RAGE FOR SQUIRREL NOT TO LAST

Greenland Seal Is Quite the Latest Thing In Odd Skins-Dull Red Is the Coming Color-Imported Dancing Procks.

Ermine stoles are a great deal worn In Paris, but this fur is really only suitable for evening wear.

Squirrel will not last in the popular favor long, although the trying gray color is becoming to a few, and it certainly is much cheaper than chinchilla. The rage for embroideries and incrus-

tations of lace is greater than ever, and we shall do well, therefore, to use any we may have by us

The amount a smart woman must spend on petticoats if she wishes to appear well dressed is enormous. The understart of today is a very important article of cross, being a mars of frills and furbelows, and it must be dainty and elegant. Although glace petticoats



BLACK TAPPETA SKIRT.

are made up cheaply and look tempt ing, their waring properties are small when worn by those who walk much The economically minded should pick up some remaints of satin or pour desole, for although a petticoat requires. many yards of slik, yet it is permissible to use the shades one for the upper and the other for the frills. A soft. silk lining adds greatly to the wearing qualities.

The dress skirt in the picture is of black silk elaborately tucked and trimmed with velvet

Odd New Furs.

Some odd rew skins have appeared | on the fur market. Greenland scal is the latest, and it is remarkably pretty Cream of tone and spotted of surface, It somehow suggests the leopard's skin, yet lacks its harshness when supplied with a collar of skunk or black fox, for It really makes most smart little jack-

A recent costume was composed of a skirt of mastic cloth and a blouse of surah silk of the same tones. The lat ter was trimmed with elaborate decorations of Chinese embroidery, having tassels of many colors pendent from



COAT OF WHITE CLOTH. straps on the shoulder. A Greenland seal coat lined with mastic satin and a marquis hat of bright colored velvet, the brim upturned, completed the costume, which also had the must matching the scal coat. This was made in the latest style, large in size, trimmed with bands of skunk-on either side, A pretty three quarter length even-

ing coat is here shown. It is made of white cloth, with the revers and cutta strapped in a darker material.

The New Mulberry Red. A good deal of striped and spotts velvet is used for if crash r ceptic. gov.ns.

In Paris there is a perfect rage for white crope de chare worn with some even in the daytime, but note. Il, o. for indoor festivities Plana veloc hats are perfectly charming and veexclusive falls are wearing emergreen velvet, with long stoles of mass ten and big pacture hats of green to ver. Green in such fabrics, cannot .... very common, though this chartain color is slightly on the wane.

The coming color is a dull red, al chic and has already found its w.



SABLE TOQUE

into the world of infomery. He is conformula) this color are trummed with earffer and roses of many bues or autumn. berries

The best millarers keep one cold throughout a hat, using seve if tokes No longer are startling buts of cole seen in contrast on one hat

There is a good deal of the adle be re. used, mixed in all sorts of ways, some the brans of hits or tiques

The cut shows a sable toque frammer. with a long white feather, held in the tial gentlemen of high soild posplace by a jesseled breaker Short Dancing Skirts.

Imported marchs frocks are shown with starts warch barely reach the ground

A Victua mod I seen recently had skirt made in the new double stale the two skirts appliqued viith gaugare of the applique type and with narrow velvet ribbon running in stripes over the seam of each gore and finished with a frince and a motif of pearls.

These long stripes from the waist are exceedingly fashionable, and a balgown of point desprit was recently



trimmed with satin ribbons about ai the end. Rows of tine punched inser sponged with lemon juice. tion encircled the skirt at intervals of destroy weeds. eight or nine inches, and these rows of lace went over the ribbon and kept it

Net gowns are very fashionable, and a fine brussels net with tiny ring spots There are usually many flounces on good. this type of gown, and it is quite lanoline, I ounce; permaceti, I ounce; smart to have three graduated ribbons

embroidery.

A Rhubarb Picture.

who are not artists themselves. I was told the other day of a famous artist who went into the studio of another and saw on a canvas what appeared to be a picture that he did not understand He went up and looked at it closely and

how."--Woman's Life.

ETIQUETTE OF THE HAT.

It Plays a Greater Part in the Intercourse of Othors Than of Americans.

