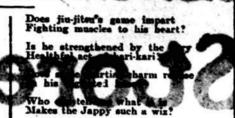
drink of tea-and-water

Comes it then the fan he twirls Coyly at the geisha girls? Or perhaps the secret lies In his daily exercise. A. 8886



Makes him daily victor where Fools and heroes only dare?

Unenlightened I would say,
"Looks as though he's built that way."

-Wallace Irwin, in the Globe.

De Lonyay.

was already growing their a bunch of lilles of the valley dark; the tea humaned gay- was nestling.

great fire sparkled in the Joung cavallers and knights thronged. Their dresses were beset with sparkling stones and mine was dusty from the long journey.

Their dresses were beset with sparkling stones and mine was dusty from the long journey.

"Two servants brought a velvet cushion, and placed it at the feet of the queen. I knelt down upon it and gave her the message with which I had been sent to her.

"She was very kind to me. She took my hand in her tiny ones, and bade me rise from my kneeling position.

She had a sweet hewitchler was sent to her. freshly gathered lilles of the valley nestled timidly.
"Well, who will tell us a story to

convince us all?" asked Countess Rolla, holding her tiny nez-retrouse still higher in the air than was its wont. "I don't believe in reincarnation," said a poet. "It is impossible that one should ever—not even once during a lifetime—remember one's pre-exis-tence—that far away past."

Why not? ventured the fashionable crific. "If one knew to what end one was born again, life would cease to be a trial. There would be absolute ly no sease in the second life, and it would be nearly impossible to fail-" "There you are wrong," interrupted the low, even voice of Adam Dorosz-lay. The low he had remained silent in his corner, and only listened to the various orinions of the company. "You are wrose," he repeated. "Just the fact that one remembers, that in one's heart of bearts there always exists a longing for all that was sweet and delicious in one's former existence—just that makes men miserable."

"What a curious idea!" said one of the ladies Ada Okolicsanyi laughed hysterical-

"Are yes one of those who remem-ber?" she asked sarcastically.

He looked at her; he gazed into the fathomiess depths of her dreamy eyes, and let his glance rest for a moment on the beauty of her rich chestnut

hair. "Yes." he answered, after a pause "I had an experience which I shall never forget."

"Il a de l'aplomb!" cried the little Countess, shrugging her shoulders. "He sits in his corner all the afternoon like an old grumbling bear, and now he ridicules us. But mind, sir," she added, turning to him with a bright smile, "if you wish to be forgiven for your reprehensible conduct, it shall he on one condition; you must tell us that interesting experience."

Adam Doroszlay moved back into the shadow somewhat frightened.

"This is pure cruelty." said he, hesitating. "We have heard so many thrilling tales on this subject to-day that mine would surely prove a fail-

"Ab, you only want to get out of it But that won't do. We have suffered enough before now because of your heartless cynicism; now it is our turn to make you suffer. Ada, dear," continued she, turning to the lady of the house, "do make him tell us that

"Please begin it," said Ada, but her voice sounded cold and hard. "Must it be?" he asked playfully.

"Well, he it so, then. Only, I warn you, Countess Rolla, that my story will be anything but interesting." He left the place where he had been

sitting, and leaned with his back against the mantelpiece. The flames threw small, flickering

lights upon the foreign weapons hanging about upon the walls; the netskes of ivory, the sumural swords, the kris from Malay and the Scotch claymores that had been brought home by Ada's husband from his various travels abroad.

"A thousand years ago," began Adam Doroszlay, "everything was different from what it is nowadays. The roads had not been superseded by the railways; and the air was not dirty from the breathing of flying giants. Thus it happened that I. a knight, found myself one day sitting upon the back of a dark chestnut mare, at the entrance of a white marble castle, the many towers of which reached above the top of the gigantic cryptomerias.

"The great portcullis was fastened; the drawbridge which had to be let down from the inside was drawn up. and the two marble lions near the gate seemed to have been petrified just in the act of springing.

