OW pleased we we it was decided that Pitsie, a sudden descent upon his home. In

A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

Manima had been personal ill page the Hair Adaptive consisted of his wife, physician said she must go South and five children, the eldest, my grandhave perfect rest, so Aunt Emma had mother, then twelve years old, James promised to take charge of us and we

Early the next morning we bade mamma good-bye" with tearth eyes and sorrowful hearts, for such a long separation, but when we reached the station we were chatter meeting about that we were a such a grantima's, and our good to be partially and our good to be much more cheerful than one, we lid have thought possible who had sen our woe-begone faces when starting out.

There were so many anticipate, skating and coming stabing outdoor sports, cows, calves, seep, horses, wine and hens to be seen at the barn, all remarkable and full of interest to us city-bred children, and indoors, games, books, popping corn, and, best of all, grandma and her

Grandena liked old-fashioned ways and things, and never would consent to have coal stoves, and limited on keeping her open fireplace in her room ready for a fire, summer as well as winter

She always had plenty of company evenings, for when twillight chine the little open flocked in there, fired with their outdoor play, delighted to enddie down before the pleasant blaze, and listen to one of her delightful

On the second evening after our arrival we were gathered around the fireside popping corn and roasting apples, when Pitsle said, "Grandma. please tell us a story about when you were a glp."
"Oh," said grandma, "will you never

be tired of hearing those old stories? You must know them by heart by this time: who might tell them to me instead." stead.

"Oh! do fell us a story, chorused all together, a nice story about bears or Indians, or anything like that, you know," rather vaguely added Nell, who revelled in exciting, blood-curdling stories.

"Can't you tell us a real, truly story?" Pitsie, somewhat anxious-y, she, milke Nell, being somewhat imid, and frightened by the imaginary horrors to which Reli delimeted.

you," said grandma, musingly. "Did I ever tell you how the pewter plate in your Aunt Emma's connet came to have one side dolten en'. "No, indeed, you never did," said

Pitsie, promptly. floor where she was sitting tending

the apples, "can I get it now?" "Yes," said grandma, "bring ft liere for all of us to see, and then I will fell you how the melting happened; my grandina told me the story so many times when I was young like you. that now it almost seems to me that I was living at the time, myseif, and saw it, as she did, for she was a child about twelve years old, and remembered distinctly every event of that memorable night."

Nell brought the plate, and it was duly inspected with much curiosity by us children.

"Why, I always thought that was a tin plate!" exclaimed Pitsic, looking at the plate rather doubtfully. "It looks just like the tin plates they use at the Children's Home."

"It is heavier than tin," I interposed "and has something stamped on the back. I can't just make out what it is, some trade mark, I think." 'Do let me look," exclaimed Neil

"Why, that is a lion and a unicorn, and," more slowly, "I think, a crown, but it is rather dim, almost worn off. "Yes," said grandma, "you are correct, Nell, it is of English manufacture, and very old, just how old I cannot say. It belonged to a set, all of which added bitterly. were melted except that and one other, at the time I am about to tell you of. learly twenty years before the Revo-

tionary War." My great-grandfather, William Wood-leigh, settled at what is now called Freeport, then a part of Yarmouth, living in a log house in a clearing he had made in the dense forest, his when the smoke lifted it was seen that nearest neighbor being about four miles | the Indians had retreated to the cover

The block houses were built as places of refuge from the indicas, when they were known to be abroad committing depredations. These houses were large families, very strongly built of logs, claimed: and surrounded by a yard in which cattie could be kept, and this in turn them as they come." He was interfenced in by a very high, strong fence, supped by a scratching and a scrambof logs, containing loopholes, through ting in the chimney, followed by the which to reconnoiter and fire upon foes when they appeared; the block house also had loopholes, and the upper story Woodleigh's rifle. Almost before his projected over the lower one, so that feet reached the floor, Mrs. Woodleigh should the Indians succeed in getting immediately piled up some light wood inside the fence or stockade, as it was called, they could be held in cheek quick blaze to prevent further intruand perhaps finally driven off from

the house itself. For some years William Woodleigh had tilled his little farm unmolested Indian rifles making sharp, zipping by the Indians, but as news of their sounds as they buried themselves in bloody deeds became more and more the logs, or the stout timber of the frequent, and each day brought rumors barricaded door. of their nearer approach, he became troubled, and each night barricaded as they fancied they detected a dark door and window with the thick blocks form skirting the clearing, or crawling each settler kept for the purpose, leav-ting only the loopholes through which "I am getting short of bullets," said would produce \$10,000,000 a year.

