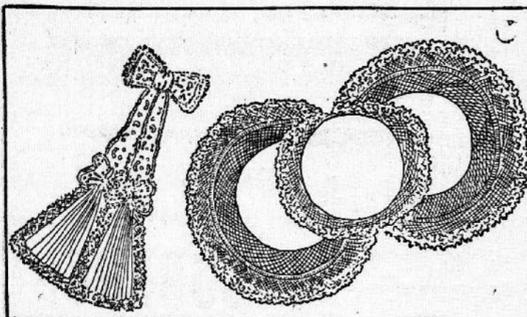


# For Pieces of Lace



**WOMEN** with clever fingers will find it worth their while to save all bits of lace, ribbon and embroidery that are in good condition, for they can utilize every scrap in making the jabots, bows and collars that are now so much worn. The construction of these trifles makes pleasant work for the summer vacation, and they are as useful for gifts as for personal use. The four designs given are not commonplace, yet they are easy to make. The jabot is made of mull Valenciennes lace, with embroidered butterfly tabs of linen. The large design hardly needs an explanation, as it is a working drawing for a collar to be worn with a collarless gown. The bow has ends of malines under squares of lace. Linen is the material used for the standing collar.



French knots in blue and Irish crochet lace motifs ornament it. The strap is fastened by three pearl buttons.

## SOME PARISIAN COIFFURES

**Tendency Now Shows a Less Close Mass of Hair Surmounted by an Aligrette.**

We turn to Paris for the prevailing coiffure, and in turning we find slight but noticeable changes.

The present tendency is toward a less close mass of hair to which an aligrette or plume adds height. This decoration is here shown worn with a jeweled band of ribbon, which may be gold or silver or a color studded with brilliants or with iridescent gems, according to the gown.

Particularly appropriate for the young girl is the wreath of roses worn with a not-too-flat coiffure, but a simple one. Leaves are often substituted for the roses and to good effect. With two winged ends of black velvet, altogether suitable for an older woman, is that broad band of black tulle wired along its edges and studded with jet.

And last we recommend for the more youthful one a simple fillet of gold or silver gauze, with at each end a large rose, made of cloth of gold or silver.

Time was when the young girl looked overdressed with her hair in a fillet unless it was a very simple affair, indeed; but fashions have become so much more elaborate that, with a little discrimination, it is quite possible to single out many simple enough hair ornaments for the youthful face.

## Girls and Their Figures.

Stiff corsets are unknown in France. French corsets are always supple and bendable, and this accounts much for the ease of French figures, which are never tightened except at the waist, leaving the bust and hips quite free. If the figure is tightened in too much at the bust and hips, it gives too straight a look to the figure and makes it stiff and uncomfortable, movement being rendered ungraceful by this stiffness. Let any girl try to lace her corset only at the waist and let her select it as soft and light as possible, and then see if her figure be not as graceful in shape as the French figure.

No tight, straight down, even lacing will ever make a pretty figure. If the corset cannot be made expressly to suit the figure, then let it only be laced in the middle of the waist. Even then no real corset should be worn by girls until they are well in their teens.

## For Fashion's Sake.

Too many women wear things because they attract the eye, with too little consideration of the becomingness. Waiting for a car at one of the subway stations the other day was a young woman, rather unusually well dressed. But her face was horribly marked, especially about the cheeks and chin. More than one of the waiting crowd looked at her, and no doubt pitied her misfortune. As she drew nearer the electric light, however, these markings resolved themselves into nothing more terrible than the pattern of her heavily embroidered veil! Seen in the light, the pattern—a design that might have been enlarged to some purpose on a pair of curtains—was not beautifying. Seen from a little distance, or in a dim light, the effect was as described.

## Furs for Next Winter.

In styles, no new pelt will be exploited next season unless it be taupe, which has suddenly returned to favor. The little skin is used this year in long jackets, and is put in, in diamond shape, with one row running up, another down, making a soft, lovely stripe. Laxton has introduced this idea. Black furs will be much to the fore, lynx and skunk holding their own. This latter is on account of the half mourning the English will be in by autumn. Furriers are following largely the models of Louis XII, time, which means that pelts will be cut with long, rather scant and simple lines.