The people of those days very sel dom went to pay each other a visit and I could give no other sign of my arrival, so I tuned my harp and began to play and sing. The notes of my drooped their purple heads down to song went flying to the pointed towers ike so many white doves; and as if by warm cheek, then they touched my lips some magic the iron gate rose and the sliding bridge of the entrance, studded bent down my head like the roses with silver nails, fell down before me.

'I passed through three or four courtyards; in each of them a fountain was throwing its silvery stream into the put her arms around my neck. The air; then I turned to the left and came in view of a large staircase. I released the bridle of my borse and raised the visor of my belmet. And this was what I saw:

"On the floor in the centre of the open hand. large open hall a beautiful queen was

OTE.—The Story is Told at Budapest in the Present Dayle

"Upon each side of the staircase great fire sparkled in the Joung cavallers and knights thronged.

She had a sweet, bewitching voice, which went through me like music. But I kept my eyes bent on the ground, for I feared that her great beauty, which had already taken away all my courage, would take all my senses away, too.

"The heralds at that moment blew their trumpets, and the queen motioned me to her side. She desired me to take part in and to be her companion at the great dinner.

"We went into another large hall that was quite open on one side, overlooking the mighty sea. In the middle of it there stood a table, which was nearly breaking down under the weight of rich silver; vases, bowls, goblets and dishes, all of the most beautiful and gorgeous designs. Upon one of the latter-as was the fashion in those days-was placed the head of an ox wreathed with laurel. Near each dish stood chalices of artistic design for the golden juice of grapes.

"The queen broke off a piece of white, delicate bread, gave it to me, and handed some afterward to the others. Her hand trembled as she held the gigantic gobiet, which was with a sparkling, ruby colored to her lips. She only drank one filled draught of it, then she gave it to me. A sweet surprise came upon me. I sought the spot which her red mouth this should be the end. What next?" had touched. I pressed my hungry lips to it and drank the whole contents at one draught, and I became quite intoxicated.

"Everything I saw appeared the color of roses—the sea, the air, the huge lines of pillars around me, the smiling faces of the elderly knights, the sweet, childish face of my queen, as she bent her fily crowned head over her plate. "'Sing us a song,' said she, suddenly; 'relate us something about your far away country and its beautiful women. Hast thou a lady love?'

"'No,' said I quickly, and our eyes

"Then silence fell upon us. I got up from my place, a noble page brought my harp, and lo! through the strings some trembling lilles of the valley were wound lovingly. This brought a storm of joy into my heart. I looked up. The brave cavallers and young knights alike were angry with me, but the ladies smiled and awaited my song. And so I, the poor, penniless messenger, began to sing of love to my queen. I told her everything I felt and all that

I did not dare to utter in words. "I sang from my inmost heart, and I felt that I was understood. The knights became red with envy. the hands of the ladies dropped to their laps, and tears gathered in their eyes; and I saw that my beautiful queen was pale-pale as the lilies in her hair. Her large, dreamy eyes became intense with emotion and her sweet, small lips trembled.

"I could sing no longer. I broke off with a harmonious chord in the middle of the song.

"The wild swans, which lingered along the margin of the sea in a long, white, broken line, answered me with a loud shrick.

"A storm of applause broke out around me, goblets were freely emptled, and everybody wanted to shake hands with me. Down at our feet was heard the murmur of the sea; the sky was nearly white, except for some pink clouds on the horizon. The noble gentlemen went upstairs one by one to old spinning song, full of sadness and

"'Come,' said the queen in a low voice, as she touched my arm.