Nell and I were to spend the meantime, he made preparations the winter with Uncle for the speedy removal of his family

Smith, a young man who worked for

were to start in the him, and himself.

We had never been to the care of the c ger," he added quickly, as he noted his wife anxious face as she glanced quickly toward the children, who were playing about the floor, but in these timed it is better to be too soon than too late in seeking infety, and fredskins are such 'pesky sly varmints,' as old Joe Wier says." Before his wife could reply they

saw James Smith running rapidly toward the house, evidently much excited

"What's the matter, James?" said Mr. Woodleigh, as the man drew near. "Indians!" said Smith, breathfessly. Mrt. Woodleigh hurried her children nto the house, the door and window were quickly barricaded, and while Mr. Woodleigh was filling his powder horn, mith examined the flints and at the time related his somewhat startling experience.

He had gone some distance from the house in search of a cow which had strayed, and in crossing a wet piece of ground, his quick eye had detected a trail where Indians had passed, how many he could not tell, as they went single file, each stepping in the track of the one ahead. "But," said Smith, earnestly, "they must be very near, for the water had not settled in their tracks.

There could be no question of attempting to reach the garrison that night with the wily foe so near, and perhaps, at that very moment, watching the house from the cover of the surrounding forest.

It was a lovely night, the moon was near her full and the landscape was flooded with light: every object was four years old, on his back.
distinctly visible in the little clearing.

Upon their arrival at the bl each tree and shrubcast a deep shadow on the ground, and often some member of the little garrison would imagine he detect a crouching foe; a profound sileace reignes, which was almost oppreserve to our anxious watchers.

It was assimidalight, and they were congressible in themselves on their escape, when the melancholy hoot of an

owl attracted the attention of Mr. Woodleigh. "Keep watch," he whisafraid that is a signal. The Indians often use the notes of birds and the cries of beasts to call each other."

on a short time the hoot was repeated. but this time from the opposite side of the clearing. "I think I can see a dog or some ani-

"I don't think I ever noticed the mai near the edge of the woods," whis-

Her husband immediately came to her side, and, after a few seconds' serutiny, he whispered, "Indians." "They are coming on this side," whispered Smith, who was watching

through a chink on the opposite side of the house. "Don't fire until they make some demonstration," said Woodleigh, "they

may think there is no one here and Dass on, if we don't moiest them " Just then a stealthy step was heard

at the door and a creaking noise as though a heavy weight pressed against it; but the heavily barricaded door was made for Just such emergencies, and would not yield.

Soon a line of dark forms were seen approaching the door, bearing something in their midst. "We shall have to fire now," said

Smith, "they have got a log which they are going to use to batter in the door."

"Yes," said Woodleigh quickly. "you fire at those on the right and I will take those on the left. Mary will reload the extra guns while we fire the others, and so deceive them in regard to lour numbers; they are cowardly curs and will not attack except they think a house is weakly guarded," he

The reports of the two pieces were almost simultaneous; this was followed by a furious yell, which swelled upon the night air, arousing the sleeping children, and thrilling through the neaves of the little garcison like an electric shock.

Again the two rifles rang out, and other direction, all through thick white men.

All remained quiet about the clearing for so long a time that the hope began to be entertained that the savages had retired from the attack; just then enough to accommodate a number of Smith's ride rang out, and he ex-

"They are on the roof; be ready for appearance of a huge savage, who fell, shot through the heart by a shot from in the spacious fireplace, making a sion from that direction.

A loud whoop was followed by sharp fusillade, the bullets from the

The two men fired in return as often

another sudden rest I am around sudden rest I am around so could not keep them off, but we will do our best, and our clubbed rifles and knives will do same execution," he bravely added.

