The Fall Fashions Will Show But Little Change

They Will Resemble the Modes That Have Been in Vogue During the Late Summer

"MODES designed for early fall that is, for September and possibly up to early October, will be much like the modes for late summer; in other words, the last weeks of August, which are now upon us."

That was in a general way the information which I secured from a great Parisian modiste who visited Biarritz a few days ago. He was here for a few days, stopped at one of the fashionable hotels, conferred with a few patrons,

OF WHITE MUSLIN WITH LACE AND CHIFFON.

and left again for Paris with a pocketful of valuable orders for new costumes. He did not mix in Biarritz society. He is in trade, and society as found at Biarritz is much like English society; it does not mix well with trade. Society at Biarritz does not represent the wealthy classes entirely, but it does represent the so-called blue blood, the at-one-time nobility, of the French nation. For that reason we who visit this charming seaside resort do not always see the greatest elaboration in summer costumes that is known to France. There is more wealth displayed at Dieppe, at Trouville or at Avranches than at Biarritz, unless it be later in the season, when the people who have patronized all of these places earlier come here for the wind-up of the season.

When I learned of the visit of the Paris modiste I at once seized upon the opportunity offered to secure some firsthand information regarding the coming fall styles, but I secured but little for my trouble.

"What will be some of the distinguishing features of the fall styles?" I asked.

"Look about you," replied the great man, "and you will see. The gowns of August will be the gowns of September, with but little if any modification in style."

"But how about October?" I asked.

"Ah, possibly October, too," he replied. "A little change in materials, of course, but that is all, I think."

That I was to get but little for the asking was soon evident. If the great man of dresses had information to give other than what I secured it was intended solely for those who had orders to exchange for it, and, alas! I had none. Even the audience to whom I would repeat the information given me was too far away to be of value to him.

But I doubt not that he told me the truth in rather a blunt way. I anticipate but little change for the early fall. All womankind, whether they be in France, in England or in America, is

OF SKY BLUE CREPON TRIMMED WITH GUIPURE LACE.

reveling in the delights of present-day extravagance and individuality, and will be loath to give it up until stern decree forces them to. When I follow the advice of the great man and "look about" me I see only such gowns as are well adapted in style at least to early fall wear, and I know from experience that women are not yet tired of what they have. Ordinarily the season is scarcely half over before we begin to wish for change, but in that respect this season has been the exception which has proven the rule, and the syles of this memorable summer will abide with us yet a few weeks.

I followed the great man's advice and did look about me, and here are some of the things I saw that may serve as models in style though not in materials for early fall gowns: One was a patterned gown for evening wear of cream silk batiste set in with lace applique. The graceful skirt had a pattern of lace down the front forming a panel. The center of this panel was filled with a beautiful design in maddins lace. This same lace pattern extended around the skirt for some distanee, being put in large V's. The draped bodice was of batiste and had wee puffings of white chiffon in a rounded decollete falling over the shoulders, and large yellow velvet poppies with black centers at the left side. There was a deep girdle of soft yellow silk with long ends and finished with a deep fringe at the waist line.

Another that I saw was an afternoon gown of sky blue crepon with ecru guipure lace. The skirt was made with very firm tucks over the hips, and with very large tucks at the back. These large tucks were stitched half way down. The broad center tuck in the back was covered with a deep band of guipure insertion extending from the waist line to the hem of the skirt. The bottom of the skirt in front is finished with tucks, and a band of the guipure insertion. The blouse is of tucked crepon. The deep yoke and the upper part of the sleeves were of all-over guipure. Down the front of the bodice are ruffles of white chiffon, and the sleeves below the guipure are of white crepon, caught in a lace cuff.

Another gown for afternoon wear was a dainty affair of white muslin, trimmed with fine lace and chiffon. It is made a princess with a tucked vest of the muslin with deep lace on either side and forming a sailor collar at the back. There was a wide band of lace

OF CREAM BATISTE WITH LACE APPLIQUE.

across the front, and long chiffon ends crossed and held in place at each side with gold buckles. Elbow sleeves finished with two wide ruffles. The gown was made with a graduated flounce at the foot, around which lace applique was put on in deep V's.

SADIE MERRITT.

FRENCH PEASANT GIRLS.