ALKING up Fifteenth street recently." sald a Washingtonian wno has traveled extensively, I observed the Solitary of ( gratiemen, who returned the s littation in the same in nner. Th v were members of the D.plomatic should hold her arms close'r to her

Corps "As we all know, the American style of safutation when two or more gentlemen meet is an incimation of the head or a wave of the haid. The hat is doffed to the genter sex only. In the Continent it would be an insult for a gentleman to pass an acquaintarce without removing his hat. If most a mulberry shade, which is vi, they are friends the salutation is even thore formal and in ludes a shake of the band and the ev hange of a f; w complimentary remarks

"The I reach are accounted the most punctitious and ceremonial of people I think the Belgians are even more so. Then customs are French however. They have a language of their own, but the names of the streets in rirussection are in both French and 'Belge' on same sign board

I spent a week in the Belgium capital, where a member of the Americaa Legation piloted me about. I made the acquaintance of many Belgian g title gen and the salutation between my appromatic friend and those he metwas something like this

'A'., Count, I am de ighted 🍎 greet you ( cordial smile a core to nions lifting of the hat, a hearty show. of the hand and an inclination of the body in a polite bow) 'My dear Col --- , the pleasure is

wholly mine I am rejoiced to see von I trust you are very well ' (Same " My friend, Mr --- of Washing

ton' (Same formula on my part and that of the Count) "After an interchange of mutually complimentary remarks the ceremonies attending the introduction were

repeated as we respectively said l'au revoir' and replaced our silk hats for the last time upon our heads. It was a novelty at first, but when I reseated of it for any network decoration for it eighteen times an hour I experienced a crick in the small of my lack My friend explair d to me that con-

tion were not pressed by solitial and financial affairs as are Americans in similar walks of life, and the horry and haste we display is unknown to them -Washington Evening S ar

ON THE THRUSHOLD.

thive found flowers at my door-Sill growing, ◆ Windflowers come when no wind ♥ is blowing, Late and pale.

♦ Cowstibs that wait for the night-♠ ingale To leave his thorn for my elder

Friendly by that plaits for me About my deerpost of ivery, Folding my foolish dreams togethe igainst the trouble of windy weather.

A Near the door of my dreams there a A rose of roses-a tall red rose With dreamy dews she is thick be A fire in bud, she is folded yet

shall enter in Loves untrod garden that rose to V On a day to come when my dream:

will go Straight to the heart of that rose, I & The pedal holds cities. And the beart of the rose will beat so high

That I shall hear it-ave even I And the bud will shiver and thish and break

rose awake' -Nora Hopper 🐧

Salt Useful in Many Ways.

deensing properties of the brine make It efficacious.

Willow furniture may also le cleaned in the same manner. Rub it with a nailbrush and dry thoroughly, Salt dissolved in alcohol will remove grease spots from cloth

Salt dissolved in lemon juice is invaluable for removing stains from the

Salt sprinkled about the garden wilks and places frequented by snalls will effectually remove the excreature: Inch wide placed in groups of three and if they are first washed in a strong so- lance of supplies. At every housefurfinishing with deep loops left loose at lution of salt and water and then

A Formula for Cold Cream.

Thankful.—There are a number of different formulas for cold cream is much used in cream and ficelle give you one that I consider extremely

white wax, 1 ounce: tincture of benon each flounce, the deep stat the edge. zoin, 1 dram, rose water, 4 ounces. The evening gown shown is of veil Melt the almond oil, lanoline, sperming trimmed with narrow ribbon and aceti and white wax together. You JUDIC CHOLLET. . would better use the custard boiler for this operation. When the four ingreients are incorporated take off the The devotion of artists to their art is stove, pour into a large bowl and beat a subject which is frequently written constantly with an egg beater, adding about, but scarcely appreciated by those slowly the benzoin and the rose water This makes a delicious cream, and will heat and dampness.

To Remove Egg Stains.

FILLI. INO GIRL'S KIMO

With This Article of Wear ng Apparel. It is a shirt waist with enormous sleeves, and reaching the wast line, but is not belted down. It is made without buttons, and until I got accus-State remove the at to two tomed to it was the most extenerating article of feminine wearing apparel I ever came across. The opening at the top is cuit square, and if the maiden

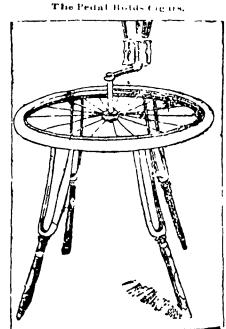
body something would select drop

My experience with the afor-men-

"oned 'kimo" was on evening I paid my respects to an old geniem in whose acquaintance I had made and whose Laughter I had learned was one of the local belies. After the salutations and introductions and a general conversation, I asked the daughter of my hist to "play the plano" for me. The girl about 18 years old, was rather a pretty girl, but too decidedly of the brunette ype to suit my Mississippi birth. Sue was in full evening contume, but the waist affair was what caught my eye. As long as her arms were 'ki..bo or her hands at some distance apart on Och, man alive! but it's little ye the keyboard the affair held up, but when she crossed her hards I felt I should sure have to make my naimbeg- erabli (good night) with my back turned. But your Filippino maiden is equal to the occasion. With an involuntary twitch of the arm she adjusts the slipping "kimo" and a slight exposure of a brown shoulder is all.

