OUR FASHION LETTER.

Evening Dresses Now Made of Soft Fabrics.

STIFF SILKS NO LONGER POPULAR

The Costume of the Moment Must Curve and Cling to the Figure. Some of the New Winter Hats. Craze For Spotted Velvet.

Evening toilets are invariably made from soft fabrics and silks which stand alone are no longer fashionable. Crepe de chine is much favored for evening wear and is to be procured at quite reasonable prices with all its softness and much of its silk effect retained. Pale delicate colorings are exquisite in crepe de chine and either

GOWN FOR A YOUNG GIRL.

chiffon or lace with touches of colored velvet is lovely for trimming purposes.

A most stylish evening gown can be made from black crepe de chine and if arranged with a short loose bolero cut low in the neck can be converted into a dinner or day gown by having one transparent slip and matching with full tucked sleeves and a yoke.

This type of gown is most useful during the season and can be so arranged that the only expense arises from the slip bodices, which may easily be made at home and which do not take much material.

A dainty gown for a young girl is here shown. The material can be any dotted thin goods. It is made over pale blue silk and ornamented with narrow blue ribbons.

Accordion Plaiting Again.

Accordion plaited flounces are being revived or the plaited skirt is set into a fancy yoke covering the hips and made perfectly tight fitting. Lightly shaped skirts of lace finished in deep scallops flow out over underskirts edged with many frills of chiffon or soft satin.

The new tailor made suits are models of daintiness and none is complete without some trifling touch of embroidery applique.

Stiff costumes have been relegated to the past, together with other manifest

MOIRE BLOUSE.

styles. The costume of the moment is tucked, bloused and so designed that it shows to the best advantage the curves of a supple figure. Seven, nine and even eleven gored skirts are being used, and perpendicular tuckings and strappings are taking the place of the circular flounces women have grown tired of.

Fancy collars and odd shaped revers of panne are combined with black broadcloth, and little fancy vests of flowered silk add to the dressiness of such costumes.

The shirt waist in the illustration is of pin dotted moire. The stock is of taffeta.

Favorite Color of Parisians.

The favorite color in Paris is the new cerise in a rather paler shade than of yore. This is mixed with the reddish pinks, which form a beautiful study in color. However, such a shade is not always becoming, and for more general wear there are delightful green and blue mixtures with dashes of yellow, in heavier mediums up into large toques or small hats the only creation being a glacé satteen some silk tassels.

Smart toques too are made of cloth to match frocks, the brim lined with some dark colored velvet. Nearly all women are wise to keep rolls of dark velvet near the face. It is infinitely

EVENING GOWN OF BLACK NET.

more becoming. The gray satteen dyes and nothing is softer than velvet.

Hats of velvet the shed ones in with glace [illegible]

For [illegible] for the [illegible] for thinness the pure [illegible] are the hollie trunk [illegible]

A pretty chinchilla toque is trimmed with two white ostrich pompons shown in the sketch.

Sea Fur Garments.

Fur garments are very sumptuous this year or rather sumptuous looking, for the most part the furs are now being made into [illegible] very good imitations. Women have been looked with contempt upon in mottled squirrel coats for [illegible] in the little bodices. Sealskin [illegible] to be treated with more real respect is proved by the addition of satin [illegible] and some gold [illegible]

There is a craze for velvet both plain and [illegible] for day and evening wear.

The tough fur coats are mostly three-quarter length for motoring and other purposes. The more sumptuous forms of carriage wraps are full length, which is a wise proceeding as they can then be used for evening coats.

EVENING GOWN OF BLACK NET.

There is a fancy for brocade linings, but most people remain faithful to the pure white and pearl gray satins.

Furriers are adopting the full picturesque sleeves. Some fall over the wrists into a neat cuff while the long carriage coats show fascinating ruffles of lace inside the bell sleeves.

The pretty décolleté gown shown is of spotted black net over white silk. The skirt is particularly smart.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Thought the Lawyer Was Honest.

