPULARITY OF AC-CORDIAN PLEATINGS.

Trend of Summer Fashions is Toward Elaborate Effects-Green Will Be Used Extensively-Flare of the French Skirts to Increase.

However much the gowns may lack originality the variety of coats and wraps offered for spring and summer wear clearly indicates that ideas are far from lacking and that the designers are still wide awake. Every length, from the jaunty Eton to the long coat that completely covers the gown, every degree of fit, from the snug to the loosest box or Mandarin models, all materials, lace, chiffon, silk, cloth, pongee and etamine, are shown. Silk raffeta and moire, are having unprecedented success and are given first place for the more elegant and elaborate wraps, but cloth, cheviot and etamine are all correct and a

wide choice of colors is allowed. For street wear, walking and the like, no model is so becoming or so



ous favorite and is always a safe and to the neck and shoulders. satisfactory all-round wrap; but ecru is having extended vogue, grays are carriage coats are made of lace over white, and of both white and palest pastel tan cloth heavily lace trimmed. Luxury is the keynote of the time. Lavish use of material makes the and coatees, are by no means lacking in splendor, however much we may question the true beauty of many de-

The fashions for the summer of 1902, as presented in the various importing and designing houses, do not dischee any radical change in dominating modes, yet the season has certainly a very brilliant outlook in the way of wonderful diversity in styles. Dainty and artistic effects and refinement of finish in dressmaking must certainly add much to the glory of the skilled thigh priests in authority over fashion. Perhaps there is no other art that can stimulate the imagination and awaken inventive powers to such an extent as the art sartorial, which is ever locking ahead for novelty and variety with which to gratify woman's great love for a change in attire. But whether this be true or not, dress has a deep and constantly increasing significance which is national as well as personal, and we are influenced to a great degree by its power to affect us in many ing dress, but it is done now far more tant. ish. There is simply no limit to the flounce around the entire skirt. variety in sleeves for the two seasons ahead of us, and this admits of their styles of Other years.

and tucked effects; side box, kilt, and schromes.

accordion-pleating appearing in airy and charming guises on skirts, princess dresses, tea-gowns, matinees, supper-jackets, berthas, parasols, and expensive French lingeries.

The flare around the bottom of the very latest French skirt models-which continue to cling closely about the hips -seems to increase rather than diminish as the spring season advances. The tucks and pleats used upon bodices, skirts, and underskirts are in every width and variety, in vertical, horizontal, diagonal, and diamond shaped lines, and a very prominent mode of finish is the flat circular greatly expanded flounce, both wide and narrow, in single, double, and triple rows, and trimmed and shaped in many novel ways. All the dainty neutral tints are very modish in semitransparent materials, and all the soft supple textiles, such as peau de soie, satin foulard, crepe de Chine, Liberty silk, taffeta, Soyese, etc., naturally continue in favor along with the undulating fourreau style.

The new shades of green are exceedingly attractive among tailor cloths, silk, and wool fabrics, and in taffeta, peau de soie, Muscovite, and other silks; in the exquisite color melanges in satin brocade, matelasse textiles, foulards, and flowered Pekins. The cloth fabrics in various tints of green are decorated with basket-patterned silk braids in graduated widths, in silk stitching new fancy strappings. or pipings of silk or satin. The light silk or wool materials are tucked and flounced with vests of lace or Persian embroideries. The brocades in chartreuse, willow, stem, forest, or reseda shades, intermixed with pale gold and mauve, ciel, rose, and amber, etc., are superbly ornamented with special designs in lace of the richest description. rare pieces en form woven into flounce, vest, blouse, and jacket styles, yokes, panels, insertions, and lastly very smart and elegant collars in shapes worn by famed women of history, rows of the replicas being made from shapes iashionable in the fifteenth century.