## Five Gore Skirt.

In making the new five-gore Parisian skirt with very little fullness below, it is necessary so to fit over the hips that all extra fullness be taken from each gore, and thus the position of each seam will not be changed. In other words, do not push all the extra fullness into the central back box plait and thus crowd the added weight to this one spot.

## MANTLE USED IN MANY FORMS

**Transparent Wrap Has Caught the Fancy of Fashion, and is Surely Here to Stay.**

Chiffon, marquisette, silk voles, or any other material that has not warmed, but a beautiful transparent color, is now used for outer wraps that may not be useful if the primary use of dress be considered, but they are decidedly beautiful, which is their own excuse for being.

Mantles of beautiful hues fall like clouds around the forms of their fortunate wearers. They are weighted with heavy fringe, silk or beaded, or they are adorned with marabou or heavy oriental embroidery.

The shapes are so varied that were any attempt made to describe these mantles there would be no end. Suffice it to say that all lengths, degrees of fullness, variations of the lower line and disposition of ends are allowable, the individuality of the designer coming into play as the deciding voice.

The effect of these transparent wraps over the filmy evening gowns of the season is indescribable. Mere man might ridicule and scorn the idea of a chiffon cloak, but faint one of these before the sensible creature, and if he have an appreciation of the beautiful he will uphold you in your choice of a lovely accessory.

## LATEST HAT MODEL



The latest hat, of white chip lined with black chip, the brim covered with valenciennes and a mass of white knotted feathers.

## Uses of Cretonne.

The "cretonne girl" is trimming her hat to match her waistcoat, jumper, girdle, belt and collar and cuff sets. With whatever materials she has left she fashions a bag which is mounted on the gilt frame of a shopping purse that is out of commission because its handles are broken and its leather sides shabby. This does not matter, because she throws the leather away and substitutes cretonne bands for the broken or worn handles of leather. If the "cretonne girl" is unusually energetic she may contrive a parasol to match her other flowered accessories by carefully matching the cretonne figures upon the gores of an ancient parasol cover and then mounting it upon the original frame.

## The Button Rose.

The wreath of button roses will figure on many a summery garden party frock, whether it be of sheer white or of a delicate color.

These dainty flowers will add the color touch and will catch the festoons on the tunic and on the sleeve, as well as hold in place the fullness of the bodice or fasten the girdle and the fichu.

The artificial button rose may be got for no great price at certain times of the year by watching the millinery sales; or, again, the small silk rose or ribbon bud may be made by the home embroiderer who is daff of finger.

Ribbon, bought by the piece, particularly three-quarter-inch gauze ribbon, will make the most attractive of flowers.

## Exercise.

The value of daily exercise is to bring the less used organs into play, that they may the better sustain the organs which to us individually appear more important.

# UNCLE AARON'S WILL

By G. A. RUSSELL

When my uncle died, the people of Frankfort were almost distracted between the conflicting emotions of grief and curiosity.

They knew, or thought they knew, my uncle as the richest man by far in the city. Silent, cold and reserved, no one had ever presumed to be his confidential friend.

He died without kith or kin of any kind in the world, except myself, whom he heartily detested. We had not spoken to each other for years, and both were glad of it. I regarded him as an avaricious, coldly calculating machine, without heart, conscience or human sympathy. He thought of me as an idle, shiftless dreamer, with the heart of a poet and the head of a fool.

Whatever the people thought of him, it is but fair to his memory to say that they agreed with his judgment of myself.

Therefore, when I returned to Frankfort—for I never long remained in the uncongenial hole—the inhabitants of that town were properly curious as to whether he would leave his money to his unworthy nephew, or to some worthy charity.

After the funeral I was called into a private room where two men were seated. One of them I recognized as my uncle's lawyer, the other as his banker.

They greeted me in a curiously quiet and constrained way that struck me as ominous for my future welfare.

Mr. Boles, the lawyer, got up and lighted the gas, pulled down the shades, and locked all the doors. The banker remained seated, offering no comment, while I gazed with fascinated interest from one to the other. Mr. Boles having at last secured the proper privacy seated himself and began:

"Mr. Gordon, I have a strange communication to make to you. The strangest that you ever heard. It is concerning your uncle's will. We three are the only persons on earth that are to know the contents of this strange bequest, and if you refuse to abide by the provisions enumerated therein, you are forbidden ever to speak about it. Do you accept this preliminary requirement?"

