

NEW YORK FASHIONS

SMART GOWNS FOR AUTUMN WEARING.

The American Baron in Near Sight—If you would Live Long Items, and Hints for the Household for Lady Readers.

Until really severe winter weather set in autumn gowns will be worn made with waist and skirt effect rather than in coat and skirt fashion, that has been popular for so long a time.

The so-called novelty materials that make their appearance every autumn are used for these costumes. They are in a variety of shades, and for the moment there is a prejudice in favor of those materials that resemble most closely the chevrons used in men's business suits, with rather indefinite patterns and inconspicuous coloring.



Smart Gowns for Autumn

bands of cloth of some bright shade or bands of velvet, rows of braid and fancy buttons, lace fronts and undersleeves all are considering correct with this style of costume, which is a law unto itself in regard to the combining of materials and colors.

A great war is being waged as to the width and style of the skirt to be worn this autumn and winter. There are two or three separate and distinct styles of skirts that call for a great deal of material and that makes the wearer look very large unless she is unnaturally slender.

Fortunately the dressmakers are beginning to realize that this year's styles require an immense amount of modifying to make them attractive. Meanwhile a good rule is to choose the more becoming style. The skirts laid in wide box plaits but with the box plaits caught down so that they do not flare until nearly at the feet are always attractive even in the heavy materials, while the flounced skirts are not good in these same heavy materials and should be left rather to lighter weight fabrics.

Sleeves play an important part in the construction of autumn costumes. Apparently, all reports to the contrary, large sleeves are going to be fashionable all winter. Fortunately the present sleeves are exceedingly attractive, because while large, they follow the shape of the arm above the elbow in a most attractive manner.

The Giving of a Small Dinner. "In giving a small dinner," says a hostess of experience, "it requires considerable forethought to prevent husbands and wives from sitting together or even directly opposite each other. Some married people have the disconcerting habit of criticizing the remarks made at social gatherings by the partners of their joys and sorrows."

Among the season's equipments for country homes the English chintz as a room upholstery is in more favor than ever. In popular patterns pink is the color most favored. The designs shown carnations in bunches on a rich cream white background, roses with their long stems and green leaves, pretty bouquets of wild flowers dotted here and there in narrow and broad stripes and rich pink peonies of brilliant colorings, which form set pieces for draperies and hangings.

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

She Does Not Suspect That She Is Beautiful; She Knows It.

The daughter of the farmer sits before the looking-glass with its tarnished gilt and painted flowers. Her bodice is unhooked. Her hair kisses curves and nooks. She hardly notices the smell of the kerosene lamp, so closely, so proudly, and so sorrowfully does she look at herself in the glass.

The landscape chilled her all the day. The woodpile smelted of mortality. Mullet stalks shivered under the leaden sky. The hills watched her from the routine of housework. At supper she noticed the shriveled skin of her mother, the untidiness of her mother's hair along the nape of the neck.

It is not 9 o'clock, and yet what is there for her to do but to go to bed? And what change or pleasure does she see approaching her for the weeks to come? A whistle calls to her far down the valley. She starts up and goes to the window. She peers into the night, hoping to see the lights of the express train as it hurries toward the city.

The Indians on the Shoshone reservation have to the present time this season sown 125,000 pounds of grain, and it is expected they will sow as much more before the close of the season. The department is not giving the seed to the Indians this year as heretofore, but is loaning it, and expects the Indians to repay it when they harvest their crops.

A Turkish Pasha's Reply. The British minister at Constantinople once asked a Turkish pasha for information concerning the population and trade of a certain province. "Illustrious friend, joy of my liver!" the pasha's letter began. "The thing you ask of me is both difficult and useless."

Our Oldest Regiment. The Third Regiment of Infantry in the regular army of the United States is our oldest military organization. It began its history as the First Regiment, established in June, 1784. It was with "Mad Anthony" Wayne in his Indian campaigns. It was also prominent in the War of 1812, and spent a decade of its existence in the Great Lakes region.

A Substrate. The Abbe Hue, a distinguished French traveler, says that when a Tartar doctor finds himself without his drugs, he is not in the least put out. He writes the names of them on slips of paper, and these, being rolled up in little balls, are swallowed by the sick man.

