OUR FASHION LETTER

New Coats For Evening and Afternoon Wear.

TRIMMED WITH FUR AND LACE.

The Latest Styles In Hairdressing. Frills In Dinner Waists—Something About the New Designs For Smart Millinery.

There is immense variety in the coiffure, but, despite the lowering of the collar the low type of hairdressing has comparatively few followers. It is seen mostly in the evening. The tucked in pompadour arrangement with a coil at the back has been too extensively patronized to be much in favor with the smart woman, and it is certainly a fashion which lacks distinction when not completed by a handsome picture hat.

There is very little novelty in decorations for the hair, and the little wreaths of small flowers or foliage are

EVENING COAT.

still popular. The geisha arrangement of flowers is rather heavy. A cluster of rosebuds or violets with two or three wires headed by well cut stones which quiver with every movement has many admirers, and the wisp of tulle still has its adherents.

The coronet combs worn in front of the coil suggest the modified tiara, and the newest side and the back combs are thickly incrusted with gems.

A smart evening cloak is shown in the cut. It is made of pearl gray bengaline silk and maltese lace, with a lining of accordion plaited chiffon and lace.

Out of Door Garments.

The fur day and evening wraps are anything if not classic, and the effect of Greek and Roman draperies is aimed at in the manipulations of velvets and furs.

Some very lovely carriage wraps are made in cloth, but cloth is no longer represented by hard and serviceable fabrics. It has a beautiful and supple finish, which renders it most becoming as well as warm and cozy. In these wraps the pale pastel shades are much in evidence.

One wrap recently seen was of pale cream cloth lined with emerald green satin. It had a big collar of green

USEFUL COAT.

panne, decorated with black and white bobs, and showed inner frills of lace and accordion plaited green chiffon. It was cut in the form of a coat of three-quarter length, stitched and strapped.

Some of the cloths, which have long hairy surfaces somewhat like zibeline, are smart for wraps.

Many warm and at the same time elegant coats are lined with squirrel but the collar need not be necessarily of the same fur.

The garment in the cut follows this idea. It is of gray cloth lined with squirrel, but having a sable collar.

Some Handsome Silks.

Chine and pompadour silks are intermixed with lace on the more elaborate evening gowns. A deep flounce of ivory silk with lovely garlands of buds and foliage in natural tints was arranged on a gown of [illegible] velvet of rather a light shade. At the top of the flounce was a border of [illegible] velvet overlaid at intervals with motifs of lace. The velvet fell over the flounce in deep slender points which were tasseled in green silk. The [illegible]

DINNER WAIST.

was almost indescribable, so intermixed were the three materials—lace, velvet and chine silk. The very abbreviated bolero of velvet had a deep flounce of lace, and the low neck had a quaintly shaped bertha of the silk opening in vandykes over the velvet.

Pompadour taffeta in a delicate iris design was used as a trimming to a lace gown. These fancy silks make admirable trimmings used in strips or medallions.

The smart black and white waist in the illustration is of black chiffon shirred into bands and livened by a collar and front of all over lace.

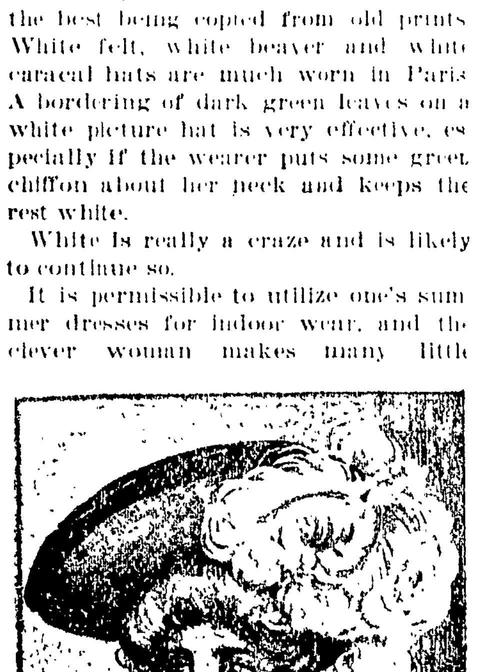
Hats Are All Large.

