WHEN YER MA AN' ME GOT TIED.

her' wa'n't no fuss an' feathers, an' ther' wa'n't no great parade, er ther' wa'n't no weddin'-breakfast, ner no weddin'-marches played. wa'n't no High Noon weddin'; 'twas dark as Sambo's hide, Cause yer grandad wa'n't invited when yer ma an' me got tied.

"her' wa'n't no string o' kerridges lined up in front th' door. but jes' my old red sulky, with th' gray mare hitched afore ; n' yer ma slid down a bed-cord while I held my arms out wide o's to ketch her of she tumbled, when yer ma an' me got tied.

We didn't give no invites, an' ther' wa'n't no kinfolk there, But you couldn't jes' have called it a quiet-like affair, Fer her old dad wa'n't far behind us, an' th' gray mare like to died A-scootin' fer th' parson's when yer ma an' me got tied.

Th' parson didn't wear no robe, nor none too many clo'es, Jes' pants an' coat an' night-cap an' th' specs upon his nose ; An' some folks of his was present, so's it couldn't be denied That th' thing was did all hunky when yer ma an' me got tied.

Ther' wa'n't nobody weepln' ner a-shakin' hands around, But jes' about th' finish ther' come a smashin' sound. An' yer gran'dad struck th' weddin jes' in time to kiss th' bride, An his langwidge-it was awful, when yer ma an' me got tied. -Lippincott's Magazine,



"We never use this room," young er can bear to see that always there"-Dallas said. "It has been kept shut up nodding at the portrait of Mrs. Dallas ever since I can remember-for twenty that hung on the wall. "He must years, at least." face it every morning when he comes down, every time he enters the house."

"Why?" Carmichael asked, looking about him with interest.

It was a round room, furnished in the fashion of years ago; but everything was falling to pieces from decay and neglect. It went by the name of the Tower Room from its situation, and was isolated from the rest of the house by a little spiral staircase.

"It was my mother's favorite room." Dallas said, dropping his voice, "and when she died my father shut it up, and would have nothing in it disturbed. It must have been a charming little room when it was in use. You see it has a magnificent view. My mother was a good artist, and she used to paint up here."

Carmichael shivered a little, though It was a warm summer's day.

clear, laughing eyes of a child, that "It feels and looks like a grave," he look out on the world and find it "very sald. "I don't know anything more pagood." The whole face was young and thetic than a room like this, filled with eager, and untouched by even the shadmementoes of the dead. It brings the ow of a doubt. thing home to one far more than any

person through whom she can speak. As you know, an electrician must have a 'sensitive' at the other end if the electric waves he sends traveling through space are to make any impression. Well, the idea is the same here."

"But I don't understand," Godfrey stammered; "what can it be? What can she have to say? Why have we not felt this-my father especially? Surely she would come to us rather than a stranger?' "You have not given up your life to

these matters, as I have ; she may not be able to reach you. There must be spiritual rapport. As I said, a 'sensitive' to receive the message." "What do you want to do?" he asked. reluctantly.

"I should like to pass a night in the Tower Room. That was your mother's special room, where she spent most of her time. Her influence would be strongest there, and I may find out the meaning of this haunting. Of course, it is for you to decide, but I think," impressively, "that it would be cruel-to her-if you refuse. You have known me long enough to trust me, I hope You know I should not speak like this unless I had good cause." The sorrowful face was before Carmichael as he spoke-the piteous, entreating eyes. It was the look of a soul

dark. As soon as the room began to that cannot rest. "My father would never consent," Godfrey said. "As you put it so strongly, I would agree myself, but he chael did not often make an impuisive would not. Nobody is allowed to reremark, but he made one then. It was in answer to something Godfrey Dallas main in that room; very few people have seen it of late years."