A young lawyer who had only hung out his shingle some months before came into the office of a friend, who had already made some money and quite a reputation at the bar. As the elder lawyer saw the visitor enter he said inquiringly:

"Well, how are you getting along? You look sort of seedy. You don't want to get that way. No matter how much you get behind in your accounts, always put up a good bluff and dress well. A lawyer who looks seedy shows by his looks that he can't be doing much business, and so a stranger doesn't have any confidence in him."

"Glad you give me some frank advice," said the young barrister. "That's the reason I came around to see you. And, now that you have spoken about my looking seedy, I want to tell you of an experience I had this morning. I was buying some bananas here in Park row and standing alongside of the pushcart peddler when a well dressed man came up to me and, holding out a dime, said:

"'Here, give me a half dozen bananas, quick!'

"Now, what do you think of that?"

"Why," said the prosperous member of the bar, "he thought you were earning an honest living; that's all."—New York Tribune.

ROY AND THE FAIRIES

An Interesting Story for the Little Boys and Girls.

ROY lay back with his sprained ankle up in the air, gazing at the bare walls of his room. He had just said goodby to his mamma who had gone out to her usual day's work. Roy was very lonely to-day for he had no toys to play with nor any brother or sister to talk to. "Oh!" he sighed, "how I wish I had some one to play with!" Just then he was startled by a rustling noise which came from the chimney and looking in that direction he saw three of the loveliest creatures. One was dressed in yellow with beautiful spangles all over her dress and hair. Another had on a red dress with little dewdrops on the skirt and waist. The last and most beautiful, was dressed in white with a wand in her hand. There was a crown on her head which glistened with streaks like the little sunbeams which we so often see through our window on a sunshiny day. Then the loveliest of all was a rainbow which made a circle around all three. "Fairies!" whispered Roy below his breath. He had heard the little children speak of them as he went from house to house with his mamma, but he never expected to see any. Ha! ha! ha!" laughed the fairies as they spied the little boy in bed. "We've come to play with you. Do you want us to?" "Yes," answered Roy faintly. "Well, what do you think the fairies did? They just jumped upon the bed and sang the loveliest song Roy had ever heard. It was so funny that the little fellow clapped his hands with delight. He forgot all about being lame. Then they jumped on the floor and danced and danced. The funniest thing was that they didn't make any noise and their little feet hardly touched the floor. They stayed all day and they seemed never to get tired of dancing or singing. When they heard the front door open they ran to the chimney while Roy exclaimed: "Oh! please stay and let my mamma see you!" They shook their heads and said: "Don't you ever tell." When Roy's mamma opened the door she said: "Why, Roy, how happy you look!" "Oh I feel much better, mamma." He started to tell all about the fairies but he remembered what they said and he thought they had been too good to him for him to tell. So he just kissed his mamma and said nothing. I think Roy did just right, don't you?—D. P. Higgins.

The Queen's Ball.

The little fairies were all busy doing their work of helping some neighbor who had more to do than they for the fairies are always willing to lend a helping hand wherever it is needed.

The royal household was all a-stir, for Her Majesty the Queen had decided to give a ball the first of the season at the royal palace. She sat in the summer house which was a large pink rose writing invitations. The good Queen did not want to slight anybody for she was loyal to her subjects so she invited everybody she could think of.

The invitations were written on rose leaves with a feather for a pen and dew for ink.

After she had finished she rang a little silver bell and a little page clad in pink and gold, with a gold trumpet at his side came in.

The Queen gave him the dainty invitations and bowing gracefully he retired. He blew on his trumpet at the houses and gave the invitations to whom they were addressed.

The ball was a grand affair as well as a success. There were fairies for lamps and birds to sing and dance besides fairies, brownies, elves and all little people.

The Queen thought she ought to get married, so she married the King of the Brownies. They lived to a good old age, doing good to other people.—Bessie Frazee.

A Quick Dog.

My aunt had a fox terrier. His name was Mose. He was about three years old, and he was an expert chicken thief. He would catch the chickens and bury them alive with the feet sticking out of the ground so that he always had a chicken ready for his dinner. We had a garden in one of our lots in the summer. He would take a great delight in going with me to get some vegetables. He would amuse himself in digging up potatoes while waiting for me to go home. My uncle was very fond of him. He would always go with uncle to work, and every one in the factory knew him. If any of the family overslept themselves Mose would go to one side of the bed and poke his nose in the bed, and then he would go to the other side and do the same thing. He was a fine watch dog. He would not allow a peddler or any rough looking person inside the gate, and we all felt very safe while he was alive.