As the season advances, the taste is evinced for Norfolk and other pretty pleated waists-a fashion particularly becoming to slender figures, and since the pleats are lengthwise, not objectionable to those who are large. These pleats are noted in various materials among the spring wools and silk and comfortable as the short jacket, the wool mixtures, and the summer silks Eton and the blouse but eld rly and handsome wash fabrics, and are women prefer long wraps even for usually box-pleats spread flat, or often these pursuits and spring visiting will a series of finer ones with usually a be done in many three-quarter and band of insertion between. The belted half length wraps and many are for round waists are in three box-pleats, the most part loose, after the manner alike front and back, sometimes beof a sacque, box or Mandarin coat, al- low a yoke, or else a pleated waist though those of snugger fit are seen with yoke has wider lengthwise bands and the old time perisse makes one of simulating such pleats, with a line of Tis a father spurs on with his child full the latest novelties out. Black, in taf- embroidery on lace through the centre, feta and moire velours, is a conspicu- these bands extending from the waist He gathers the box well into his arm;

Accordion-pleating is a kind of unmuch liked and white will be freely stitched tucking that is more graceful My son, why thus to my arm dost cling? worn by the younger contingent when and airy in its effect than flat folds Father, dost thou not see the elfin kinggenuine warm weather arrives; while held by any sort of means. For many The clin king with his crown and train? seasons accordion-pleating has remained in moderate favor, but this summer My son, 'tis a streak of the misty rain! it will again be the rage in making up | 1215n King dressy gowns of soft silk, net, batiste, Come hither, thou darling, come go with India mull, etc. If the pleats are firmmost conspicuous feature of the sea- ly pressed by machinery, by the heat son's styles and these coats, jackets and steam process, they will retain Flowers many and bright do my kingdoms



ways. We are not yet done with turn- their snape for a long time; and the ing back the pages of history regard- cost of professional work is not exorbi-The dressmaker's pleating. as a source of inspiration than for board is less effective in preseving the any literal reproduction, which as a pleats intact. Straight horizontal rows rule changes and glorifles the original of satin ribbon, moire, or lace insertion almost beyond recognition. The repli- are the decorations most used in fincas of sleeves, for instance, are a ishing the hems of the skirts to be greatly diversified feature of present either pleated or folded flat and stitchstyles, but which also show the modern ed. In the latter case, the pleating But, alack, in his arms the child lay tendency to improve in outline as well ends about eight inches above the last as in every minute detail of fit and fin-upper row of ribbon forming a flat

The fashions for the summer season being made becoming to every arm, tend toward elaborate effects rather which vividly illustrates Christ's parwhich is more than can be said of than simplicity in any of its modern able of the "ninety and nine." He says: guises. Fashion is gracious beyond all precedent this year, in all the appoint-In fact, the entire fabric of fashion ments and accessories of finished atis a sort of charming sartorial medley, tractive gowning. Lace will be prodicomprising features which have been gally used in the loveliest of designs intricate windings between crevasses selected with the greatest taste and in black, white, cream, and butter coldiscrimination from the designs and or, ribbons of every width and design, creations of past a generations; but and fancy silks an dsatins, often toned whatever period our sleeves or our with velvet choux loops, and stapgowns entire proceed from, they sust pings, of gem set buttons and slides. now have classic artistic lines and Separate skirts of red material, eledistinctive effects, or be counted fail gantly hung and decorated, will be ures in point of smartness and style aworn with fancy waists of silk or chif-This will be a year almost unpreced fon elaborated with costly appliques dented in the history of dress, in its in medallion effects and matching lace use of lace of every possible degre of duscrtions. These with plainer gowns fineness and beauty of design, noverty for the street may be characterized as tint, and width for every time of lay the general style with numerous modior evening. The models already in fications. The lavish use of mousseline hibited as favored creations for i. .. de soie will continue through the entire summer render this an elaborate e.c. summer season, not only for neck and Used as flowerings, panels, drap r a waist trimmings, but for both day and fichus, berthas, jackets, blouses i evening dresses. With many designband and applique form, and in ay, ers and high-class modistes, taffeta ery kind of dainty and novel form the stands unrivalled as the silk of silks bewildering and beautiful kinds of real for this and next season. The striped, or fancy laces and nets employed by dotted, flowered, and iridescent taffetas French stellers of fame are legion in are beautiful this year and sometimes the renewed rage for pleated, frilled in combination are used the rich mon-



Little Lass o' Labor, bless your beaming, happy face! What a help you are to mamma, to be sure! Always found with busy fingers - everything is put in place-With a grownup tost of manner and demure Never idle for a moment and the patter of your ket Gives to home the sweetest melody we know. There are floors that must be tended and the parlor should be nest; Not a sign of dust wherever you may go. Ah. little Lass o' Labor, when you're tucked away in bed We steal to stroke the ringlets on a little baby head! And we kneel beside you, dearest, and we ask a kins or two. For you've been a busy girlie-bless the little heart of you!