"I would suggest that your father's permission should not be asked. If I am mistaken, it would be a great pity to have troubled him for nothing, to have revived such painful memories. If, on the other hand, I am right in thinking that there is something walting to be revealed, it will be time enough to tell him when I have heard it. Whatever it may be, I promise,"

Mr. Dallas looked at him a little at least, shall know what it is. Then you can use your own judgment whether you tell him." "I wonder," Carmichael said later on And after some more discussion the to Godfrey, when they were smoking together in the hall, "I wonder your fathmatter was settled in this way.

laying stress on the word, "that you,

The old house was wrapped in silence and darkness when Carmichael went up the little staircase leading to the Tower Room. Godfrey had given him the key, and when he had opened the door, he locked it again on himself. He pushed open one of the windows. and a soft wind blew in, bringing a breath of life. It was a bright moonlight night, and Carmickael stood admiring the sweep of meadow and wood. with the misty hills in the distance. It was a beautiful view. What had the girl thought of it whose favorite room this had been? Had she grown a little

This portrait fascinated Carmichael michael wondered. He sat down, facing the portrait on much more than the sketch in the Tower Room. Mrs. Dallas was quite the wall. a girl here-not more than twenty. It "What was it?" he murmured, uncon-

sciously speaking his thoughts aloud. What went wrong? You would expect so much from life-too much! you were doomed to disappointment. For nobody, not even for you, can it be 'roses, roses all the way.' Had the days begun to drag? Did you feel like a bird in a cage up here?"

The face looked back at him, holding

FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

man The railways of Slam have a total

ength of 485 miles. Roumania is said to hold the prize for illiteracy. Two-thirds of the population can neither read nor write.

The Church of England Walts and Strays Society has taken care of 13,476 children in the twenty-six years that It has been in operation.

Yuan Shi Kai is urging the Chinese throne to establish a government department to deal with missionary affairs, something that all mission workers will welcome.

The Protestant, Catholic and Jewish denominations of Oakland, Cal., have organized under one constitution a soclety of the pastors to help along the church work of the city.

In a voice that's full of pain, About forty different kinds of whales Notwithstanding he is flying, and dolphins are known, and although In the hottest kind of haste, they live in the open sea and look like Will you kindly wait a minute, fish they are not fish at all, but are true Dear, and button up my waist?" mammals, breathing air and feeding their young on milk, like cows and Sometimes when he takes her walking,

horses. In his newest suit and necktie, The Belgians are the greatest drinkers of French champague, 71. ... hecto-Stopping on a dusty crossing, liters being exported there last year. The British showed a fondness for Bor-She comes at him in this manner : deaux wine, importing 58,000 hectoliters, against 14,000 sent to the United Often when his thoughts are busy, States and 13,000 to Germany,

France was in 1997 the world's chief He is rather rudely awakened wine producer as well as consumer The total crop for the year was 146,-By his wife, who stands before him 000,000 hectoliters. Of this French growers produced 66,000,000 hectoliters, Saying, "Tell me, tell me truly, Italy was represented by 33,000,000, Spain by 17,000,000, Portugal by 4,000,-000, Austria by '3,000,000 and Germany by 2.000.000.

Changes on the moon's surface, especially near the crater Linnaeus, are now recognized by Pickering, Barnard and others. It is concluded that the diminution of a white patch must be a melting of hoar frost at sunrise and that the deposition and melting of frost must be taking place in other parts of the moon.

One one occasion when in Congress Gen. Benjamin Butler arose in his place and intimated that the member who occupied the floor was transgressing the limits of debate. "Why, general," said the member reproachfully, "you divided your time with me." "I know I did," rejoined Butler, grimly, "but I didn't Typographical Union. About ten years divide eternity with you."

To the long list of London clubs there must now be added the Poets' Club, which has been formed for the purpose of revivifying the neglected art or verse making. Henry Simpson is the first weary of it as the years passed? Car. president and the members already elected include Mr. and Mrs. Walter Crane. Horace Wyndham, Mr. Atterbury, Miss Helen Taylor and Frederick Moore.

> At an election meeting 1... Macnamara, of the British Parliament, was tackled by a woman, who inquired: 'Are you in favor of repealing the blasphemy laws?" "Madam." replied the doctor, "I am a golfer !" "Would you give every woman a vote?" asked another. "Every woman should have



SUMMER GOWNS FOR MISSES AND CHILDREN.



volt. The next time you are asked box. Put the inner box in place, and to do something out of reason, give no you will carry your half, but not the whole load. Then stick to it. There will probably be war, but the chances of final peace are in sight.

Health and Beauty. Tight clothes and indigestion cause red noses.

A salve made by stewing a scraped carrot in butter will cure erysipelas. A tablespoonful of Epsom salts taken

in a glass of water will cure sick head-Witch hazel and rose water, half and

half, is good for wind-tortured com plexions. When the hands are sore and blist

ered wash them in fresh buttermilk and allow it to dry on the skin, as it alds in whitening it.

