

HUMOR of the DAY.

Time to Stop.
Among the best stories recorded by a well-known angler is one about a Scottish laird who was one day relating to his friends at the dinner table the story of a fine fish he had caught.

"Donald," said he to the servant behind his chair, an old man but a new servant, "how heavy was the fish I took yesterday?"
Donald neither spoke nor moved. The laird repeated the question.
"Well," replied Donald, "it was twal pund at breakfast, it had gotten to aichteen at dinner time and it was sax-and-twenty when ye sat down to supper wi' the captain."

Then, after a pause, he added, "I've been tellin' lees a' my life to please the shooters, but I'll be blowed if I'm going to tell lees now, in my old age, to please the fushers!"

Putting His Foot in It.
Many different persons find the beginning of a conversation awkward, especially on ceremonious occasions and with strangers. Sometimes, however, the beginning is not half so awkward as what comes afterward.

A bashful young man on being introduced to a lady at a dinner party said:
"I've got to take you to dinner, Miss Travers, and I'm rather afraid of you, you know. Every one tells me you're very clever."
The young lady was naturally amused by this display of simplicity.
"How absurd!" she exclaimed. "I'm not a bit clever."
The young man heaved a sigh of relief and answered:
"Well, do you know, I thought you weren't."

Her Awkward Slip.
"But I can't cast Blanks for that part," protested the manager of the amateur theatrical company in answer to the request of the heroine. "He doesn't know how to play the lover."
"He doesn't!" she exclaimed. "Well, that's all you know about it. Why, he—"
Then she stopped and blushed.
"I mean in public," said the manager.
Thereupon she blushed once more.

At the Pecks.
"Humph!" said Mrs. Henry Peck, "this paper has a lot of alleged jokes about women giving their husbands cigars for Christmas presents. I think that any woman who is fool enough to give her husband a box of the vile things ought to—why, where has Henry gone?"
But, Henry was out in the hall shaking hands with himself.

The Last Straw.
"Now, is there anything else you would like to have me do?" asked Hercules, after submitting his report on the Augean stables.
"Yes," was the unexpected reply. "Go and kill the mosquitoes in New Jersey." But Hercules bowed his head in baffled ambition for yet he knew that petroleum had not been discovered.

Sarcasm vs. Shingle.
"I didn't mind the spanking dad gave me half as much as the way in which he talked."
"Wasn't it a hard licking?"
"You just bet it was."
"Well, what did he say that was worse than the shingle?"
"He said, 'Go way back and stand up.'"

A Great Responsibility.
"You say you regard the railroads as a menace to human happiness?"
"I do. They bring sorrow to thousands of hearts. Nearly everybody that pays full fare nowadays is miserable because he didn't get a pass or rebate."
Mr. T. Totaller—My dear, I do not think it is very appropriate for you to wear that wine-colored silk to the W. C. T. U. convention.
Mrs. T. Totaller—Oh, but it is watered silk, you know.

Easy to Sult.
Kate—Martha declares that the men are all alike.
Edith—Then you can't blame her if she takes the first one that comes along. You may depend upon it, that's just what she will do.

But He Didn't Need Them.
"Yes, I have seen the day when Mr. Rich, the millionaire, did not have a pair of shoes to cover his feet."
"And when was that, pray?"
"At the time he was bathing."

Why He Was Honest.
Rastus—"Boss, I see awful sorry, but mah son Ebenezer done stole dis turkey from you 'coop."
Mr. Jackson—"That's good of you, Rastus, and for your honesty you may keep it."
Rastus—"Much obliged, boss, but dis yere turkey's got de dip."

The Boston Boy.
"Some generous person," said little Socrates Buginbrow of Boston, "has been kind enough to send me a copy of Mother Goose's lyrics for Christmas. Do you know the theory that a representative of the bovine genus at

one time leaped over the chief luminary of the night leads to some interesting calculations as to the muscular development of the cows of that time. I have ascertained that they must have been endowed with strength proportionate to that of the flea of the present day."

