FOR LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN.

THE COLLARS THE FEATURE OF THE SEASON'S COATS.

Black Silk and Black Velvet the Most Stylish Among the Outdoor Garments —Chances for a Mother to Show Her Taste—The School Wraps—Cloth Coats.

The new features in children's outdoor garments seem to be summed up in the collars which abound on every kind of coat for both small boys and girls, and on every kind of frock as well.

A black silk or velvet coat gives the greatest amount of style, perhaps, although brown, blue and green velvet are very much used. Black has the preference, however, and you see black silk coats trimmed around with bands of black velvet, and velvet coats trimmed with bands of black silk.

Two narrow scant circular flounces edged with one row of black velvet ribbon are a pretty finish for silk coats and cloth ones as well. The flounces overlap enough to give a finish to the lower one, and the upper is headed with a band of the velvet.

The plain circular shaped coat is very popular for a wee girl of 3 years and it is usually supplemented by a collar of lace. Venetian point, guipure and Renaissance are all brought into requisition here.

Usually there is a double collar; an outer one of lace very broad with a narrower one of the velvet turning over this, or the reverse, with the velvet one underneath,

and the lace over it, nearly but not quite as wide.

Great beauty and elegance are given to a very plain coat by the collar which appropriates nearly all of the decoration. Here is an opportunity for taste and fine handiwork which can at least develop a mother's originality in this line.

Finest lawn in tiny hand-run tucks combined with lace insertion and edging, can be varied in many ways, and if the collar is made at home it will cost comparatively little. The tucked portion in crosswise tucks can be shaped in panels which flare enough to give the collar form and fit, and narrow insertion will join them very prettily.

For very small girls bengaline and peau de soie make very nice coats in white and pale shades of blue and pink. One pretty model in blue is edged all around with a narrow ruching of blue chiffon, a rather unusual decoration, to say the least, and very dainty.

A nice collar too is made by tucking the silk very finely in and tucks with generous spaces between, cutting it into panels and joining them with the open stitch. This may be edged with lace or with silk embroidery over a frill of the chiffon, accordeon plaited, of course.

Black satin coats trimmed with ermine are very elegant and furnish a means of using up scraps of fur which might not be serviceable for anything else. Some of the black silk and satin coats are tucked back and front from the neck down to a little below the waist line, and finished with stitched collars of the silk edged with Irish lace.

Almost all the coats, whether short or long, are double breasted and India silk is very much used for the lining, with a warm interlining of flannel or wadding.

Broadcloth and zibeline make the practical school coats which are usually finished with the coachman's capes and a wide turn-over collar of velvet. These coats have a box back and double-breasted front, with large pearl or horn buttons.

It depends very much on the color whether the cloth coat is practical or not. In white, biscuit color and pale blue it is very dressy.

A white cloth coat with a stitched white silk collar nearly covered with one of lace is lovely. Then you can have a collar of the cloth trimmed with fancy white silk braid, so much used this season. A white leather belt may be added very effectively if it is becoming to the little figure.

Another fancy for the small child is a coat of scarlet cloth with a cape collar

finished with shaped folds edged with white satin cord.

The coats in the large illustration are of black satin, silk and velvet. Here we have an evening coat for a girl of twelve, made of white serge or broad cloth, while in the place of the collar there is a silk-lined hood which she can wear over her head.

Another coat of gray cloth shows a trimming of cross stitchings done in chenille, following the lines of the plaits. Collar and cuffs are also finished in the same way. A band of Irish lace is used to give the Empire waist effect back and front.

This same idea is carried out on a coat of cream-colored cloth trimmed with an appliqué of cloth and panne. Ermine trims the collar and cuffs. Velvet is the trimming on another cloth coat, and last there is a short coat of zibeline, made with a double collar, the under one of stitched material and the upper one of ivory panne edged with guipure.

Very simple little coats are made of tan cloth edged around the cuffs, collar and down the front on one side with a band of brown velvet. Many rows of stitching just above this band give a nice finish, even though the band is stitched.

Beige satin-finished camel's hair, too, makes a very stylish coat, trimmed with stitched bands of the same around the hem. The cape collar may be of velvet of the same color, partially covered with lace, or of the same fabric trimmed with diamond squares of velvet in a lighter or darker shade. This turn-over military collar is especially good style on this kind of coat.