Compensation

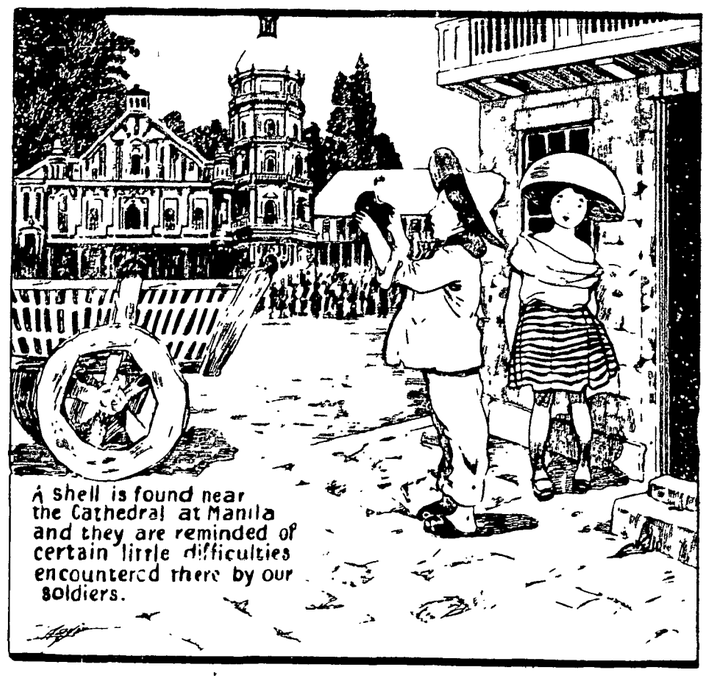
Two ragged urchins playing
Upon the noisy street;
Two happy, grimy faces,
Two pairs of twinkling feet;
A soap box on two wabbly wheels,
And laughter shrill and sweet.

And far, far up above them,
His face against the pane,
The child of gold stares downward
Through sullen tears that rain.
And then he turns to costly toys
And loneliness again.

Scrubbed Too Much.

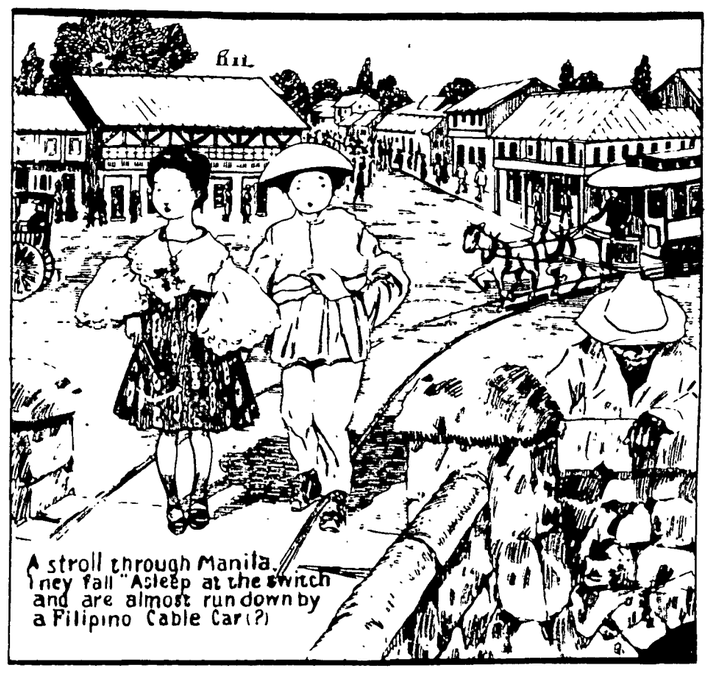
There was an old woman, who lived
in a tub,
Each morning she gave all her children a scrub.
She scrubbed them,
And rubbed them,
So hard every day,
They all got so thin the wind
Blew them away!
—James Courtney Challis, in Boston Herald.