He Meant the Bird.
A man once received as a present from a sea captain a fine specimen of the bird known as the "laughing jackass."

As he was carrying it home he met a brawny Irish navy, who stopped him:
"Phwat kind of a burrd is that, sorr?" asked the man.
"That's a laughing jackass," explained the owner, genially.
The Irishman, thinking he was being made fun of, was equal to the occasion, and responded, with a twinkle of the eye:
"It's not yerself—it's the burrd I mane, sorr."

Trustworthy.
Caller—Don't forget to tell Miss May I called.
Servant—I'll go up and tell her right away, sir.

True Philosophy.
"I don't see what you all has to git so proud about," said Miss Sadie Cottonball.
"Cohse you doesn'?" answered Miss Miami Brown. "I's been studyin' de white folks. What you wants to do is jes' put on de airs yohsef an' let yuthuh folks do de gessuh' 'bout what de reason is."

Where She Fooled Him.
"Is my hat on—?" began Mrs. Collingswood, when her husband interrupted:
"Yes, your hat's on straight. Come along or we shall be late."
"If it's on straight it won't do. Wait a minute till I go back to the house and tilt it a little."

A Reasonable Request.
"You know, dear," she said, "when we were married, you said that my possession made you the richest man in the world?"
"Yes, darling, and so it did."
"Well—a—then, do you think you could spare me a quarter?"

BORROWED WITH INTEREST.
"Jan, did you take a good look at this milk?" "No, ma'am. I just skimmed it over."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
There is a reasonable sermon in this brief obituary notice: "Wan five 'posoms at a raffle, and died a-eatin' of 'em."—Atlanta Constitution.

Merritt—A man shouldn't bother a woman by talking business. Cora—That's right, dear. If you mean business go talk to papa.—Smart Set.

"Down in Kentucky a 19-year-old boy has been convicted of bigamy." "Those Blue Grass belles must be getting green."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
"Do you believe in Chinese immigration?" "It depends on which side I'm on." "Which side?" "Yes, which side of the Pacific."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Young Wife—I am all run down. think I'll hire a cook and husband my strength. Husband—Yes, do, dear, and strengthen your husband.—Smart Set.

"Was your amateur play a success?" "Oh, yes; every member of the cast had friends who told them they would make their fortune on the stage."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"There seems to be an endless number of lobsters writing books on the Spanish war." "Why do you call them lobsters?" "Because they get themselves into hot water."—Chicago News.

Eustacia—I knew that man was a physician by the way in which he shook hands; his tender, delicate, considerate touch. Edgar—Yes, of course, that's his \$5 touch.—Detroit Free Press.

To Measure Objects.
The dimensions of an object may be known even if no measuring line is to be had. The girth of the hand is equal to the length of the foot. Many useful measures can be found in the body. The first finger is usually four inches long, two inches from the knuckle to the next joint and two inches more to the tip. From the tip of the middle finger to the elbow is about sixteen inches on an average and the distance from finger tip to finger tip of the outstretched hands is about six feet, the fathom, from fadham, "to embrace."

Individuals vary in these respects, but if, once for all, you measure the exact length of your finger, your arm, your outstretched hands and your foot or foot you will have permanent measures always with you, which may prove very useful.

Life's pleasures are not so numerous that you can afford to snub one. A man will promise a woman anything if she will promise not to interrupt him when he is reading.

LIVE LIFE OF EASE.

IDYLIC EXISTENCE OF INHABITANTS OF PITCAIRN ISLAND.

Descendants of the Mutineers of the English Ship Bounty—Disease Is Unknown on the Island—System of Control Socialistic.

One of the most delightful spots on the habitable globe is Pitcairn island in the south seas, which is chiefly inhabited by the descendants of the mutineers of the English ship Bounty. These people are entirely isolated from the world, with the exception that they live sufficiently near one of the great ocean routes to induce the captains of vessels wishing fresh meat of fruit to make a slight deflection from their course, sight the island, land on it with one of the ship's boats and get their needed supplies. The island has no good harbor or roadstead, hence the stormy weather it is practically unapproachable.