The Snow-White Cattle. The breed of snow-white cattle, which were used in the sacrifices in Athens and Rome from two thousand to twenty-five hundred years ago is still in existence in Calabria, Italy. Great pains are taken to maintain the strain of blood in all its purity, and calves showing a single hair of any other color than white are at once separated from the herd.

WHEN DREAMS COME TRUE

They Are Great Things When Taken in Connection With Women's Instincts.

"I tell you what," said the man with the receding chin and the abbreviated forehead, on the rear platform of a Fourteenth street car, "women's dreams are great things, when you come to think of 'em, and when you take their dreams in connection with that funny thing they've got that we call intuition, why, you've got a combination that—"

"Well, anyhow, I went out to the races yesterday. Don't know a race horse from a bucket of whitewash myself, and always lose trying to beat them, but my wife got me started this time by a dream she had right before last. You know how they wake up in the morning and tell you all about their dreams, never letting you even get in a word edgewise, not even to ask 'em where your clean cuffs are, or anything. Well, my wife had a dream and was trying to tell me, but I could not make head nor tail of the whole thing.

"I was trying to find where she had put my vest when I had taken it off the night before, anyhow,—but it struck me all of a sudden that that chestnut horse of hers must have been travelling at a mighty rapid clip, from the way she told about his performance. It seems, from her dream, that this chestnut horse and a lot of other horses started in to see which could run up the side of the Washington monument first, or something like that; anyhow, the chestnut horse won by a block. Now, my wife doesn't know anything about races, and she didn't even know that there was any races going on here. Said I to her:—

"Are you dead sure that it was a chestnut horse that made all the rest of those horses in your dream look like aluminum dollars?" "She was dead positive about it.

"Well," said I, "there's some racing going on out at Benning's this week, and I should think that if dreams cut any ice it would be a good proposition for this family to land on a chestnut horse to-day, if any chestnut horse's are going to run."

"Now, I had a kind of 'sneakin' hankerin' to take in one of the day's racing, and I thought this was a pretty, crafty way of putting it through. I made it stick for a wonder.

"Why, yes, I really believe that 'would be a good plan," she said, and then she went ahead and told me that dream or her about the chestnut horse all over again.

"Well, on my way down town I bought one of these here sporting papers that publishes the racing entries, along with the colors of the horses, and I found that there was only one chestnut horse entered for the running yesterday. That was in the first race, and when I came home at noon for lunch I told my wife about it. She got off that old one about not approving of betting on principle, but she really thought that her dream was too vivid to be overlooked; that any chestnut horse booked to run was bound to win, she felt certain.

"Just because you had that dream?" I asked her. "Well, that, and then intuition, too," she replied.

"So I went out to Benning to play the chestnut horse in the first race. Had heard a good deal about the startling way these dreams of women folks come out once in a while, and I determined to play that chestnut horse, no matter what the price on him was, or whether anybody bet out there; thought the horse would show on earth to win or not. Well, that horse was at 50 to 1 in the betting, and I had \$20 along with me. So you see, if I had put that \$20 down in the 50 to 1 shot that I intended to play, it would have figured \$1,000 to \$20, and—"

"Did you funk on playing the chestnut?" asked one of the listeners. "Yes," was the reply. "The price scared me to death. That's the edge those bookmakers have got on you—they put up a big price on a horse that you feel certain is going to win, and you peter out on your determination and finally land on the favorite."

"That's what I did showed white feather on that chestnut good dream thing at the last minute, and put my \$20 down on the 2 to 1 favorite. Queer, isn't it, what—"

"And the chestnut horse, your wife's 50 to 1 shot, won in a common walk, of course?" asked one of the listeners. "Not on your life," answered the man with the receding chin. "The favorite, the horse that I put my \$20 down on, buck-jumped in and won by two Philadelphia blocks, and that chestnut pipe dream was running yet when I collected my \$60 and came home in a calash. I tell you what, women's dreams, and their intuition, are great things when you come to think of them, but—"

More Truth Than Politeness. Rich Wife—My dear, what would you do if I should suddenly lose all my money? Hubby—As I pleased. I don't dare to now.

