

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE WEEK

MODES IN TRIMMINGS.

Garnitures More Important than Materials.

Trimmings are no longer incidentals in the sartorial world. It is not an unusual thing nowadays for a woman to select the garniture of her fancy and have her tailor build her gown around it...



CLEAN TRIMMINGS

There are at least two thousand young men, mostly Swiss, German, French and Italian, who are employed as housemaids in or about London, according to "The London Express"...

When his work is done, the boy housemaid spends his evenings in going over an English grammar, and generally manages to pick up the language...

NEWS OF W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Ella A. Boole to Resign as President of State Society.

The fact that Mrs. Ella A. Boole, for several years president of the New-York State Woman's Christian Temperance Union, will hand in her resignation at the forthcoming convention of this organization, in Stamford, in the Catskills, from October 6 to October 8, inclusive, lends especial interest to the sessions...

The twentieth annual convention of the Kings County Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, on September 29 and 30. There will be morning, afternoon and evening sessions each day.

The fourteenth annual convention of the Queens and Nassau Woman's Christian Temperance Union met at Sea Cliff, Long Island, last week, with about seventy-five women, representative of eleven local unions and nine "Y" branches, in attendance.

The largest school building in the world, to be opened on East Houston-st. to-day, is a building of 1,000,000 cubic feet, with a seating capacity of five thousand.

The largest school opens to-day. Its seating capacity about five thousand—Only a Part to Be Used.

and shoulders. The sleeves are of elbow length. Kimonos, or rather the endless variety of garments that are now classed under that head, are legion this season, both in color and fabric.

Another dictum—and it caused a shiver of horror to pass down the backs of her auditors—was to the effect that "high heels, peacock waists and protruding hair go together."

As to the corset, that invisible, but most important article of the well-dressed woman's apparel, according to the model of the last twelve months is undoubtedly to be the model of the immediate future.

As we meet and touch each day the busy travelers on our way, let each such brief contact be a glorious help to the soul and seed. Each giving to the other's need. Each helping out in a way that is as well as best.

Miss Addie E. Burns has responded to the request of a Connecticut member for a copy of the poem, "I Shall be Satisfied." H. V. of Elizabeth, N. J., also offered to supply a copy of the same poem, but this will not be required.

NEW IN UNDERWEAR.

For underwear the style of the various garments remains about as it has been for many moons past, and the inevitable trimmings marks the only innovations.

There is a growing disposition to use deep flouncings on undershirts. The most desirable way of introducing extra fulness, aside from gathers, is by all odds the cluster pleat, and occasional models show the entire ruffle pleated and stitched to a depth of four or five inches.

When clouds hang deep, Dense, thick and foglike o'er the sun. We do not weep when the day is done. The clouds will vanish and the sad earth borrow fresh splendor from the sunshine of to-morrow.

GOOD CHEER. Have you had a kindness shown? 'Twas not given to you alone— Pass it on. Let it travel down the years. Let it wipe another's tears. Till in heaven the deed appears— Pass it on.

WHEN CLOUDS HANG LOW. When the clouds hang deep, Dense, thick and foglike o'er the sun. We do not weep when the day is done. The clouds will vanish and the sad earth borrow fresh splendor from the sunshine of to-morrow.

NOTICE. All letters and packages intended for the T. S. S. should be addressed to the Tribune Sunshine Society, Tribune Building, New York City.

SUNSHINE SALE. Miss Caroline Griffin, president of the Annisquam, Mass. branch, reports that the Sunshine sale held on September 12 proved to be a pleasant and successful affair.

FOR OTHERS. A thoughtful member of Harrison, N. Y., sent a box containing sixteen potted ferns, and this gift proved to be a delightful surprise for just so many members who are plant lovers.

CREPE DE CHINE WAISTS. Crepe de chine and its ilk are also used for the daintiest dream of being gowns. A charming model shown in this line is in bluish pink, with three foldlike tucks above the deep skirt hem.

A large box of kindergarten work received at the office will be of valuable assistance in a free kindergarten supported by one of the T. S. S. mission branches; the picture banners and paper dolls sent by Marjorie Swan, of Paterson, N. J., for the little crippled girl in South Carolina have been forwarded.

A HAPPY TIME. Adolph Koch, at the Home for Incubables, Chicago, was delightfully surprised at the number of Sunshine greetings received on his birthday, and he is thankful that so many friends take a kindly interest in him.

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The House on the Hudson.

BY FRANCES POWELL.

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But I thought from the look in his eyes that Randal stood no chance. "I don't want to play to-night," he protested. "I won't."

"Yes, you will. You can't, as a gentleman, refuse me my revenge, because it's my last chance to ask it. We sail early to-morrow morning. Had you forgotten?"

"I closed my fingers tight upon the keys. "Later!" I repeated, slowly. "Later—should Fate so order—I will give it back."

"Come!" cried Randal, impatiently. "In the devil's name, let's get to work!" "You should make allowances for me to-night, Randal," said Philip, exultantly, as he rejoined him.

"Yes—he should remember," I said, clearly. "Either by accident or design, Francois had set the card table directly in front of the statue of Fortune. The goddess gleamed, white and stately, among her palms and ferns. I looked at her. She had always favored Philip—would she do so now?"

The two men were seated so that neither turned his back to me, but Randal's face was most fully in view. I watched it keenly. The dagger lay at Philip's right hand. The emerald in its golden hilt shot forth one strange green ray, like the eye of a living thing—watching.