CUTTERS FOR GIRLS.

Handsome Little Sleighs Made in a Variety of Styles.

"Cutters for girls," said a sled manufacturer, "are little sleighs in reality, and some of them are very shapely and stylish.

"They are not new to be sure, but we make them now in greater variety than we used to. Formerly we made them in, say, half a dozen styles; now we make them in a dozen or more.

"They can now be bought cheaper than they ever could before, and they are also made for those who want them this way finer and more expensive than ever.

"They used to, as for that matter people do now sometimes, nail a soap box on top of a sled, to make something safe to carry a small child in, but in these days if a box sleigh is wanted, a girl's cutter can be bought for as little as $1.50. This cutter would have a well designed, but perfectly plain sleigh body, with a seat, but without any upholstery. From that the cutters run in price up to $25 for a perfectly modelled and beautifully finished little sleigh, with a swell body, lined throughout with silk plush and with Russian plumes rising above its correctly curved dashboard, this sleigh being mounted on fine fancy runners, the whole making a fine modern sleigh in miniature.

"These cutters are used by girls and small children, and also in place of baby carriages. They are sometimes drawn, as a sled would be, by a rope, but most commonly they are not drawn, but pushed by means of a handle attached, like that on a baby carriage, to the back."

HER WALK AND HER HANDSHAKE

Woman's Changed Way of Carrying Herself —New Rule of the Muff.

Woman changes, not only form to suit the season, but her manner as well. Artists marvel at the sudden new curves and hollows that she develops apparently at

will and philosophers ask how such things can be accomplished.

This winter is witnessing many decided changes in walk and in the various fads of dress, but above all in the manner of greeting between women friends.

Time was not long ago when women kissed when they met. On all occasions: at weddings, funerals and receptions, the kiss was alike in evidence.

But it grew to be a back number and then women who had never shaken hands in former days began to grasp each other's hands in most cordial masculine fashion. Then some one elevated the handshake and it mounted higher and higher and moved from right to left in pump-handle style.

Then there was a time when women thrust their faces toward each other as though they were trying to see the exact depth of the complexion and hair tinting the friend was using. This season marks an entirely new departure.

Those who like to be up to date in such things are practicing the new handshake as low as the waist line with the arm and body drawn back with a suggestion of reserve in the attitude.

It is the very newest thing in greetings and those slow people who have only just grown accustomed to the very high rotary handshake will have to unlearn the old fashion and cultivate a modification of the new. Exhibitions each day at the recent Horse Show were those new fads of greeting and they occasioned considerable comment among people not within the circle of those who always do the right thing.

The feminine walk of the season has changed about absolutely from the athletic swinging gait of the autumn with the starting motion of elevating the skirts from the ground, to a most rigid pose of the body from the hips up to the head.

There is a decided droop forward from the waist, and the chinos are held well up from the floor with military stiffness, the attitude describing the curves joining in the puff which is held very low in front at the full extent of length for at one end of the angular chest and very frequently. The muff, by the way, is held by the fingers instead of covering the hands.

The muff has changed from the rather clumsy fur bag that was constructed entirely for warmth, to the most fetching and ornamental article of women's wardrobe. It is made of fur and lace, chiffon and tulle, sometimes entirely of flowers, practically something to carry for adornment rather than use.

Another fad of the season that references are already showing will appreciation in the leading men that it is no longer limited to startling fashion over one leg but now finds its chosen or velvet bought upon the pavement.

One reason for this is that every woman carries a muff and has no hand free for her skirt. Another reason is that the manner of raising the skirt had grown so remarkable and was carried to such an extreme by many women, wishing to be conspicuous that women of taste have chosen to let their skirts trail as they pass to their carriages.

The result will be that in another month or so there will be only the length of skirt showing on the street the short ankle skirt, which no matter, women refuse to accept, and the mass of material trailing about the sidewalk and accumulating a generous freight of mud and rubbish.

Women will wear the hair close down from the top of her head to a point just above the back of the neck for street wear. The pompadour now tousles forward over her eyes instead of being drawn back in the fashion of the last year.

There are fewer combs in evidence. A bow of velvet or silk now perches in the hair somewhere to one side over the ear or else is pinned squarely in the back.