"I do," I said without hesitation. "The first of all, you must know that your uncle was far richer than any one imagined. He died possessed of almost unlimited wealth. Not one, but many, millions. If you accept the terms of his will, your letter of credit with Mr. Brenton will be unlimited. No check however small or great, will be unhonored; your wealth will exceed the dreams of Monte Cristo. If you refuse the terms of the will all his wealth goes to charity."

"Go on," said I nervously. "The provisions of this strange document are in brief these: That all of this great fortune is to be yours, to spend in any manner you choose, provided you remain within the corporate limits of Frankfort always; and further, that you tell no one of the contents of this bequest."

The two men looked at me curiously; I was strangely embarrassed. Never in my wildest imagination had I dreamed of anything like this. "Once more tell me the restrictions that will be placed on me if I accept?"

"That you are never to leave the corporate limits of Frankfort willingly or unwillingly, and that you tell no one of the conditions of the will. The minute you break any one of these requirements the money passes out of your hands."

I thought rapidly. That I should be compelled to remain in such a place was a terrible idea to me. That I should lose a fortune rich beyond imagination was not to be thought of by an idle beggar like me.

"I accept the terms," I said briefly, and hurried out lest I change my decision.

My uncle, I reflected, could have inflicted no greater punishment than that of compelling me to live inside of the city limits of Frankfort, and yet who in the world would not jump at the chance of being absolute monarch and dictator of one of the bustling young American cities, for such I would be?

Though I possessed the contempt of most of the inhabitants that knew me, I did not have an enemy there; and I knew that as soon as unlimited money was mine, these people would be fawning sycophants at my feet.

The best hotel that the town possessed was the Elks, a three-story building that stood on a prominent corner. It was old in design, rather behind the times and had been enlarged once or twice. Every one with proper civic pride was sensitive as to the Elks, yet recognized the fact that no one could successfully compete with the landlord, George Graham, in starting a new hotel, for the reason that competitive building space was too valuable, and the price of labor and building material too high to make the investment profitable.

As I entered the lobby and advanced to the office I saw Graham himself behind the desk.

"Hello, Gordon, want a square meal before you hit the road again?"

Many a time he had spoken in a similar manner, yet today without telling so, I resented it.

"On the contrary I am going to stay with you for a time, and shall require a room with a bath, or better yet, a suite."

"Do you want Florida water in your bath?" said he, scarcely bidding a sneer.

"I want civil treatment," was my retort. "Our terms are cash in advance."

he replied, flushing almost purple. When he named a price he thought beyond my means, I pulled out a check-book and wrote in the amount, signed my name and gave it to him.

He rang the call bell and as the first boy approached said: "Here, take this to the bank and see if it is any good."

I walked away and several in the crowd that had been drawn together by the sound of our voices tittered. He had drawn first blood.

Perhaps Frankfort would keep me interested after all. I liked the prospect better. One thing was certain, George Graham and I would be better acquainted before long.

When I lay down that night it was not to sleep, but to think out plans for the future.

The next morning I started out on my plan of campaign. I selected the corner from the Elks that I conceived to be most desirable and got options from as many of the owners as I thought would be necessary to build a hotel the size I wanted.

Next I went to the tenants and got from them options on their leases. I accomplished all this within one week, and so little was I known and respected that I succeeded in getting both the land and the leases at very reasonable rates.

Those who knew me concluded I had a little money that I wanted to spend in making a show, and figured the option money would be a little easy, extra change.

The following day when I took up the options and insisted upon deeds and terms of factation being complied with, there were mingled feelings of joy, consternation and wonderment on all sides. I was at once the sensation of the town.

No one knew what use I was going to make of the buildings or ground, though I had an idea that George Graham had a secret fear of what was going to happen. He was respectful enough now, to my face, but from all I could hear he was as venomous as a snake behind my back.

The second day after my purchases the principal architect from a nearby city arrived, and we spent the rest of the week on the plans. My directions were very simple; build a hotel three times the size of the Elks, and without any restrictions whatever, make it the finest that money can buy.