"We went down into the garden. The air was heavy with the smell of fresh young grass and the fragrance of roses. We wandered hand in hand upon the lawns like two timid, dreaming children. The radiance of the sun faded slowly away, the moon rose wrapped in her silver dress, and yet neither of us spoke. A sweet, warm breeze came from above. The roses us; first they gave a caress to her soft. coquettishly. I felt like a hero. I above us, and pressed my feverish. burning lips to the snowy whiteness of her hand. And she, without word, moon shone into her eyes, and I saw a great untold happiness in their velvety depths. How long we sat upon the grass bank I never knew. Time

"Suddenly from far off there came

CO WHY OS 191 CO STORY CON CONTRACT STOR ON lesp of my arms. "'He calls me,' she said, sorrowfully, in a tone of resignation. 'Leave me forever. I can nev amest too late. Goodby

> shuddered d best their proud heads nearly to A thunderstorm broke out; infernal noises filled the air; awful, wailing voices were heard in the distance: a gigantic black cloud bung over the moon like a drapery of mourning. I bleve my hors in order to tignal her that I was near, and that she need not be afraid. But it gave no sound. I threw it away augrily, and, like a child whose dearly cherished toy had been taken away. I screamed her name in rage and despair into the dark, merciless night. Then, seeing that everything was in vain. I threw myself headlong down upon the wet grass and wept in my helpless fury and sorrow.

> "The whinnying of my horse brought me back to my senses. I did not wonder at its being there, but mounted upon it, began again my search for my dear lost lady love. But again I falled, and when at last morning came-a pale, foggy, colorless morning-I found myself in a wide open field. A curious sparkling light spread over the whole landscape; the leaves of the trees and the grass looked as if they had been burned up in an unseen fire: everything was shriveled up and hung disconsolate in the cool daybreak wind, and yonder in the furrow an old peasant drove his plow deep in the heart of the earth.

"'Where is the white marble castle?' I asked, and he looked at me amazed.

"'I have lived here for twenty years, but I have never heard as much as a rumor of any white castle,' he answered, doggedly. "But, seeing my desolation, he put

his hand upon my arm. "'Don't indulge in dreams, young

knight,' he continued; 'they are never realized in life. Look, the only consolation of existence is work. Do as I do, and you will learn to forget-"I did as he bade me. I broke my sword in two lieces and made them

into a plowshare; I wound a rope from the strings of my harp, put it upon the neck of my horse to use for a halter. and began to plow. "All the rest of my life was spent in

hard work, and yet I never learned to forget." He broke off.

"I should very much like to know what possible link there can be between this story and the visionary sufferings of your present day existence?" asked the critic, ironically. "Let us say you really went through all that; this time you live in quite a different milleu, where you are not exposed to those pleasures nor to those temptations as in the former one." "Let him finish his story!" cried

Countess Rolla; "it's impossible that Only the lady of the house remained silent. She hid her face behind her hands, and as she leaned a little forward a spray of lilies from her hair fell at the feet of Adam Doroszlay. "What next?" repeated he. "There is nothing else to tell. In this second existence my whole time has been spent in search for that scarcely known and lost sweet lady, and when at last have found her, now, as in the past, she is the wife of another man."-The Lady's Realm.



To an electrician one-horse power is 746 watts.

Scientists estimate that there is energy enough in fifty acres of sunshine to run the machinery of the world could it be concentrated.

From measurements made by P. Bachmetjew we learn that the temperature of an insect may be varied within wide limits without doing harm to the insect.

A new Swiss watch contains a ting hard rubber phonograph plate which calls out the hours loud enough to be heard twenty feet away. Sentiment; can be added by having the words recorded on the plate in the tones of a dear friend-as those of a man's wife or children.

The new are lamp of Andre Blondel, the French engineer, claims three substantial improvements, viz.: One of the carbons contains certain salts that increase the luminosity; the positive, carbon in the direct-current lamps is placed at the bottom, and a reflector, encircles the upper carbon. The cfficiency is much increased by these feadiscuss their horses; the ladies sat tures. The light can be varied considaround the hall and began to sing an erably and made much whiter than the ordinary are, and the light is very brilliant and economical.