Beauty's Mouth.

The mouth is the frankest part of the face. It can the least conceal the feelings. We can neith rehide illtemper with it nor good. We reay affect what we please, but aff c ions will not help us. In a wrong cause it will only make our observers resent the andeavor to impose upon them. A mouth should be of good natural dimensions, as well as plamp in the lips When the ancients among their be u ties, made mention of small moudis and lips, they meant small only as opposed to an excess the other way, a fault very common in the South. The saying in favor of small ments, which have been the ruin of so many pretty looks, are very absurd. If here must be an excess either way it had better be the liberal or the Alpretty pursel. up month is fit for nothing but to be eft to its complacency. Long emouths are oftener found in nn on with gin -ous disjositions than very small one.



This odd table adv room of a West Philipper 's of wheels, while the top : - n' the dime" wheel itself having a rad faller tire.

Lip Saive That is that no Take four namees of polymona one- much as a word! nent, which you can but here at the

old cream will answer is well one him! But when have you asked such Fo a splended rose for Love's dear ham alkaret rot. For the continent a thing? What good would be my or cream into the inside active of a ideas?" ♦ Ah dreams go swiftly). Dur ♦ custard boiler Add the alkanet reoc. Keep them at a gentlar +-not bail, real ideas. They're fitting superficture rg-until the outrent of acquest es Still-" ◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◇◇✓ a rich, deep red color, then pass it hrough a coarse strainer. When the again, but he knew she had only closed liquid fat has colled a little add twen- it and was still hovering behind him. A strong solution of salt and water ty drops of balsam of Peru Beat until the was somewhat surprised, but would may be used to clean bedsteads. The cold, and during the beating add also not turn, vaguely conscious of the eight drops of oil of coves. This mak a meer's hollowness. Thent very excellent lip salve and is also healing.

Perfect Kitchens,

To provide perfect kitchen equipments requires a special intelligence gathered only by experience that shall simble one to meet the exactions of n lividual conditions. If the young wife lacks practical experience she connot do better than apply to the olders of her acquaintance for adviceluk stains in linen can be removed as to limitations, rather than abundnisher's shop she will be presented with a long list of household vessels, A brine of coarse salt and water will including every essential for the kitchthe catalogues will tell her what she woded.

Hot Water for Beauty.

best to be beautiful sometimes forget that the inward treatments are as necessary as lotions and cosmetics applied 'I'm not clever enough to know. It's to the skin.

or even less, before breakfast and got married, and there was a beautiful again before going to bed will work world before them, with such peace at wonders in clearing the complexion. is added to the morning glass the re- girl—the girl was only just a girl; she bult will be beneficial.

A glass of hot water will often relieve headaches, and the same remedy for his success when he was never keep sweet if not exposed to constant has been prescribed for a sudden chill. there to hear, thought for him in ways

Peel one gallon of tomatoes and five work. You're not writing. Is it so Egg stains can easily be removed pods of red pepper. Cook until tender. silly? then found that it was a rhubarb plant from silver spoons by rubbing them Strain, then stir throughly into it two "Go on," he whispered. "There then found that it was a rhubarb plant bed, the thing of all others one would with a little salt after they have been pepper, half an ounce of white must be write yet."

That went on for years. The man, imagine no artist would ever dream of are other stains on which salt makes tard seed, half an ounce of allspice and deeper and deeper in his work, never painting. "What on earth ever made no impression. These will generally a pint of vinegar. Boil slowly for saw that his wife was changing, that \$66,000, was the largest, the seat of govyou do that?" asked the visitor. "I disappear when rubbed with whiting three or four hours in a double sauce- the light had gone out of her eyes. He ernment and the centre of wealth and thought I was falling off a little," re- mixed with ammonia; but a still more pan or a jar stood in boiling water; forgot all he had meant to be—for- culture. New York was next, with plied his friend, "so I went out to dis effective remedy is to be found in while still warm bottle and cork tight- got after a time even to hiss her, and cover the most interesting thing I could whiting mixed to a paste with sweet ly. This will keep a long time. If the girl—she could never bring herself 500; Boston fourth, with 25,000, and find. I found that rhubarb bed, and J oil. After the stains have disappeared, study is through a thick cloth instead to remind him—th? She still lived Charleston, South Carolina, fifth, with of a sieve.