The man thought I was simple, but he charitably named the venture Civic Pride, and we let it go at that. I demanded the erection of this hotel in an incredibly short time, and as money can accomplish much in Frankfort as well as elsewhere, I had the old buildings razed and work begun on the new almost before the citizens realized what we were doing.

As the new building went up, almost as if by magic, I realized what fame meant. With my rise came the fall of George Graham. That he felt keenly I could see. I could further see that there was yet one good fight left in him, and he would make it.

When my hotel was finished and a good landlord installed, his was practically a deserted inn.

On the occasion of the opening of the "Frankfort" I gave a reception and ball. Among the guests was a young lady by the name of Della Cole. I knew the minute that I saw her that I simply must have her for my wife. She was at once the most beautiful and attractive woman that I had ever seen. She moved like a queen among the guests, and like a queen she accepted my homage.

I was both surprised and annoyed to hear the following day that George Graham was paying court to her.

It was but one more reason why it should be a woe to the death between us; nevertheless, I was determined that her name should not be dragged into our affairs before we had finally settled accounts with each other.

It must not be expected from this that Graham was without friends. Far from it; he had a number, many of them intensely partisan, who would not hesitate at anything to accomplish their purpose.

Among these was a young fellow by the name of Reynolds who owned a jewelry store next door to the Elks. This cur had already circulated a number of most malicious lies about me, when I determined to put him out of business. I might have a sort of respect for Graham, but none for his creatures.

I bought the store next to Reynolds and fixed it up with the finest of furnishings. Then I sent for one of my out-of-town friends, put everything in his name, and placed twice as large and handsome a stock as Reynolds' in the store. I instructed my man to sell for one-half the price his competitor charged for an article.

Reynolds commenced cutting prices, and his end was so quick that he didn't even furnish me amusement or excitement.

In a similar manner and for like reasons I established and controlled a newspaper, a bakery, a harness shop and a theater.

The town was rapidly becoming mine, and I was king.

If any one disliked me or my ways they acquired the ability of keeping that knowledge to themselves; for, somehow, they found that my enemies, for some cause they could not fully understand, were rapidly taking advantage of the bankruptcy law.

During this period I managed to find time to pay court to Della Cole. I cannot say that I made the headway there that I did in everything else. Miss Della seemed to avoid me, and though I couldn't tell that Graham was making any progress, I was quite sure that I was not getting along as well as I should.

I was not a little puzzled at her attitude, and I remember one evening in particular that I called at her home and tried to get an explanation from her.

"Mr. Gordon," she said with a little nervous laugh, "you are so used to having your way about everything since your return to town that you imagine that I ought to fall into your arms almost before I know you."

That sounded so satisfying to my self-love that I was beginning to feel quite gratified, when I suddenly wondered what she meant.

"I scarcely know," I began, when she interrupted me.

often wonder why you bother to spend it all on us. Why you don't, in short, move to a larger place or spend part of your time in travel?"

"Why Miss Cole, don't you know I couldn't leave town—I mean I won't leave while you are here?"

A noise like the falling of a chair in the next room, or the violent slamming of a window blind by the wind, startled us.

That night when I was walking to my hotel I was seized by four ruffians who bound, gagged and threw me into a light wagon standing near. I fought as I never had fought before, for I realized what I should lose should they succeed in getting me beyond the city limits. We had nearly reached that point when I succeeded in jumping out of the buggy. The fall nearly killed me, but a passer-by saw it and came to my rescue.

What was the reason for my attempted abduction? Had anyone guessed my secret? If so, I knew that my days of power were over. While anyone would hesitate to murder me, I had enemies who would not hesitate to commit the lesser crime of abducting me.

As I thought of my stay in Frankfort I knew I had not betrayed myself to anyone, unless I had to Della the evening of the night I was assaulted. Had she proven herself a Deliah, or had my secret been overheard when I had almost given it away to her?

As soon as I was able and presentable, I called again and told the story of the assault.

From the manner in which she heard it I was certain that she had no hand in a plot against me. If any one knew they had overheard the slip of the tongue I had made and guessed the rest.