WOMEN MODELS FORM A UNION.

More Pay Wanted in Chicago by the Twenty Foremost in Beauty.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—The women models of Chicago are forming a union. They call it a club, but as their objects are announced by themselves to be to obtain by combination better conditions and incidentally better pay the definition is not taken literally.

Art for art's sake is all very well, but money is better, say the models. They now receive 50 cents an hour for posing in the nude and 25 cents an hour for drapery poses, and the pay, for nude posing particularly, is not considered satisfactory.

Art classes have been paying them only 35 cents an hour for figure posing. The models' club will come down hard on the art classes if they don't decide to do better.

There are about twenty professional women models here whose faces and forms are considered almost perfection, and there are from thirty to fifty more, not quite so nearly perfect, who pose occasionally. The models' union will take in only the twenty, because they alone are beautiful enough to hope to raise prices. For officers they have selected a ticket on beauty lines. The President and walking delegate posed for a bust of Liberty, which has become famous, and her head and shoulders are said to conform to the classical standard, even to fractions of inches.

Every one of the select twenty is enthusiastic over the prospects. They have all been fired recently by stories told by one of their number who has been abroad of the high prices paid to favorite models in Paris and London, and by combining they hope to establish themselves on an equal footing financially with the Paris and London models. Hence the union.

The argument of its members is that a good model helps the artist to throw her magnetism into her pictured face and figure, and she should therefore reap a greater share of the profits than she does at present. The models consider that they are now paid merely for physical endurance.

The union will have a social side in a monthly dinner. Business will be discussed at regular meetings in the studios. A name for the organization has not yet been decided on, but the Upper Twenty and the Professional Models' League are both in favor.

FAVORED TRYSTING PLACES.

Many Appointments Kept Daily in Twenty-third Street.

Despite the fact that New York is a city of hotels whose reception rooms are most generously placed at the disposal of the public, the favorite meeting places of men and women seem to be oddly chosen.

Women out shopping and men and women having engagements for luncheon and for afternoon walks invariably scorn the hospitable interiors of the hotels and restaurants as places of meeting and wait, oftentimes in bad weather on the elevated sta-

tions and of late within the great dusty ways of Twenty-third street dry goods shops.

All day from 9 in the morning, at which hour any number of dressmakers, professional shoppers and sometimes busy housekeeping women are down-town ready for their purchasing trip, one doorway has its group of waiting people. They are all trimly and brightly clad in the morning hours and there are few men among the waiting ones.

About noontime they group and begin to give a look of impatience to passers and later on the afternoon crowds of gaily costumed women and well clad men begin to line up in the attractive doorways to meet an extend that shoppers must force their way through the group to the swinging doors beyond.

Handsome and haughtiness come in numbers with the afternoon and fetching elegance and coquetry also take their stand within the portals to wait for some friend's face to appear in view. There are some coquettes that meet every afternoon at the same hour and walk off together to repeat their occupation as though they had not met for a twelve month.

The reason for the popularity of the open doorways of the Twenty-third street shops as meeting places is that it is the most interesting thing in town to watch the crowd and see so well dressed women for keeping an eye on them. There is a fascinating display of pretty clothes to be offered on the Twenty-third street stage and it is one to a delightful day's sport after the fashion in Paris.

BABY'S BIRTHRIGHTS

Books in Which to Keep a Record of the Events in the Little Lady's Life.

"What is a baby's biography?" said the salesman in a book store responding the question which an agnostic must put to him. "Why, a baby's biography is a book specially designed for the purpose to which one can keep a record of the events of baby's life, beginning naturally with the date of its birth.

"There is here a place for a record of the appearance of baby's first tooth, a space in which to set down the date of baby's first shoes; the shoes themselves may be treasured, too; but the date at which they were bought is here duly recorded; as likewise is the date on which the baby took its first unaided step; that is to say, when it began to walk, and so on.

"There is, in short, a space in which to make a record of every event in baby's life. These may be all indelibly imprinted on the mother's mind, but here is the visible record, a pleasure to peruse besides.

"Perhaps that somewhat florid phrase of mine 'first unaided step,' for 'begun walking,' was suggested by the poetry in the book; for there is poetry in it, extracts suited to the age of the child, scattered along through the book here and there, with ornamental scrolls for appropriate accompanying records on opposite pages.