Such a thing as a small toque or turban is not obtainable. All the shapes are much larger this year.

Some of the picture hats are really enormous, but have beautiful curves, the best being copied from old prints. White felt, white beaver and white caracal hats are much worn in Paris. A bordering of dark green leaves on a white picture hat is very effective, especially if the wearer puts some green chiffon about her neck and keeps the rest white.

White is really a craze and is likely to continue so.

It is permissible to utilize one's summer dresses for indoor wear, and the clever woman makes many little



A SMART HAT.

changes in this manner. The veilings and crepe de chines can be given a heavier appearance by the addition of heavy guipure collars.

The jaunty sailor hat here shown is of champagne colored cloth, bordered along the brim with a wide band of reseda velvet. The hat has a soft crown, surrounded by a reseda velvet band finished on one side by a pearl and steel ornament, while on the opposite side clusters of reseda ostrich tips are arranged most picturesquely.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Lincoln Fixed It.

A young boy who had served with distinction in a naval engagement in the civil war on board the gunboat Ottawa and in another as captain's messenger was recommended to a cadetship at the Naval academy at Annapolis. This appointment President Lincoln was glad to make, and the lad was directed to report for examination in July. Just as he was about to start from home it was discovered that he could not be admitted, because he had not reached the required age of fourteen, his birthday occurring in the following September. The boy was greatly disappointed and wept bitterly in the fear that he would not be able to go at all. Some time afterward he was taken to the White House and presented to the president, to whom he made a graceful bow. The difficulty was explained, and the president said: "Why bless me, is that the boy who did so gallantly in those two battles? Why I feel as though I should take off my hat to him, and not he to me." The president took the papers, and, as soon as he learned that a postponement until September would suffice, made the order that the lad should report in that month. Then, putting his hand on the lad's shoulder, he said, "Now, my boy, go home and have good fun during the two months, for they are about the last holiday you will get."

THE HOT-WATER BAG

It Is More Useful Than a Doctor on Many Occasions.

The hot-water bag should be regarded as one of the necessities of every well-regulated home. On many occasions it is more useful than a doctor. It may be obtained quicker than his services and very much cheaper.

A good India rubber hot-water bag may be bought for $1.50. One which will hold three quarts of water is the most convenient size. Though the hot water bag is not a sure cure for a whole list of ailments, says the Philadelphia Enquirer, it is warranted to bring great relief in many cases. When one is suffering from neuralgia nothing is more soothing in its effect than a hot water bag. Fill the bag half full of boiling water, see that the stopper is absolutely tight and then wrap the bag in flannel and lay it against the aching face. The extreme heat will cause the blood to flow to that part and in so doing bring heat to the starving nerve. The hot water bag may also be used in the same way as a relief to indigestion. When the blood circulates but poorly and the feet are cold, the hot water bag should be used every night. In warming the feet and bringing the blood away from the head it induces sleep.

Instead of covering the hot-water bag with a piece of flannel which is liable to slip out of place and expose the hot rubber to the body, it is a good plan to make a bag of soft eiderdown flannel and put the bag into it. These flannel bags are frequently sold with the rubber ones. In preparing for a visit to the country during the fall or winter the hot-water bag should be one of the first things put into the trunk. It will be found a good companion on a long ride, and should be put between the sheets before retiring at night.

A Curious Dream.

My husband was a minister at a large church in a New England village, where he had served several years.

One night I had a most curious dream. I seemed to be in front of a long mirror, and reflected in it was the face of a woman I had never seen before. She had light golden hair, while mine was dark, and her whole appearance was different from mine in every way. I remember I thought it peculiar that I should have changed so suddenly. Then I woke up.

The next night I dreamed the same thing again, but while I was standing before the glass the woman came into the room. I turned and pointing to the mirror, asked her what it meant. "Oh!" she said "that is the way you will look." The following day I told the family about my dream, and they all thought it very strange.

A few months after this, as I was walking out of church one Sunday I passed a pew with a strange lady in it, she turned as I passed, and what was my surprise to see the very face of the lady I had seen in my dream.