> The experiments of C. Cutton, a French physicist, have shown that phosphorescence is increased by the action of a magnetic field. Phosphorescent substances prove very sensitive to magnetism, but only when the field is not uniform, and an intense but uniform field has no effect. The magnet has even been made to act upon the eye. Objects in an obscure chamber were dimly seen, and they appeared to become brighter when the magnet was brought near the eye. The N-rays, which also have this effect, were carefully screened off by lead foll. Earlier attempts to find out whether a strong magnetic field affects the human body have given only negative results, and even a magnet large enough to admit the head between the poles showed no influence.

The American Bar.

According to the United States census in 1890 there were 89,630 members went by as quickly as a wave of the of the bar in the United States, or one to every 698 of the population. AccordCHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.



THTLE MOLEY'S DREAM. "I dreamed," said little Moffy, With face alight And voice awe filled yet joyous,

And voice awe-mied That I went off somewhere, And there I found

Green grass and trees and flowers "For all the signs, wherever We had to pass.
Said: 'Please' (yes, really truly)
'Keep on the grast'

"And in the beds of flowers Along the walks, Among the pinks or pansies Or hily staiks,

"Were signs: 'Pick all the flowers
You wish to,' child;
And I dreamed that the policeman
Looked down and smiled!"
—Emilie Poulsson, in St. Nicholas.

A PARLOR TRICK.

This is a neat and effective trick to perform before a company of men, kind of weather they had had women and children, from whom you hatpin or "stickpin."

Bend the hairpin into the shape shown in the picture. Force the halfdollar into the narrow book on one end of the hairpin, which book you have pinched well together so that it will gave up our long looked for trip. grip the coin tightly, and hang the ring

following day we saw some flying fish and also some porpolses, that came within ten feet of the steamer. The funny part about the porpoises was that they seemed to run a race with the Pennsylvania, as for fully a quarter of an hour we saw them swimming hard. jumping in the air, but still keeping up with us.

One day our big. jolly captain asked my sister and myself if we would like to see the captain's bridge, and we gladly accepted his invitation, as we had never been up there before. When we were at last on the bridge we saw away in the distance some smoke and, upon watching it a few minutes, we gaw a smokestack appear, and then a few minutes later the whole upper part of a steamer which was coming from Europe and going to America. When at last the steamer passed us, our steamer and the other both ran up tings and signalled to each other what

When we at last reached Plymouth, can borrow the few materials you need. | Lugland, the steamer stopped, and These are a silver init dollar, a large those passengers who were going to wire hairpin, a heavy ring and a long get off there were taken from the Pennsylvania on a small steamboat. We had expected to get off at Plymouth. too, and then go to London, but as my mother was taken nervously sick we had to go right on to Hamburg, and

Two days after we left England we

## PICTURE PUZZLE.



THE APPLE.

cles and secure the coveted prize. Af- Eagle.

A giant had tried to secure from the | ter many adventures he was successtree of life an apple for his bride, but ful, and with the apple received the becoming, walks languidly up and failed, and at last met a prince, who power to accomplish whatever he un- down the room. undertook to overcome the many obsta- dertook. Find the giant. - Brooklyn

on the other, more open book. Now balance the coin at a point near its edge and in line with the two hooks, on the point of the hatpin, which you hold vertically in your left hand.

You can nearly always make it balance on some point, but to make the trick effective the pin should be very near the edge of the coin, so if the ring is not very heavy you may have to borrow another one and slip it on the hook beside the first. Or you can use a light ring and substitute a quarter for the balf-dollar.

Now, if you blow against the ring the whole affair will turn on its pivot, and by giving a good puff every time the ring comes around you can make it spin very fast and keep on spinning a long time. If the hatpin is very sharp and of very hard steel it will gradually bore a hole in the coin. Indeed, it is possible to bore clear through a soft coin in this way.