"I will make some allow at once," said he will you make them of? There isn't a school feed about the house," and Mr. Woodleigh, sadly.
"Yes, there is," quickly replied his wife. wife. diave forgotten my pewter platters and plates. I think they will make good bullets. I'll melt them and run some while you two keep watch; this not dre is just the thing." Builting her actions to her words! first the big and then the little platters ! were melted and run in the molds, which were a part of the equipment of every settler in those times. These were followed in the same order by the

plates, until but two remained on the hearth, the two men, meanwhile firing as often as a redskin showed himself. As day began to break Mr. Woodleigh bade his wife cease her work, as for some little time no sign of their foes and been discernible.

Mrs. Woodleigh was well nigh worn out with anxiety, and the frightened children were buddled together, having scarcely dared to breathe since that first wild yell aroused them.

Hope now revived as the daylight allvanced. When the sun had risen, no sign of lurking savage being in sight. Mr. Woodleigh determined to go out and reconnoiter a little. Smith kept watch through the loophole which commanded the door, rifle in hand, while Mr. Woodleigh took down the barricade and opened the door, all being careful to keep well out of range, lest a shot come from some unseen source among the trees. Mr. Woodleigh then carefully pushed forward a stick arranged with a coat and hat to look like a half-hidden man peeping out: this was for the purpose of drawing the fire of the Indians, should any still remain in ambush. This dummy producing no effect, he went forth. It was a moment of intense anxiety for all, but no sound of shot or whoop of savage greeted his appearance. He soon found a trail, leading northward, indicating that the band had become frightened or discouraged and were return jug toward Canada, whence they had come. He returned to the house, and, after all had partaken of a hurried breakfast, they started for the block house, Mr. Woodleigh leading, rifle in hand and one child upon his back. Mrs. Woodleigh followed, with the baby in her arms; next to her came the two eldest children, one behind the other, while Smith guarded the rear, rifle in hand, and a sturdy little chap,

Upon their arrival at the block house the news of the attack and massacre of Mr. Means and child and the capture of Miss Molly Finney, a few miles distant, during the preceding night, by another band of savages, probably part of the same band which had at tacked them, was told.

In a few days it was found that the Indians had surely departed from that region, for a time, at least, and the settlers, who had taken refuge at the garrison, returned to their homes. Mrs. Woodleigh had but two plates left of her pewter dishes, which had been the pride of her heart, among her chee ished household goods; one of these was melted at the side by the heat from the hot fire, when on the hearth that memorable night. But she never regretted their loss. And that story, a true one, of your Aunt Emma's pewter plate.-C. M. Reed, in Portland Transcript.



Paper car wheels, made by pressure from rye straw, are usually in condition for a second set of steel tires after the first set is worn out by a rup of 300,000 miles.

The average passenger haul on stenm railways has increased from twentythree to twenty-seven miles since electrical lines have been competing for suburban business.

The risk of gangrene from carbolic acid dressings is not generally appreciated by physicians, in the view of Dr. G. E. Shoemaker. Harm does not usually follow the applications, but one author has found recorded 132 cases of gaugrene from dilute solutions of one to five per cent, applied for about twenty-four hours. The effeet is usually produced without pain.

Among other destructive results of the storm which passed over Kansas City recently was the overthrow of two popular superstitions regarding lightning, namely, that it never strikes twice in the same place and that it is powerless against feathers, says the Kansas City Star. The spire of the First Congregational Church was struck by lightning for the second time within a week and at 1421 Charlotte street the electrical current tackled a feather bed and scattered the contents all over the room.

The Japanese excel in the making of paper from the bark of trees and Among the remarkable varieties, D. G. Fairchild mentions the hin rainproof paper used instead of glass for windows, the oiled papers, serving for coverings and clothing, and the oiled tissue for wrapping delicate atticles. The bark paper, employed for meal and grain sacks, is not readily penetrated by weevils and other insects. Most interesting of all, perhaps, are the leather papers, from which tobacco pouches and pipe cases are made, these papers being almost as tough as French kid, translucent, and as soft and pliable as calfskin.