Imported for Wives They Prove to Be Clever and Thrifty Housekeepers.

The hardy peasantry so rapidly filling French Canada to-day traces its origin to a romantic episode in the middle of the seventeenth century. At that time the government of France, wishing to find wives for its pioneers in the Canadian wilds, sent to America several shiploads of young peasant girls chosen from the country parishes, says the Rochester Union and Advertiser.

"It is no uncommon sight in Quebec," says a woman who has lived among these peasants, "to come upon a mother of little over 30 years of age standing near the door surrounded by a troop of children numbering 10 or 12 members. This woman is spinner, weaver, tailor, baker, druggist, dyer, shoemaker—everything, in fact, to her family. All the cloth worn by them is made by her. In its progress from the backs of the sheep to those of her household the processes are entirely conducted by her brain and hand. All the dyes for coloring the wool and all the medicines for time of sickness these women get from bark and root and mix with almost Indian cleverness. A strain of Indian blood in the veins of some of them may partly account for their unusual skill. They spin from their own flax the linen for underclothing, table or bedding, and manufacture even the straw hats covering their heads and the leather shoes that protect their feet.

"The French-Canadians marry very early in life, and once married all romance and youth appear to desert them. A bride of a week is already 'my old woman' to her husband, though she may not number 17 summers, and she at once accepts the valuation this epithet suggests, and sinks into old wife ways with a readiness sad to contemplate."

THE KAISER'S MOTHER.

Result of Her Efforts to "Reform" Germany According to the English Model.

Empress Frederick did not have a happy life in Germany. She went over to Germany from England with a notion that the Germans were a trifle uncivilized, that they needed to be improved, and that it was her duty to apply to them a curative dose of English civilizaion. In a way this was Mr. Gladstone's view of Germany. He knew both France and Italy well, and for him the French and Italians were the two European nations in which a high civilization prevailed, says the Hartford Courant.

As a matter of course the German women, and particularly the Berlin women, did not agree that they needed to be reformed according to the English model. Empress Frederick, however, was certain that she could not be mistaken, and she took her self-imposed duty in all seriousness. It is probable that she did enlarge somewhat the sphere of activity of the Berlin women; got them to doing things they had not done before; made them understand the functions of a president, secretary and treasurer. But the process was not pleasant for her. Bismarck believed, too, that she mixed in serious politics too much for Germany's good. Then her husband died and she was left without a foothold.

By a not uncommon twist of the conscientious feminine mind, she decided from the first to regard herself as a missionary sojourner in Germany; and this is the position she always held among the German people, down to her last days of illness and pain.

NEW FUEL PUZZLES FINDER.

Product Recently Discovered Looks Like Wood and Is Found in Vein Like Coal.

Out in Washington they have discovered a new fuel which is believed to be commercially valuable and which cannot as yet be classified by the scientists. This peculiar deposit has been discovered near Asotin and Lewiston. The product has a woody fiber and burns with a bright flame like dry wood. There is on occasions a sputtering as if there were oil in the substance, but there is no book on bitumens that treats of it in any manner. Assayer Fassett says that he has never seen or heard of a similar substance. He says that it appears to him like dried fungus, but that if the reports sent him are correct his theory must be wrong. In a letter sent from Asotin the writer states that he has a four-foot ledge uncovered and has sunk on it a distance of six feet, the ledge lying between rock walls. There was a decayed worm found in a piece of the product sent to the assay office, and that is taken to show a vegetable formation. The samples can be split into sections with a knife without encountering any grit. If there is a ledge as described and it is within well-defined walls the substance will be of great commercial value.

MRS. MARY E. BLACKBURN.