Little Lass o' Labor, when the mother's day is done She may well have cause to profee you. for we know That a baby's hands have helped her and the duties, one by one. Were each fimished as you scurried to and fro-There were dishes to be polished, there were tablecloths to spread There were estuade, there were tables to be set And a certain little girlie made a certain tumbled hed Look inviting. How she worked away! And yet

Not a single worst of protest. Do you wonder that, at eve. When a mother knicht there, sighing, she was very losth to leave? Do you wonder that she murmured at the cradle side a prayer For our little Lass o' Labor on the pillow resting there?

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The Elfin King.

Who rius so late through the midnight He lasts him close and he keeps him

Father-

Fine games I know that I'll play with

C'hild -

Oh, fat her, dear father, and dost thou not What the elfin king whispers so low in mine ear? Father-

Calm, calm thee, my boy; it is only the breeze As it rustles the withered leaves under the trees.

Elfin King-And wilt thou go, bonny boy, wilt thou go with me? My daughters shall wait on thee daintily My daughters around thee in dance shall And rock thee and kiss thee and sing thee

to sleep. Child-Oh, father, dear father, and dost thou not

The elf king's daughters move by in the dark? Father-

see it, my child, but it is not they; Tis the old willow nodding its head so gray. Elfin King-love thee! Thy beauty it charms me so.

and I'll take thee by force if thou wilt Oh, father, dear father, he's grasping me!

My heart is as cold as cold can be! The father rides swiftly, with terror he The sobbing child in his arm he clasps: He reaches the castle with spurring and

dead! -Johann Wolfgang Goethe

"The Ninety and Nine." A traveler tells the story of a scene "One day we were making our way with ice ax and alpenstock down the glacier when we observed a flock of sheep following their shepherd over the and so passing from the pastures on one side of the glacier to the pastures on the other. The flock had numbered 200 all told. But on the way one sheep got lost. One of the shepherds, in his German patois, appealed to us if we had seen it. Festunately one of the party had a fieldglass. With its aid we discovered it up amid a tangle of

brushwood on the rocky mountain side. "It was beautiful to see how the shepherd, without a word, left his 199 sheep. out in the glacier waste, knowing they would stand there perfectly still and safe, and went clambering back after the lost sheep until he found it. And he actually put it on his shoulders and 'returned rejoicing.' Here was our Lord's parable enacted before our eyes, though the shepherd was all unconscious of it. And it brought our Lord's teaching home to us with a vividness which none can realize but those who Mew the incident."-Ram's Horn.

Rules For Dolls.

"A wooden hended doll should be careful not to hit her head against her mother's lest she should hurt her.

"Often an old doll with a cracked head and a sweet smile is more be- and the bay looks a bit ill-tempered loved than a new doll with a sour now. We'll have a thundering, old

'It's a bad plan for dolls to be stretched out on the floor, as people before midnight." may tread upon them, and a doll that is trodden on is sure to go into a decline." . justed the rudder and unfastened the Madge was reading these rules to her dine. laughed.

really believe these rules are more for cordered, and off they salled like a bird me than they are for you."-Sunday let loose from captivity. Both were School Advocate.

Too Much Trouble. A little golden haired miss out in the west end is a devoted admirer of her Aunt Sallie, whom she calls "Aunt | "don't you think you're mighty hard Tal," and whose baby, Kathryne, is often her playmate. The other evening | time, and time does change folks and her father said to little golden hair:

"Wouldn't you like to have a baby sister of your own?" "Yes, papa," she answered.

"Suppose we take Aunt Tal's baby and keep it?" "No, no, no," said the little miss emphatically.

"And why not?"

She was silent for a long time, but at last she answered: "Oh, Katy is too much chubby" (trouble).-St. Louis Republic.

