

HROUGH the centre of Bagdad, the capital of the mighty Caliph, rich in legendary lore, flowed the Biver Tigris. The dassling rays of the evening sun, scintillating like diamonds of a thousand colers, played upon the ripples of the rapid flowing water. Thick rosebushes hung over the river's banks. scattering myriads of leaves upon the wavelets. Romping in elfish give the water sprites chased the green intruders, and their laughter was like the music of countless silver bells.

On the broad marble terraces leading from the city down to the water's edge the people of Bagdad sat luxurlating in the evening's cool after the bot glow of the day. Softly upon their ears fell the laughter of the water, mingled with the strains of dulcet music from secret trysting places amid the rose bushes-songs of love and longing sung to the decompaniment of guitar and lute. Across the river the mighty castle of the Callph reared above the water, its great marble walls gleaming like the plumage of a proud white swan.

At one end of the castle a projecting tower rose, strong and massive, from out a little garden. On the battlement blooming rose bushes crowned the tower with & floral helmet, and, creeping downward, clothed it in a gown of royal purple. Among the branches there sounded a nightingale's languishing, "Bul-bul-tee-tee-tee-teere-e." At the window Assan, the favorite

son of the Caliph, stood listening to the voices of the evening, deep in thought. Upon the bosom of the river he saw drifting wreaths of flowers and branches of olive and myrtle-night gifts to the rver from Bagdad's beautiful women-night gifts that slender hands had cast upon the water, and wistful eyes had watched as they glided onward attended by the bestowers' petitions that the lordly Tigris would be pleased to grant them that still, over Bagdad. Not a barge upon for which their hearts most longed.

Assan knew full well all these prayerful wishes, gliding carelessly upon the water down to meet the ocean. And he laughed-laughed so loudly that the nightingale in the tendrils of the roses ceased in afright her music. At the sudden stillness, Assan checked his laughter and addressed the invisible songster:

"Thou art silent, my sweet one! Thou canst not understand that the wishes that go with the wreaths and branches there upon the water are chains to make slaves of freemen." "To make slayes of freemen. Assan?"

It was the silvery voice of a maiden that suddenly and gently echoed the words of the son of the Caliph. And while she yet was speaking two arms. slender and graceful, were entwined about his neck.

"Heart's light! Thou star of Bagdad! My Marghyla!" And Assan joyously caught in his strong arms the routhful partner of his bosom.

"Yes, it is I, my Assan. Roses two I bring thee, as a gift for our lordly But, now that he saw his beloved

rould I wore batting and everythe an to victory! He, and only be, that has fought for his life and gained his life through victory, known what it is to live! Victory! Ahl it is victory that makes us free, and enables us to live out our lives in proud happiness, at peace with ourselves and the world! Give me but one victory-one victory-and I shall be content."

"And hast thou truly gained no victory, Assan?"

Wistfully the maiden looked at her lover, but her tender meaning he understood not. and he answered: "No; none!"

"And is it-do I keep thee from-thvictory ?"

"Yes, my beloved."

For a few minutes silence. Then the tear-choked voice of the maiden: "I will hold thee not. O Assan! I will send ther to the happiness with a thousand plessings and good wishes."

Impatiently the son of the Caliph shrugged his shoulders. "I know! I know!"

Like the sighing of the night breeze in the forest was the voice of the maiden in her anguish: "A-n-d?"

Rudely broke in the voice of Assan. "So long as my eyes see thee: so long as my arms enfold thee; so long as my lips caress thine: so long as my words find an echo within thy heartso long, O Marghyla! am I held from going forth to my victory. And yet within me the hot blood surges, and within me there are struggles, fights, battles; and I long, oh! I long to stand as a man among men! By Allah! I will gain what I wish! I will not live as a pleasure-bound slave! I hate myself in these chains that keep me from my victory! Oh! I hate myself

With folded arms, the son of the Caliph gazed down upon the Tigris. and saw not that into his beloved's eyes . pearls came gleaming-pearls more precious than precious stones. He saw only himself in battle, rushing on to victory against the enemy. and her words he heard not:

"Farewell, O Assan! Go thou to fight against the Frankish Emperor! I shall prepare the way for thy first victory."