"The book itself is handsomely bound; it may be in silk, or perhaps in leather, these bindings being obtainable also in various colors. Then there are books designed some for shorter and some for longer periods in the child's life. Thus there are baby's biographies covering a period of a year from birth; and there are such biographical record books in which may be kept a record of the child's life up to five years.

"There are books in which may be recorded the events of importance in the young person's life up to the time of leaving school and setting out in the world.

"The least costly of these various styles of baby's biographies may be bought for something less than $1. They run from that up to about $3, according to size, and elaborateness of binding."

TIARAS AND ERMINE.

Both Made Fashionable in New York by the Coming Coronation.

The coronation ceremonies in England are undoubtedly bringing back the fashion of tiaras, which of late had grown rather out of style. Some of the very smartest women have gone in for wearing flowers only in the hair, while others have affected simple and distinctive coiffures without ornamentation of any sort.

But the fact that four American women will wear crowns at King Edward's coronation has already given an impetus to the jewellers' trade on this side of the water. The Duchesses of Marlborough and of Manchester and the Countesses of Craven and of Essex will make a quartet of crowned American beauties at the coronation.

The question of dress for the occasion is causing a stir in the court circles, for coronations are rare events and the present generation knows nothing on the subject except what comes by hearsay and from old pictures and printed accounts of the coronation of the late Queen, a date so far back as to make the customs and costumes of that day an impossibility at the present time.

Ermine is still the garb of Kings and Queens, and it is having a boom just now in London, as well as in New York. It must trim the robes of peers and peeresses at the coronation and the result is that ermine will be more costly than it has been for many seasons, for it has never gained any particular popularity except for evening wear within recent years.

Ermine was seen plentifully at the Horse Show in the boxes, large muffs and the odd stole-shaped collarettes that are fashionable this year being in evidence. At first the significance of the new craze for ermine was not understood, but it comes direct from London, where this fur is being purchased in quantities that threaten to make it scarcer and more expensive than ever in America.

The fashionable jewellers are making up the coronets in imitation of many of the famous crowns of foreign courts. The tiara of a few seasons back was merely an artistic hair ornament, simulating the somewhat clumsy crowns of royalty.

A novelty in their manufacture is the use of rubies, sapphires and other gems of color, whereas the tiaras that have been fashionable were always made from diamonds alone, with perhaps the introduction of pearls as the only innovation.

A LONG BECAUSE A SINGLE LIFE.

Miss Larissa Shaler's Idea of How She Came to Be 101.

NEW LONDON, Nov. 30.—Miss Larissa Shaler of Lyme is 101 years and two months old. She was born in the town of Haddam and resided in her birthplace 100 years and six months. Last March she accepted the invitation of her niece, Mrs. Henry B. Sisson of Lyme, to live with her.

Her intellect is apparently as clear to-day as ever. Her health is good and for exer-

cise she walks up and down stairs and into the yard surrounding her home.

Miss Shaler decided to go through life without a partner and she attributes her extreme age to the fact that she never married.

Acting Right Ahead

From Harper's Bazar.

Experience Grandfather—Why are you so quiet as to keep one waiting for an answer? If I gave big quantities didn't expect you to be big with.

Grandchild—Oh, pardon me. I forgot. I was simply choosing my demands.

BABY DWELLS IN LUXURY NOW

MYRIAD REQUISITES OF THE INFANT OF FASHION.

A Great Wardrobe of the Daintiest Clothes, Supplemented by Silver Baths, Its Own Hansom and Safe Deposit Vault and a Suite of Skilled Servants.

It means more to be a baby nowadays than ever before. Babies are getting in society, and even an ordinary infant has far more dignity and importance than formerly. There are shops that deal only in babies' belongings, and there are babies' outfitters who design and undertake the providing of the proper togs for the infant. Like fashionable florists and milliners one has to have some social prestige to be a babies' outfitter, for there are few fashions coming in all the time for these young persons, and it is necessary to know just what the young Dukes, Duchesses and Princes in England, France and Russia are wearing in order to fit out an American baby in correct style.

