

## Old Salt

By Mrs. Schuyler-Crowninshield

How a United States Captain Tried to Steal a Confederate General-An Interesting Event of 1864 When Lieut. Cushing was Commanding the Monticello, a Plucky Little Craft with a Plucky Young Captain-The Wife of a Rear Admiral Tells the Story.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.) (Mrs. Schuyler Crowninshield, wife of Rear Admiral Crowninshield, by reason tractive sequel, "Valencia's Garden.")

When you said, 'Sir, you'd like to have me spin ye a yarn,' I really couldn't believe my ears. That any one should want to hear the maunderings of an old salt like me would never have entered into my calcula-

"You asked me what heroic deeds I'd done, and if I couldn't tell you some of 'em. an' I've been lavin' awake nights since that and ponderin' and ruminatin' in the daytime as I smoked my pipe, and wonderin' what I could tell you, but Lord bless your soul! I never did a heroic decd in my whole life! As I was tryin' to think up somethin', just to show you that I would like to please you, it suddenly came to my mind that I could tell you of a heroic deed of somebody else's, and that would be much better worth hearin' about than anythin' I ever done. And if you'll listen, sir, I guess when I get through you'll say that nothin' that I could tell would prove more for man's dash, courage or love of adventure.

"The man I speak of was Lieut. William Cushing. God forgive me for calling him just a man. A gentie man, every inch of him! An officer, every inch of him! And a daredevil, flesh, blood, mind, heart and soul! Now, I happened to be shipmates with Lieut. Cushing when he commanded the Monticello in 1864. Shipmates? You think he wouldn't like me saying so? Bless your soul! An officer and a gentleman's never too high and mighty to speak to an old sailor who's weathered danger with him, nor to call him 'old shipmate' when he meets him ashore after a cruise is up.

'At sea it's a different matter; dis cipline must be maintained, and I'd know better than even to hint that an officer should treat me familiarly, while we were actin' in our relative positions of officer and man. Why I met the lieutenant after the last fight we was in together and he patted me on the back as friendly as you please, and he handed me the loan I asked of him, just as if he owed it to me, though, God forgive me, the debt was on the other side of

"Well, sir, to get down to my story, Lieut. Cushing was commanding the Monticello in February, '64, and, of course, he was her cap'n. I won't go into the hackneyed talk of 'how we all loved him.' Do you know how old he was? Just 24, as I'm a livin' sinner.

"For some time we hadn't found anything to do, and the days had hung rather heavy on our hands. We was always lookin' out for somethin' to turn up, but though we were under way and at anchor, going in close and drawing off again, dodging around Frying Pan shoals and steaming up. and down off Fort Fisher and New inlet, those wretched blockade runners would douse the glim and slip

by us in the night, over and over.

The Monticello was not a very big boat, but she was plucky, and her commander was a match for her. One day I noticed there seemed to be something going on. Preparations seemed to be making for a landing

As Told by an First we saw the old man get in the gig and pull over to the flag-ship, askin' permission, maybe, and then, along about night, I saw that cap'n, sir!" there seemed to be some sort of consultation and talk among the officers. the ship!' he said. I asked the signal quartermaster what was up, and he answered me politely that I could go and ask the cap'n. Then I asked the orderly who was round the cabin door to run errands and messages. He told me to go right in the cabin and ask the cap'n, and probably he'd tell me all about it. Then I asked an afterguard-sweeper what all the rumpus was, and he said he was darned if he knew, but he thought they was gettin' ready to go a-fishin'. Well, I felt pretty well snubbed, and by an afterguard-sweep-

"So I watched and waited and prethe public as is the distinguished naval tended I had work to do around the er whose name she bears. Following cabin. I went aft and hung around the port. I heard Cap'n Cushing talknition in the literary field by her "The ing with some of his officers, and I Archbishop and the Lady," and its at found that they were goin somewhere. found that they were goin somewhere. boat. We none of us knew what the but from their talk I judged that if they were goin' a-fishin' it must be for something as big as a whale or a sea serpent. One of the officers

> "'Cap'n, I wish you'd let me take charge of the expedition.' "Who would look out for the ship?" asked the old man.

> "'Why, pardon me, cap'n, I could go in your place.'

Then I heard Cap'n Cushing laugh -the sort of laugh that says: 'I guess you don't know me.'