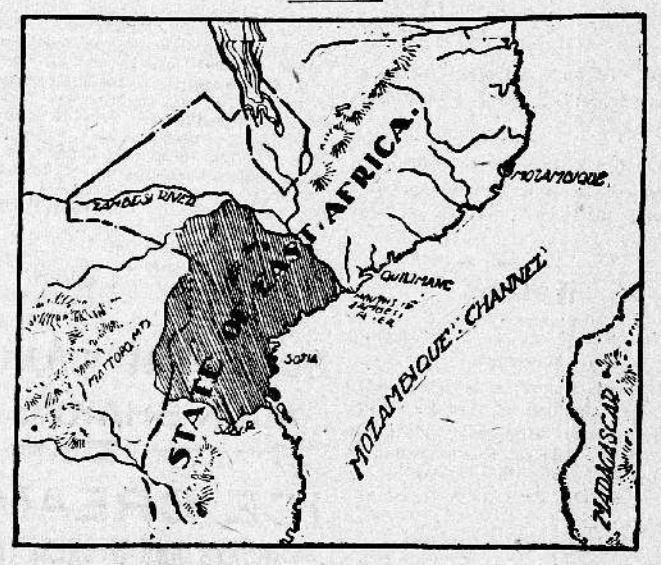
This lady, whose engagement to Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, has just been announced, is the widow of Judge H. H. Blackburn, of Martinsburg, W. Va. Before her first marriage the bride to be was Miss McHenry, of Maryland, the daughter of Robert McHenry, a noted lawyer. After her widowhood, about three years ago, she came to Washington and became the companion of her mother, who died a few months later. Mrs. Blackburn is a beautiful woman, possessed of great personal magnetism, and will easily take her place as one of the most popular women of the senatorial circle.

RELICS OF ANCIENT MINERS.

Interesting Discovery in a Long-Abandoned Scottish Mine Near Edinburgh.

Archaeologists are much interested in a discovery just made in the Fife coal pit near Edinburgh. During operations by the Wemyss Coal company at an old disused pit at the Blair burn, in order to prevent flooding, the overmen discovered a large number of miners' tools such as were used some 300 years ago. The shovels are all made of wood, some of them being as good as the day they were made; the picks and mells are iron, the pinches are wood with iron points. One of the operators stated that there are huge blocks of coal lying about all cut out with the pick, so large as to puzzle the present day collier how the old miners accomplished the task of cutting them out; the pick handles are of great thickness, approaching almost to the thickness of props used for supporting the roof at the present time. There is a tradition that the old mine was flooded, causing the death of many of the miners, and the conditions of the mine and the fact of so many tools lying about the seams point to the truth of the story.

WHERE THE LOST LAND OF OPHIR MAY LIE.



Dr. Carl Peters, the famous German explorer, thinks he has discovered the El Dorado of King Solomon, which is referred to in I. Kings, 9:28, in the following words: "And they came to Ophir and fetched from there gold 420 talents, and brought it to King Solomon." Archaeologists declare that Dr. Peters' discovery is probably based on fact, as the country where he is said to have found the mines was, in ancient times, tributary to the queen of Sheba, from which renowned beauty the present emperor of Abyssinia claims descent in a direct line.

The Shark as a Swimmer.

For long-distance swimming the shark may be said to hold the record, as he can outstrip the swiftest ships apparently without effort, swimming and playing around them and ever on the lookout for prey. Any human being falling overboard in shark-frequented waters has very little chance of escape, so rapid is the action of the shark, the monster of the deep. The dolphin, another fast-swimming fish—a near relative of the whale—is credited with a speed of considerably over 20 miles an hour. For short distances the salmon can outstrip every other fish, accomplishing its 25 miles an hour with ease. The Spanish mackerel is one of the fastest of food fishes and cuts the water like a yacht. Predatory fish are generally the fastest swimmers.

Belgian King's Automobile.

The king of the Belgians sports the most expensive automobile ever built. It is a palace on wheels and contains a parlor, a sleeping chamber, toilet rooms and servants' quarters. Its reservoir holds 25 gallons of gasoline. The cost of the car was $50,000.

A FAWN'S SWIMMING LESSON.

Patience and Watchfulness of the Mother During the Interesting Performance.

Mr. W. H. Boardman, the author of "Lovers of the Woods," is a hunter who has learned that there is more pleasure to be had in letting animals live than in killing them. His residence of many summers in the Adirondacks has shown him a higher enjoyment to be had among his wary, but unoffending, neighbors, be they deer, bear or trout, than he ever dreamed of in his bloodthirsty, game-killing days.