Only the very crudest of mothers nowadays orders an infant's outfit from the shop at which she trades, even though it be without reproach. The babies' outfitter must be consulted, and the fashionable baby is started in life with some particular fad of its own, a color, a style in caps or nurses, a distinctive fashion in its embroidery or lace that must be carried out in all its belongings. All this makes a baby far more interesting than in the old days when it was only a pink and pudgy thing, dear to its mother, but never understood by its father, and possessing absolutely no position outside the family circle.

It used to be that, when a girl gave up her dolls she relinquished her last chance for really enjoying the delight of doll mothering, the dressing and undressing, the putting to bed and taking up immediately afterward, the spankings and all the other keen pleasures that the little mother of a big wax doll enjoys. For in the old days real babies were taken seriously, and somewhat relegated to the background so far as the public was concerned. Even their cradles were ponderous, stately affairs; their nurses were crochety or else maudlin old women that ruled with a rod of iron, and babydom was not the fairyland it is to-day.

Babies of modern times are frivolous society butterflies, gay as belles, beautifully gowned as brides with laces, jewels and above all individuality of their own. Their belongings in some cases are so numerous that they must be inventoried; their collections of jewels so large that a safe deposit vault must be taken to care for them and their lists of friends so long that a secretary must be engaged to reply to the notes of congratulation and acknowledge the arrival of gifts and flowers that are sent them.

Many fashionable babies find a ready-made bank account waiting for them with a tiny checkbook bound in white flexible covers, from which checks are sent out to various charities and orphans' homes just as soon as the lucky infant opens its eyes to the golden sunshine about it. Then there are stocks and bonds presented to the modern baby before it is a day old, sometimes when its sex is gratifying to the giver of the gifts.

Babies in these times have their own note-paper and even visiting cards. Time was when a baby's mother sent out an announcement of its birth on a card inclosed in an envelope, the flap of which was ornamented with the engraving of a safety pin in silver or gold. This has grown to be very bad form among babies; it is considered almost as bad as illustrated stationery, which no baby who knows what is what will use under any circumstances. An up-to-date baby simply sends out its cards through a secretary with the name in full and the date of its arrival in the corner. The cards are diminutive; otherwise they have all the dignity of those used by grown-up folks.

Visiting cards have the babies name and its day at home, for babys have their days now and people who wish to see them must come at the designated time or will most probably find the infant out driving in the park or else asleep. When the nurse takes the baby for its airing each morning the infant frequently returns a call or pays a visit upon some other baby in its own set and in these cases the tiny card is sent in on a silver tray in thoroughly correct style.

The jewels and plate of the up-to-date baby are so numerous that a special vault is taken for them in the name of the lucky infant. Here also its stocks and bonds or the valuable heirlooms that have come to it are placed. Sometimes a girl baby gets a string of pearls before she is a week old, and sometimes one single pearl is placed in the satin case and then within the vault to be added to, each year on the baby's birthday, so that when she makes her début later on, she will have the necklace that no debutante must be without.

The baby's jewelry must remain in the vault until it grows older, for although a child has heaps of studs and chains of rings and pins given it, it is an unwritten law that no diamonds or other stones must be worn by the properly cared for infant. Chains and studs and pins, like monograms, are not used principally for the reason that they hurt the baby when it sleeps. Even lace and embroidery must be of the very softest and downiest variety, and some mothers banish pins and substitute silken tapes that tie the clothing in place.

But the babies' pins that are made up nowadays in silver and gold with protected points, are so small and light that they can be used with perfect comfort to the ruler of the nursery. Dozens of these, in assorted sizes, go in the outfit of a smartly frocked child and are really the only jewelry allowed it. Its mugs and plates, its porridge bowls and spoons must all be stowed away until the baby is grown. Even its silver "pusher," invented in Boston, is put away until the baby can take up the serious work of propelling it intelligently. Rattles are retained for immediate use, for the reason that they are the only toy that a young baby has any use for.

The baby's toilet accessories are of quite as much importance as those of a grown up lady. Of course, they are finished and very pretty. The bath set of silver and the toilet things, the combs and brushes, the powder puffs and manicure implements are of ivory or pearl or performed to silver or gold. Every item of any importance has its own sculptured cambric, sometimes of silver gilt, a little cardboard arrangement in which the baby can rest, while its outfit is being arranged ready for the bath.