Motor Cars as Royal Gifts. A motor-car or a motor-boat is the correct gift to-day for a monarch to make to his friends or favorites, says the Autocar. The Emperor William recently presented the Archduke Frederick of Austria with a motor-boat.

A tax on racing in England such as s proposed, viz., on the French basis, he saw."



Girls hear their brothers talking about baseball teams, backey and football teams and the file till it seems as if the team is the most important thing in the world, and that no individual game is half so much fup as one which will permit of "team work." Of course some girls belong to bas-ket ball teams, but by on the greater humber of them do hot, for that sport

other two girls take the same position, and at a word from the captain the team starts.

Tyless the girls know the secret of it and start slowly, the team will not go very far. The girls will step on cach other's beels and toes, bump against one another and mix things generally noless they start right. The secret of if is to keep ster.

requires buits and an dipecial place to

The captain raises her left foot as
play, such as a gymnasium. Still there
is no reason why girls should not have. brings it forward every other gifl on teams, too, and there are a good many the team does the same. In short, they



things at which they might beat the boys if they formed teams and practiced hard.

Here is a new wrinkle in the way of girls' teams, and we predict that if a team of girls should practice half as hard as the boys do in their games they would beat a team of boys who had not practiced quite so much.

Five or even six girls can make the team, although four is the best number. The captain holds a short stick, say, two feet long, in both hands, knuckles up, bending her elbows back until a second stick just like the first can be run through the crooks of her elbows behind her back. The second girl grasps this second stick, one hand outside cach of the captain's elbows. The

keep step perfectly, and as long as they do this there is nothing to prevent their going as fast as they like.

After a very little practice the team will be going at top speed, every bit as fast as the girls could run separately. Now is the time to challenge a team of boys to a race. Do not give them a chance to practice, but make them get right at it, and you will beat them so badly that they will not know where

Remember, the more you practice the faster you will be able to go, and if you do beat the boys you will show them that team work means something to girls, after all.-New York Evening Mail.

IN THOUGHT.

A froggy sits upon a stone Aud deeply deep he think; He seems to hold a problem yast, His goggle eyelids blink. stone! in Little Folks. THEODORES STERNIN

enemy ... Aunt Marcia looked up from her crocheting. "His best enemy!" in surprise.

suppose you mean best friend." Mother sighed another gentle sigh. this one a little longer than the other. "No; but I wish I dd, she said, "bes such a dear little enemy."

"Why!" Aunt Marcia was looking out of the window-"it's-it must bethe little boy Teddy told me about on the way up from the depot! He said he had a red sweater just like his own. and I'm certain he said they were very intimate-yes. I remember his very word, "intimate!"

"They are," agreed mother. "They are very int'mate-enemies! Wait and see for yourself. It does not usually

take very long." Aunt Marcia walted-and saw. It at once the beautiful, sunshine peace of out of doors was spoiled by an angry voice-two angry voices.

"Yessir, you did!" "Then, I'm a-going right home, so

"I didn't!"

"I just as lives-just as liveser, so!" "He won't go home." mother murmured, the sorry creases in her dear face that the angry voices always creased. "not any further than the gate. Then Theodore will call him back and they'll make up-and begin

again." "I see," nodded Aunt Marcia gravely. "I begin to understand. How long is there usually between?" "Five, ten, fifteen minutes or two minutes." mother said sorrowfully,

"never more than fifteen." It was a little less than nine minties by the dainty watch at Aunt Marcia's belt. The voices this time went up, up, up. There they stayed and said florce, threaty things as fast as they could say there. It was awfol! Aunt Marcia shuddered!

"Something ought to be done," she exclained. "Why not try doughnuts?" "I've tried those; and cookies-and poppermints. They relieve, but never cure. I am getting discouraged." "Wait!" Aupt Marcia dropped her

think I have it-arbitration!" And she was gone, with a whirl of crisp skirts, out to the battlefield. The two intimate little enemies were standing, red-faced and wrathful, glaring at each other. Between them on

pretty lapful of wools and got up.

stick of candy.
"He bit cress my mark!" "No, never!" "Then he sucked cross it, so there; an' sucking is bed as biting!" The hard pressed little enemy appealed to Aunt Marcia. "I never did an'thing 'cept suck my hate" "I saw his tongue!" "Twasn't, either; it was his tongue

"Hub. 's it t couldn't tell!"