According to official report, the islanders are under the government of one of their number, who appears to be a man of ability and determination, and are in a contented, though hardly a progressive state. The entire community numbers about 150 members, with a somewhat disproportionate number of females. There are no diseases on the island, and absolutely no medical means of treating them if there were. The local authorities when offered medical supplies said that they never needed or sought for them. There appears to be an abundance of fruit and vegetables, and a sufficient supply of goats to furnish the comparatively little animal food required in a tropical region.

The system of control is evidently largely socialistic. From 8 a. m. until 2 p. m. all of the male population are engaged in public work of various kinds. After 2 p. m. they are at liberty to do what they care for themselves, or to enjoy their leisure. They are all devout members of the Seventh Day Adventist faith, and the American missionaries of this religious organization are endeavoring to do what they can to build up some slight commerce between Pitcairn island and Tahiti, believing that it would be of advantage to the people of the former island. These latter appear to be in certain ways undergoing a species of degeneration, in consequence, presumably, of too close intermarriage.

Estimating Coal Supply.
A banking house in New York has made an estimate of the coal which remains in the anthracite beds of Pennsylvania, and finds that there are still 5,073,775,000 tons unmined. These are, with a reduction of 25 per cent., the property of eight railroad corporations, which expect to mine 50,000,000 tons this season. At this rate the coal would last about 100 years; but the consumption of coal is constantly increasing, and if the estimate of the banking house is correct the anthracite field of Pennsylvania will be exhausted long before the end of the century.

While this coal is at present the most accessible and of excellent quality, there are other anthracite deposits which may be brought into general use within a few years that will remove all anxiety concerning the supply. The bituminous and semi-bituminous coal deposits are practically inexhaustible, and they extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific, some of the southwestern states and territories being to a large extent beds of coal.

Rubber from Greasewood.
The ingenuity of a Yankee inventor has devised a use for that humble and unlovely shrub of the western deserts known as the "greasewood." It has been found to contain a gum that affords a valuable substitute for rubber. The method of obtaining the gum, which has been newly patented, consists in bruising the woody stalks of the greasewood, soaking them in solution of carbon disulphide, and then drawing off the liquid, which is distilled. The chemical used as a solvent is driven off by heat, and there remains in the bottom of the vessel a gummy stuff, flexible and elastic.

Finally, the gummy stuff is washed and purified, the result being a very fair substitute for India-rubber—so good, in fact, as to suggest the notion that some day the American deserts may be made to yield very satisfactory profits in the production of raw material for gum shoes and bicycle tires.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

"Spart" Devil in the British Army.
Our garrison towns represent a state of things utterly opposed to the idea of a vigorous prosecution of the war. Numerous officers in possession of staff billets are snugly ensconcing themselves in comfortable bungalows, obtaining "lodging" instead of "field" allowance, and drawing ration allowance. In fact, the liberal allowances to officers in South Africa seem to counter-balance their desire for the end of the war. Sport is very well in its way, but on active service the care of golf links and tennis courts should not exercise officers' ability and attention, while the thousands of polo and racing ponies kept by officers throughout South Africa (fed on government rations) might profitably be used to augment the parsimonious supply of mounts to the noble columns.—Letter From South Africa in the London Spectator.

His Way of Putting It.
"It is true," said the person of high ideals, "that you have obtained prosperity by your writings. But you have produced nothing that will live."
"Well," answered the comfortable litterateur, "when it comes to a question of which shall live, myself or my writings, I don't hesitate to sacrifice my writings."—Washington Star.

It probably made the kettle boil when the pot called it black.—Chicago News.

What we regard at the time as a great catastrophe may, viewed through the light of subsequent events, turn out to be a blessing in disguise.

WIFE DEBERTION A FELONY.