The days are past when a baby was tied in a bundle and unceremoniously dropped into a bath. The swaddling was found to be in opportunate, and now the baby is placed in the silver bath tub, its head being supported and the rest of its body gently immersed in the water, and then it is lifted out and wrapped in a soft towel and gently patted dry by the nurse and its toilet begun. The attendant is a skilled nurse, not a mere woman.

The baby's linen is simple and fine and goes of every garment for the simplest clothes, and in other respects is quite like a lady's, after the age of 3. The infant's bedding is quite as pretty as the rest of its belongings. Often a monogram flower will run through its paper, or it is daintily tinted in white satin or in cream with gold arrangements for pattern or monogram with centers and monograms.

Within are the downiest pillows with tissue for covering of the baby's head, no pillow slips, no pillows, no pillows, no pillows. Sometimes there are little pieces and its sheets, and all sorts of arrangements of the baby's progress are recorded fully. Newspaper clippings and photographs of its christening, photographs of friends and relatives, the christening, the christening, sometimes of the christening menu itself are kept in these interesting pages.

Another great event in the passing of the baby's portrait, for it is quite the fashion now to engage a great artist to come over the water when a baby is born as well as a miniaturist who will place the small features on ivory before they have lost their infant outlines. With the portrait the baby's mother is usually introduced, merely as an accessory to the baby in this instance. The miniatures often show the two faces close beside each other.

The babies' trunks are very numerous. They are not made in the usual fashion but are a succession of leather trays that fit closely together and are carried in one or two large trunks when used for travelling, an ocean trip or a resting spell at Lakewood or Lenox. Some babies with yachting proclivities have all sorts of seagoing togs, heavy blankets of pink and blue and white plaids in which they are wrapped for a turn on deck when the sun is shining.

The long frocks of babyhood have gone out of fashion. The christening robe is the only long dress and it has, of course, its accompanying cloak. The christening is the first large function in which the baby participates. It has gradually grown to be a social event. Invitations are sent out and there are flowers, and favors made specially for the newly-named child.

Flowers for babies are chosen by the florists with artistic care. There are no full blown roses or orchids sent but tiny rosebuds, daisies, forget-me-nots in basket boxes tied with sash ribbons.

No self respecting baby would wear anything but hand made clothing. The lace must be real and very fine and soft and of tiny pattern. Sometimes the little layettes come from the hands of nuns who work over the garments in the convents as they do over the garments for bridal trousseaux, praying for the one who will wear them. There is little embroidery used on baby frocks, Val lace of the finest sort being the favorite trimming. The flannels may be embroidered with soft silk but linen embroidery hardens in the laundry and is eschewed for these very little people, who find it distressing during their naps.

Dressing gowns, night gowns, morning robes and afternoon costumes are owned by the dozen by a baby of fashion. The material is always the softest Indian lawn or batiste. Silk is not used except for linings and cloaks. Caps, stockings and shoes are of silk. A baby christening robe with real lace lavishly trimming it and the wonderful cloak that covers it oftentimes cost $500 or $600.

The baby not only has its own nursery, bath room and parlor, but it has its own doctor and retinue of special servants, who wait on it alone. It has its own French laundress. There is a head nurse and a corps of helpers. The head nurse is a mighty personage, with a certificate and numerous credentials. Nurses are not the fat, good-natured sort that used to spoil babies with too much cherishing. The fashionable nurse has manner and style of her own. She dresses in black with broad collars and cuffs of white and wears an odd Russian cap with broad sash ends depending from the back of her head to the hem of her skirt. Her apron is voluminous and different from all other maids' aprons. There is no mistaking a nurse for any mere maid.

Babies must go for an airing every day, but the perambulator is no longer good form. The baby has its own private hansom now, with a driver and a horse specially chosen for their sedate habits. This outfit is consecrated to baby and the nurse. It is seen flashing along the Park drives during the season, and frequently an infant passes its own mother without even giving her as much as a nod of recognition.

In fact, the modern infant is quite independent. It manages quite well without its parents in case they go to the opera or even if they run across to Paris or London. Its wants are anticipated, and it is guarded and cared for by a high-priced staff of people like a prince at court. Its life is so arranged that it goes on smoothly and the little one fares better often than if it were exposed to the indulgence of a fond mother. Babies are better understood and their small ills better treated and guarded against than in old times, when children were dosed with drugs when they cried as though crying were not their only way of expression at that stage.