THE SAILOR-MAN.

A solder Describes 111. Prof Experience Sure a terrible time I was out of the Over the sea, over the sea. Till I come back to Ireland one sunny

> day, Betther for me, betther for me! The first time me foot got the feel of the ground.

I was sthrollin' along in an Irish city

That husn't its aguil the world around girls that are pretty

Light on their feet now they passed me an sped. that?" Give you me word, give you me word, Every girl had a turn o' the head the man's outward stare was as if it

Just like a bird, just like a bull would never again relax. She went on An' the lashes so thick round their beautiful eyes, Shinin' to tell ye 'twas fair time o

Back in me heart wit' a kind o' surprise. I think how the Irish girls has the way wi' them!

day wi' them;

know

That never was there, never was there-Look where ye like for them long may ye go-

What do I care? what do I are? Plenty as blackberries where will yo Rare pretty girls, not by two not by

three o' them? Only just there where they grow d'ye mind.

Still like the blackberries, more than ye see o' them.

Long, long away, an' no matther how far 'Tis the girls that I miss, girls that

I miss. Women are roun' ye wherever ye ære Not worth a kiss, not worth a kiss.

Over in Ireland many's the one-

Well do I know that has nothin' to say wi' them-Sweeter than anythin' under the sun. Och but the Irish girls has the way

wi' them! -Moira O'Neill, in Blackwood's Magazine

"What a life!" repeated the min to nimself with almost a writhe "Making bricks without straw all the viar found. I wish-there, I wish to God. I d never learned how to write.

And yet it had paid him in solid coin, so far. One of his minor dreams was realized, the window of his ariting room overlooked a suburb in roadway along which farring wheels elfrom rattled, he had got away from he whir and drone of the town where his nerves had been at a tension all lay long. He could compose in peace And yet he sat with the bitter, idle stare, clutching a dry pen

The door behind creaked, a woman glided in on tiptoe "Don't start - it somehow looked as if he feared for it's only I," she whispered

"Don't start" He threw down the pen without turning "It's all starts not his wife talking It was tragedy -or the strain of expecting them I m sick of it. I tell you—sick of it all " "What is the matter". She had and something stood and breathed bepaused half way, with hands together.

Can't you write?" Write! I've nothing to write. I am drained dry And I promised a right story -with a half sneer- for and that saved her. She looked at his thib. The legs are more to be forces, hat Schety Sun. Tragic' What's the

> "It must be nearly 6" "Six? Dark in another hour-dask now' I've done nothing. And youyou never attempt to help me, by so

"Never help you?" she echoed, and thing store or if you prefer a good repeated it to herself. "I never help

"Oh, not much, Women seldom have

A long silence. The door creaked

"I never help you," she repeated almly. "Would you like me to try? Perhaps something has just come to my mind. It is silly, maybe, as I tell it, but you, my husband, might make clever and interesting. You say cour stories are always twaddle as you

first set them down.' 'Do I? Well, what is it?" he said. staring across at the opposite roofs. "This situation is novel. Go on Nevir mind as long as there is anything it

all in it." "There is—there is a woman's heart in it, I think," she whispered.

that any good?'

"Oh!" ne said. Her voice had tailed off as if she had a real idea, but was n, closets and dresser, but not one of afraid of the sneer. "Well, there isually is; that's one of the component orn do without and not be incom- parts of the average story. Even humor is the brighter for tragedy lurking in the background, you know, Anything in the heart? That's the Women who are trying their level point. Yes; anything in this heart?" Another silence, "Couldn't I tell you just as it came to me, then?" she said. more of a sketch, perhaps. I-I imag-A glass of hot water, taken an hour ned two lovers, very dear lovers. Th y the end, if they knew! Make the man If a teaspoonful of phosphate of soda an artist. He lived for his art. The lived for the man. She hung on his every word, you might say; she prayed that he would never know and checked he should never be disturbed at his

painted it as thoroughly as I knew wash in hot soapsuds and polish with strain it through a thick cloth instead only for him, but he never cared what 19,000 people.—Ladies' Home Journal.