Of course you should practice this trick before trying it in public. Then, if the ring is a brass one and the coin your own you can give your merry-go-

THE NEEDLE COIN AND RING.

lots of fun with it - New York Mail.

doing.

arrived here safely, and, dear Little Men and Women, you would envy me if you had an idea how lovely it is here in the country, with the lovely forest right in front of the house we are staying at. I live quite near to the place where Bismarck used to live in the summer

Last week I went to Hamburg, which is a half-hour by train from here, and had the honor to see Emperor William, the Empress and also four of the princes, who seemed very gay. The Emperor was going to the horse races here in Hamburg.

Yesterday I again saw a king in Hamburg, and that was King Edward of England, who had been with the German Emperor to the yacht races at Kiel. I was ten feet away from him, and saw him very well. I think, and so will you, that I have had great luck in seeing both of these

As this letter is very long already, I will have to say good-bye for the summer. Hoping that you all will have a pleasant summer, yours truly .- Olga Maria Koliff, in the New York Tribune,

persons.

SWEET TOOTH OF ANIMALS. This love of sweets is very common in our animal neighbors, from the bee to the horse. If you want to please a horse try giving him two or three lumps of sugar. Not only the bees, but the wasps, flies, butterflies and indeed nearly all insects, are conspicuously attracted to sweets, and it is this sweet flowers and thus help them to produce seeds .- From Nature and Science, in St. Nicholas.

Should Pay For Publicity. Newspaperdom, that excellent New

York publication that is always giving good advice to editors and publishers, has persistently advocated that news papers charge their own towns for the publicity they may give them. Many cities that do not half support their paround to the youngsters, who will have pers want those papers to give a great deal of free publicity to the cities and do an enormous amount of shouting A LETTER FROM GERMANY. for the cities for nothing. Of course, Reinbeck, near Hamburg, Germany, every paper should support its home Dear Little Men and Little Womentown, but if the town refuses to sup-Now that I have at last arrived here in port the paper, then it is inconsistent Germany I will write you a fetter to to expect that the paper should suptell you what kind of a trip I had over, port the town. If a newspaper has and also how I like Germany, as I any money to give away, it should give know that some of the Tribune's Little it to the most deserving. A newspa-Men and Little Women would like to per's space is its money. If the town - The Pennsylvania, the steamer 1 stakes and get out. It is scarcely procame over on, took exactly two weeks per that a pr per should give its money to cross, but as we had a very pleasant to a city. This is certainly a correct sitting amidst her ladies in waiting. She had a dress of seft, pure, cfinging material that looked dansling white

Suddenly from far of there came and to the census of 1900 the total number was 114,703, or one to every 659 of the population. Since 1900 there ing material that looked dansling white

Suddenly from far of there came and to the census of 1900 the total number was 114,703, or one to every 659 of the population. Since 1900 there in the first it was low and waiting, but later on it became of the population. Since 1900 there is their space away to all kinds of enterman that looked dansling white

Suddenly from far of there came and the sound of a horn; at first it was low ber was 114,703, or one to every 659 of the population. Since 1900 there is their space away to all kinds of enterman that looked dansling white see how he spouted up the water. The give it to the home town



FOR INFANTS.

Smart bables are wearing superb traveling coats of white twilled siik. These coats are extremely long, covsurface of the silk, and regularly spaced off. A light sheet of wool wadding lies between the outer silk and the inner lining, which may be of pink, blue or pure white.' A large eider lappillow, covered with finest of linen fabric, trimmed with real lace and hand embroidery, must be kept in harmony, so far as the color of silk slip, under the lawn fitted cover, and its narrow ribbon bows, if they are used, must correspond in shade as well .-

AS TO WOMEN GENERALLY.