Softly, softly she stole from the room, and with her went the last rays of the dying sun. All the sparkling diamonds of the river's ripples were gone, and over the land fell the dark blue veil of night. It was still, deeply the bosom of the river. The people were gone from the terraces. Lonely through the darkness came the nightingale's languishing "Bul-bu!-tce-teetee-teere-e-e."

Yet long stood Assan in the higharched window, darkly gazing over the water, on which floated the silvery ribbon of the rising moon. Suddenly, from the little garden at the foot of the tower, he heard a voice gently calling: "Assan, O Assan!"

The voice was mingled with the nightingale's "Tee-tee-tee-teere-e-e." Far out of the window leaned Assan. and saw his beloved. Marghyla, clothed in her white silken draperies, standing close to the brink of the river. "Why disturbest thou me?" cried

Assan. "See! Assan." called back his be-

loved; "the chains of the slave are for thee broken! Go thou now and be happy!"

Slowly, her arms stretched toward him. Marghyla fell back into the water.

Like a statue of marble stood Assan,



There are nome pretty ideas to be found in the spring tailored suit. The

short skirt is at its best when pleated

Some of the models show yokes on

skirts again. A walking costume in a

mixed red and black wool has the

skirt, with the exception of a narrow

front apron, laid in wide side pleats

with a spreading box pleat in the back.

The Plouse coat crosses front and back in surplice fashion and fastens

with large black cloth buttons. There

is a printed yoke of black cloth, em-

broidered with black braid and nar

For Wash Dresses.

That the bolero effect is not near its

end is shown by the early spring mod-

els in thin fabrics. It is promised a

continuance of its reign on wash

dresses. A linen gown shows skirt

and short bolero of that material, and

under the bolero a blouse of sheerest

lawn. The same idea will be carried

out in less substantial stuffs. White

berthas, ensulets and simulated Etons

Lattice Waist.

bon and slik are latticed, and also rib-

bon and lace. A pretty blouse is made

a lattice of ribbon with the openings

in the lattice about three inches

square. At each intersection there

hangs a crochetted ball. The sleeves

And Now For Panniers.

A fashion that will be much seen

row wr'stbands of the same.

New York City.-Nile green crepe, ombined with cream Venetian lace and bands of peau de cynge, are the



WAIST.

will have their shares f favor through ing May Manton waist that is adapted the summer. both to the odd blouse and the gown The shirrings in the fronts and siecves give the necessary broad line, and the this summer is the lattice style. Rib-

tiny vest that forms part of the yoke is both smart and quite generally be coming. The quantity of material required

of lace. And upon this lace there is for the medium size is three and one half yards twenty-one inches wide, three yards twenty-seven inches wide. or two yards forty-four inches wide, with two and five-eighth yards of all and the skirt are trimmed with the over lace.

Turnovers and Collars.

Many of the new hand-wrought collars are not turnovers at all, but merely supplementary collars with tabbed or pointed fronts. These are usually curved at the top in front, and are worn flat over a foundation or dress collar, or without any support. Some of these are made in heavy

and these have body enough to hold them up in shape, but the finer ones need some support. The tabs upon



man's

TOO MUCH BLAMING. Praise Helps Children More Often Than

The fable of the competition between the sun and the wind as to who could first prevail upon the traveler to cast off his clock is so well known that it will not bear repetition, and yet the wisdom that it teaches is seldom atilized. Unfortunately it comes much easier to humanity to coerce than to persuade, to blame than to praise, and to command rather than to request. Especially is this the case in our relations with children and dependants Teachers and parents are much more ant to think they can obtain desired results by exhorting and reproving than by trying to discover the good that is in their charges and developing it by praise and encouragement, and yet it is certain that by this latter method the wished for improvement can be much more easily arrived at. "Mother always takes it for granted when I try to do right," said a child recently, "but when I do anything wrong she always jumps on me." which is a very true criticism, which might be applied in many cases.