Man Sentenced to Suffer a Penalty Under a Minnesota Law.

To George A. Kenney below is the distinction of being the first man convicted in Minneapolis under the new law treating abandonment or failure to support a wife as a felony. The court was lenient with him and gave him the lowest penalty—only ninety days in the workhouse—instead of the limit of three years in the penitentiary. Mr. Kenney's bad eminence should be a warning to other men, says the Minnesota Tribune, who are inclined to neglect, evade or shirk their duty to their families.

The Minnesota law is a new departure in sociology. Heretofore such offenses have been treated as misdemeanors. The delinquent husband could be fined—in which case the wife usually hustled around and raised the money to pay—or compelled to give bonds for good behavior or sent to jail in default of security. But now he is confronted by a hard-labor proposition. If his failure to support his family brings him laziness, he adds that he has "jumped out of the frying pan into the fire," in being compelled to work for the state under more disagreeable conditions than free labor could possibly involve. If he has means or property he would naturally prefer to draw upon his resources rather than incur a penal sentence. It is not to be presumed that the average man will sin more than once in this direction if the law is vigorously enforced against him. If he can show that he has done the best he can and upward, hence in support of his family, he may be able to find employment, that is, of course, a good defense. This law gives the wife a better chance than she had before. She can insist that her husband perform his whole duty as the family provider and if he willfully refuses or neglects to do so, she can have him "sent up" and so get rid of him. Its enactment is an important step in the direction of the practical accomplishment of women's rights.

Length of Life.
Even a chronic pessimist ought to find something to be cheerful about in the recent census bulletin on the mortality statistics of the United States for the decade ending in 1900, says Leslie's Weekly. The bulletin shows that the advances made in medical science and sanitation and in preventive and restrictive measures enforced by the health authorities have had a striking effect upon the comparative death rate for the cities of this country where a system of registration is in force.

In 1890 the death rate in 271 cities of 5,000 or more population was 21 per 1,000; in 1900 the rate was 18.6 in 351 cities of 8,000 population and upward, a reduction of 21 per 1,000. Another statement of special interest and significance just now is that the deaths reported as due to consumption, including general tuberculosis, decreased from 245.9 per 100,000 of population in 1890 to 190.5 in 1900—a very large reduction, due, the census authorities believe, to the better knowledge of the disease and the measures adopted for its prevention.

Describing a Kiss.
Some one with plenty of idea on his hands has conceived the idea of hunting through the works of all the well known English novelists for the purpose of gathering all the adjectives with which to qualify the word "kiss." The result of his labor is that kisses can be as follows:
Cold, warm, icy, chilly, burning, cool, loving, indifferent, balsamic, fragrant, blissful, passionate, aromatic, with tears, bedewed, long, soft, hasty, intoxicating, dissembling, delicious, pious, tender, beguiling, hearty, distracted, frantic, fresh as the morning, breathing fire, divine, glad, superficial, quiet, loud, fond, heavenly, devouring, ominous, fervent, parching, nervous, soulless, stupefying, slight, careless, anxious, painful, sweet, refreshing, embarrassed, shy, mute, ravishing, holy, sacred, firm, hurried, faithless, narcotic, feverish, immoderate, systerly, brotherly and paradisaical. The task seemed interminable, and he gave up at this stage.

Man with the Stewpan.
In the Barbatelli estate, north of Minneapolis, the skeleton of a man—evidently a fugitive from the eruption of 79 A. D.—has been found, says the Athenaeum. When struck by death he was carrying, tied in a bundle by means of a cord, (made of hemp) the following objects of value: An exquisite silver stewpan, (casserole), weighing 520 grammes, the handle of which is ornamented with shell-fish and mollusks of various kinds; a soup tureen, of silver, with a silver penny for mixing hot drinks; a silver penny of Domitian, and two keys. There were also, lying in a heap, 187 copper pieces, the oldest dating from the time of Agrippa, the latest from the time of Thus.—Detroit Free Press.