"They look just 'zactly alike, tongnes do; it was his own tongue he 88 W. 80!"

"Ob, wait!" exclaimed Aunt Marcia. laughing in spite of berself. "Come up here and sit on this step, both of sou. want to tell you something. Ready? Well, when two countries fight-disagree," correcting herself politely, "and have the teeth brushed morning and can't decide whose tongue is across the enemy's line, they are obliged also essential and should be cut in six sometimes to settle the dispute by arbitration. Ar-bi-tra-tion. It's a long word, isn't it? But it simply means choosing another country that isn't Intimate' with either of them to say which of them is right. Now, if you were two little countries.....' "Play we were! I'll be 'Merica."

"No. I want to be 'Merica!"

"America doesn't fl-quarrel." Aont Marcia interposed gravely. "One of you can be-oh, Russia, and the other one-er-Japan. Then we'll get-we'll get"-- Aunt Marcia's eyes, seeking inspiration, lighted on the lordly old gobbler sauntering about the yard-'we'll get Turkey to arbitrate! He shall decide who shall have the candy! Do you both agree?"

As if they would not agree to a play like that! The old gobbler was coaxed narrow ribbons are very neat if up, and the case-and the gritty stick took a little less than five minutes. All of caudy—placed before him. He eyed it sngely-seemed to be weighing the claims of both hostile countriesstooped lower and lower-and gobbled it up! Turkey had arbitrated!

There was an instant's astonished slience, and then a new sound floated into mother's ears-a nice, friendly, jolly sound. Theodore and his best enemy were laughing at the tops of their voices.

Aunt Marcia came back smiling, "It was quite successful," she said, "It's a pretty good way to settle disputes. Everybody's satisfied-even Turkey." "If it would only last," laughed mother. And, oddly enough, it did. All the res: of the afternoon the benutiful, sunshing peace of out of doors was undisturbed. And Theodore's best enemy, when he went whistling home at night, looked for all the world ike Theodore's best friend!-Annie Hamilton Donnell, in Congregationalist.

Spain's Blithe Young King. There is a grave crisis in the history

of Spanish etiquette. King Alfonso XIII., who is described by a French journal as "very impulsive, and at the dime time very 'sports,' " wishes to make a royal progress through his singdom in an automobile. Horror of the Prime Minister! Such a vehicle, says he, is beneath the dignity of a monarch to whom the Constitution has intrusted the "sumptuous car of the State." The sumptuous car must not be driven by petrol. Horses are still harnessed to the chariot of the sun. But Spanish etiqueite does not prevent the gravel walk, lay a critty-looking the monarch from traveling by railway. Lady Currie tells a story of a young man who jumped into a compartment one day on an English train and started a conversation with an old lady who greatly admired his pleasant manners. When he was alighting she asked his name, and he answered, blithely, "Alfonso." He was Alfonso XII., then a cadet at Sandhurst. The anecdote will probably be read at Madrid with pain and incredulity.-London Chronicla



Good milk and plenty of it is another

important point, and pient, of sleep and woolen under clothing are essen-tials. Children may inherit a delicate

Chatitution from their parents, but a

remedy this. It is very unwise to en-

courage weakly children to walk at

an early age. They should be kept

ARRANGEMENT OF COLORS.

Some rather curious manifestations

of colors will be much favored this sea-

son, as well as shaded effects. One, a

large sized Directoire hat, covered with

deep Russia leather red volvet, is

trimmed with shades of brownish pink.

The velvet is cut to shape, and laid on

plain over the brim and the high, nar-

row crown with the forward tilt. Ex-

tremely rich, soft satin ribbon, showing

those shades of pink melting into each

other, is arranged in two puffed ro-

opening, then carried from thence in a

folded band, twice around the crown to

the edge almost in front, and the other

rather lower down on the opposite side.