The housy mistress detects and sharply reproves any negligence on the part of her servants, but she seldom. if ever, praises the daily tasks that are correctly done. Unless some especially brilliant work is shown, teachers rarely commend. Right doing, as the child says, is taken for granted, and it is only the faults that are made much of. "I always find that blame does much more harm than good," said a woman who has been very successful in her dealings with children. Praise awakens ambition, reproof discourages it. Children are not naturally logical and "preaching." as they call it, about the effects of sin, etc., has very little effect upon them, whereas, on the other hand, they are wonderfully responsive to direct commendation and can almost always be persuaded to make an effort by sympathy and appreciation. Children are often very trying. It is hard to refrain from blaming them if it is deserved and even more difficult sometimes to find cause for praise in an uaruly boy or girl, but if the effort is made the result will probably be encouraging.

Woman in the Home.

"Emerson says: 'A sufficient measure of civilization is the influence of good women.' Not infrequently the child at her knee is not more readily shaped, by the mother, into an agreeable and promising member of the family than is the husband imperceptibly moulded into a gracious, cordial and agreeable gentleman,' says Mary A. Livermore in Success. "For the child, the best school of manners, as of character, is always the home, if the mother be the right sort of woman. Children are imitators and instinctively copy the manuers, gestures, speech, habits and morals of their parents. If love and gentleness pervades the home -if head and heart wisely bear rule -if the daily life is righteous and gracious-if the family government is mentous event, scores of gifts fron just and sensible, and the father and loving friends and the numerous little

in the stationery trade as traveling with inks, pencils and so forth, and another in the service of a large firm dealing in such medical requisites at bandages and aseptic dressings also proved successful. But prejudices die hard, and in unexpected ways they have been too strong for the lady trav eler to overcome. Thus, a few years ago, a wholesale grocery house tried the experiment of sending out a num ber of good-looking young women at tired in the latest of fashion. The first orders they booked fully justified its calculations, but on the next rounds the fair travelers found themselver received by the wives of the retailers who did not permit themselves to be cajoled by smiles or smart raimen into launching forth upon extrava gances for which there was no loca market. Travelers are rather clan nish, and at the hotels they frequen

One energetic woman is well known

the feminine traveler is shown to th dining room, not being allowed to join the cafe clique, and is apt to find her self "not altogether popular with the men of the profession." as the baske drummer put it.

Taffets Shirt Walst Suits.

Water-proof taffetas, or cravenetted as they are sometimes called, are the newest imported silks designed es pecially for the shirt waist suit whic! will be as popular in town as at sum mer resorts the coming season. Fron point of beauty and utility this silk i a decided triumph of the manufac turers' art. It is wonderfully soft conforming to the prevailing modes and so practical that the most ex acting cannot find fault. Moire effect. are numerous among the choice sam ples, although small pin-head dots checks and fine striped patterns pre dominate. The full scale of blue figured with white are presented, and also many lovely greens, browns, gray and black, all more or less broken with white.

The smartest suits have a short skir either side or box-pleated, tailor-fin ished, or a plain gored skirt trimmed about the foot with stitched bands o. taffeta. The newest decoration con sists of milliners' folds set on in grace ful scrolls to simulate braid. The fold, are made of plain silk to match the prevailing color of the figured sill from which the gown is made. Smal buttons of silk or gilt are used fo fastening and ornamenting the wais and skirt.