For the first time in my life I was afraid. A ridiculous ending was liable to come to all my pretensions at almost any minute. I pleaded with Della for her love that evening. I loved her more than I thought it possible for me to love. She represented the only thing in Frankfort that I was not sure of. The very desire of possession seemed to feed my passion a hundredfold.

Sympathy or love, I could not tell which, made her unusually kind, and while she would not say yes, yet gave me some hope.

The next day I went to my lawyer and studied over the contents of the will carefully. Then, I did a very unusual thing. I bought block after block of the business center of Frankfort, and as fast as possible sold what I had just purchased even if I only got half or two-thirds of the amount I had previously paid. As fast as I got the money from these sales I banked it, until I had a trifle over two hundred thousand dollars.

Meantime every one secretly thought I had gone crazy.

Then, I went to the girl I had come to love better than life itself, and in the privacy of my carriage, in the middle of the road, safe from listening ears and tattling tongues, I told her something of the story of my life, and of my uncle Aaron's will.

"And you forgot everything," she said with wide and wondering eyes, "by telling me this?"

"Everything in the world I do not have in my own name," I corrected, "but I would give it all, and more, too, if I had it, for your respect, your love."

Soft arms stole around my neck. "Yes, I know," said Mr. Boles, "I know all about it; you have lost and won out. Perhaps it is best, for I imagine someone suspected your secret. But what passes my understanding is, why didn't you get millions of your uncle's wealth transferred to your name?"

"It seems to me that with Della, my property in town and \$200,000 in the bank I ought to do pretty well," I replied, smilingly. "Now let charity have a chance."

## THE SITUATION PUT GENTLY

Uncle Elijah's Diplomatic Answer to Slightly Unfortunate Question.

"A certain circumsppection always obtains between gentlemen," remarked Col. Ashby Blanton of Kentucky the other evening at the Holland house, according to the New York Herald, "and it is instinctive with some men who are not far removed from the primitive. A friend of mine with whom I spent a week last winter went down stairs one night and raised Cain with the janitor because his flat was like a cold storage treasure house. He ripped that janitor up the back in the most approved fashion, and being an eloquent as well as a profane man he was so abundantly voluble that the janitor couldn't cut in with any talk."

"And now," said my friend, "falling to get it here, I must go to a place where there's plenty of heat."

"Well, you can go there, as far as I'm concerned," quoth the janitor man, who turned and walked away.

"Another example occurred away from the crowded marts of men. I was traveling in the Tennessee mountains last spring in a region quite familiar to me, as I had been seen there several years before. I was passing the farm of old Elijah Posey, a patriarch who had married his fourth wife two years previous. She had died, but I was, of course, unaware of the fact when I drew up and, after saluting Uncle Elijah, asked, 'And how's your wife?'"

"The old man squinted at a tall pine up the mountain, shifted the cud in his mouth and wrinkled his brow in a perplexed fashion, but did not answer. "And how is your wife, uncle?" I repeated.

"Wall," he replied, slowly and with great gravity, "wall, to tell the truth, kunnell, I'm kinder out o' wifes jes now!"

## Substitute for Wall Paper.

Among the peculiar substitutes for wall paper is that used in one of the New York art galleries. It is nothing but a huge rug carpet of neutral tone that covers the entire wall space. "I had it woven especially for this purpose," said the owner, "and my pictures never had a better setting, though I am bound to admit that the carpet attracts as much attention as the paintings."

# Sheep and Goats of Arizona



INDIANA FIELDS

The wool clip all over the United States should be reduced for the year 1910, as it has been in Arizona, where the clipping is done earlier than in other sections of the country, the market will be high. Arizona had the earliest clip in its history this year. The clip is usually at its height in Salt River valley and in other sections of the territory about the middle of February, whereas this year the sheep were all shorn and on their way back to the hills on February 12. The flocks wintered well, but owing to the cold weather the grass on the ranges continued dry, and as a result the quality of the wool was improved, while the output was curtailed. So pronounced was this shortage in the clip that instead of the influx of several hundred thousand of sheep into the clipping centers of the Salt River valley, the numbers could be counted by the thousands.