The following quotation from the book echoes the author's sympathy:

"John and I concluded to fish the river below again," said Hardy, "and to walk some distance down the bank before we struck in, so as to get to the pools below. The fish were not biting well, but it was very beautiful, and we got a few before lunch time. John carried my camera, and I have got—I hope I have got—some good pictures. While we were within half a mile of Cross' pond, though it had no fish in it, I, of course, wanted to see it. We went there, and I made the worst break that I have ever made since I went away from my rod on the edge of the burnt ground. I left my camera at the river, instead of taking it with me. We walked part way around the pond and sat down, and pretty soon a doe came in opposite, perhaps 40 rods. She came without a sound, slowly, not like a cat, not like anything else but a deer; just slipped in, a quiet, smooth glide, and drank and nibbled. Of course, she looked around, and studied the whole pond, but she seemed most anxious about the direction she had come from. She kept looking back.

"'Course I knew she had a fawn back in the woods soon as I saw her actin' that way,' said John, 'and then I thought about Mr. Hardy's camera, for she'd come to stay, and would work round nearer us. And I'd left the dinged thing at the river, though I might have known we stood to see deer any time of day at Cross' pond. Ef I hed to do it ag'in, I wou'd't 'a' done it.'

"Yes, John said that she was probably worrying about a fawn back in the woods, and directly the fawn came scampering in. It stood stiff-legged and stared at its mother with its head turned comically, so that one of the big ears was partly over the other one. Then it twined down the beach, kicked up its dainty hind legs, took a few high leaps and stopped stiff-legged again. It bucked like a broncho, going straight up into the air and lighting squarely with all four feet close together. It was a continuous performance, a little, but not much like a lamb's gambols, for it was graceful. The mother waded breast deep in the water for grass roots and lily pads, but watching the fawn and seeming to coax it. Several times it put its toes into the water and quickly sprang back. Directly the doe went into deeper water, and swam slowly toward us, often stopping for a tender lily pad and to look back earnestly at the little one.

"Suddenly, with a rush, the fawn sprang into the water, tore in and made it fly, and in doing so fell upon its knees and wet its pretty little nose. It was plainly frightened at what it had done, but its mother was ahead, so it kept going. It churned and pounded the water with its fore feet, and soon got too high in front and was frightened. It bleated, calling for its mother, and when she swam alongside, the little rascal immediately climbed on her back and ducked her. When she came out from under she cautiously kept a short distance away, working toward us, but with her head over her shoulders watching the fawn. About the middle of the pond the fawn got in trouble again; got too high in front, and apparently had another panic. The doe swam near him, and he therw his fore feet on her back a second time, but she was wary, and kept her head above water. Then, for the first time, she made a sound—not a bleat, but a cooing sound, such as pigeons make, and it seemed to soothe the excited little fellow. He swam more steadily, but not at all smoothly, for he appeared to get his legs tangled and lose his stroke. Sometimes his neck was high out of water, and sometimes his nose was buried, but he finally came ashore, just 21 feet from where I was sitting on a balsam log. I paced it after he left, but they did not go for several minutes. The fawn trembled so it could scarcely stand, while the mother licked it and kept making the cooing, crooning sound. It was a very tired, meek-looking fawn that slowly followed its mother into the woods. I have the picture in my mind. It was not over-exposed or under-developed, and it will never fade, but I can't show it to anyone else. I feel as John does about leaving the camera: 'If I had it to do over again I wouldn't 'a' done it.'"

A Juvenile Bunko Man.

Tommy had been quiet for fully five minutes. He seemed to be engaged with some deep problem.

"Papa," he said.

"Well?"

"'Do unto others as you would have others do unto you'—that's the golden rule, isn't it, papa?"

"Yes, my son."

"And it's puffickly right to follow the golden rule, isn't it, papa?"

"Yes, indeed."

Tommy rose, went to the cupboard and returned with a knife and a large appie pie. The latter he placed before his astonished sire with great solemnity.

"Eat it, papa!" he said.—San Francisco Bulletin.

The Greatest Writer.

The greatest writer is he who gives his readers the most knowledge and takes from them the least time.—Chicago Daily News.

FASHION'S MIRROR.

Notes on What Milady Must Wear If She Would Be Up to Date.

Many flounces mark the newest petticoats. A handsome silk skirt seen in one of the stores had the outer frill reaching nearly to the knees, of cream d'esprit net, stitched with rows of tiny silk ruchings. Beneath that was a frill of plaited silk, which hung over a slightly gathered flounce, finished with a foot frill, says the Boston Budget.