"'No, no,' said the cap'n. 'You have your work to do here. It's a great deal harder to stay behind, and that's why I choose you to do it. I know I'm selfish, but I always was in a case like this, and you'll just have to put up with it. Orderly!' "I heard the orderly come running

'Tell Acting Ensign Jones that I wish to speak with him, and ask Acting Master's Mate Howorth to come into the cabin.'

"Then I knew that he was in for something desperate, for those were two as plucky officers as we had on board the old Monticello. I couldn't really say with justice that they were the most plucky, for there wasn't a pin's point, it seemed to me, to choose between any of 'em.

"Well, I stood and listened. Of course I knew it wasn't right, but I was bound to find out what they were up to. I heard the officer who had been urgin' that he might go along rise and sigh and go out of the door. Later, when I crept back to my station, I saw him walkin up and down. up and down and lookin' on the deck and shakin' his head, and I heard him say: 'Just my luck! Just my luck!' From this you can see how many skeery ones there was in the ship.

"In a moment Acting Ensign Jones was in the cabin, and shortly after Mr. Howorth followed him. The ensign was out of breath

"'O, cap'n,' he said, 'I hope you're going to take me.' "'Take you where?' asked the old

man. I could hear the smile in his

know something's up, sir. I can't say what-I'll-do, but, I'll-I'll-'

"There was silence. I peeked in through the port. There was Mr Howorth standin', his mouth working sideways like a dingey in the trough of the sea, and actually, if you'll believe me, his eyes were full of tears. He might have known he was goin', and cryin'. Dang me, if I didn't believe I should boo-hoo over the rail. too, if somehow or other I didn't get onto that boat.

"'Of course, you're going,' said the cap'n, 'and now whom shall we take

There's so and so, and there's so and so. Finally they mentioned me. My "'Well, they're all good fellows,

"Suppose we call for volume said one of the officers.

shall have to select some. The trouble is that those on board will feel it a personal matter if they are left

"I nearly put my head into the port and shouted: 'Take me!' but I knew that such a breach of discipline would land me in the brig, with no going ashore for a week, perhaps, so I crept back to the fo'c'sle and waited.

"By and by I saw the bos'n's mate come aft and call a man from below. Then he called another and another. But I didn't hear my name. As each man's name was spoken the rest looked down-hearted enough, but kept their eyes fixed on the bos'n's mate, hoping their's would be the next name. At last all were called. Then the bos'n's mate began to walk away, the men following him.

"'Oh!' I said, 'is that all?" "'That's all, my lad,' said the mas-

"I tailed on to the line and walked up with the others. That's where I considered myself just a leetie smarter than the rest of 'em. The men were marched up to the mast, where the cap'n and the first lieutenant

"'My men,' said the cap'n., T'm going ashore on a rather dangerous expedition to-night. Do you want to

"'Aye, aye, sir,' said every man, and I among them.

"'Who told you to come, youngster?' said the bos'n's mate to me. "'Don't send me back,' said I. 'If you won't, I'll give you all my tobacco for months to come.'

"'You can't bribe me,' said the bos'n's mate. 'You haven't got your eyes open yet. Go back to your quar-

"'What is that, bos'n's mate?' said the old man. "I'm only telling him that he isn't

needed, sir,' said he. 'We have all that you called for. I've chosen the biggest and oldest and those who have had the most experience.' "'May I speak to the cap'n?' said I.

"'No; get back to your-' "'What is it, my lad?' asked the

"I just gave one glance at the bos'n's mate. Now, wasn't that like him-our cap'n, I mean? I can see him now, hardly more than a lad, looking at me as if he was 50.

"'Let me go! Oh, do please, sir, let me. Oh, do! Oh, do! Oh, sir, please,

"If it was the spirit of the ship, I

knew who put it there. "'Have we room for one more, nes'n?' asked the cap'n, turning to where the bos'n was ordering the boats lowered

"'Yes, sir,' said the bos'n, "if he'll stow himself in the bows.' "'Very well, then, my man, said the cap'n.

"While the boats were being lowered I ran below just to tell my gun's crew and crow over the rest of 'em. you could say Jack Robinson.

"We got over the side and stowed ourselves away. There were two cap'n ordered me to get into his old man was up to, but we had heard the word Smithville, and we knew that Gen. Herbert's headquarters were there, and the report said that there was about a thousand men under arms in the barracks. We didn't right understand it, but we knew it was all right if Cap'n Cushing said "I can tell you we were as quiet as

mice as we passed the forts at the mouth of the river and rowed quietly up to the town. As we passed the forts a steamer was coming down the river. Her lights were extinguished. but we heard her paddle wheels and the throb of her engines, and presently the black mass loomed up just ahead of us. I felt the boat give a sudden lurch, as the cap'n ported his helm to get out of the way of the great thing which would have run us down as easily as I could crush a fly. When we had steered clear of her I heard the old man say: 'That was the Scotia. I meant to try her first if she had been at the wharf, but it would have been foolhardy while she was under way, and perhaps would have separated us from the other boat. I should like very much to call upon the captain of the Scotia. I shall try it, I think, when she returns.'