Can You Blow It Out? When it is your turn to provide your quota of fun at an evening party, ask always want to live this way. I've for a piece of candle, and after you have obtained it light it and request and Miss Banker has helped me lots. the person nearest to you to place it

it out. Very probably he will claim that it cannot be done, but if you assure him

on the top of his head and then blow



place the candle on his head and blow upward at it with all his might, much to the amusement of his companions. He will be unable, however, to extinguish the candle, and so will all the frightened eyes. He drew Mog to others who try to do the trick. Yet it wards him, all the time keeping a can be put out, and quite easily, provided it is placed in a proper position on the head. It must be placed as far ately, forward on the head as possible, and heard ber nervous laugh and one the the head must be tilted back while it said: "I think I'd be gain search it it is being placed there. Even a slight wasn't for our parties cause it has been by vill then sumes to blow it out. breath will then suffice to blow it out

A BACKWOODS HERO

Upon the northern shore of Lake Superior, emuggled in between suntipped bills, is a small village, known best for its immbering and shipping industries. A long neck of parrow land forms a natural breakwater and thus guards and protects the small town from Neptune's wrath. The harbor is scarcely more than two miles wide and four long, but is celebrated for its uncontrollable currents, jagged, hidden rocks and Aprilish moods.

On this neck of land are scattered a

few houses, all inhabited by lovers of the sea, and natures work and surrounded by dense groves of swaying pines. One day a few years ago there came from one of these houses a darkeyed young woman, whose skin was roughened from the flerce lake winds and whose hands showed only too plainly that hard, coarse work befell her lot. Her boots were heavy, like those of a man; her gown was not only ill-fitting but sadly behind the times as regards style and lacking by several inches its proper length and on her head was drawn down closely over her ears a man's felt hat. Yet, not with standing these proofs of the uncouth woman, there was a certain indescribable something about her gypsy-like face that betold the possession of a fine mind and a strong unbending character. It was neither the soft brown eyes nor the smiling mouth, for her features were extremely plain, and the straight fringe of hair that tendrilled out now and then from under the curved hat-brim gave the round cheeks a ghastliness that reminded one shiveringly of witches and gobins and evil spirits. In her arms she carried a pair of oars, wrapped in a small sail. Around her feet frolicked several kittens, and a huge black-and-white dog bounded along beside her.

She walked slowly towards a small dock that floated unsteadily out into the bay. A flat-bottomed boat, with a splinter-like mast and no bowsprit, bumped against the dock now and then with a soft rubbing and nudging that was as soothing as a mothers

evening lullaby. "It looks pretty threatening, seems to me," the girl murmured to herself. "This here bay is always ready to cut up its monkeyshines, just when folks wants it to behave itself. If it wasn't for daddy coming home to-night and mother sick and nothing much to eat in the house, I believe I'd give up going across for the groceries." Then noticing a parting of the thick bushes that bordered the pathway and catching a passing glimpse of a faded yel-

low hat, she called out, "Hello, Jim!" The next moment she was joined by a stalwart young man, with the wholesome appearance of a combination farmer and sailor.

"Going to sail over to the point, Meg?" he asked. "Yes, you can go if you want to," "A wax doll should avoid the fire if twitching lips. "I guess 'twon't be Christendom. But when the wishes to preserve a good complexshe wishes to preserve a good complex- the first time that the little dory has comes up and the witer dar

carried two passengers." "We'd better hurry, I reckon," retoined Jim. "The old lake is a-raging storm before next sunrise, and I shouldn't be surprised if it arrived

Together they hoisted the sail, ad-

Jim seated himself in the stern, Meg lolly, with a very sober face. Then she dropped down on the cent in the centre of the boat so as to lower and "Dolly." she said, "it's funny, but I raise the centreboard, as Capt. Jim good sailors, and the simple fact that a huge wave deluged them now and then added zest to, the sport.

"I say, Meg," began Jim, as they plunged through towers of foam and rocked and awayed in the billows, on a fellow? Three years is a long things so. Anyhow, I don't see what you're driving at. I've known you since you were knee-high to a grasshopper and I don't like the idea of losing you after all these years of work and waiting. Your dad and your mother are willing, you say you don't dislike me and you know what I think of you. Come, now, tell me your reasons for this three years' waiting busi-"I suppose my reasons are silly,"

