

OUR FASHION LETTER.

Black Lace Is Much Worn on Light Gowns.

FOR USE WITH TAFFETA OR SILK

Embroidered Linen Costumes All the Rage For Morning Wear—Smart Hats Are Trimmed to Match Gowns. Flower Hats.

Grass lawn has been revived this season, and the robes, which come chiefly from Paris, are wonderfully tucked and fringed with lace. The new robes in soft silk and wool materials are much applied with Arabian and gulfure lace, and the designs form not only the borders and founces, but have tunic arrangements and are applied in yoke fashion around the hips.

A great deal of gray is worn, but chiefly in very pale tints, and the silvery shade with pinkish tones is the most popular of all. Bright colorings are completely out of style. All the



BLACK CHANTILLY DRESS.

blues, pinks and heliotropes are soft and delicate, and the misty pastel tones are much affected.

Black lace is a good deal worn even on light colored gowns, and dresses of black or white taffeta are tucked and adorned with black lace set on in transparent fashion. A handsome gown of this description invariably has an air of distinction and can be worn either day or evening.

The plain but effective gown shown is of black chantilly over white silk. The collar is of white museline de sole. Delicate touches are afforded by the bows of liberty satin and the little square brilliant buckles.

Costumes For Girls.

Delightful linen costumes for young girls consisting of blouse and skirts in simple designs bordered with Russian cross stitch embroidery are all the rage for morning wear. Either in coarse blue linen embroidered in white and red or in white embroidered in blue, these are very fresh and youthful looking. Large straw hats slightly turned



OF COFFEE COLORED VEILING.

up all around are worn with these and are decorated with silk scarfs the color of the gown.

To be smart this year your hat must be trimmed to match your gown, and this style will continue during the fall and early winter.

Medallions of silk are inset into even cotton gowns, and, while plain colors are used, Persian designs are the favorite. A pretty gown of brown veiling illustrated this fall by being decorated with medallions of orange and brown Persian designs.

The smart dress shown is of coffee

colored veiling with a fichu and yoke of cerise chiffon and a pale pink rosette.

The Three-quarter Coat.

We have had the three-quarter coat for some time in the form of a wrap or dust coat, and now we are going to have it tight fitting and trimmed with braids and strappings. The old fashioned jacket is coming into vogue with the short medium and three-quarter



WHITE TAFFETA WAIST

lengths. It is making its appearance in biscuit colored cloth and even in black satin.

Tailors have been trying for a long time to bring in the three-quarter tight fitting coat, but the always besonant Eton and Russian blouse will not be thrown aside without due consideration. Some of the smartest furs for the coming winter are made in the bolero fashion, with the addition of little swallowtails, and these will be a feature of the fall made frocks as well as the coming robe of furs.

Yachting caps this year are quite charming and no longer resemble a man's bouffant. They come in linen serge or the material of your gown, and they are trimmed with a colored scarf, which somewhat softens the outline.

The simple but effective waist shown is of white taffeta trimmed with beads and narrow black velvet ribbon.

Some Novel Hats.

Millinery is as varied in shape as it is in coloring. Some toques have hard brims, but the brim is deep and much draped and applied. Models of the shepherdess type are completely covered with flowers. The crowns are of foliage, the borders of



BLACK CHIFFON RUFFLE.

massed flowers and the trim profusely draped with folds of tulle or chiffon.

One of the latest models was a semi-marquise shape in Panama simply trimmed with ribbon and having a couple of Mary Jane wings standing out at each side fastened with a large hook of jet or pearls.

The black chiffon ruffles shown in the cut would be a useful addition to any dressy gown. It is made cape fashion, with three ascending plaited ruffles and long stole ends, the edges of which are finished with cerise applique.

JUDIC CHOLET

Clever Dog.

"The most remarkable dog I know," said an Albany man, "belongs to a neighbor of mine. Some time ago the dog was taught to go to a butcher's shop for a certain cut of beef that my neighbor liked. The butcher was instructed to send 70 cents' worth each time, and so the dog was given a dollar bill, which he took in his mouth and started away on his errand. Invariably the butcher would give the dog the meat and 30 cents in change, and the dog would jog back home contentedly.