A Wedding. "There is distinct difference in the

use and application of the words 'wed ding' and 'marriage' nowadays," said a feminine passenger on the stree: car the other day. "Of course every girl who coatem plates getting married wants to have . 'wedding.' The word 'wedding' cat ries with it visions of a gown that i, a dream of beauty, a gorgeous display of flowers, handsome ushers, and it fact everything that goes to make up an elaborate function at one of the fashionable churches. The word to he, means days of preparation for the mo



Fill glasses two-thirds full of red raspberry juice; the syrup from home canned goods is best. Bury the glasses up to the bowls in ice and sale and when frozen remove the salt; wipe clean; place a spoonful of Philadelphia ice cream on top; scatter hearts. cut Grom candied cherries, over: thrust a little metal arrows in each and serve with heart-shaped cakes iced in pink .-- What to Eat.

Lemos Cak

One cup of butter, three cups of sugar, four cups of flour, one cup of milk, five eggs, juice and grated rind of one lemon, one small teaspoonful of soda. Beat the eggs separately. cream the butter, and add the sugar and yolks of the eggs. Eest well, add the milk and flour, then the lemon. Dissolve the soda in part of the milk and add it after the flour has been beaten in. Last of all, beat in the whites of the eggs.

Potato Mution Chops.

Cut some nice chops or steak from the best part of the neck of mutton. The loin will be oetter still. Trim all

the fat, but leave a sman part of the bone visible, nicely scraped. Season with pepp.r and salt and fry in drippings. Have ready plenty of mashed potato, with which cover the chope separately, so that they will be completely wrapped in the potato. Glaze with beaten egg and brown with a salamander, or, lacking the salaman der, brown lightly in the oven.

Stewed Steak.

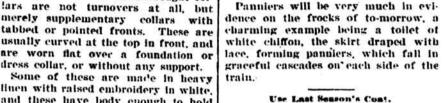
Stewed steak requires to be very slowly cooked; for this reason put it in a covered jar in the oven, on in # saucepan of boiling water. Do not let the water boil fast after the first twenty minutes, for the contents of the jar must only simmer. Take a good steak for the purpose, cut it into convenient sliced pieces and fry it in hot butter to a good brown. Set it in the jar; fry an onion, heros and a tomato in the butter, dredge flour in thickly and add sufficient cold water or stock for the gravy. Stir with a wooden spoon while all boils. Season to taste; color the gravy and then strain

into the jar. Cook for two hours.



After washing lace, says an expert, do not starch it and do not allow it to dry before ironing. Iron first under a cloth, finishing with the iron directly on the lace. It will be quite stiff enough if treated in this way.

"College girl shortcake" is not such a bad affair for an emergency. It mother live up to the standard of parties and affairs that always pro earned its name by being ab only make available for the "spread on the quiet." Plain baking powder biscuit are bought at the bakeshop, heated in oven or even chating dish, split twice and the sugared fruit spread thickly between. The result is really more enjoyable than anything of the name purchasable in the ordinary restaurant for treble the cost, and with the addition of sweetened and flavored whipped cream it is really a delightful dessert.



Use Last Sesson's Cost The woman with a limited bank ac

hanging balls.

count is rejoicing in the possibility of many of these flat collars reach almost cutting down her skirt coat into the

Tigris. See! the dark red one is for you, and the white one-is for me. And, see! together I have bound them with a band of silk. To the waters I shall throw them, my Assan-our offering to the mighty river that our wish may be brought to fulfilment."

"Our wish?" murmured the son of the Caliph, and his voice was as the sound of sighing.

Questioningly then looked Marghyla into the eyes of her beloved.

But Assan stood as a statue, and his silence was full of portent. "Bind thy roses!" at last cried Assan; "but bind them fast with an iron chain-or chain of gold, if the metal be heavy! Thy silken band is far too fragile!"

"No, light of my soul." said Marghyla; "neither by golden chains nor iron bands shall love, true love, be bound. A glance of an eye, a touch of a hand, a breath of a kiss-that shall bind love forever and for aye. My thread of silk, O Assan!-so thin It is, it is like a cobweb-is to me only as a symbol."