THE WEELITTLES IN THE PHILIPPINES.



FIND A SOLDIER

THE WEELITTLES AT MANILA.



FIND THE GUARD WHO WARNED THEM

THE WEELITTLES SCARED BY A WATER BUFFALO.

FIND A FILIPINO BOY

THE WEELITTLES INSPECT FILIPINO HUTS.

FIND THE STORY TELLING STRANGER.

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Trains leave and arrive at Central Avenue Station as follows:

EAST BY MAIN LINE

A M — *1 00, *3 15, *5 41, 6 49, *7 65 c, *9 [illegible], *9 35, *10, 5, 10 45, ac.
P M *12 20ac, 2 21, 3 35, *5 15, 5.20ac, ‡*6 45, *8 [illegible] ac, *8 45, *9 50, *10 20, *11:15ac

Trains arrive from the East

A M —*1 05, *2 05, *4 00, *5 28, *6 17, *6 46, 8 11 ac., *9 25ac, *9:42, *11 38
P M —*12 55 ac., *2 20, 3 25, 5 02ac., *5 20, *8 20ac, *9 10, *9 25, *9 40, *10:13, 11 10

EAST BY AUBURN ROAD

A M — 5 00, 6 44, *7:45, 9 40, 11 35
P M — 2 40, 4 00, 5:10, *6.50, *7 13, *11 50

Trains arrive from Auburn Road

A M — 8 15, 9.00, *9:40, 10:50, P. M *2.10, *4.15, 5 10, 7 15, 8 50, *9 55, 11:55

WEST BY MAIN LINE

A. M.—*1 10, *2:10, *4 05, *5 35, *8 55, *7:50, *9.52, 10 55, *11.42, P M ‡1.05ac, *2:15, 3 25, *5:20, *‡5 46 ac., *7 80, *9.15, *9 30, *0.15, *10 15, 11 15

Train Arriv from the West

A M — *12 56, *3 13, *5 40, 6 37, 48 11, *9.00, *9 35, *10 00, ‡10 10ac, *11 35, P.M.—*2 10 ac, 2 22, *4 55, *6.44, *17 50, *8 10, *9 45, *10 15

WEST BY FALLS ROAD

A. M. — *16 05, *18 25, ‡10 30
P M —‡2 30, *5 40, *11 20

Trains Arrive From Falls Road

A. M — ‡7 30, *10 50, 11 30, P. M.—*12 05, ‡4 15, *7 45, *9 10.

CHARLOTTE AND ONTARIO BEACH

Leave—A M — 18 30, 1955.
P.M. — ‡1 05, ‡5 10

Arrive—A. M — 10 35, ‡10.55,
P. M. ‡4.10, 16.00,

R. W. & O. DIVISON.

Trains arrive and depart from State street station.

East Bound—A M.—8.10, 10.00 P M — 3.45, 5.55,

West Bound—A M 8.10. P. M 4.40.

Arrive from the East—A. M.— 9.00 P. M.—3:45, 7.40,

Arrive from West—A M.—*10 45. P. M 7.45

Trains mark d ‡ run at Centre park

* Denotes daily. ** Sundays only.

All other trains daily except Sunday.

ac. denotes accommodation train.

‡Sleeping Car passengers only.

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*8 40 A. M.—Local Express.
*10 50 A. M.—New York Express.
*6 17 P. M.—Newark Local.
*9 18 P. M.—Atlantic Express.

LEAVE GOING WEST

*12 07 A. M.—Continental Limited.
*4 32 A. M.—Chicago Limited.
†6 00 A. M.—National Express.
*7 13 A. M.—Buffalo Local.
*10 15 A. M. Pacific Express.
*4 23 P. M.—Buffalo Local.

TRAINS ARRIVE

From the East A. M.—*12.02, *4.26, *5-53, *7:10, *10 10. P. M.—*4:18,
From the West, A. M. *6:00, *8 30, *10 55, P. M.—*6 12, *9 15

* Denotes daily.

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7:30 A. M.— Week days, Pittsburgh Day Express. Connects for Silver Lake, Perry, Hornellsville, Jamestown, Cambridge Springs, Cincinnati, Chicago and points West and South West.

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