Sometimes it seems as though young women are the most frequent offenders of good taste in the matter of loud talk and in personal conversations in public places. They tell each other about their affairs as though it were all public property, and use names of other people in an uncomplimentary way when they do not know but some friend of the people they are talking about is sitting right beside them. It is sad but true that girls' talk is usually of a frivolous nature and that they are exceedingly careless in their conversation. It is a mark of ill-breeding for a young woman to talk loudly on the street, in street cars or other public places, or to air her personalities or mention names in such places

THE MOSLEM GIRL. The Moslem girls comes to know ber charms and beauty at an early day, and at the age when the American girl would be in school or playing with her dolls this oriental maiden is thinking of jewels, rich gowns and lovers. Although she does not marry as young as the Hindo girl, she begins early to sigh for fringes of pearls and diamond earrings. A writer says that in her rose-colored veil with bold spots the Moslem girl is the prettiest picture you ever saw. With gazelle eyes and Asiatic graces she is full of ardor and naivee at the same time. She runs like a fawn at the approach of a stranger, but when unobserved her laughter

that the "purdah" is a necessity. FLOWER GOWNS IN LONDON. The smartest dressmaker's shop in London has invented a novel way of exhibiting gowns. The customer goes into a small room which is dark when she enters.

rings through the house, and the in-

stinctive coquetry of her smile shows

"I will show you now," says the saleswoman, "the dress we call the рорру."

As a tall, dark girl enters the room a shade of reddish light falls on her. The gown is of various shades of red silk voile. The wearer, who is black haired and of the type to which red is most

"Or if you prefer to see something we have the jonguil."

The lady in red fades away, and the light is extinguished. Then from be hind the draperies there comes a shaft of yellow light to illumine the figure of a tall, willowy girl clast in a diaphanous silk in various tints of yellow.

In the same fashion other gowns are exhibited on these sublimated show girls, who come and go to display in the most attractive way these essentially English dresses.

This new shop, claborate as it is. has none of the daintiness and beauty of the smarter places in Paris. But the idea is said to have met with success and the shop has prospered.

TO HAVE PEARLY TEETH.

Early neglect is the chief cause of ugly teeth. From the time when the little bones peek through a pink gum, the teeth should be carefully treated. The mother who is wise begins brushing her baby's teeth very gently as soon as there are enough of them to brush. Previous to that the mouth is swabbed with a bit of clean, sterilized

To brush the teeth after each u.eal is to follow a good rule, but with women of business it is not always convenient. However, nothing should interfere with the morning grooming and the thorough brushing just before going to bed. Neglect will not only cause the teeth to decay, but will make the gums weak and unhealthy. Twice a year tartar should be removed and envities filled by a capable dentist. Cold water should never be used when one is tooth which leads the insect to visit rinsing the mouth, and toothpicks must be shunned. All foreign substances can be removed with dental floss. Pow-

ders . containing coarse, gritty substances are extremely harmful. Do not crack nuts or bite thread with your teeth. They are not made after the plans and specifications of iron pincers or steel nippers." See to it that you use only a pure antiseptic powder, also that after each

cleansing all of the powder is rinsed

away. Keep your brush clean and

every week dip it into listering or a strong solution of boric acid. THE WOMAN OF THE WEST. The social picture of the Middle West as a whole, however, presents the sexes occupying different intellectual and moral planes. There the woman makes for culture-culture in letters active realm. Each is most deferential the walls, are of the woman's choice or | end to carry it by. selection. The man speaks of her literary or artistic tastes, usually of

structed, and leads the intellectual movements of her town. The book club, the Dante club, the entertainer of the lecturing or the traveling tion, is ering the entire robe the infant is wear- the woman. Often the clergyman asing. They are embroidered with white sists, but she, through her influence slik in small bouquets over the whole over the surrendered man, has selected her elergyman, and on her he must count for the success of himself and of his work. She is indeed generous and gracious, and welcomes with joy every man who strays from business into the company of books and pictures, into homes which she has made. They call their houses homes oftener than the East, and these homes bespeak the time taste of the woman. Her education is likely to be more virile than that of her Eastern sisters, because it is acquired at schools and colleges where conducation of the sexes is the rule. Her domination in the home and her primacy in the higher life, as we are inclined to call it, are seen not only in the more obvious social affairs, but in the element of seriousness which marks most life in this midway of the country.-Harper's Magazine.