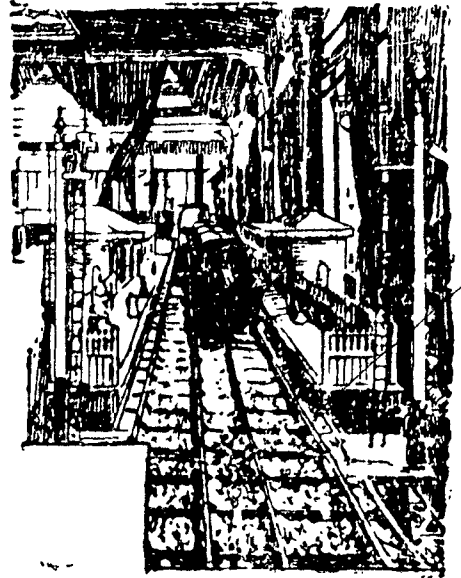
"One day the butcher thought he would fool the dog, and so he gave him 20 cents instead of the correct amount. As the dog took the money in his mouth he seemed somewhat mystified. He went off, but it was not ten minutes before he returned, followed by a policeman."

A \$50,000 PLAYTHING

miniature railway system, complete in all details.

Percy H. Leigh, of Brentwood, Worsley, one of the suburbs of Manchester, England, possesses the most costly toy in the world. It is a fully equipped miniature railway system, that is operated within the four walls of a single room, and required an expenditure of \$50,000 for its construction and equipment. P. H. Leigh is not a child, but a grown man, who has no professional connection with railways, but who for many years has amused himself with models of locomotive engines and various railway appliances.

This miniature railway is absolutely complete, from its motive power to the smallest switch light, and a picture of its line, in the absence of anything with which to compare its size, looks more like a view of a part of the New York Central system than a toy spread out in a room. This miniature railway traverses a great oblong, sta-



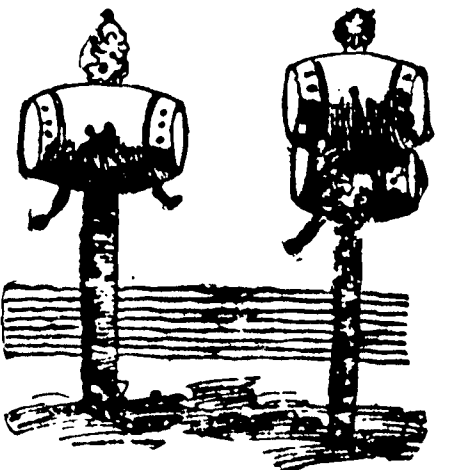
A \$50,000 Plaything.

The roadbed of Mr. Leigh's railway is made of pitch pine, raised three feet from the floor, and carries a track of a double line of rails 27 1/2 feet long. These rails, with a total length of 1,200 feet, are fastened to 2,000 plates by 4,000 iron chairs. All of the fastenings, fish plates, bolts and nuts, are exact miniatures of those used on regulation railways. The gauge is six feet in width, added to Mr. Leigh's residence for the purpose of providing room for the successful operation of the line.

A description of this railway given by the Harnsworth Magazine states that the line starts from "Oakgreen," the principal station, where are all of the usual accommodations for passengers, with the necessary sidings and signal outfit. This station and "Beechvale," the only other one on the line, are lighted by electric lamps, as is also the entire line where lights are needed.

In the course of the line the train passes through a cut forty feet long and two feet deep. Then there is a tunnel eighteen feet long. The locomotive, a duplicate on a small scale of the usual English railway engine, is five feet long and eighteen inches high. This engine cost \$1,500 and required nine months for its construction. The cars are in proportion to the locomotive and are after the English model. With a charcoal fire the engine with three passenger coaches, or as many freight cars, can make six miles an hour on a straight portion of the track. Mr. Leigh greatly enjoys operating his railway delights in exhibiting it to visitors, and it is frequently exhibited for a consideration, the proceeds being applied to some of the many charitable purposes in which the owner is interested.