The clipping began this year about the tenth of January, and by the middle of February was finished at Cave Creek, Maricopa, Beardsley, Hot Springs Junction, Congress Junction and Wenden. Machines were used at all these clipping centers with the exception of Wenden and Congress Junction, where the shearing was done by hand. Shearing in the north was later, but even there far ahead of the usual season. Conditions were about the same in Mohave county.

In former years it was customary for the sheep men to drive their flocks from Mohave county to the Salt River valley for the lambing and shearing season, using the forest ranges running north and south for forage along the route both north and south. But the new forest regulations now prohibit this use of the government reserves; the sheep men have been unable to get their flocks through, especially through the Verde valley, so that the movement south was abandoned this season.

In addition to the restrictions placed upon the forest reserves, the valleys that in former years were green, owing to the cold, dry weather and an consequent lack of rains, this year were not green enough to support the moving flocks. The result of this is that those flocks which were moved south, for lack of grazing in the central Arizona valleys, had to hasten back north, where the lambing proved disastrous, not only to the lambs but to the ewes as well. For this reason 70 per cent of the sheep shorn in Arizona for 1910 had the clipping done in Yavapai county, midway between the valley and northern ranges, this being the lowest altitude obtainable where there was the combination of clipping facilities, nearby shipping points and fair ranges. By the same token it is now predicted that the lamb crop for the year will not exceed 40 per cent of what it should be, or would be under more favorable conditions.

The largest shearing point in Yavapai county this year was at Cordes, where between 130,000 and 140,000 pounds of wool was clipped. The clip at Kingman ran to 60,000 head, and the government reports credit Arizona with an average yield of fleece weighing 6.65 pounds per sheep, which would

bring the yield up to more than 300,000 pounds. Owing to the conditions referred to in the foregoing, the clip in the northern part of Arizona will be later than usual this year, because the owners of the flocks prefer to wait a late clip rather than risk the loss of the lambs.

Prices for wool in Arizona this year ranged around the price of last year. Agents paid on the ground here. Agents paid on the ground here.

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## GOAT RAISING IN ARIZONA

Goat raising in Arizona has proved profitable, and this year's prices, paid by the Boston markets, were the highest ever recorded. For kid mohair, E. Edmundson of Yarnell received 35 cents per pound, and this was paid for the grade known as No. 2. This sale was made through the National Hair Growers' association, organized recently in opposition to the wool agency and warehouse in Boston, and lost no time in getting into the Arizona field.

The shipment netted Edmundson 45 cents a pound after paying transportation charges and association expenses. Not only is the goat proving profitable from the sale of the wool, but recently Arizona goat mutton and lamb in the Kansas City market for the hundred.

Owing to the warm climate in this territory, lambs come into the market at a very early season, which gives the flocks additional advantage over other parts of the country. One shipment of lambs was made from the Salt River farms by J. A. Pitts of Ash Fork, as early as March 14. This shipment consisted of four double carcasses of spring lambs, which were sent to Kansas City. This was the first attempt ever made in Arizona to ship the lambs so that they might arrive in Kansas City before Easter. While this shipment was made in the nature of an experiment, it proved profitable, and next year it is probable that Arizona lambs will find ready sale in Kansas City stock yards.

The lambs sold were raised on Pitts' farm and fed on hay raised on his farm, instead of leaving the lambs in the ranges.

The shepherds in Arizona have to contend with the wild animals to an extent greater than is necessary in any other part of the country. For protection against coyotes, dogs which are often half-breeds between the cattle and the coyote are used with great success. The forest department and the local officers distribute poison to kill off the coyotes and this method has proved effective in many cases.

As an instance of the number of wild animals that have to be guarded against in Arizona it is pointed out that at a recent "hide day" in Tombstone, the capital of Cochise county, which is the most densely populated county in the territory, bounties were paid in one day on 600 pelts of mammals of prey. About \$5,000 is paid annually by Cochise county for bounties on the pelts of coyotes, bob cats, wolves, lobos, mountain lions, bears and skunks. It may also be cited that one night recently a lynx got into a corral owned by Charles Sande in the vicinity of Douglas, in Cochise county, and killed 21 goats. The same man reports that altogether 300 goats and kids were killed by lynx and bob cats this season.

ALOYS