Saying which the malden stretched her white hands far out the window. and let the roses slowly drop into the river. Then once more she spoke to her beloved:

"Assan. O Assan, my loved one! What has kept thee these last three days from the garden, there to talk with me as was once thy habit? Why hast thou seeluded thy self here in the tower?"

Over the brow of Assan furrows formed and deepened Gently the maiden stroked his forehead, as if she would smooth out the wrinkles.

"Is it not well with thee, my Assan?" "It is not." he answered, "and none can help me. Thou sayest love is bound by the breath of a kiss in fetters stronger than iron chains. Ah! that is why. O Marghyla! no can help Dic.'

"No one?"

"No one! By the beard of the Prophet! were it not for thee, all the swords of the Caliph could not hinder me-could not hold me!"

"And I hold thee? Oh! Assan, tell me what evil I do thee." "Evil!"-and the son of the Callph

laughed loudly-"I wish thou wouldst do me evil" "Asson!"

"Forbear, my beloved! Thou knowest not my thoughts, and thou canst not help me. Look! far to the East. where rules the mighty Emperor of the Franks !- there the land resounds with the clash of arms and the noise of the combat. Horses stamp! Swords flash: Javelines fly! Joyously floats on the breeze the war cry of our heroes: 'Allah il Allah!' Gold gleams the crescent above the trampling steeds! There is might and freedom;

drifting away on the flood of the river foward the Castle of Eternal Forgetfulness, the demon's bonds about his heart were loosened.

"Marghyla!" cried Assan In a fright the nightingale cried out. Lightly the lover sprang through the window and clambered swiftly down the rose bushes till he stood at the brink of the river. Into the water plunged the son of the Caliph. A desperate struggle was his. But be brought his beloved to safety. Under the rosebushes in the little garden Assan laid down his burden, and as the maiden opened her eyes and looked up into his, she saw them shining in victory—she heard his estatic "Thou!" But Marghyla turned from him, say-

"Why saved thou me. O Assan?" With his strong arms he lifted her gently and gathered her to his bosom; and carnestly he made answer.

"In saving thee, I have saved myself. Thou hast made me see that in thee have I triumphed. Instead of chains, thou hast given me freedom. Blind I was, but cleared is my vision. Love is a victory; from self it frees us. It raiseth us above all impulses of evil. Marghyla!"-New York Post-

Trees Survive Baltimore Fire.

In the burned district there are two trees which, though having been subjected to a heat which melted iron and caused strong buildings to crumble and fall, are still standing, and are apparently uninjured. One is on Fredcrick street, near Baltimore street, just oposite the site of the Odeon Theatre, ad the other is in the rear of the rius of the Southern Electric Company's place on Fayette street, near Calvert street. The tree on Frederick street is in remarbably good condition, and does not in the least show the effects of fire, although the heat at that point must have been intense, as not a building in that section was left standing. The limbs and branches of the other tree were burned to some extent, and it was almost completely buried beneath a great pile of debris. -Baltimore American.

Eliminated the "Almond Eye."

Prince Micchi, grandson of the Emperor of Japan and heir presumptive to the throne, is a strong, healthy youngster of three years and is the first baby in the royal house who has been allowed to have his hair grow like a European or American child. Soon after his birth a slight surgical operation was performed at the outerpart of his eyelids, the result being that the little fellow's visual organs have not any of the "almond eve" shape peculiar to his race. Prince Micchi's wedding is already under fionaccs. consideration, three tiny ladies being bat here weakness and slavery! Ahil especially regarded as possibilities.

to the waist and usually broaden to- most approved of short jackets. The wards the bottom.

Turnovers have an air of much more work to do. The very plainest of the elaboration than is really theirs, are spring Etons are fanciful little creations. There is such a bewildering made from the narrow fancy linen braid used on children's frocks and display of galloons and braids, of lace feather stitched in color. This braid and passementeries from which to choose, that the feminine mind cannot is set together with fagoling of mercerized cotton into deep straight turnresist some form or another of trimover collars and cuffs that are particming. ularly dainty.