Ritual Music of the Chinese.
The Chinese have eight instruments for making their ritual music—the bell, the flute, the drum, the sonorous stone, the gong, the plume, the shield and the ax. The last three make no music, but are used as decoration or emblem in



the musical ceremonies and are enumerated as musical instruments. In every ceremony there are always two instruments of each kind, sometimes as many as four or six, never an odd number, in order to emphasize the duality of the Chinese people. For instance, one drum announces the beginning of the music and its mate strikes the last note: one bell calls and its counterpart answers.

Roses are admittedly the emblem of love. An old tradition says that a rose gathered upon midsummer eve, and kept in a clean sheet of paper until Christmas day, will be fresh enough for a maiden to wear in her bosom when he who is to be her husband will come and take it out. In Thuringia the rose holds a similar position as a love-charm; a maid who has several lovers will make a rose-leaf after each, and then scatter them upon the water; that which sinks the least representing her future husband. In some parts of Germany it is customary to throw rose-leaves on a coal fire, as a means of insuring good luck.

'GROWING OLD'

The Darkest Moment in a Woman's Life is When She Realizes This Fact.

PROBABLY the darkest moment in a woman's life comes when she looks in her mirror and realizes that time has left her an unwelcome touch on her face and figure. It is nonsense to assert that women should never allow themselves to grow old, that they should continue radiantly fresh and youthful until far into the sixties.

We can't help growing old when the time comes any more than trees and the flowers. It is Nature and Nature can be trifled with, but never coerced.

And Nature can be neglected in that case she may run to seed too soon, as illustrated by Helen M. who at thirty-nine feels bad when she "looks in the glass."

After hair has passed the first youthful softness of youth and the gray threads mingle all too freely with the brown, it is very apt to take on the harsh unattractiveness that distresses the hair owner immeasurably. This is due to the lack of extra care it requires. Once a week, if great care being taken with drying it, a raw egg, beaten to a froth and rubbed into the scalp will



prove a splendid tonic and will leave the hair soft and tractable. Use the egg shampoo after the hair has been washed and while it is still wet, with soap and tepid water, then with clear water, taking care that every particle of egg and soap is removed. If the hair is vigorous and seems to thrive under much brushing, brush it well night and morning for ten minutes at a time. If the hair seems tender to stand this treatment, a thorough manipulation of the scalp with the fingers will answer the same purpose.

Remember that an indiscreet use of curling tongs is responsible for many a badly behaved head of hair. There is a little break which occurs under a woman's chin when she begins to grow careless about her personal appearance. It marks the place on where the sharp little chin ends and the soft fullness of neglected hair begins. This break or line, and all the "wrinkles" as we call them, on face and forehead can be removed, a better still, prevented by making Louise C. Apple in New York Journal

1. Contribute of your best to the pleasure of others. Study the character of each and sympathize with him in troubles or joys, however small.
2. Be gentle in speech. Never quarrel with an angry word, remembering that the second word makes the quarrel.
3. Govern yourself, guard your temper, avoid moods and pettiness and snarls.
4. Be unselfish; deny yourself and prefer others; readily pardon any seeming lack of attention.
5. Beware of the scandal monger and shut your ears to what ought not to be repeated.
6. Cultivate cheerfulness and amiability. A smiling face chases away gloom. Say pleasant and kindly things when you have the opportunity.
7. Be not intolerant, agree to differ in opinion, and refuse to turn loud in discussion.
8. Remember that your best friend is your mother, and have nothing to do with those who think otherwise.
9. Do not expect too much, but for bear and forgive. Do not charge a bad motive when a good one is conceivable.
10. Do not monopolize conversation or attention, and do not talk too much of your own affairs. There is a limit to people's interest in your concerns.

MOTHER EARTH.

In spring when mother earth wakes up she finds no covers in her bed.
Oh, what will I do?
"It'll help you said the roses; so will I, said the forget-me-nots; so will I and so will I."
When the summer came mother earth was dressed in a beautiful gown and had many covers to put on her.
—Mildred B. Molitor.

How to Be Popular

For those who wish their arms to be beautifully rounded, the best exercise to take will be found in the common, rather humdrum duty of sweeping. Salt baths will improve the skin. Make a slush-like brine with coarse salt and water and apply it briskly to the rough skin until it reddens, then sponge it off with cold, clear water. When high stiff collars have left their mark upon the neck, in a sort of a deep-seated stain, a weak solution of peroxide of hydrogen will remedy it as well as anything. Never use hot water on the skin. After following it with cold water, the hot water causes the muscles to relax and opens the pores, leaving the flesh flabby. Cold water makes it firm.