Alias, Too Often True. Miston—Do you try your jokes on your friends before you publish them? Jokus—I used to. I gave it up for lack of material. Miston—Jokes? Jokus—No, indeed; friends.

"I must send them all circulars," exclaimed the man who was addressed by his acquaintances as professor. "Those men who have testified in the investigation ought to know about me."

STARBEAMS.

Since the birth of Christ—the Prince of Peace—four million men have been slain in battle.

April was also notable for the inauguration of George Washington as president (April 30, 1789). "Here's your 6 o'clock shine!" shouted a Kansas City bootblack on a crowded street corner yesterday.

"If you want a long war, prepare for a short one. If you want a short war, prepare for a long one."—Von Moitke.

Dan Rice was the only American showman who had the enterprise to take his circus to Cuba and exhibit it all over the island.

An English editor has called for a symposium on the question, "Why do women prefer to remain unwed?" That's easy—they don't.

"Do you really love me, Irish?" "Course I does. Think I been walkin six miles a week ter see you fur the las year 'cause I hated you?"

The Boston Transcript makes this distinction: Christianity is to love your brother better than your religion; business is to love your bank book account better than your brother.

Through all the drama—whether the scene is named or not, Love glides the scene and women guide the plot. —Sheridan.

The Chicago and Milwaukee brewers have contributed \$500 to the Shawnee town relief fund. Sufferers from too much water can always depend upon the sympathy of the beer makers.

An Ohio woman has notified all whom it may concern, through the medium of an advertisement in a country weekly, that she has renounced her marriage with her present husband, and henceforth will not consider herself married.

Circumstances connected with the issuing of a liquor license have brought out the fact that an "athletic club" in Philadelphia consumes twenty-five barrels of beer a month. The process of disposing of that quantity of beer glass by glass, necessarily involves a good deal of physical exercise, but it was not exercise of that descriptor that brought Gladstone to his ninety years.

The club is obviously unnamed. Among a batch of stories attributed to President Lincoln is the following: President Tyler, during Mr. Tyler's incumbency of the office he arranged to make an excursion in some direction and sent his son Bob to arrange for a special train. It happened that for the railroad superintendent was a strong Whig. As such he had no favors to bestow upon the President, and informed that his road did not run any special trains for the President. "What!" said Bob, "did you not furnish a special train for the funeral of President Harrison, 'Yes," said the superintendent, "and if you'll bring your father in that condition you shall have the best train or the road."

The Spaniards are not the first to cry "Manana" (to-morrow). Way back in 379, B. C., during the march of the Spartans into Macedonia, General Phoeidas seized the citadel of Thebes and in violation of a previous treaty, garrotted it with his soldiers. All Greece was indignant at the outrage, so the Spartans deposed Phoeidas, but nevertheless kept possession of the fort. About 400 of the principal Thebans left for Athens in disgust. A leading refugee was Pelopidas, who was seen returning with eleven others. He fell upon the Spartan officers in the midst of a banquet, slew them and exhorted his countrymen to rise in the cause of freedom, which was successful. A letter containing the full details of this plot was given to Archias, the Spartan, at the banquet table. He was told it related to important business. "Business," he remarked, languidly, "to-morrow."

General Robert E. Lee, on the same day that he sent his resignation to General Scott, April 20, 1861, wrote to his sister the following letter: "We are in a state of war which will yield to nothing. The whole South is in a state of revolution, into which Virginia after a long struggle has been drawn; and though I recognize no necessity for this state of things, and would have borne and pleaded to the end for redress of grievances, real or supposed yet if my own person I had to meet the question whether I should take part against my native state. With all my devotion to the Union, and the feeling of loyalty and duty of an American citizen, I have not been able to make my mind up to raise my hand against my relatives, my children, my home. I have therefore, resigned my commission in the army, and save in defense of my native state, with the sincere hope that my poor services may never be needed I hope I may never be called on to draw my sword."

WHY? Why isn't kissing the wrong girl a blunder-buss? Why isn't an insane ball-tosser a cracked pitcher? Why not term the general's chart a drawn battle? Why can't a baby shed enough tears to drown its noise? Why shouldn't people who wear past jewels be stuck up? Why are so few people content with their own condition? Why isn't the engagement ring a questionable result? Why does the average splinter know so much about rearing children? Why don't they use brooms instead of telescopes in sweeping the horizon? Why are so many men anxious to work when sick and anxious to avoid it when well?