A Ribbon Novelty.

adapted both to the gown and to wear Hitherto a ribbon was a strip of with the odd skirt and to the entire silk, satin, or velvet, generally chosen range of seasonable fabrics. The modin a color to contrast with the garment el, however, is made of pale blue merwith which it was to be worn. This is all changed, and this year ribbons will not only match the gown in color. but in fabric as well. To meet this edict of fashion there are the most exquisite ribbons fashioned from the materials to be most popular this summer for dresses. There are ribbons of white silk mustin, decorated with gold; chiffon ribbons strewn with flower de

signs, ribbons of pongee, of linen and of crash and ribbons of net and grenadine, bordered with velvet or with satin. The possibilities of these ribbons in the way of trimmings is at once apparent, for, although they match the gown, the necessary color not • is given in the color decoration of the ribbous themselves.

flowns For Occasions. Demi-toilette gowns with semi-high orsages are those usually worn at theatres or small dinners. These this season are made in various shades of mousseline de soie, crepe de chine, or In any of the new filmy materials for evening wear. One particularly charm. ing was carried out in black chiffon over a foundation of lvory satin. The bodice was artistically draped, fichu fashion, with long ends failing down in front and at the back. The waist line was defined by a jewcled girdle. which tastefully held in the fullness there. The sleeves were of the variety known as angel shaped, and the neck was tilled in with needle-point

for the medium size is three and one lace. The skirt, closely gathered into half yards twenty-one or twenty-seven the waist, flated out below into large | inches wide, or one and five wight words forty-four inches wide

heir own precepts—we may expect the children will reach adult life upright, self-contred, gracious and useful.

breakfast should be stricken from the peace or of a runaway match or of at list of family meals, and be served to occasion where 'only a few intimate the individuals of the household in the friends were present.' So don't ask me privacy of their rooms, so frequently if I am looking forward to my 'mardoes it become a joyless feast. Unless riage' with all sorts of happy feelings the greatest care be taken, the break- I want you to understand that I and fast table becomes a veritable dump, going to have a 'wedding.' "

where each one unloads the grievances of the night. One has not 'slept a wink;' another was scared by a 'horrible' dream; a third, 'nearly died' from an aching tooth; a fourth is dismal because of a depressing nightmare. and so on. If to these enlivening details be added a doleful disarray of tailors are having quite a bit of such fress, tousled hair and a sour disapproval of the weather, the news and he food, the most appetizing breakast will pall on the taste, and the day will be badly begun. More important han the matter of cooking is it that the family gather around the table sheerful, joyous and in abounding good pirits. Good digestion waits on those who season their food with laughter This pretty and stylish blouse is und fun, and, if we have cares and vorries, it is wise to let them wait natil after the matutinal meal."

True courtesy is only the application of the golden rule to our social conduct. "A noble and attractive everyday bearing comes of goodness. inselfishness, sincerity and refinement, and these are bred in years, not in noments." They are not the result of an instinct, or an inspiration, They

come of a noble character, that cannot be reached until after many struggles and conflicts.

The Petticoated Drummer.

The daughter of the regiment, with per little drum, is known to lovers of omance and opera comique, but the yoman drummer who travels about able of them are of the turn-over styles two of boiled ham, one of boiled tongue with sample cases and an order book is practically unknown in this land of ing, embroidered dots, and even bor. The last can be obtained from a nearby feminine enterprise. Several women ders of hand embroidery are seen of ravel as agents for schools, and half stiff linen collars nowadays. t dozen sell perfume, soaps and cos-netics "on the road." Many are book igents, and two represent dressmakng establishments. But in the last tase the "drummers" are French women and travel for French establishments. A woman who recently started