MODERN BUILDINGS.

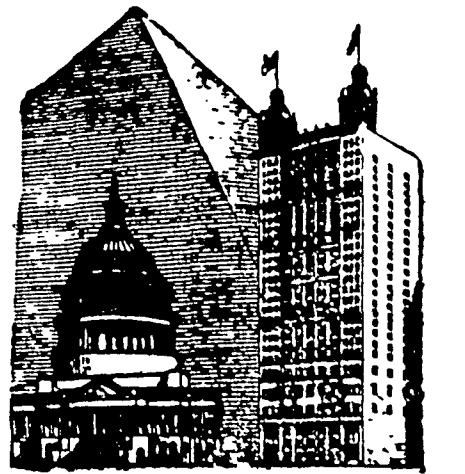
THE TALLEST ONE IS IN NEW YORK CITY.

It Flies Two Flaps 447 Feet Above the Sidewalk—A Utilitarian Structure—The Ever Increasing Value of Property Requires Sky Scrapers.

Although New York city did not undertake the construction of lofty office buildings until they had become a familiar feature in the architecture of some Western cities, it has run them up in such numbers and to such unprecedented heights in the last ten years that they have now become the most characteristic and obtrusive feature of its architecture. The sky line of New York to-day is so changed from that of two-score years ago that a former resident, returning from abroad after an absence of twenty years, would be quite unable to recognize the city as he steamed up the waters of the bay. The sky line of former years was determined by the uniform level of the five-story buildings which composed the bulk of the down-town districts, broken by such familiar landmarks as the spires of Trinity church and St. Paul's chapel, one or two shot towers, and a few church and chapel towers of less conspicuous height. To-day the eye follows a picturesquely irregular line of cornice and roof tops, much of which is over two hundred feet and not a little of it over three hundred feet above the street level.

Towering high above the tallest of these great structures is the vast bulk of the Park Row building, which lifts its twin towers 390 feet into mid air and unfurls its two flaps over the city at a height of 447 feet above the sidewalk.

We can imagine that the New Yorker already referred to, on returning to his native city after twenty years of absence, especially if he had lived among the exquisite architecture of the old world, would be tempted at first sight of the Park Row building to exclaim, "What a monstrosity!" And it cannot be denied that their exaggerated vertical proportions render it impossible to judge these buildings by the ordinary canons and pronounce them beautiful. The modern office building, however, is not to be judged by the usual architectural standards. It professes to be nothing more or less than it is—a strictly utilitarian structure, admirably adapted to its purpose of housing the greatest possible number of business men upon a limited area in the city's busiest centre. The ever-increasing value of property, the tendency of business to concentrate within certain circumscribed areas and the possibility opened up by the modern fast running elevator, have conspired to render necessary and possible the



The Tallest Building.

stupendous office buildings of to-day.

As regards the engineering and architectural problems presented, it must be confessed that the first have been easier of solution than the second. It is a simple matter to pile story upon story and so proportion columns and girders to loads that the structure shall possess eternal stability; but it is an altogether different problem for the architect to clothe the "skeleton" with a mantle of stone and glass that shall appear diversified, yet dignified and appropriate. It will, we think, be admitted that in his treatment of the covering pile of the Park Row building, the architect, Mr. R. H. Robertson, has produced a very satisfactory effect.

Queer Beliefs About Seven.

So numerous are the queer beliefs concerning the number seven that a narration of them all would fill a volume, but we may mention a few of them. From the very earliest ages the seven great planets were known and named, and their number entered into every conceivable matter that concerned man. There are seven days in the week, "seven holes in the head for the master stars are seven," seven ages both for man and the world in which he lives. There were seven material heavens and in the underworld described by Dante, the great pagan dead who were not good enough for heaven or bad enough for hell reposed in a seven-walled and seven-gated city. There are seven colors in the spectrum and seven notes in the diatonic octave and the "leading" notes of the scale is the seventh. Be it noted that the seventh son is not always gifted with beneficent powers. In Portugal he is believed to be subject to the powers of darkness and to be compelled every Saturday evening to assume the likeness of an ass.