"The Scotia was a blockade runner which we had often hoped to catch and burn. And now that she was out of the way, I wondered what plan our commanding officer had in a big building looming up, which some one said was the hotel. There were one or two lights in it, and I wondered if it was full of confederate officers and soldiers, and if our can tain expected to capture 'em with two officers and 20 men, all told.

"We got out of the boats and the cap'n ordered the men to hide themselves under the bank. Some of us he ordered to come with him, and you may be sure I didn't stay behind. If there was going to be fun, I was going in for it. The first thing we did was to capture some negroes who

"I heard the cap'n ask: 'Where is Gen. Herbert? to which the men replied: 'Right up dah, sah, in de hotel, sah!"

"Cap'n Cushing then left some of our men to guard the boats. He said: don't want too many. They would hinder me. I'll take you with me, Jones, and you, Howorth, and one seaman.' He chose, of course, a brawny old fellow who had been with him in various expeditions, but though I was not asked to accompany 'em, I crept along after, for I meant to be in it now, as I told you, if there was to be any fun. The others walked quietly up through the garden, and I llowed. The first thing I heard was a window being pushed up gently.

I stepped upon the plazza and looked into the room. Cap'n Cushing was all ready in the from and so were Mr. Jones and Mr. Howorth. There was a lamp burning up in the bed.

get up and come with us, said Cap'n

"'I am not Gen. Herbert,' said the

nan in the bed. "'Not Gen. Herbert? Who are you then?' said the old man, and pretty sharply, too. Perhaps you can imagine the tone in which Cap'n Cushing said this. I never heard a voice so full of disappointment in all my

"I am the chief of the engineer "'Where is Gen. Herbert?'

"'He has gone to Wilmington,' said the engineer. "'Gone to Wilmington!' echoed

Cap'n Cushing. 'Well, if we can't find the principal we will have to take one of his accessories. What is your name, sir?" "'Capt. Reilly, at your service."

"'Very well, captain. Get up, if you please, and dress, for you must go with us.'

"Just here there was a rush of

some one down the stairs outside the door. There was a dash at the window and a quiet scuffle began and a general set-to, and then I saw some one jump off the end of the veranda and run out into the garden. I thought it might be the general, and I sprang out after the fleeing figure, but I looked in vain. I could see no one, the night was so dark. I heard only a rustling among the trees and shrubs and then the person dashed away into the woods near the house. I thought of pursuing him, but I now heard the rest of my party passing through the garden and out of the gate, and, thinking that anything else that I could do would only annoy and delay 'em, and that the person who had dashed out of the window had gone to give the alarm and turn out the whole thousand soldiers upon us, I decided to follow the old man and the officers.

I found out afterward that the person who had run away was the adjutant general, and he was so flabbergasted at being waked up with the noise that he really took to the woods and forgot to give the alarm.

"But, now, just think of a youngster like Cap'n Cushing starting on an expedition with only two boats and 20 men, rowing in past the forts. landing, capturing prisoners and going into the stronghold of the enemy with the purpose of capturing the general commanding. I thought of it "The cap'n laughed. 'The spirit of as I walked down to the boats and I could hardly believe that had been the cause of our expedition. We went back to the boats and got silently in. The prisoner was, you may be sure, well guarded, with a pistol at his head. Had he cried out it might have been bad for us, but worse for him. for he would have dropped dead in his tracks before we took to our

"When it comes to deliberately sacrificing your life for your country where nothing much is to be gained, a man hesitates. The prisoner hesand was on deck again quicker than itated and was saved. The sentry on the wharf was not 50 yards away from us, and we were about 50 yards from the Smithville fort. They were brave men, of course. No one ever belittled our enemy of the confedenever occurred to them what daring and dash Cushing possessed that the place was not better guarded. We got silently into our boats and floated down the river.