MEETING IN AN ELEVATED CAR.

Misapprehensions of the Passengers on the Score of One Couple.

Perhaps it was because of the pretty face and stylish gown of the girl and the pay premium for a speck of dust appearance of the man that the attention of the passengers was attracted to the apparent flirtation, but in any event they were amused.

The couple were sitting opposite each other in a Sixth avenue elevated train and the seats were sparsely occupied in that end of the car. The man was busily occupied with his morning paper until the girl entered the car at Eighty-first street and she had scarcely seated herself when their eyes met.

He gazed at her a moment and turned and looked out into the street for a brief space. When he looked again a faint smile lit up the girl's face and he smiled.

Then he looked away once more only to return his attention to the pretty face a moment later. Her smile was broader this time and there was just a suspicion of a blush on her cheeks. The man colored, too, and then his eyes sought the floor.

An old gentleman, huddled up in one corner of the car, smiled knowingly to a young man opposite and soon everybody in that part of the car with a broad smile. A matronly woman, frightened by the young woman at last felt that she guessed it wasn't only the shop girls who made eyes at strange men and the elderly matron lady edged her coat from the man and it was grimly shocking. A young girl and a fluffy hat and a decidedly up-to-date suit, all turned to her companions and said:

"Why, dears, we change place and Maggie and give the girl a show!"

Maggie lifted the settee to the wood and put her and beside the girl for one of the two girls of her friend.

The young man, from the attitude and smiles and frequency of the other passengers, saw at last that they were throwing looks that indicated attention, but they were too absorbed in themselves to take any notice of the strangers around them.

The lady in the corner left the car at Sixty-sixth street with a disappointed countenance, and as Fifty-ninth street the car began to fill up. The situation was becoming embarrassing when the man as if on a sudden impulse crossed over to the other side of the car and took the vacant seat beside the girl.

"I beg pardon, but is this Miss Manton?" he said.

"I guess it is, and you are Mr. George!"

"What a fortunate meeting. I have not seen you since that little teen party at Mrs. Brew's last summer."

"Yes, it was a perfectly lovely."

"Excuse third," yelled the guard, and they disappeared in the crowd.

A. Simonson

933 Broadway, 21-22 Sts.

LARGEST HAIR GOODS STORE IN THE WORLD

This newspaper considered my styles of hair dress for the season of such merit, as to give on the "Woman's Page" in their issue of last Sunday, illustrations of five of the mode forms exhibited in my windows.

Ladies will find in my establishment a wide selection of only the choicest goods in all colors, and of the finest workmanship.

WIGS and TOUPEES for ladies and gentlemen, when made by me, are masterpieces in every respect.

LOVER'S KNOT My latest creation has proved in every way a superior arrangement of the hair dress for a low or high style. The numerous ways of arranging the hair stylishly with the Lover's Knot will gladly be demonstrated to any visitor at my establishment.

HAIR ORNAMENTS.—Largest collections of exclusive and beautiful designs in Tortoise and Amber Shell, plain and exquisitely carved and special designs in fancy effects, also English Cut Jet, and a fine assortment of the celebrated "Rose of Japan."

HAIR DRESSING and HAIR COLORING, French Undulation, Shampooing, Scalp and Hair Treatment expertly attended to by my large and experienced corps of men and women assistants. All utensils antiseptically treated.

No Branch Stores. EVERYTHING FOR THE HAIR. No Agents.

ALL MADE OF GOOSE FEATHERS

A REVELATION FOR AN AUDUBON SOCIETY WOMAN.

All Bird Breasts and Plumes for Millinery Not Obtained by the Slaughter of Song and Other Birds—Skill Developed in Imitating the Bird's Natural Attire.

There was once a woman whose soul was so stirred by the use of birds or parts of birds to adorn millinery that she felt that she had a mission. She labored with her friends and read much literature concerning the slaughter committed on birds for commercial purposes.

She had an especial grievance against the breasts which adorn so many hats. Of course, she knew that the brilliantly colored red and purple and variegated breasts could not have had those colors originally, but she had visions of beautiful birds which were killed to supply those breasts.