Six months later my husband died. One afternoon the maid announced a lady and gentleman to see me. I went down to the parlor and came face to face with the lady of my dream, the same one I had seen in church. She introduced her husband, who she said was a minister and who had been chosen rector of that parish.

I soon left the parsonage and my dream partly came true, for this lady did take my place and became mistress of the rectory.—Illustrated American.

Character Told in Wrinkles.

An Italian scientist, M. Montegazzo has written an essay upon the science of wrinkles. He believes one's history can be largely told by the lines upon the face. Entering into a description of the different varieties and their meanings, he says: "Horizontal lines across the forehead are found even in children who are rickets or idiots, and that being out in the sun with the eyes unshaded will produce them prematurely, but they are natural at forty or earlier. Vertical lines between the eyes denote thought and study, since deep concentration contracts the eyebrows, grief and worry produce the same effect, and, frequently repeated, either leaves a permanent fold in the skin. Arched wrinkles just above the nose indicate extreme suffering, either mental or physical. The earliest wrinkles of all and the most unavoidable are those which run from either side of the nostril down to the mouth, and these are produced by smiling, and even the motion of the jaws in masticating a warning to gum-chewers.

She Resented the Criticism.

A young woman and a lady were walking in the lobby of the Herald Square theatre, New York, recently discussing "Rob Roy." During their talk the words, "It is plagarism, mere plagarism," were spoken audibly by the gentleman. Straightway a lady behind him exclaimed, "I dare you to say that again!" The gentleman, surprised, looked around and ventured to remark mildly that he had a right to his opinion. "I dare you to say that again!" repeated the lady, with flashing eyes. "I am Mrs. De Koven." There was nothing more to be added as the reader can imagine, and further criticism of "Rob Roy" was deferred until possibly under more favorable conditions."—Philadelphia Press.

Logic Extraordinary.

Darwin said the amount of clover seed produced in any given locality was proportionate to the number of "old maids" there resident, which he proved by the following statement: "There can be no clover seed without the bumble-bee, because no other insect fertilizes it. The enemy of the bumble bee is the common field mouse that steals into their nest and destroys the larvae and eats up the honey. The enemy of the mouse is the common house cat, and the solid friend of the cat is the old maid. Consequently the more old maids the more cats the more cats the less mice, and the less mice the more bumble bees, the more bees the more clover seed."

Miniature Indian Corn.

There is a miniature Indian corn grown in Brazil. The ears are not larger than a little finger, and the grains are the size of mustard seeds.

KNOX FOUGHT FORTY-TWO INDIANS

Before He Fell Dead He Killed Seven Apaches.

A company of ranchmen [illegible] about the railroad station in [illegible] ly waiting for the [illegible] train for Los Angeles [illegible] of the early days on [illegible] in Arizona and California [illegible] ural John Wilson of [illegible] the most absorbing story [illegible] is follows:

"Talk about sand in a men! I am telling you [illegible] sand of the genuine [illegible] man to try to stand off [illegible] forty or fifty Apaches [illegible] just how the scrap w[illegible] he ended will be his [illegible] that was just the kind [illegible] was in Felix Knox wh[illegible] ed by the Apaches. [illegible] he [illegible] 79. Knox [illegible] and [illegible] a Mexican [illegible] coming from Silver City [illegible] town in Arizona. The [illegible] ranch, which is on [illegible] about thirty miles from [illegible] night, but were told [illegible] of Apaches had been [illegible] he had better go in [illegible] a few days, but Knox [illegible] fought the Apaches [illegible] and didn't know what fear was [illegible] he wanted to make Clifton that day Indians or no Indians.

Well the Knoxes drove on. When they were about two miles from York's ranch sure enough a big buck Indian came from behind a low [illegible] top mesa. Knox knew there were plenty more of the red devils hidden there and that it meant a fight to the death for him. He was as cool as a cucumber. He jumped out of the wagon, filled his pockets with two boxes of cartridges and then kissed his wife and baby for the last time, but saying that he would have the redskins squelched in a few minutes. He ordered the Mexican driver to lash the team for all he was worth and to drive back to York's ranch as fast as the horses could jump. Then Knox waved his hand to his wife, and said he was going to stand off a few Apaches. As the team and wagon flew towards the ranch Knox, rifle in hand, [illegible] towards the hill for his last fight.