The men all pulled quietly and steadily. Not a word was spoken, but suddenly a light flashed out from Fort Caswell. A signal light! Ah, then they had discovered us? They had at least discovered that strange boats were in the harbor, and their shots rang out, but wide of the mark. We heard 'em splashing in the distance, but not one came near us. I heard the cap'n say that the papers he captured were not important, but he had the engineer officer in safe keeping enough, and he sent him on the first opportunity to Acting Rear Admiral Lee, at Hampton Roads, Vir-

"Now, it happened that a short time after this some prisoners were to be exchanged. I was on deck, snoopin' 'round as usual, as the boat pushed off. I didn't ask to go in that boat. Exchangin' prisoners was dull work, for you are protected by a flag of truce all the way to the shore and all the way back again. I noticed few volunteers there were. and just those men were sent whom the first lieutenant picked out and ordered to go. As one of the officers was going over the side with the last instructions Cap'n Cushing called

"'Oh, by the way, will you be aind enough to hand Gen. Herbert my ard?' The officer seemed surprised. but of course he turned round, saluted, and said: 'Yes, sir,' waiting while the old man fumbled in his pocket for a card. At last he found Then he felt for a pencil, and I had the bad manners to cast my eye over his shoulder as he wrote. The card looked like this:

LIEUT. W. B. CUSHING, United States Navy, commanding U. S. S. Monticel

top of his name 'Compliments of,' and underneath the words 'U. S. Navy' I saw that he wrote the words:

"'Very sorry you were not at home when I called. Hope for better luck next time.' "Now think of that from a lad of 24 to a general commanding a gar-

"You see, sir, I told you the truth. I had no heroic deeds to relate of my-self, for I only looked on and followed where a youngster led the way."

The Victoria Cross. The British Victoria cross carrie pension of about \$50 a year for privates and noncommissioned of

icers. The cross is worn on the left breast, suspended by a red ribbon for the army, a blue for the navy. Keeping Goat in Stable. To Forget, To forget is the great secret trong and creative natures—to foret after the manner of Nature her elf, who knows no past, who be fresh at every hour the mysteric

TO RENOVATE THE CARPET.

Treatment That Will Make It Almost Like New.

Many a perfectly good carpet be comes shabby and worn-looking without being actually old. The figures lose their brightness and the grain is rough and unkempt looking. Here is a simple process by which the carpet or rug will once more look presentable, and as good as new. It is vouched for by a contemporary.

Cut an ounce of yellow soap into squares, and with them make a lather with a pint of clear boiling water. Add to this lather a quart of hot water and an ounce of borax. Place the mixture on the range, and bring the entire preparation to a boil. Remove it, set it to cool, and when quite cold add one ounce each of alcohol and ammonia and half an ounce of glycerin.

Wipe over only a small portion of the carpet at a time, and rub vigorously with a clean flannel (which should be repeatedly turned as it be comes soiled) dipped into the mixture, until finally all the spots are removed and the color revived.

The result will be surprising, for the change and improvement are re-

SALSIFY FRITTERS ARE GOOD. Will Prove Excellent Substitute for Fried Oysters.

Scrape and slice a quart of salsify oots and simmer in boiling salted water until tender. If they are to be used for dinner at night they should be put to cook early in the afternoon. Let the water boil off instead of draining, in order to preserve the fine oyster flavor of the plant. Press through a colander. Sift into a bowl a pint of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Beat two eggs thoroughly and add to them enough sweet milk to make a good muffin batter when added to the dry ingredients. Drop in the salsify, season with pepper and more salt if necessary. Have ready a frying pan in which is a tablespoonful of good pork drippings or olive oil, and when smoking hot drop in the fritters from the point of a spoon. When brown on one side, turn with a perforated ladle. rest for a moment on soft paper to absorb all grease, and serve hot. These are almost as good as fried

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Hang a child's blackboard in the kitchen with a piece of chalk at tached. It is more convenient than pencil and paper and not so easily

It will be economy to finish your sheets with the same width hem at each end. By so doing they can be used either side up, and gain much Cold water, a tablespoonful of am-

monia and soap will remove machine grease when other means would not answer on account of colors running If a few drops of glycerin be added to the starch for linens, it will be found that the iron will not stick and e linens will have a be gloss after they are ironed.

Use a clean brick to stand the iron on when ironing instead of the usual ironing stand. It has no holes under neath to admit the air and the irons will retain their heat much longer.

New shoes often do not take a good polish. They will do so if they are rubbed over with a cut lemon before they are blacked. A cut raw potato may be used instead of the lemon if the latter is not to be had

White Cream Pie.