In front also is a large rose, the outer

petals of which are made of deep

brownish pink velvet, and the inner of

FADS FOR WOMEN.

book out which looks exactly like a big

enveloge. The flap fasteus with a

mock jewel, and the pocketbook is car-

ried swinging from a gold chain, which

is supposed to be slipped over the

wrist. When one realizes what the av-

erage woman's pocketbook holds in the

way of keys, samples, hair pins and a

powder puff, this very flat pocketbook

does not seem exactly practical. How-

The card case of Egyptian leather is

another fad of the moment. It is light

tan in color, with printed Egyptian

figures and designs in deep brown. It

is surely odd enough to be the vogue

for a while, and a pleasant change

from things Japanese, which we have

been surfeited with ever since the be-

ginning of the Japanese-Russian War.

CARE OF CHILDREN'S TEETH.

The mistaken idea that a child's first

or milk teeth need not be cared for en-

tails no end of misery on the child and

inspires a feeling of repulsion in al!

sensitive beholders. Scrupulous care

of the tecth should be begun from the

day of their development in full, and

the child taught as early as possible to

care for them itself under the super-

vision of nurse or mother. Get a small

and not too stiff brush, use a good pre-

pared chalk or myrth and camphor and

night. A spool of silk dental floss is

inch lengths as most convenient to use.

this should be drawn between the teeth

to remove any articles which the brush

cannot dislodge; then rinse the mouth

thoroughly with tepid water in which

a pinch of bicardonate of soda has been

dissolved. Have all cavities filled as

soon as discovered. Never rely upon

the child to a skilful dentist to have

STOCKS OF LACE INSERTIONS.

There is a pretty stock which is

made of insertion, through which rib-

boss are run. The band is just wide

enough and just long enough for the

neck, and the ribbons are run through

it and tied at the back. Three or four

sort of stock can be worn with any

And there is another stock that is

quite as easy to make, and it is one

that has been worn a great deal this

summer. It is made by taking a strip

of lace insertion eighteen inches long

and finishing it with little hooks and

eyes for the back of the neck. At the

front there are fastened two tabs, side

by side. The tabs are made by sewing

lace medallions together. Take three

medallions and attach them in such a

way as to make two tags. Sew them

to the neck, so that they hang neatly

over the bust. This gives something of

The tulle choux are now made small-

er and rounder, so that they look like

a little ball of cloud. They are light.

airy and very becoming. - Brooklyn

THE ELDERLY WOMAN'S DRESS.

Mothers of families are too apt to

consider that their appearance is of

small importance. The girls, of course,

they wish to have as pretty clothes as

they can afford to give them, but, say

they, "Who will notice what I wear?"

So they are careless about the neatness

of their shoes, the fit of their gloves,

the fineness of their handkerchiefs.

etc., and present anything but a dainty

Now all this is a mistake, and it is a

worse mistake for the matron than it

is for the spinster, for it is likely to

lessen the happiness of those whom

she loves best. When we look at a

fresh young girl we often notice her

likeness to her mother, and when we

see the mother dowdy and draggle-

tailed a vision comes before us of what

the daughter will be at the same age,

and the vision is unpleasing enough to

scare off any man who was just awak-

The vision may be prophetic or not.

ening to a sense of ber charms.

and smart appearance.

the stole effect and is very becoming.

dress.

Eagle.

repairs made.-Indiana Farmer.

-Woman's Home Companion.

By the way, there is a new pocket-

the lighter shade of satin.

ever, it is something new.

healthy childhood often do - much

back rather than brought forward.

should make the trouble entailed seems PLENTY OF SUNLIGHT. Weakly children should be out of well worth while .- New Hayen Regisdoors as much as possible during the summy hours of the day. Sunlight and ter. air are great healthgiving factors.