VIRGINIA FOLKLORE.

To prevent hawks from catching chickens, heat the poker in the fire until it is red hot; then take it out and make a young lady whisper to it the name of her lover. The hawks will leave.

To put your right foot on the ground first when getting out of bed in the morning will surely bring bad luck. Avoid meeting a tailor; to encounter one is an omen of ill.

If a cat runs across your path start over again or bad luck will follow. To turn back after having started on an errand or trip will bring bad luck. If you kill a snake, particularly a blacksnake, and hang it on a fence or on the limb of a tree, rain will come. A snake never dies till sundown.

Witches tangle your horses' manes at night. Carry a buckeye in your pocket and you will never have rheumatism. Always plant bulbous plants, such as potatoes, when the moon is on the wane, but plant other products between the new and the full moon.

The bottom rail of a fence built after the full moon will sink into the ground. If the moon shines upon a sleeping person mental aberrations will ensue. Dogs bark at the sound of a bell or at music, in order to scare away the witches and spooks which the bell and music attract.

If you cut your finger-nails on Sunday bad luck will come; cut them on Saturday, you will see your sweetheart on Sunday; cut them on Monday, and you will have good luck. If your hand itches you will receive money. The itching of the left ear denotes that somebody is speaking evil of you, but the itching of the right ear implies you are being praised.

To dream of a snake means that an enemy is trying to harm you. Should you dream of a death, you will hear of a wedding; should you dream of a wedding, you will hear of a death. Dreams occurring after midnight invariably come true.

If geese splash their wings in the water it is going to rain. When a cat runs wildly about the house rain is at hand. The crowing of a rooster near the door is a sign that you are going to receive visitors.

If the first butterfly you see in the spring be a yellow one you will have much money before the year has passed. Never spill salt—bad luck is sure to follow. Bees do not make honey if any member of the family are addicted to swearing, nor will they work if kept uninformed of any death that may occur among your friends or in your own family.

The counting of chickens or lambs in the spring will cause ill luck. When cows are restless bad news is at hand. Always bury or burn a tooth which has been extracted. If a dog should get hold of the tooth a dog's tooth will grow in its place.

When a wren whistles around the house rain is sure to come. If you kill a lizard in the spring the spring will go dry. If a child cries on his birthday it ceases growing for a year.

Consult the almanac and see to it that the sign of the zodiac is Sagittarius before performing any surgical operation on man or beast. Corn does best when planted under the Gemini sign under Cancer; but never plant anything under Scorpio. Rain on Friday, rain on Sunday; rain on Sunday, rain on Tuesday; rain on Tuesday, rain all the week. Thunder on April Fool's day brings good luck.

Eggs laid on Good Friday or on Sundays keep longer than any other; but butter made on Good Friday is never very palatable. To kill a toad will bring you hard times. Warts are caused by either touching a toad or by touching something over which a toad has hopped.

Should a bee, or any of its species, buzz about your room, you may expect pleasant visitors. When a wild bird flies into the house its visit is intended as a warning of approaching evil. Always lace your right shoe first good luck will follow.

To put on a sock or stocking wrong side out is an omen of evil. Always allow swallows, bluebirds, martins and mocking birds to build around the house. They bring good luck. When dogs howl at night a relative or neighbor is about to die. An ash leaf with an even number of spikes upon it will bring good luck if preserved.

To sow parsley is to sow discord in your family. A cypress tree growing in front of the house causes many deaths in the family. Never sweep a house after removing from it. This will cause sorrow to both yourself and the new occupant.

FEMININE OBSERVER.

Nothing on earth is so terrible as the fear of it. One of woman's pet economies is saving strings that she never uses. Babies are brought up on the bottle and men are brought down by the same means. The woman who can not see anything cunning in a colored baby is somewhat lacking. If the telephone girl became engaged every ring she receives there would be trouble. The feminine server in a cheap restaurant calls herself a waiter girl; the one in a wealthy family, a waitress.