Prepare a crust as for lemon pie One cup of milk, one tablespoonful of flour, half scant cup of granulated sugar, one teaspoonful vanilla extract. whites of three eggs. Add to the flour about one-fourth of the milk, or enough to mix it thoroughly. Put the sugar into the remainder of the milk. place on the fire, and when it boils add the flour. Let this boil about a minute, or until the flour is thoroughly cooked, stirring it the while. Remove from the fire and add the vanilla Have ready the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Pour over them the hot boiled milk and flour and stir all well together. Then pour this into the pie crust, which has previously been baked. Place in the oven un til the top is a nice brown.

To Caramel a Mold.

Put in a mold six tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar with enough wa ter to moisten it. Set the mold on the stove; the sugar will melt and brown. Meanwhile, with a fork or spoon, keep constantly stirring. When it becomes a golden brown keep on the fire and turn the mold over on all its sides, allowing the sugar to spread and even helping it with the fork or spoon. When the mold is well covered with the car amel then pour in the mixture.

Nut Loaf Substitute for Meat. To one pint dry crumbs add one teaspoon of parsley, half teaspoonful sage, one cupful finely chopped celery, one-half sour apple, one heaping teaspoonful finely minced onion fried to a olden brown in two tables butter, one and one-half cups milk two eggs, and one cup chopped nuts. Form into a long loaf and bake for one hour in baking pan, basting it

Cucumber Catsup.

After peeling large, ripe cucumbers emove the seeds. Mince up fine and lace in colander to drain for 15 minutes. To every quart of pulp add two tablespoonfuls of grated one teaspoon of salt, one-half pint of vinegar and one-half saltspoon of pepper. Mix thoroughly and fill small bottles. This is fine with fish or

There is an old fashioned precau tion of keeping a goat in a stable. Supposing always that the animals are loose, the goat will leave the stable on the outbreak of fire, and the horses will follow the goat when no an of persuasion from man will get the terrified creatures to budge.

This Country's Women Works
The United States has a greate
ortion of working women tha

## What It Costs to How to Provide Dress Stylishly

being well dressed, as fashion knows the term, must have at least five or six imported costumes; also an equal evening dresses and of tailor-made gowns. There must be an appropriate hat for every out-of-door gown; and these cost anywhere from \$50 to \$100 or \$200 apiece. In summer a fashionable gowns, ranging from the cobweb of lace to the simple mull, costing not more than \$150. She must have morning gowns-she will pay \$125 for a simple muslin with perhaps two yards of inexpensive lace on it. Half a dozen evening coats for winter, and an equal number of lace or silk for summer, are a matter of course. When the Irish lace crochet coats first became popular, one New York shop sold 450 in a month, no one of them priced less than \$200. And the accessories. are in proportionate extravagance;

fans \$5,000 or \$6,000 a year is a conservative estimate A pair of gloves is worn but once; and delicate shoes, made of imported leather to match the tint of a fabric. suffer a similar eclipse after a debut in a ballroom. For many women pride themselves on never wearing a cleaned piano was concealed by a screen so garment. After a couple of wearings that the performer and the music were they will send an imported gown to a both hidden from view. The hostess second-hand dealer, receiving a \$100 explained that there would be several bill for the creation that may have bars of music played and when the cost \$800. The dealer sells it to an melody was recognized it was to be actress starting on her tour, to the written down, with the composer's society leader of a small town, or to name, if possible.

for lingerie, handkerchiefs, scarfs and

member of the demi-monde. dred and blouses 50 at a time are sent able prizes were awarded for having to reach a sum that parallels the sal- person who had the most composers. ary on which many a man supports a

FOR THE AFTERNOON.



Tan Crepe de Chine With Japanese Embroidery.

The New Millinery.

decoration, will be the proper thing written. The four men acted as for the severely tailored costumes, but waiters, serving the refreshments on huge plateaus offered, will be worn if was delightfully informal. simply trimmed. The very large hat, however, will have its inning.

Hold Waist in Place.

Sew on the wrong side of waist. will wrinkle in the back.

## Fun for Guests

Shakespeare Whist Party. The invitations were the most unusual thing about this party. They were as follows:

number of domestic afternoon and Mr. and Mrs. John Smith send greetings to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Topp, November Twenty-ninth Eight O'clock.