Along the Adriatic Sea swallows and other migratory birds are caught every year by the hundreds of thousands, and eaten by the millions, who spread nets in which as many as 300 to 500 of the tired birds are caught at once. It is difficult to stop this wholesale murder, because on sight of an official the hunters' apes give a shrill whistle and the nets disappear.

DILLY DALLY

ONCE upon a time there was a little girl named Mary. Now this little girl lived with her father and mother, her uncle and brothers, and they were all very fond of her. Every morning she went to kindergarten, but she would take the longest time to reach the school. She would stop on the way to watch the birds fly, at the toy shops she would stand to look in the window at the playthings, if she met any friends, she would wait to talk to them.

Now, of course, all this took a great deal of time, and so morning after morning when Mary finally reached the kindergarten, she would be late to take part in the songs and talk and every one would be so busy that there was hardly time to say good morning.

And so when this happened a great many times what do you suppose the children began to call Mary? Why, "Dilly Dally." Of course the little girl did not like it at all nor did the teacher, but she said to Mary, "I am sorry to hear the children call you this, but Mary, you must learn not to dilly dally, and then they will stop it."

One day when Mary came in late she heard the children talking about a picnic for the following day. They were to go out in the country to gather flowers to find the nuts to see the fishes swimming about the water; the butterflies and birds flying about—in fact they expected to have a beautiful time.

The teacher told them all that it would be necessary to be on time and at the last she said to Mary, "Be sure to ask mother to get you here early, so you can come with us, and, Mary, don't stop on the street to look at the people and the stores." Mary wanted to go to the picnic very much indeed, and the moment she got home she told her mother what the teacher had said.

Next morning Mary was called very early. She took such a long time to put on her stockings that her mother called out, "Come, Mary, don't dilly dally." Then she was so slow fixing her hair that mother called out a second time, "Hurry up, little daughter, don't dilly dally." It was then so late she hardly had time to eat her break-



fast and finally started for kindergarten. Mary knew that it was late so she began to hurry very fast. At the corner of the street she saw a man with a horse and broken wagon and without thinking she stood and watched them.

She forgot all about the picnic until some one close beside her said, "Well, little girl, where are you going?" Then she remembered and commenced to run on her way but she soon forgot again when she came to the toy shop window. She looked in at the dolls and carriages and dishes and would have stayed a long time had not a man coming out of the store slammed the door. That startled Mary and made her think of the picnic. She ran very fast then until she came to the kindergarten. She opened the door and what do you think she saw? Only the empty benches and tables, no children, no teacher. They had all gone and Mary was there all alone.

Of course there was nothing to do but to go home again and when she told her mother, she said, "Why, Mary, how you must have dilly dallyed!"

The next day the teacher told her about the pleasant day they had spent, swinging under the trees, gathering flowers and nuts, watching the fishes and birds, and doing all the merry things that are always done at picnics. It made Mary feel very badly to hear it all. The teacher told her that perhaps some day very soon, they would have another picnic and then she could try to be early this time.

Sure enough, another day was planned for and this morning Mary started very early. When she came to the toy shop she turned her head away, so she would be sure not to stop; she saw some people she knew but hurried on and would not wait to talk, and do you know when she got to the kindergarten there was no one there but the teacher.

Mary was the first child ready for the picnic, and the teacher said, "I am so glad, Mary, that you have come so early." When the children came they were glad, too, and do you know they said that after that they would never call her Dilly Dally again, but would call her by her own name, Mary.

The Right Man

Applicant—I'm a very experienced barber, and I should like to get a job in your shop.

Barber—You? You'd never do at all with that bald head. A customer would laugh if you asked him to buy a bottle of our celebrated magic hair restorer.

Applicant—Aye, but I'd be the man that used the hair restorer that Jinx sells in the shop round the corner.

Barber—I never thought of that; you can start work at once.

Red, White and Blue.

A useful pin cushion is made with three china-headed penny dolls, incased in bran bags of satin in three colors, with peaked caps of satin gumped to their heads. The bags are joined together with bows of tri-color ribbon, and the dolls' hands are bound with the same ribbon, by which the whole thing is suspended.