## A PLEA FOR DIRT.

It is a recollection of his own affiletions as a child that a college professor makes a plea for dirt. Children, he avers, are tortured by the madness of mothers. They are not only scrubbed with cruel frequency, but are restrained from wholesome play by the threat of punishment for soiled clothes. Nature, he maintains, has had a good purpose in implanting in every normal child a fondness for dirt, and the constant efforts to defeat this purpose must have a deleterious influence on the character. He considers it a grave invasion of the rights of childhood to insist that the human young, who are in a state of barbarism, should look like angels on parade. "The laws of nature," he declaiss, "can not be constantly violated with impunity;" children who have the possibilities of a fine manhood are perverted into vain and finical peacocks by the diseased desires of mothers for unnatural clean-

That this desire for excessive cleanliness is in truth pathological is affirmed by a medical writer in the London Lancet. He describes it as a hatred or fear of dirt, and has no doubt that it is an infectious germ disorder. The woman whose highest ambition is to be regarded as the best housekeeper, who makes all enjoyment of the home impossible by her eternal vigilance in the matter of dust; whose mind seems incapable of entertaining any other idea than that of absolute cleanliness, is obviously afflicted with this malady, which is called mysophobia. That the disease is extending is beyond a doubt. What has been called the force of example is in fact the effect of contagion. It is chiefly because of the consequences to the children that the subject is considered worthy of attention, but there is little hope that any appeals to mother love will be effective.

FASHION NOTES.

White hand-woven pongee is one of Wash fabrics of all kinds are im-

mensely fashionable. Trimmed skirts are the rule; the plain skirt an exception.

Even the simplest little afternoon frock is simple only in effect. Pure white Valenciennes lace is used

to an unprecedented extent this sea-On the whole, the toes of shoes are

more pointed and the heels a triffe

The distinctive modes are modeled upon those which the Louis periods produced.

Shirrings and cordings, such as were the delight of olden times, are most

It is infinitely easier to make an effective trimmed skirt than it is to make a plain one. Dolly Varden silk mulls are a desir-

able material and form a close rival of the printed nets. Linens and ginghams and muslins of all sorts and colors are trimmed with

bands of solid color. There never was a more favorable time to wear anything that one "happens to have on hand."

New hat models show the modding Prince of Wales' feathers at the left side of the hat or almost directly in

front. White Brussels net is one of the daintiest of the summer fabrics and is one of the most popular for both the fancy

blouse and the entire gown. While dressy gowns have extremely full skirts, growing fuller all the while.

the smartest tailored effects show the fullness only around the bottom. Those to whom the loose blouse with drooping bertha trimming is not becoming will select the newer draped bodice which has the effect of the high

Traveling Comforts.

girdle.

A pillow shaped like a small belster and covered with dark sateen is a great comfort for a long journey in a day coach. A pillow of this shape fits into the window ledge and will serve as an elbow rest, as a head rest, or will ease the weary back, says the Ladles' Home Journal. A combination pillow and bag is a good thing. A long piece of denim or cretonne is sewed together part of the way and stuffed is indisputably the mistress in all that for a pillow. The portion that is left open is turned up on the side of the and in art; the man is king in his own pillow and sewed at each end, leaving a pocket into which book, fancy work know what one of their friends is is in need of charity, it would be a to the other in that other's sphere. The or a wrap may be tucked. A strap of wise thing for the publisher to pull up books on the shelves, the pictures on the same material is fastened at one

A little railway comfort is a khakicolored bag large enough to hold one's both combined, with the reverence that daily necessities, to be hung on a hook is due to her superior intellectual and by the car window. It saves the fre-York I saw a large whale in the dis- their space away to all kinds of enter- phritual gifts and acquirements. She quent opening of the large traveling s the hostess, and the host stands ap- bag, and may contain book, work, writpropriately behind her. She is the in- ing pad and toilet articles.