The time came when it was absolutely necessary for her to read a paper on the subject at her club, and her husband, who had a friend in the wholesale bird and feather business, suggested that she go to this man's factory and gather together some actual details. She went, and the man, instead of attempting any vain arguments, led her through his workrooms. When she came out, after an hour or so, she was bewildered, and the club paper will not be written until she has had a chance to readjust her ideas.

The first thing that the woman learned was that the bird breasts that had so roused her pity and indignation were for the most part made of bits of feathers plucked from geese in Germany. She found that the birds for which she had grieved were not American song birds, so far as this factory was concerned, but common pests of China and Japan, whose social status in birddom corresponds to that of the English sparrow.

She found that in very many cases the birds weren't birds at all, but ingeniously constructed frameworks covered with feathers in so lifelike a manner as almost to deceive experts.

She found, in short, that she had stumbled upon not only one of the most interesting and ingenious of commercial arts, but a business which, not for a moment gainsaying the noble and far-reaching work the Animal and Audubon societies have done for the protection of birds, has been greatly and ignorantly maligned in some cases.

The first room the woman entered was the washing room where she saw more feathers than she supposed were in the world. There were scores of immense paper bags filled with bunches of feathers which had been stripped from geese by the German peasant women and tied into the compact little parcels.

These great bags are emptied by the girls who string them ready for washing. Each girl sits on a low chair with an open bag of feathers beside her and a long cord in one hand.

With the other hand she takes three feathers at a time from one of the small bundles, which lie before her on a low table, and ties a slip noose around the feathers. When she has nine so tied up in threes they are slung over a rope stretched in a corner of the room for the washing process.

The feathers are scrubbed with soap until all of the natural oil is out of them. Then they are rinsed out and clapped dry by the simple process of tying them to a stick and waving them up and down.

After that if they are to be left white, they are ready for the steaming kettle. They look like dried sticks after their bath and the steaming process consists in holding them over the steam from a small kettle for a second.

If they are to be colored they are wrung out of the rinsing water into the dye pots and afterward clapped dry and steamed. Then they are taken to the next room.

It was in that next room that the woman's theories came tumbling down all at once. Scores of girls sat at long tables clipping and pasting and sewing and the results of their labors were plumes and breasts that the woman would almost have been ready to swear had been taken from beautiful slaughtered birds. The preliminary work in this department is clipping the feathers with tiny scissors into the shapes demanded by the girls who do the pasting.

The pasters are the real artists of the whole establishment. They use feathers of three sizes, the largest an inch and a half in length and the smallest so tiny that you can scarcely see them singly. Each paster has a narrow strip of muslin folded double and stitched over slender wires, upon which the feathers are pasted.

The girls use a little steel instrument which at one end is a sort of tweezers and at the other a pair of tweezers. The paster dauba some of the rubber paste at her elbow upon the muslin strips and the shaping of the sheet imitation of a birds breast is begun.

The greatest skill is shown in the finishing touches, which are put on with the feathers so fine that the girls tweezers can scarcely hold them. But these bits of feathers are pasted over all the others with such artistic ingenuity that the unassisted eye would doubt the completed breast with the suspicion that it has not been part of a real bird.

Not all the feathers used are goose feathers, by any means. Grass, pheasants, swans, peacocks, even chickens contribute their plumage.

And birds are not the only things made to the artful hands of the girls who sit at the long tables. Fishes, long and feathery, are fashioned with a skill that defies curious inspection, pompons of wonderful colors and perfect symmetry, even wings of birds with every little feather arranged in its proper place.

The little girls work amazing rapidity. Perhaps they can do a day or two an unusual record. When one realizes that every one of the feathers, large and small, has to be chosen and pasted in exactly the proper place and that every breast is made up of hundreds of feathers, some scores of the pasters dexterity may be guessed.

Relieved.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

It was a long ride, through a dreary and desolate country, and the gentleman sought to relieve the monotony by conversation with the young lady, who seemed lively and interesting enough that even excuse little.

Hold up your hands.

The lady smiled, gave a quick and stopped. The eyes of each then shot into the shade behind the conducting two two seconds of eloquent gazes.

What do you mean? asked the politeness girl, a dreamy look that showed that he had been dozing before.

I said, I said, I said,