"Bring wine," said Randal, as Francois was gliding away. "My dear boy," expostulated Philip. "Don't you think you've had enough?" He spoke kindly, but Randal resented his remonstrance.

"Do you grudge me an extra bottle? Out with it, if that's what troubles you!" "Wine, Francois!" was Philip's answer. It was brought, in two decanters, and placed on a table at Randal's elbow. He filled a glass, drank it off, then said he was ready.

"Put the ring by the dagger, won't you?" said Philip. "I'll wear it till I lose it," was the sullen rejoinder. "As you please," said Philip, and the game began.

Although the hall was lighted with a quantity of lamps and candles—Philip loved a bright house—it seemed full of shadows. The fog had stolen in, and was lurking in the corners, hiding behind the marble pillars, casting its gloom over all; laying a misty finger on the lamps, flinging a veil about the wax lights, weaving the loosened strands from the pall outside across and across the wide spaces.

"I want the ring," I said, steadily, and looked at Philip. "Name your price, Randal! I won't haggle about the matter. Give Athens her ring. I can't have her thwarted!" Randal shot a sullen glance at him, and said, doggedly:

"I'm very sorry, but it can't be done. You can have no made for her like it." "Impossible!" I said. "A gem like that may not be copied. The man who carved that wonderful face is long since dead."

"You can sit for the likeness yourself, for a new one," Randal interrupted. "God knows you're the very image of the Nemesis!" Philip frowned angrily, and essayed to speak, but I held up my hand, imposing silence.

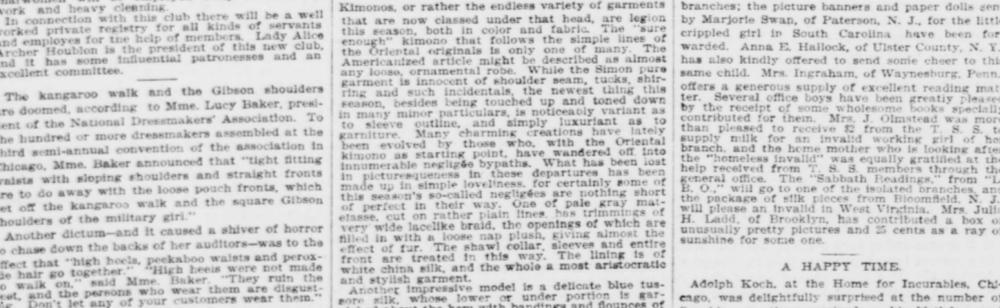
"Listen!" I said. "Give up the ring before it is too late. Against that level, dimming its brilliant surface, two cold dead lips once pressed—my mother's lips. Her last kiss was for Nemesis. Her last breath blurred the face of Nemesis. I need the ring. Will you give it up?"

"No." I leaned forward and smiled coldly into his haggard eyes. "Then beware, for you are doomed! Two sleuthhounds follow fast upon your trail—my mother and Nemesis! Beware, lest they run you down at last!" Randal strove to laugh, but failed; then drank more wine. The hand that lifted the glass shook visibly, in spite of his efforts to steady it.

I looked at Philip and raised my eyebrows. "Après?" "Come, Randal, don't be a fool!" He spoke good humoredly, but I saw that his obstinacy was aroused. "Don't make a fuss about a trifle! Tell your uncle you've lost the ring. A lie more or less doesn't matter to you—you're used to them!"



LARGEST SCHOOL BUILDING IN THE WORLD, TO BE OPENED ON EAST HOUSTON-ST. TO-DAY.



LARGEST SCHOOL OPENS TO-DAY.

Its Seating Capacity About Five Thousand—Only a Part to Be Used.

The largest school building in the world, which opens in East Houston-st. to-day, will for a little time be used chiefly as a sort of overflow centre. Only twenty-two classrooms are in readiness for use to-day, and into these will be transferred a number of classes from Public School No. 15, under the principalship of Nathan P. Boers. As the remainder of the building (ninety-four classrooms in number) is completed, the congestion of other schools will be somewhat relieved by unloading upon this commodious centre.

The formal opening of the building will probably not take place until a good deal later in the season. It is arranged as to be utilized really as two schools, one for boys and one for girls. There will be a seating capacity will be about forty-seven hundred. This number will necessarily be increased by the opening of part two classes, so that the seating capacity of the new building will be about 10,000.

EVENING HIGH SCHOOL FOR WOMEN

Registration for the courses of study offered at the New-York Evening High School for Women, Public School No. 73, No. 21 East Forty-sixth-st., has begun, and will continue every evening this week. The classes will begin on September 28 at 7:50 o'clock. Free instruction will be given in the following subjects: English composition, rhetoric and literature, French, German, Spanish and Latin, mathematics, chemistry, physiology and hygiene, also drawing, painting, stenography and bookkeeping.

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A Tissue Paper Pattern of Woman's Shirt-waist, No. 4,526, for 10 Cents.



Shirtrwaists closed in double breasted style are among the notable features of autumn and are admirable both for the separate and the gown. This one is adapted to both uses and to the entire range of seasonable materials, but is shown in 3 1/2 x 2 1/2 yards 44 inches wide, 4 yards 27 inches wide or 2 1/2 yards 44 inches wide.

The pattern, No. 4,526—WOMAN'S SHIRTWAIST, No. 4,526, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure. The pattern will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. Please give number and bust measure. Work done promptly and when promised. Address: Tribune Pattern Department, New-York Tribune, 110 N. 3rd St., New-York. Send an advertisement stamp and we will mail by letter postage in sealed envelope.

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