work came back discouraged, although she had booked many orders and fully A lace blouse worn with a blue velsatisfied her firm. She met no women, she said, and had more unpleasant experiences in six weeks than in a previous business career of fifteen years. Although this woman's case may be an exception, it would seem that the set design of blue velvet motifs. The female commercial traveler is a dimin. design suggested grape leaves, but it Isbing rather than an increasing was too conventional to recognize with from the fire, or they will fall. The factor in trade circles. Some few, it certainty. The motifs were small and white sauce is made of one cupful of is certain, have established themselves were connected with a tendril line w. milk and a tablespooaful each of butin it, and notably in the sale of cor- blue chenille embroidery in which was ter and flour. Salt and pepper are sets, underwear and baby cothing. a touch of gold

cede it. "On the other hand, what does a 'mar. riage' signify? When I hear the word "I have sometimes thought that I always think of a justice of the



Parrot green is a leader in fashionable tints.

White shades grade from chalk color to the deepest ivory.

Silk bouillonnees are superseding ruchings in popularity. Persian bands figure conspicuously

a the season's trimmings. Ribbon bows with their ends frayed out represent a new notion

White will be worn more than ever during the coming summer. Soft, pliable materials are given the

preference by Dame Fashion, The garland idea will be the keynote of the trimmings for the coming

season. Shanting embroidered with white

With these very short skirts boots be positively pretty.

On the whole, the best laces fo.

waists are Bruges or Renaissance Either of these laces trims well with lace, velvet or other applications. They alsi give good service and can be used as long as anything is left of them The Renaissance combines most beau on a tour as a drummer for basket tifully with chiffon and mousseline de sole.

vet walking gown was admired at a recent picture show. The wearer re moved the coat of her gown in the excessively hot rooms, showing a stringcolored lace blouse striped with an in-

For the unexpected guest little cakes with a cup of tea or chocolate will do full duty, and they are delicious also to serve with ices at the luncheon or dinner table. For these light cakes, baked in small pans, an even, steady heat is wanted; never attempt to bake them with a freshly built coal fire, or with a fire from which the life has largely died out; it should be in such condition that it may be regulated easlly, and last through the baking without being replenished. In flavoring these little cakes, do not use lemon juice if a light cake is wanted. The acid in lemon juice sets free carbon dioxide in a large measure, upon conteet with the soda in the baking powder. It is best to restrict its use to cakes in which a close texture is desirable. Bear in mind also that cakes in which the yolks of eggs are used require less heat than cakes made with the whites of eggs, as the yolks of eggs are so rich in fat they burn quickly .-What to Eat.

Meat soffle may serve as the piece de resistance of the luncheon. Since, as pastilles, both in eeru and pastel a rule, this and similar mixtures are well seasoned, one meat is about as good as another for a foundation, unmust be more than neat-they must less chicken is used. The odds and ends of the roast, or of steak or chops, or Linen collars are very much wery even soup meat, should be run through with tailor gowns. The most fashion the meat chopper with a thin slice or to be worn with ribbons. Hemstitch and one or two of bologna sausage. butcher. If they cannot be had a little home-made sausage and a thin slice of ham, the latter boiled for a few minutes, will work wonders. Grind these with the meat fine. Season the mixture with salt, pepper, a little chopped parsley and, if it is wanted, with a little onion juice. Add enough bread crumbs to make sufficient quantity. The usual proportion for a souffle is two cupfuls of meat to one cupful of bread crumbs. To two cupfuls of meat and bread crumbs add a cupfy of white sauce and the yolks of two oggs. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs, fill the buttered ramekins half full of the mixture, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and bake in a quick oven. Serve as soon as they come

added to taste.

cerized chambray and is worn with belt and tie of blue ribbon. The plain back with the tucked fronts is much liked and the sleeves are the favorite ones that are snug above and full below the elbows. The waist consists of fronts and back, the former being tucked at the shoulders and finished with a regulation box pleat. The sleeves are cut

MISSES' BLOUSE OR SHIRT WAIST.

Misses' Blouse.