Naphtha soap will sometimes remove warts. Wash your hands with it several times a day and rub a little into the places just before going to bed. Stewed rhuharh ha medicinal value, besides being a complexion beautifier; it is said to be valuable for rheumatic troubles.

fill up all the space around the sides explanations; simply don't do it. If with the charcoal. Fasten lids on both pressed for a cause for refusal give it boxes to fit tightly. On each side of without bluster, but firmly. Make it the inner box, by means of cleats, put plain that this is the end. Hereafter several shelves, leaving a space in the center for the ice.

A rack made of lathing may be laid at the bottom, for the ice to rest upon. Legs may be added, also, and the drainage and ventilation in this way be improved. This is a rough refrigerator, to be sure, but one that has been successfully used in our home for years .---Woman's Home Companion.



Tiny jeweled watches, set in round gilt balls, are still worn as pendants, with delicate gold chains.

Painted parasols are again the fashion and spring blossoms the chosen deigns. One with sprays of exquisitely

graphical Union, who made the race for Tuscola Review.

MISS WILSON. twelve years ago, where she joined the International

The Busy Married Man,

When a man is sofely married.

That, his troubles being over,

He has entered on repose,

"Is my back hair flying, deario?

Rushing out to catch a train,

Spick and span, and quite at ease,

Feeling happy as you please,

Where the breeze is busy, too,

"Won't you kindly tie my shoe?"

From his brilliant get-rich dream

With a great and dazzling scheme,

Popular Woman Typo.

Ill., and served her

apprenticeship in

the office of the

owned by her broth-

er. After working

in that office for

some time she went

to Chicago about

In a sad and soulful pose.

Is there powder on my nose

-Nashville American.

Maybe be is in a hurry,

You would like as not suppose

Murmur questions such as these

ago she went to Washington, where she joined Columbia Union, 101, of the International Typographical Union. She

is employed in the government printing office. In 1904 she represented Columbla Union at the St. Louis convention of the International Typographical Union and there made many friends by her keen insight into the affairs of the organization and by her pleasing personality.

tomb in a churchyard. If it were not for the dust and decay, one might imagine that your mother had just gone out and was coming back. Look, there man's heart to lose her." is some paint still on that palette and "When I was a small boy, I used to a book open on the chair !"

"Yes, it is dreadfully sad and depressing. I very seldom come here; my father never does. I thought I had better tell you about it, now you are looking round, as it is a forbidden topic downstairs. We never refer to this room or to my mother in any way. My father seems to feel his loss as much now as he did twenty years ago." "You hardly remember your mother, I suppose?"

"Very little. I was too young at the time. But I seem to know her well, I up here. He looked a moment from me have thought of her and pictured her to her, and went out without a word." to myself so often. I was rather a lonely child, and I used to lie in the hall and look at her portrait by the hour together. There is a sketch of her here, but I do not like that as well."

Carmichael stepped softly inside the room-It felt like entering a churchand looked at the drawing that hung on the wall. It was a half-finished portrait of a woman of about twenty-eight. dainty, fragile, suggesting the grace and brilliance of a butterfly, but the eyes were a little hard, the mouth petulant. Carmichael was reminded of a spollt child who has tired of its toys.

"How did she die?" he asked gently. Death seemed such an incongruous thing for that brilliant creature. She was palpitating with life from head to foot. She was looking out for fresh was not so sure that was all over and worlds to conquer.

"In a railway accident. The first intimation my father had that anything was wrong was a telegram saying that was still felt in the house. Even he, she was among the dead. You can a stranger, was reminded of her every Imagine what a terrible shock it was. He has never got over it. I don't wonder it made him what he is-stern and gan to worry him after a time. He hard and unapproachable. He shut would wake up in the night, with the himself up with his trouble, and would lovely face close to his, not gay like the have neither sympathy nor consola- one picture, or disappointed like the tion."

Carmichael had not seen his friend's father before, and he looked at him eyes were always asking something; with interest when they met at dinner. He saw a fine, upright old man, with snow-white hair; but the face belied the blenched locks, it was so alive and alert. There was scarcely anything of think I have gone out of my mind," he age in it. The eyes were almost un- said to Godfrey Dallas, "but I am tornaturally bright and searching. The mented by the idea that your mother away. whole face, stern and hard though it wants to tell me something. She quite was, looked young because of the life haunts me." and restlessness in it. There was none of the repose that generally comes amazement. Of course, he knew somewith years.