"The Apaches a [illegible] rushed out from behind [illegible] were secreted. Knox [illegible] and standing stock [illegible] lead at them until [illegible] next day a party of [illegible] and we went out to [illegible] took place. Knox [illegible] amid the cactus in [illegible] Apaches [illegible] them had not [illegible] body [illegible] a clean pocket [illegible] Knox's pocket and [illegible] spread it over his face and [illegible] there by putting a [illegible] corner of it to hold it [illegible] keep the hot sun from [illegible] face. That was [illegible] sand in Knox. Seven [illegible] were found that had been [illegible] from Knox's Winchester and [illegible] the raiding Indians [illegible] that their party numbered forty-two and that Knox had killed seven of them."—Pomona (Cal.) Progress.

A Big Bee Farm.

[illegible] the village of [illegible] in the County of Durham Mr. W. B. Chambers, shoemaker, has over a million bees in twenty hives [illegible] are double ones. In one year [illegible] tained from his apiary [illegible] of excellent honey and from one [illegible] hives Mr. Chambers took [illegible] of honey in one season [illegible] bee farm in the world [illegible] near Beton Castle [illegible] acres and the owner [illegible] year secures not [illegible] of honey from [illegible] Hurbison of [illegible] 3,000 hives, which [illegible] 400 pounds of honey [illegible] 000 hives, Denmark [illegible] the Netherlands 240,000, France [illegible] Germany 1,450,000, Austria 1,[illegible] The United States have 2,800,000, which produce 61,000,000 pounds of [illegible] The largest weight of [illegible] taken in a single season from one hive was 1,000 pounds, at [illegible]

A Czar's Sister.

The title of Grand Duchess is borne by the daughters, sisters and granddaughters of the Czar. When baptized they received the insignia of the "Order of the Great and Holy Martyr Catherine." They have separate coats-of-arms. Before they become of age they are entitled to 3[illegible] rubles, and after that 50,000 a year. The granddaughters of the Czar have a right to 15,000 rubles a year until they are of age. From that time on to their marriage they get 50,000 rubles a year. All Grand Duchesses receive on their wedding day a dot of 1,000,000 rubles. The daughters-in-law of the Czar who bear the title of Grand Duchesses receive 40,000 rubles a year. In case a Grand Duchess becomes a widow she is entitled to an extra pension of 40,000 rubles. Should she leave Russia, however, this amount is reduced to 15,000 rubles, and if she marry again beneath her rank or in foreign lands she loses it altogether.

Woman's Wit.

A laughable story is told of a woman on the witness stand in a French court. She was asked her age and she answered that she was thirty years old.

"But," said the magistrate, "did you not tell me you were thirty when you appeared before me two years ago?"

"I think it very likely," she replied, smilingly acknowledging her falsehood, and not at all abashed. "I am not one of those women who say one thing to-day and another thing to-morrow."—Youth's Companion.

Electric Light and the Voice.

It is said that since the introduction of the new light, public performers are able to preserve their voices in better condition, and are 50 per cent. more often in good voice. They are cooler, do not prespire, and are not husky while singing or acting. The atmosphere is much alike, and the equal temperature of the whole building has greatly diminished the risk of taking cold. Their throats are not parched, and their voices not injured so much, in comparison, as in houses where gaslight is used.

A FORCED LEAD.

There were only three people in the room besides the whist-players—the old gentlemen who sat in the corner of the room and was always reading and Julia McCullough and young Stevens, who were in another corner, half shielded by the Japanese screen.