While the soft lawn or silk tie has in a great degree taken the place of the stiff collar, a white stock with Ascott ends is a favorite for golf or outing wear. A college or club pin to fasten the ends down to the waist is a pretty fad.

The sailor blouse is a popular style in shirt waist suits for young people. Many pretty linen and pique ones are now worn.

Many women have decided that a bathing suit of silk is more profitable than one of any other material. Not only is it as warm as wool, but it dries much quicker and retains its shape better than either wool or mohair, and is more graceful and effective.

White or blue serge is always a favorite for yachting costumes. Simpler ones have rows of stitching in self color or contrasting bands or straps, while others are ornamented with gold braid in rows or fancy designs. Many of the skirts are mounted in rather broad kilts, and others have three or four tucks all around just above the hem. The jackets are made loose and short, with sleeves long and not too closely fitting. Sometimes there is a hood, like that on a golf cape, to be used in windy weather.

A felt hat is often found convenient for seashore wear, being able to endure much in the way of fog and rain. Pearl color, with a slightly rolling brim and a crown of medium height, very soft, forms the hat usually chosen. The trimming, which covers the entire upper side of the brim, is a drapery of rather heavy warp printed peau de soie, soft and glossy. Sometimes this trimming is carried over the edge to form a binding to the hat. If desired, a quill may be added.

New and striking veilings are being made for use as hat draperies. A red chiffon, embroidered with green golf sticks, recently seen, would be pretty around a white duck hat, with the accompaniment of a red golf jacket with green lapels, but scarcely under any other conditions.

Bright colored gloves, such as olive green, are considered bad form. White, pale gray and tans are those most worn at present. It is said that in Paris the gloves never match the gown.

White chiffon and Valenciennes are combined to make many handsome hats, ranging from "pancake" shape to the large Gainsborough. White satin is much used on beige and Tuscan straw, with perhaps a touch of color given by a cluster of roses, a flaring bow or a rosette of tulle. Great fluffy, white plumes are charming on these straws.

HURTFUL AND HELPFUL GIFTS

Two Experiences in the Life of the International Sunshine Society's President-General.

"When I was trying hard to get through the state university on very little money," writes Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, the president general of the International Sunshine society, in the Ladies' Home Journal, "one day an old-time friend looked me over, and taking out a ten-dollar bill, handed it to me, saying: 'You actually look as if you did not get half enough to eat. Take this money and straighten up a bit. Don't forget to pay it back to me when you can. I don't believe in giving money to anybody.' Now I was not an object of charity, though I was sadly in need of Sunshine. I put the bill away and cried as if my heart would break. After waiting some days I sent the same ten dollars back, saying I was glad I could return it to her so soon. To this day I hear of her telling how she helped me financially when I was hard up.

"Another woman, that same week, asked me why I did not take my meals at the restaurant where most of the students took theirs. I replied that it was a little too expensive for me. The next day I was called in by the proprietor of the restaurant and asked if I could find time to look over the books of the concern and verify the work done by some one else, and if I would take the pay out in meal tickets. I thought it merely a bit of luck that had come my way. But at the close of the term the proprietor told me that my friend had paid for my meal tickets. Did the kindness offend me? I cried just as hard as I had cried over the ten-dollar bill, but it was a different sort of a cry."

Frozen Fruits.

Boil two cupfuls of sugar and one quart of water 20 minutes, skim and cool; add two or three pints mashed and sifted pulp and juice of any fruit or mixture of fruits you prefer, like peaches, plums and apricots; freeze as usual, and, if you prefer, add when partly frozen one pint of cream, whipped. Some fruits will need more sugar, others will be improved with lemon juice.—People's Home Journal.

Fried Spinach.

Take cold spinach left from dinner and three or four poached or boiled eggs. Chop the eggs and spinach together, mixing thoroughly, and sprinkle with pepper. Put a large tablespoonful of butter into a frying-pan, and when sufficiently hot put in the spinach and eggs, and fry nicely. Serve at once.—Ladies' World, New York.

Cover Many Faults.

Charity and bookbinders cover a multitude of faults.—Chicago Daily News.