Germany Adopts American Methods.
Germany is going to adopt the American style of using a large stamp for cancelling letters and postal cards, says the Chicago Daily News. The size of the present instrument is just sufficient to cover one stamp, so that several impressions have to be made when more than one postage stamp is used to prepay a letter. Besides this drawback the time and date of the mailing of the letter never to be clearly seen. In the new stamp the place, time and date of delivery will not be in the middle of the stamp, but on the two margins.

Fancy May Adorn Naked Facts.
Most marvellous and enviable is that fecundity of fancy which can adorn whatever it touches, which can invest naked fact and dry reasoning with unlooked-for beauty, makes flowers bloom even on the brow of the precipice, and, when nothing better can be had, can turn the very substance of the rock itself into moss and lichens. This faculty is incomparably the most important for the vivid and attractive exhibition of truth to the minds of men.—A. Fuller.

HEIRESS TO MILLIONS.

MISS NORMA MUNRO CLAIMS VAST ESTATE IN SCOTLAND.

File of "Lady of Dumfriesshire" Gown with the Property Which is Said to Be Worth \$200,000,000—Young Lady Is Already Very Wealthy.

A New York girl, Miss Norma L. Munro, is now in England pressing her claims for an estate and title in Scotland. The fortune is an enormous one—\$200,000,000, which if obtained will make her the wealthiest woman in the world. The story of her claim to this vast estate is interesting.

When her father, Norman L. Munro the New York publisher, died he was engaged in claiming his right to the estate of the ancient family of Hume, which lies in the county Dumfriesshire, on Solway Firth, Scotland. George, the last Lord Hume, died intestate and the greater number of his heirs died one by one before the latter and protracted quarrel over the division of the estate was settled.

Land and moneys therefore reverted to the British crown, with the provision that they be restored to the remaining heirs should they ever come to an agreement.

At the time when Norman Munro discovered that, as grandnephew of the last Lord Hume, he was an heir to the Hume property, there was, it appeared, only one other existing heir—a Scotchman whose home was in Edinburgh. These two were on the road to a perfectly friendly agreement when both died within a short time of each other, the Scotchman leaving no descendants.

Miss Norma Munro therefore is, her lawyers say, plainly the present exclusive heir not only of the property, but of the title which has always been borne by the ladies of the house of Hume—that of Lady of Dumfriesshire. The title, by way, does not appear in the pedigree, as it is only of local significance. This double claim Miss Munro recently went to England to press.

Apart from the Scottish fortune Miss Munro is wealthy, having inherited many millions from her father.

Value of Better Eating.
One of the favorite remedies of physicians is cod liver oil, and why is one of the mysteries of the world of medicine, when all there is about it is an old fatty substance is wanted that is easily digested and quite as easily assimilated, fish oil being appropriated with a small outlay of digestive power. Why cod liver oil, a product of the decomposition of fish refuse, should have ever been chanced upon, when butter and cream are nature's supply, and at once the most readily obtainable, is unexplainable. While any one can take cream or butter, the consuming of fish oil requires the fortitude of a saint and the heroism of a martyr; and as we know the oil does not agree with many, and is hard of digestion in others.

Now, it has been demonstrated that fresh, unsalted butter is rather more digestible than oil, and is pleasant to take on thinly-cut slices of bread, and as high as four ounces a day of this butter can be eaten with impunity by even delicate persons, and cream can be taken to the full desire of the patient.

When one is recovering from prostrating sickness and the body needs nourishment this fresh butter, it is now asserted, has no equal in building up the wasted tissues of the body, and as a stimulant very hot, fresh milk is without a rival, outside of the use of alcohol, which last is better left alone when possible, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. Growing children may be greatly benefited by indulging in generous amounts of butter, though it may seem expensive, but it may prove the cheapest in the end. Either of these remedies can be taken without a doctor's prescription, and is outside of the "kill or cure" warrant.