Mr. Dallas did not talk more than and the theories he held, but he had courtesy demanded, but what he said never thought of them being brought room .- Black and White. was worth listening to. If he did not into use here. The idea revolted him. go much into the world, he kept himself familiar with its doings by the aid you. I can quite understand your feelof books. Carmichael was keenly in- ing, and I hope you will believe that terested in him from the first. It is i have not sought for this. I have not often, in these half-hearted days, struggled against the influence, but it that a man sorrows for twenty years; is too strong for me. Either I must go instrated Bits. he looked about sixty now. That would away, or I must try and help. Your make him forty when he lost his wife. mother may have been wishing for She had been a good deal younger than years to make some communication to will speak about when you see

"What a gay, beautiful face it is! his eyes. It changed as he gazed, and Carmichael exclaimed. "She looks such his breath came more quickly. The a radiant creature, the embodiment of hard eyes grew and and entreating, the youth at its best. It might well break whole face softened until it resembled he woman of his dreams.

"You are fond of the night. I used

"It was there before my mother

died," Godfrey said. "Whatever pain

it might cause him, he would not have

it moved. He would think it was put-

ting a slight on her. That is her right

place. He would not have her put out

of sight and forgotten. He is always

most punctilious that every respect

should be paid to her memory. The

choicest flowers in the conservatories

had been painted soon after her mar-

riage, Godfrey said. There was nothing

hard in these eyes. They were the

are used to decorate her grave."

Presently, without realizing what he wonder where she had come fromwas doing, he took a pencil and paper where she had gone to," Godfrey said, from his pocket and began to write. He softly. "I had never seen anything like wrote automatically, quickly, and her in real life. The people about me clearly like a machine, (never pausing were quiet and grave and severe. With for a word. Until the pencil dropped that face, in her laces and flowers, can from his fingers to the floor he did not you wonder that I thought her a being know what he had been doing. He of another world? I used to climb up could not have told how he came to on a high chair sometimes, and try to write, or what he had written. Passkiss her eyes. They always fascinated ing his hand over his eyes, for he was me. I shall never forget my father

still a little dazed, Carmichael picked coming in once and finding me perched up the sheet of paper, and read the message from the dead. It had "got through," as he had thought it might. Carmichael thought of the unfinished but in a way he had not anticipated. sketch upstairs, and wondered why the face should have changed so much in He had, of course, heard of automatic writing, but this was his first personal less than ten years. That woman was a little tired, a little impatient of experience of it. things as they were; she had known

"Forgive me," it ran, "I cannot rest distillusion. Had she found her husuntil you do. I had hardly gone before band too old for her gay, laughter-lovrepented. I would have come back, ing youth? He could not imagine that but he never left me for a moment. Mr. Dallas had ever been young as this Oh! forgive me. It was you I loved all the time, but I grew tired of our quiet girl was; he must always have been somewhat grave and austere. He came life. I wanted change and excitement. and he knew how to work on my weakof Puritan stock. Well! It was all done with now. The pretty butterny ness. God was merciful, and sent lay dead in her grave this many a year. death to save me. I died thinking of and the man who had married her vou." mourned her still, when probably a That was all, but a life's history can

companion of her own age would have be told in a few words. Carmichael long ago consoled himself. understood, as though he had heard the whole story. The brilliant butterfly But as the days went on, Carmichael creature, neither strong nor wise, but

done with. In spite of the years that meaning no evil. The temptation, the had clapsed since the tragedy, Mrs. sudden impulse, repented of almost as soon as conceived. The swift retribu-Dallas was not forgotten ; her presence tion, which gave no time for explanation or pardon, which left only the bare truth in its hideousness. Mr. Dallas day in one way or another; he could had kept his terrible secret all these not get her out of his thoughts. It be years, kept it from everybody, even his own son. The next morning he sought an interview with Mr. Dallas in the library.

other, but sad and pleading. That was He looked at the stern, proud old face, the word-pleading. The wonderful miserable under all its pride; at the restless, seeking eyes, and he was trying to tell him something, it seemed thankful that at last the question they to Carmichael, asked could be answered in a way to At last he could bear it no longer. make for peace. As briefly as possible

he explained how he came into posses-"I don't know whether you will sion of the paper he held, and then he put in down on the table and turned As Carmichael stood looking out of the window, he heard a broken volce

sobblug, "Thank God! Thank God!" The young man looked at him in He saw the white head bowed on the thing of what Carmichael had done, hands above that message from the dead, and he went silently from the

"I know it seems like sacrilege to Kind Lady-If I give you this penny what will you do with it? Beggar-Hire a motor cab and show me friend Rigsby the town, ma'am .--- Il-

You always know what some people he was then. One thing Caladehned you, and I may happen to be the first approaching: the weather.