THE ENGAGED GIRL

Don't set your lover on a pedestal or imagine him to be endowed with great moral and intellectual qualities. He may not be able to live "up to it," says Max O'Rell. Don't write to him sentimental letters, for he may keep them. show them or carelessly leave them open about his room. Tell him how you feel toward him, but never write it down. Don't drag his name in every sentence which you utter. Don't play constantly with your engagement ring or display it unduly. Don't assume . superior air or snub girls who are not in the same blissful state as you are. Remember that you are not the only girl in the world who has been engaged. It is nothing to boast of, There are many women who are sorry that they were once engaged. You may be one of these. No; don't boast about your engagement. You may as well boast that you are a good sailor while the boat is under a serene sky and ou a smooth sea. Wait till the sea gets rough. Then, and then only, will you know whether you are a good saller or finish in larger rosettes, one placed on not. "Engaged" life is no rehearsal of married life. Don't make your lover the sun of your life, the centre of all your actions, for he is but human and may prove sadly disappointing. Don't lavish your attention on him to the exciusion of all other ties. Don't exhaust your vocabulary. Keep something nice to tell him after the wedding, something which he has not heard before.

A JEWELRY REVIVAL.

Old-fashioned garnets, cross-shaped pendants, a revival of the brooch! The eweler's prospectus is full of surprises this year. It is of much keener interest to the woman of moderate means than is usually the case, because of the latent possibilities of heirloom treasures. She whose jewel box boasts a set of garnets is more fortunate than her wealthier sister with a fortune in diamonds. The quaint pieces our foremothers were are being revived in counection with the quaint stones, says the Philadelphia North American. The breastpins are not those of ten or fifteen years ago, but antique affairs such as are discoverable in wartime prints and in collections. The pendant cross dates back to the same period, and those of us who have not ourselves worn it will remember our mothers or grandmothers doing so.

Oid-fashioned cameos are also being utilized for the highly favored neck ornament and as mountings for hair combs-also a relic of the past. The crosses come in several varieties, plain articles in gold or silver, especially silver, being the favorites. Russian enamel, in Maltese shape and gun metal. plain or mounted with stone are also shown.

It is worth while examining your jewel case, fair reader. It may yield something forty or fifty years old which is the approved of Dame Fash ion, or which could be made so with very slight expense.

BITS ABOUT DRESSES. Plum and mulberry are new shades in red.'

Dress trimmings will be brighter this year than formerly.

cursory home examinations, but take While brown is a popular color for suits, blue is a staple color. Silk lined gowns will be lined with a

lighter shade of the color of the gown. At last millinery attempts in fur are youthful and always becoming. It is distinguished by real beauty and trim-

Shades of the same color will be used together more than will contrasting shades

The round full skirts require stiffening. Many of these have crinoline to a knotted in little bows at the back of the neck, just under the low coiffure. This point above the knees. Lovely blouses may be evolved from

certain creamy silk-and-wool figured fabric shown for that purpose. Exceedingly elegant gowns will be in good taste if made in the gray shades.

The cheaper grays are not good. The new bright cloth and velvet will be used with sombre suits and gowns. They are especially good as vests,

cuffs and revers. The length of the round skirt will be ofther ankle length or just touching the floor. The ankle length will be worn more than at first seems likely, being employed in the reception gown as well

as in the street gown. Copper shades are popular and will be combined with colors which seem impossible in such combination. It takes an artist to use colors with effect, Red is about the only one of the fashonable shades with which copper tints will not be used.

Pleased His Caller.

Yesterday evening, as the shadows had begun to lengthen and indicate he close of another day, a woman, driving a prancing steed hitched to a rubber-tired buggy, came to our office. 'I am Mrs. J. B. Snodgrass," she said, and I notice that you said in your paper that I was posing as a clairvoyant." "Don't remember just what was said," we replied. Picking up the paper, the woman of fast 'orses and pretty hounds pointed out the article that had made her anary. We had to own up to the corn. "I want you to understand that my husband is a drummer running out of Wichita. He supports me, a- ' I do not have to be clairvoyant to earn a living. The Thannte papers have lied about me repeatedly. I have ridden astride all my life, and I intend to do so in the future. As for my bounds, I will say that I have had as many as fifteen but all the same it has influence, and at one time, and, furthermore, I race therefore it is wrong of the mother not them, and I also race horses. I am to be as well dressed as she can rightly a great woman for out-of-door sports." afford to be for her children's sake. We told her we thought she drove a That she will thus also give pleasure to nice borse, and she seemed pleased and her husband is a consideration which went away .- Coffeyvit (Kan.) Record.