Meg answered slowly and with irritating deliberation. "But, you see, that year at Miss Banker's spoiled me. Even if I was nothing but a parlor maid I got some ideas in my nead that stick like so many burrs. I don't spent every cent I've had on the books I want to be educated and know how to talk. I long to be able to be like the town girls, not so far as dress goes, but it's the schooling that I want. When I read about those clever women who paint and write and teach that you can do it he will certainly it makes me think that my world is too small and cramped to ever grow any higger unless I break away soon. I love the water and the woods and the damp earth itself, but I am wild to be up and doing and working at something that will not end to day just as it did yesterday, and will again to-morrow. I---"

"A violent breese struck the small dory just then, tipping it perilously and sending the girl's hair flying in a still wilder fashion. It was soon followed by another, and the third raised the small sail until it stood round and erect like a funnel-shaped cone of

white canvas. A queer, grating sound beneath, a Europe. The price of the crackling of wood and iron and stone equivalent to about the erackling of wood and iron and stone and the rudder was wrenched from Jim's hand. Words were not necessary just then. Each realised that they two were being toyed with and on the same tossed around like helpless straws. dillors (c.) to all the The sail was unmanageable and the spent in Succession lost rudder left them entirely at the mercy of the wind and waves.

"Come here-with-me," I'm cried hoarsely, as he resched for the shiverfirm hold on the line that prevented the sail from happing more desper-

Above the rouring of the water

logs unless they Ly to l

the small girl and he so hands fould, and whispe of hope and courage." Tell me just once that re for me just a little bit and that won't back out of marrying me at end of three years," he said. chances for getting out of this at are few, and I know if you don't swer now you never will. Pla please, please, Meg." His vaice

nitched loudly and shrilly. 'I can't promise for sure. can't even now. I'm so frighten know we're both going to die. waves never scared me before. An the rest was lost as an enormous of water deluged them.

No other word was said. A m later there was a wild crashing as creaking of timber. The auxious watchers saw the b nesed in among a nest of logs lined the beach,

Like a crowd of stupid sensel beings, they gazed and wrung to hands. Then they saw a tall form He had something in his arms that looked like a woman awathed is a piece of tarpaulin. The boat was only a few rods from the shore, and was just ready to fall to pieces. Suddenly the tall figure leaped late the water with his helpless burden in our arm, while with the other he for his way among the billows and re ing logs. The watchers rushed to his assistance. They saw him wairled and buffeted around much as a soo being tensed by a frollenome mi cat. He had nearly reached the shere when an enormous log finns light against him. With a mighty effort he

assembly of people. Then he sank and was seen no me until the next day, when his crushed? and mangled body floated gently and the now restful waves, which finally deposited his new restful waves, which finally deposited his new restrict to the new restrict the n deposited his remains at the fact of the little dock where the dory had always tugged and pulled at its

threw his burden towards the free

And this is the reason why a we man, considered clever and gifted world's critic, is always and as heartsick when she hears the mo ing of the winds, or the roaring of boating, restless water. Pame a fortune have come to her. She is no longer a orude, un tured creature with flying black

and rough fingers. The world be down in reverence to her, for stories are read by thousands and pictures received most favorably all. She laughs and her friends she sinks into a sad, Mfeld whose eyes are beary with tears and whose throat is choke

At those times her friends and murmur soft words of enderness among themselves

The Cadeu Make Their Own Bi To a correspondent who same New York Tribune if cadets her make their own beds at West I the answer is emphatically in affirmative. It does not take a mornings to have his ear quickened; the reveille call, and he can in three or four minutes intervening b fore the calling of the roll jump is his clothes, make his hasty tollet, answer, "Here, sir!" The older cal will probably get there first, though they take another com minutes' smoose, but, like the littinger that used to frequent the case in Virginia, the plebe gets frere the same.

Returning to his cell, or bedn it is cilled, the young cadet rate eyes and would riedly turn in a but he goes to work as the regular say he must. First, he varks all bedding off, and folds the sant together; then he folds the chest width of the pillow and lays the end of the mattress. Then of this the blankets or quite folded. In fact, everything is such a picety that a plumb in in front would touch the edge plece. The cadet not only own bed, but sweeps the Son takes care of every article furniture, for the regulations that: "No cader must keep a a horse, or a dog; marriage of any cadet shall be ered equivalent to bis resign

Mr. Tost Yesse Soor, & student living is Brooklyn. some curious news from his Nikko it appears that a com-just won a first prise is a which has the government; ment, and by so doing has be sproad to frave for ten years handsome allowance water for more than a second in would be in the year