Extravagant.

other a vote or a voter." said Dr. Macnamara. "Which do you prefer?" French people have decided views re-

garding the responsibility of men in power. A butcher has been sent to jail for a year for supplying the army with bad meat. The damages assessed by a Paris court following a recent antomobile accident cost the owners \$25,-000. When the Opera Comique burned in 1887 the managing director was

fined \$10,000 and sent to prison for three months. The sum of \$417 an hour and no interference by trades unions, seems a fairish wage, even for those in tha first rank of the bullfighting profes sion. Whether the remuneration is ad-

equate in view of the risks incurred may be open to discussion; certain it is, an expert in the Madrid Epoca tells us, that bullfighting is such an eminently healthful occupation that its followers, if they retire unburt, invariably

reach a green old age. The question as to whether turned up trousers had gone out of style was referred to the editor of the Sartorial Art Journal, who said that men who have to walk in wet weather will turn up their trousers as they always have done and the fools who turn up their trousers here in fair weather because "it's raining in London" will continue to do so until their mental condition changes. "But," he said, "the turned

up trousers for dress never were in style."

A story of a plot to kidnap Queen Victoria and turn England into a republic is told in Peter Latouche's book, "Anarchy; Its Methods and Exponents," just published. This coup

d'etat was planned te take place in 1988, the year of the great dock strike in London, but was frustrated by the success of the strikers and the unexpeeted sympathy and help shown them by the moneyed classes. This did much to conciliate the masses, on whose help

the revolutionists relied, A new race peril is brought to no-

tice by Prof. Karl Pearson from his investigations in England on the inheritance of tuberculosis. He finds that the first one or two children born are more likely than others to be suberculous and to inherit defects of the parents, and the modern tendency to limit

families to one or two children, therefore, not only makes no allowance for the inevizable waste of child life, but also must increase the proportion of weak and diseased individuals in the community.

Bables' Club.

A Paris journalist has founded a bables' club. It is a spacious and pleasant building, with a garden, and a club house, where games of all kinds are provided. There is a Punch and Judy show, with a cafe, where sweets, cakes, tea, milk and various kinds of lemonade are sold to members and their parents, while there are also toy shops and a theater.

There isn't anyone in the world who is true to somebody else in every thought.

Mrs. Egbert Parnell, an Australian. invented perforated underwear.

The woman suffragists have acquired a valuable recruit in Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth.

When the dead body of an elderly woman was found lying on the floor in cures a bee sting more quickly than her house at Clinton, near Otley, Engwet soda. land, the two cats of the deceased were

sitting at the table, looking mournfully at the body of their late mistress.

The fact that the Princess of Wales has decided to send her only daughter, Princess Mary, to a large public school when she is old enough has caused quite a flutter among those who have charge of "girls" schools for the nobilinstant relief. ity and gentry, and they are wondering where the young lady will be sent.

The Duchess of Marlborough at the dinner given in New York in honor of Mrs. Fumphrey Ward, said: "From earliest childhood English women are made to feel the obligations of Indivicual responsibility and society itself demands adequate fulfillment. It is this sense of obligation that we American women should foster and develop." According to the annual report of the Horticultural College for Women at Swanley, England, the interest in outdoor life among women is steadily increasing. The number of students graduated last year was sixty-eight. Before the end of six months more than half the number reported that they had secured good places as gardener teach ers in charge of garden schools, head gardeners, under gardeners and market gardeners.

Monotony of Home Life.

So many wives complain of the monotony of marriage. They envy women who write, paint or act, because they imagine all these callings spell infinite variety. But any life can become monotonous if people allow it to be so. Wives who gramble at the dreary sameness of home routine forget that their husbands have to face

the same tiresome monotony at the office. The only way to get out of the "rut" for wife or bachelor maid alike trimmed with feathers or a large bow is to cultivate interests and hobbies. of ribbon. Marriage is monotonous only for those who make it so.