A New Belle of Burns.
There has come to light in one of the auction rooms an interesting relic of Robert Burns. It is an ordinary businesslike tumbler, enclosed in an oak case lined with velvet and secured by a Hasplock key. The tumbler has engraved on it the following inscription: "This glass, once the property of Robert Burns, was presented by the poet's widow to James Robinson, Esq., and given by his widow to her son-in-law, Maj. James Glencairn Burns, 1840." The James Robinson to whom Jean Armour gave the relic was a Sunderland gentleman, who became by marriage connected with the Burns family. The box is made from one of the piles of the old London bridge with some lighter pieces of oak, relics of the Royal George.—The Scotsman.

Little Girl's Unconscious Wit.
Ex-Congressman Cable of Illinois has a charming young daughter, who is receiving her education in France. When she was several years younger her father took her on his knee one day and said to her: "To-day a man asked me if I would not sell little brother. He said he would give me a whole room full of gold. Shall I let him have little brother?" The child shook her head. "But," persisted her father, "think how much money this room full of gold would be. Think how many things you could buy with it. Don't you think I'd better let the man have little brother?" "No," said the daughter; "let's keep him till he's older. He'll be worth more then."—Washington Star.

Hunters' License Fees.
In Florida a non-resident hunter is required to pay \$10 to each county in which he shoots. In Michigan a resident obtains a license for 75 cents, but the non-resident has to pay \$25 for the privilege of shooting over the state. Canada taxes each person not a British subject \$5 for an angler's permit for three months, and \$10 for a period of six months. In British Columbia the fee is \$50 for a season's shooting. Minnesota charges residents 35 cents and non-residents \$25; Illinois \$10.50, Wisconsin \$25, New Brunswick \$20, and a load of \$100 for a day's observation of the laws. Manitoba \$50, Ontario \$25, South Carolina \$25, Wyoming \$10, North Dakota \$25, South Dakota \$10, West Virginia \$25.

THE LATEST FASHIONS.

Luncheon Gowns.
At a buttercup luncheon the other day the gowns were simply beautiful. You can have no idea of the loveliness of yellow until you see it in all its possibilities. There were gowns in cow-slip colored cloth, tailored, and very simply trimmed with bands of the same; and there were black dresses set off with vests and stocks and belts of butter-colored satin.

A charming gown was in black serge. Just imagine serge as a dressy luncheon gown, with a buttercup colored yoke of taffeta, overlaid with very heavy winter lace. The cuffs were of the turn-back kind, of buttercup silk, with the lace over them. Really, they are making up serge in many ways this year, and its fine quality deserves whatever treatment may be accorded it.

Costumes for Bridesmaids.
A complete Puritan costume, cape and cap, from white satin, the cap of exquisite embroidered gauze, was worn by an autumn bridesmaid. Another took advantage of her liberty in dress by making a picture of herself, framed in canary brocade, with great hat of black, wand of white, with nosegay of white roses and green leaves attached.

It requires courage, however, for the solitary maid to depart from tradition to any extent. To such as prefer more familiar modes two costumes are offered which bear the cachet of excellent style. One is from finest silk and wool velveting, shell pink, made up with frills, fuchus and lace over a white silk slip. Of similar description, though with fewer frills and no fuchus, is a maid's dress of opal blue velveteen with white lace.

Style of "Tailor-Made" Hats.
Some of the new "tailor-made" hats

and in a pointed design down the back of the skirt are broad black embroidered with tan and pale blue Corticelli Filo wash silk. The gilet, or vest, of the piece is of valencienne lace. Over this is a finely-tucked, tightly-fitted bodice, bordered with the embroidery, under which are simulated vest forms of pale blue louisine, embroidered with black and white French knots. These are made with E. E. embroidery silk. The blue inner vest rolls at the neck into a broad, embroidered collar, under which is a deeper collar of the embroidered crepe, bordered with a deep fall of Irish point lace.