"Lend thy serious hearing to what I shall unfold."-(Hamlet.) "Sir (and lady), you are very welcome to

woman must have 40 cr 50 lingerie It must appear in other ways than words,

It must appear in other ways than words,
Therefore, I scant this breathing courtesy."—[Merchant of Venice.]
"Say, what abridgement
Have you for this evening?"—Midsummer Night's Dream.]
"Whist will be the pastime—passing excellent."—(Taming of the Shrew.)
"If your love do not persuade you to

Let not my letter."-(Merchant of Venice.)
The prizes all savored of the great bard-his photograph ramed, a stein picturing Falstaff with a cup of sack, etchings of Romeo and Juliet and a book of Shakepeare's quotations.

A Musical Entertainment.

To each guest the hostess handed a card which was cut out in the shape of a man's head. It was immediately recognized as "Mozart."

At the top of each card was the words "Who-What," followed by figures with spaces for answers. The

The first tune was "Yankee Doodle," On the other hand, the woman who then Schubert's "Serenade," the "Doxpatronizes the cleaning establishments ology," Chopin's "Funeral March," spends there from \$1,500 to \$1,800 a the "Shepherd Boy," "Maiden's Prayyear. For when one pays \$20 to have er," "Last Rose of Summer," Mendelsa lace gown cleaned after a single sohn's "Wedding March." "Ben Bolt." wearing; when gloves by the hundetc. In all there were 35 pieces. Suitto be renovated, it does not take long the most selections correct and to the

Ice cream was served in shape of family.-Gertrude Lynch in Every- musical instruments and the quotations were on musical subjects. They were written in fancy letters on mandolin-shaped cards. Every one pronounced the affair a decided success. A hostess may use her own preference in selecting the music to be rendered and may combine both instrumental and vocal with good results.

Giving a Tennis Party.

A coterie of eight who have played tennis all summer wound up the season with this pretty party. The invitations were written on cards decorated with water-color racquets and nets. The rooms were made attractive with nets on the wall and a net stretched across the room. In this were pasteboard racquets, each attached to several yards of ribbon of many colors. The contest was to wind. up this ribbon on the recquets and see who could get the most.

(I think I saw minature racquets at the favor counter that would have

Racquets were crossed and hung be tween doors, also from the overhead lights. Partners were found by match-In the matter of millinery the small ing racquets that had been cut in half hat or toque, simple in its outlines and and on which quotations had been even with these costumes hats of me- tennis racquets in lieu of trays. Sumdium size, compared with some of the mer costumes were worn and the affair

MADAME MERRI.

Device in Knitting. In knitting it will be found much easier when casting on stitches if at the waist line, a double strip of the using very large needles, to introduce same material four inches long and an ordinary steel needle in place of two inches wide, stitching on upper the large one held in the right hand. side only. Before putting on your Use the steel needle for knitting the skirt pin this flap securely with safe-stitch and pass it over the large ty pins to corset and your waist never needle. This is to be done only when casting on stitches.

## To Make for Baby



The illustrations show two new and pretty things for the baby. The little cap is hand embroidered and made in a new style. The bib is of nain-sook with a pattern of hand embroidery, finished with lace frills. The baby carriage cover of pique, embroidered and scalloped in wash cotton.

Ribbons for Hats and Jackets. Speaking of the trimming of the

new hat, which is paramount to any ensideration for the benefit of one's size that there is no getting round it. ribbon will be used extensively this fall. Ribbons have fallen a little into greater variety in trimmings, and the neglect the last few years, but this season gives a fresh impetus to those eason many of the most fashionable delightful fruit garnitures which were hats are decorated with large bows as well as with imitation flowers and But if the trimmings vary, the shapes plumes fashioned from ribbon blouses, of the summer still hold their own. tea jackets, tea gowns and evening wraps will be made of ribbon joined ever, and we are all in danger of being lace insertions and narrow embroideries, or where striped or figured rib-bon is used, by braids of silk to match the leading color. This is also used in the lining. Long scarfs for evening ear will also be made of ribbo these being invariably linked together by lace and many being finished at the ends by a lace Irill.

Oil for Oil Stones to use on an oil stone is paraffin; er is better on a hard stone. Millinery is a point that confronts

us in an autumn outfit, and here indeed, the difficulty is where to choose ors and is growing so huge in from among what is practically a very "embarras de richesses." Never were there more styles to choose from and rampant on our earlier season's hats. Brims continue to droop more than ther in various ways, either by extinguished by the too pronounced

Young girls have taken up the matter of evening hoods with enthusiasm, and the best shops are showing a bewildering variety of those effective little possessions in countless materials

World's Cable Lines. About 250,000 miles of cable repose at the bottom of the sea, repsenting \$256,000,000. This works out at about \$1,000 a mile to make and lay.