she wore, never thought that her work might be hard in its little way, and that there are some women for whom years of such silence and loneliness spells death-or worse She was aiways crying at first and never dared to tell him why if he did not see for himself and kept out of his way so that his mind should not be spoiled for work. And he—say that he thought it was something eise and spoke harshly and sneeted and at last got so that he lived in a world of his For the air that is sweet, an the own and wouldn't open his door when -when he knew that her heart was bursting outside, longing for one kind word again. Or-or-something like that. Could you begin anything with

No answer. She could not see, but

a little faster, her voice taking a thrill

-just as though his silence implied that there might be real dramatic possibilities in her small inspiration. "I think my husband could-yes! The world is used to seeing the man grow indifferent and the woman cold and pale; but you-you might take the tragedy as it is within the four walls and make it live and throb in there. You might put it that at first the man's mistake was in always straining forward to his goal, forgetting that the happiest time is now-forgetting how. when he looks at last he will not find just the same laughing girl as he married Often he left her we will say: he wanted cheerful faces and relaxation after his work, and the wife was only like a ghost creeping about the house. And so at last, for her the only alternative to a broken heart was a leart hardened to stone. And oh, she had so loved him-had so determined always to look her brightest and best for him! That might have gone on till the end as it often does, but there came a blow-one blow more than she could bear. We'll suppose we'll suppose that one day the wife somehow or other, heard him talking to a friend The friend was quiet, he had asked What's the matter with-with her? All the romance gone that you used to talk about?' Make it-make it that she held her breath for the answer, even then-even then, that even then she was hungering to put her arms all around him, and tell him of no. It was not gone! And supposing she heard him say 'Her' Pooh, take no notice of her-always the same W sh to God sometimes 1 d never marii dwhat with the expenses and the miseries at home. Can't make her outnot like other women G yen it up long ago Don't you ever marry old man' And supposing the wife stood and cried to God to take her on the spot and that God did not answer and that at last at last, when something seemed as if it would shap in her brain she crept into her husbands study and took out the pistol that he kept in his desk and put it to her forehead, and

that? Still no answer. The man had craned still farther forward his hands gripping the desk, his face gray in the dusk, his stare widened It lookedhis life to look around, in fear of a hand waiting for his throat. It was that had come creeping into the room, as it sometimes did when he wrote late hind each shoulder

-and almost pulled the trigger

Wouldn't a paper accept a story like

The voice came again as from a lon; way off

"Yes' Say she paused the moment, work and thought of his long struggles and the mind that always strained after something in life that is never to be found. But the thought had come Into her head, and it staid and staid and more than once when he h i passed her with hardly a word or look -no, my God, she cou'd not bear it' God forgive her, she cannot bear it'

The indescribable sob and a swift . rush. A hand had plucked open the drawer at the mans side, and something bright flashed out Just in time he realized something and swayed up, with a hoarse cry Winnie' No. no!" and faced the picture that was to eat into his memory for all time.

The dead silence, the stare with which the wide eyes in her worn, white face seemed to search his soul wildly for a flicker of the truth' Then her hand dropped, and her face began to twitch piteously. His arms were out -and the heart beat there yet. "Winnie!" he had whispered—such a

whisper. "Don't, don't' Come back to me! Come back to me!" And for those two Time put back the hands of his clock. But the story.

A Woman's Magazine on Battlefields.

That was not for publication -London

The subscription books of The Ladies' Home Journal are evidently of a large and increasing influx of English-speaking people in the Philippine Islands Not only does the magazine go to the homes of American officers in our new possessions, but it is read by the soldiers in camps and on the lighting line. In the hospitals it is in constant demand, and a so'dier writes from those far-off islands that the Journals which reach his camp are literally worn out before every one has had his turn at reading. It seems rather strange that a magazine that abhors war and preaches the doctrine of peace should find such favor among men who pass many of their days within hearing of the din of battle.

White of the Boiled Fgg Unfit to Eat.

Very few persons can eat the white of a hard-boiled egg with any degree of comfort. Eggs are highly nutritious and easy of digestion when lightly or under cooked. The albumin, the white of the egg, coagulates as soon her singing and moved softly so that as it is dropped into hot water. The long boiling renders the yolk soft and mealy, but the white becomes tough and indigestible, and should be discarded.-Ladies' Home Journal.

> There were only five large cities in America in 1800. Philadelphia, with 60,000. Baltimore was third, with 26.-

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