Pretty Shirt Waist.
This pretty white flannel shirt waist



White Flannel Shirt Waist, Laced Through Embroidered Rings.
From John Wanamaker, Broadway, N. Y.
It is tucked and opens in front over a tucked and stitched vest of black taffeta. Black silk cord and tassels lace across the bust, running through rings, worked with Corticelli crochet silk.



1. Buff-colored broadcloth for luncheon gown, trimmed with bands of embroidery in pale blue, green and pink ecru lace at throat, falling full and forming revers. Yoke of white tulle cloth. Vest of blue and white striped panne velvet. Stitching on gown in same shade as cloth.
2. Luncheon gown of light blue broadcloth, with vest of dotted panne. Tie of black velvet. Velvet on gown deeper shade than cloth. Little straps of the cloth, piped with the velvet. Belt of the velvet. Yoke of blue crepe de chine. Hat of the blue cloth, faced with black velvet, and blue quills.
3. Long coat of gray cloth, with stitched straps of same; revers of white cloth, bordered with band of embroidery.

really do project too much in front. It is not necessary to take them back and weary oneself by a discussion with the milliner. Pinch the hat two inches either side of the center of the brim. This will add a little to the width, but it will take away the exaggeration, which perhaps borders on the grotesque, if the hat is not wired, and mere pinching, therefore, might have no effect, with a few invisible stitches make some dents at the places mentioned.

Jackets Have Broad Shoulders.
The coats and jackets of this season, both long and short, have a distinguishing feature by which they may be known as 1901-1902 models. This is the extremely broad-shouldered line. All the girls you see at the fashionable gatherings wear outdoor garments with a width of shoulder which would have been considered unusual in former seasons. Young, middle-aged and elderly women alike wear these broad-shouldered garments. Even the trimmings are devised to carry out the idea and the lines of braiding emphasize the well-cut lines by which the tailors give all of us width across the chest.

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New Material for Dresses.
Very lovely are the newest boxé robe dresses composed of lace and net, embroidered batiste, or India silk, flowered French organdie, sheer nun's veiling, albatross, vicuna, and other delicate wools. These imported patterns are made up by the modistes in some of the most charming of the seasons' ornate and beautiful gowns. The skirts as a rule, are in circular shape, and material and garniture are supplied for the bodice, which is used in countless novel and fashionable ways.

FRILLS OF FASHION.
New black slippers have very high gold heels. They are put forth by conservative dealers.
Gun-metal mounting is the latest touch for card cases, wallets and dainty leather accessories.
Lace ovales are sold for Honiton lace work. One can get these by the yard in white and ecru, and in different sizes, very inexpensively at most fancy shops.
The wearing of real violets in a mourning hat is a current fashion, and one which stands better chance to thrive in cold, foggy Paris in November than here.
The love of much veiling has not passed with the summer. Three veils with afternoon dress are as common as two, and one has a look about it as of something missing.
The newest idea—adopted from Paris—is an earring formed of a lovely large pearl or a superb diamond swinging from a very much smaller stone, or sometimes from a cluster top. London's new fad is the collection of single stones cut and polished. Happy the woman who can boast of the possession of not only perfect specimens but of examples of the rarest form of the gem represented.
The most artistic dining-room curtains are of art serge or linen plush, falling straight from the pole to just below the sill, without any attempt at draping or tying back. They should be edged with ball fringe of the same color.
You cannot wear too many rings. Golden circlets set with enormous gems are an extravagance of the moment. Pearls as large as peas, emeralds as big as beans sparkle in these rings for the wives and daughters of Croesus.
Public sentiment will need to expel another form before women consent to wear silk stockings which have a frankly beneficial appearance around the foot. Uniformity in color still triumphs over rationality, when it comes to evening dress or any other calling for the wearing of slippers

Visiting Costume of Tan Crepe Cloth.
Courtesy of Marshall Field & Co., Chicago.
Irid in fine tucks on each side of the front panel, spreading from the knees down. The hem is finished with fine tucks. On each side of the front panel



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