Of the card players one was old Mr. McCullough, who played excellently, but never could be utterly deaf to the [illegible] of the outside world. The third was Mr. Richmond, a successful lawyer, something over fifty, with closely-cut, iron gray hair, spectacles, keen eyes, a man of which very likely had been a nervous but was now on [illegible] and an utter absorbed attention to the matter in hand. He recalled [illegible] had had a disappointment in love which kept him a bachelor and perhaps one caused the habit of absorption, a fact which caused Julia McCullough and young Stevens to regard him with deep and respectful sympathy. The fourth player was old Mr. McCullough's partner and just at [illegible] she groped under the [illegible] approval that it would have been [illegible] to have escaped notice also [illegible] She was a silent, [illegible] unmarried woman, whose [illegible] Mr. McCullough had trained, [illegible] and pruned in season and out of season, until as a matter of self preservation she learned to play better than he. But it was wrong to her that McCullough now [illegible] in his chair and glared at one spot as if each club on its surface were a weapon of assassination. It was but 9 o'clock in the evening and she was playing only till the stage came to take her to the train on which she was to leave—break up the game and leave. No wonder that Mr. McCullough was almost speechless with rage. No wonder that Mrs. McCullough fatally wandered, so that she missed a [illegible] for a king and pulled in her opponent's trick. Even Mr. Richmond, who scarcely knew how Miss Selwyn [illegible] so rarely he raised his eyes from the [illegible] the felt that her could [illegible]

May I be permitted [illegible] Charlotte," asked Mr. McCullough [illegible] an [illegible] voice, since [illegible] has been advanced to the [illegible] of taking a king of the same [illegible]

[illegible] admitted Mrs. McCullough, pushing the cards. Miss Selwyn who was so cowed [illegible] approval that [illegible] them [illegible]

[illegible] even [illegible] attentive in [illegible] remarked Mr. McCullough.

[illegible] began Miss Selwyn [illegible]

[illegible] snapped Mr. McCullough.

[illegible] will be able to get there, too," asked Mrs. McCullough.

"I hope so," returned Miss Selwyn.

"Come, come, Charlotte," exclaimed Mr. McCullough. "For heaven's sake let us play while we can."

Julia McCullough and young Stevens were talking in low tones behind the screen.

"Did you really put it up?" asked Julia with apprehensive pleasure.

[illegible] Stevens [illegible] the [illegible] and as it is my last evening I wanted it to be peaceful. [illegible] have asked one of us to take [illegible]

"I wouldn't have [illegible]" said Julia, [illegible]

"Yes you would [illegible] I would have asked you [illegible] my temper. I can't get along with your uncle anywhere but at the card table."

One of the [illegible] came to the door—the stage [illegible] Miss Selwyn [illegible] cards had just been dealt.

"I'm very sorry," she said.

[illegible] Mr. McCullough. "Women have to play with [illegible]"

"There isn't a soul [illegible] that can play," [illegible] Richmond rose to go [illegible] Miss Selwyn to the door.

He put her in the carriage and returned. Not a word had been spoken.

He walked restlessly to a bookcase and read the titles. [illegible] corner [illegible] himself deep in [illegible] pages. The young people [illegible] became [illegible] wishing worsted. Mrs. McCullough [illegible] her hands [illegible] McCullough drummed [illegible] looked ready to burst with rage. It was as if nature were preparing for a cataclysm.

Suddenly they all, except the reader, looked up. A woman [illegible] in the doorway, a fine looking [illegible] young woman. Her gray [illegible] straight from [illegible] her clear complexion was [illegible] flushed, but she spoke with perfect self possession.

"I saw the notice pinned up in the hall," she said. "I am a good whist player. Would you like to have me make up the hand?"

Young Stevens rose, with a sickly glance at Julia, who looked a little scared.

"Pinned up in the hall?" repeated old Mr. McCullough, doubtfully.

"Yes," she said distinctly, with a sweet glance that took all the occupants of the room. "The notice saying that there were three whist players in the east card room who wanted a fourth at 8.15. Only good players need apply."

Richmond glanced at the young man with a certain severity, behind which was a gleam of amusement, and came towards the card table.

"I——" began young Stevens, but it was old Mrs. McCullough who settled the matter.

"Well," she interrupted, "do come and sit down. I'm sure I don't know how you got here, but we're glad enough to see you. I'll play with Mr. McCullough because I am used to him. You can play with my partner."

"We're wasting a lot of precious time," said Mr. McCullough, and the handsome woman came forward from the doorway and picked up the cards that lay at her place.