How to Clean a Fan. tion. One day she was careless enough To clean a fan place it in a dish and to drink a glass of red ink, believing it cover with gasoline. Do not attempt to to be claret. She was a good deal scarrub the material. Press tightly until ed when she discovered her mistake, the dirt comes out. After freeing it but no harm came to her. The doctor from dust and all biemishes, put it into who was summoned, upon hearing what slice, wiping off the dirty froth with a clean gasoline in which there is a drop had happened, dryly remarked: "Mrs. of bluing. Spread the fan on a piece Graham, there's such a thing as pushof white cloth, pin the two points to ing this rage for decorated interiors too stretch the material, and let it dry. far." After it has thoroughly dried, cover with talcum powder, highly scented. Take two large boxes, the second one

and leave for one day. This destroys the odor of gasoline and makes the fan as beautiful as new.

Marital Selfishness.

tinted apple blossoms is especially appropriate for a bridesmald to carry, as the delicate coloring will blend with An ointment made for insect bites is any color costume.

composed of hartshorn, oll of citronella For lingerie hats, the nightcap vaand camphor. This gives instant reriety is most popular. A simple circle lief. For aggravating bites a poultice of all-over embroidery or net, gathered of tea leaves is very good. Nothing round the edge and tied with a bow of ribbon, the trimming being merely a rufile of lace. Sometimes this rib-

Remember that nothing is more bon is of black velvet with long ends soothing to the diphtheria patient than hanging down the back. Other linice cold pineapple juice. It contains gerie hats are made of pongee or tussor, properties that cut the inflamed memtrimmed in as simple a way as is found brane from the throat and at the same to be becoming. time heals the parts. Often in very se-

Louis purple is one of the most atvere cases it is used with tincture of tractive of the colors now offered for iron and in every case it gives almost summer wear and there are cream colored ribbons flowered in the Louis purple and DuBarry pink. Pink, purple and green make an attractive combination for the woman who is getting up a Frenchy gown for smart coaching wear this summer. Another fashionable combination is brown, pink and black, a trio much used by the dress artists.

> Shower bows for bridal lingerie are made of narrow white satin ribbon and are tiny enough to be easily mislaid. Some of them have two loops and two ends, others three loops and a knot and a few five loops forming a star. More white ribbon is used for bridal lingerie than ever before, and fortunately much of it is of a quality to withstand laundering, although large bows, such as those used on negligees and elaborately trimmed pettleoats, are supposed to be removed before being sent to the laundry.

All kinds of devices are being used to drag in long skirts around the ankles. Strips of satin are sewed three times to the inside of the skirt, once in front, once at each side. Through these the feet are slipped, thus securely binding in the skirt hem at front and sides. Walking, sitting or standing, the skirt must drag in around the feet. Sometimes tapes are fastened inside the skirt, being tied tight, a scheme which makes locomotion somewhat difficult. In short skirts wide beading is used, sewed on the outside of the skirt below the knees. Through this a wide ribbon is threaded, pulled tight and tled with loops and long ends at side Mrs. Graham's hobby is house decoraor back.

To Clean Off Paintings.

Take a raw potato and cut in half; with the cut side rub over the picture, and, as it becomes dirty, cut off a thin soft cloth. In this way go all over the picture, till it is clean, carefully wiping as you go. Then rub with a silk handkerchief till dry. Afterwards apply a proper picture varnish,

Relieves Earache.

bore two one-inch holes in each cor-Put two or three live coals in an old respondingly, to give drainage and teacup and sprinkle granulated sugarventilation. Fill up the bottom of the over them. Place a funnel over it, and A stand against selfishness need not larger box with powdered charcoal (or let the steam and smoke go into the be so spectacular that the neighbors sawdust, if charcoal can not be pro- ear through the tube or neck of the know it. There is no necessity for cured) until the smaller box will stand fuunch. It can not injure the ear, and either John or Amanda trumpeting re- on a level with the top of the larger always affords relief quickly.



Interior Decorations.

Home-Made Refrigerator.

omewhat smaller on all sides, and

Straw Hat With Plumes.

of the large hats shown this season are almost devoid of trimming, the grace and beauty of shape being depended on to insure becomingness. Such a model is here pictured. This hat was of fine white chip, and was becomingly rolled at the left side, the trimming of a cluster of white ostrich plumes being placed toward the back at the left side. This fancy for placing the trimming at the back is especially noticed on hats