Richmond seated himself opposite and for ten minutes not a word was spoken. She did play well—one of those intelligent, pliable games which show science, memory and comprehension. Richmond was delighted with her. If at a critical point he planned a brilliant stroke she caught his intention instantly and co-operated. He was not curious concerning her personality, he had barely looked at her; she was simply his skillful comrade. It was her deal, and as she picked up the cards she shuffled them once. Richmond's eyes were on her fingers and he started a little. She mixed the cards by an odd bit of manipulation. He had never seen but one other person do it. The next time he watched her; then he glanced from her fingers to her face in sudden, sharp inquiry. Her eyes were on his, they wore a look that might have been triumph. The game went on. The low tones of the young people were almost whispers.

"If you had that ace you were a long time playing it, Charlotte," said Mr. McCullough at the end of a hand.

"One doesn't win by being in a hurry," she answered easily.

"No," said the stranger speaking for almost the first time, "one does not."

The words were simple, but to Richmond's ear they were emphatic. He looked at her with a certain air of suspense and again she met his look. Another hand was played.

"You did it that time," said Richmond at the end of it, as she scored three tricks.

"Yes," said she musingly, "I thought it was time I took matters into my own hands."

He turned a little pale and dealt the cards with his eyes on her face. The evening slipped on, the game was close and interesting.

"That play of yours was an unusual one," said Richmond, "but successful."

"Yes," she answered [illegible] "I broke all rules to do it. It was [illegible] real, but there seemed nothing else to do."

There were bright red spots in her cheeks, and she held her handsome head very high as she [illegible]. He then laid down his cards as if to stop playing then.

"It saved the game," he said concisely, and he picked [illegible] up again.

"I thought you [illegible] that queen, Charlotte," said Mr. McCullough, [illegible] reproach, "from the way you played before."

"It is dangerous to draw conclusions," said Richmond [illegible] the table.

"Not usually," she answered lightly, "if one knows how [illegible]"

At 10 o'clock he [illegible] instead of taking up the hand he [illegible] dealt him, put both his arms on the table and leaned across it. Mrs. McCullough looked as though the skies would fall and Mr. McCullough said, "Come! come!" Richmond heeded neither of them.

"Will you tell me why you played as you did?" he asked with sudden sternness. His partner looked at him and her eyes dropped for a moment. Then, with her first full composure, she answered:

"It has taken me a long time to return your lead, but I found [illegible] enough that it was from what is my strong suit as well."

"Come come," said Mr. McCullough, "a great deal of time [illegible] that is past and gone. [illegible]"

Instead of [illegible] up. The young people [illegible] and even the reader [illegible] laid down his book.

"Is your name still Frances Elling-ham?" he asked.

"Yes," she said, [illegible]

"Have you come back to me?"

"Yes," she said again.

"I have waited a long time," he went on.

"Yes." There was a pause.

"Will you come with me into the parlor across the hall and let me speak to you?"

She bowed, and tossing down her cards she passed out of the room and he followed her. If Mrs. McCullough had ever allowed profanity in her presence she might have had to listen to it then. For several moments Mr. McCullough found nothing appropriate in his vocabulary.

"Are we never going to have a decent game of whist?" he thundered at last.—Annie Eliot Trumbull, in Chicago News.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Beside one load of guilt, how blest is grief [illegible] Bulwer.

Fear to die until you have done some good that will always live.

Love and courage are spirits' wings, raising to noble actions.—Goethe.

The miserablest day we live there is many a better thing to do than die.—Darley.

We understand the infinite a hundred times better by the heart than by the intelligence.—B. Tisseur.

He that would relish success to purpose should keep his passion cool and his expectation low.—Jeremy Collier.

We are haunted by an ideal life, and it is because we have within us the beginning and the possibility of it.—Phillips Brooks.

There are two freedoms—the false, where one is free to do what he likes, and the true, where he is free to do what he ought.—Kingsley.

Cherish your heart's best affections. Indulge in the warm emotions of filial, parental, fraternal love. Think it not a weakness. Love everything and everybody that is lovely. You cannot make the cords of love too strong.

Some youths shave against the beard, while others shave down only.