WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

FASHIONS AS REPRESENTED AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Commencement Dresses Worn by Fair Young Graduates-How These May Be Designed So As To Serve a Twofold Purpose.

An all important occasion in every young girl's life occurs with commencement day, at hool or college, as the case chances to be The graduating dress is naturally a subject for more or less consideration, as this same dress, in many cases, serves not only for the event for which it was especially designed, but as a confirmation dress, and later on a dress to be worn at any social gathering where a white dress is appropiate.



A GRADUATING DRESS.

When the dress is to serve the twofold purpose of a confirmation and commencement dress, the general rule is to have it fashioned more simply than the one shown in the cut. Many of the confirmation dresses made in York this spring have round waists and long draperies, simply arranged. These are, however, more elaborate affairs, the fashion being much a matter of taste.

The dress shown in the cut is of white French serge. It is made with a slightly frilled bodice, panier draperies and pour. The long square apron of white silk is pinked out at the edges like the skirt, scarf and cuffs. Folds of silk extend on the sides of the skirt, while others are carried along the outside mean of the sleeves. The bodice, with its high collar and its double row of velvet buttous, opens on a plastron decorated with a line of silk corded vandykes or feather titch, to correspond with the spikes of the notched edges.

When the dress and its trimmings are entirely of white, white silk stockings and white silk shoes or slippers should be worn. If, as it often happens, the young graduates decide on colored sashes and other trimmings with their white dresses, the stockings should natch the color.

Wide license is given in the matter of material. There may be a combination of wool and silk, as in the model have shown, or one terial only may be used. Lawns and other light weight summer fabrics are much employed for graduating dresses where economy is an object.

Fashionable Colors and Combinations. To realize exactly what the nature of this year's ribbons and silks are it is necessary to understand the fashionable colorings and combinations. The favorite new tones are: You, a flame red, mostly shot with cream; Pistache, called also Marjolaine, Arab and Campana, earthy reds; Iceberg, which is electric, with a dash of gray; Ecorce and Rhone, light gray greens, with Sandal, newer and browner than vieux rose.

He Was Acquitted. Police Judge-Prisoner, you are charged with having brutally assaulted this man. "I admit it, your honor, but there were ex-"Of what nature!"

"Why this man asked me 'if a hen and a half laid an egg and a half in a day and a half how man'

"That will do. You are discharged."-Nebraska State Journal.



Mary-Ferment, ferment-to work Mamma-Now, place it in a sentence to how me you really understand it. Mary-In summer I love to ferment in the garden.-Life.

A Wonderfal Feat.

Among half a dozen commercial drummers who occupied seats in a Central Hudson smoker yesterday relating their accustomed yarns for their own edification, was one who ad made himself conspicuous by his silence. He sat in a thoughtful mood with his smoking cap drawn partly down over his eyes, and with a large sample case in front of him, he did not look like a deceiver.

The conversation had turned on their hair tavadth escapes from railway accidents, and while each went the previous one a little better, this modest one did not wonder at any of the stories or essay to question them. But his turn came and he had his revenge,

"Speaking of hard riding," said he, as a hardware drummer had finished a blood curdling recital of a lightning ride on a New England road, "the fastest traveling I ever did was on a single track road in Kansas. We had just rounded a curve when the con-ductor entered the car hurriedly and cried: Shut your eyes and hang on to the seat.' We all did as we were bid. A moment later and we were exterioring an awful sensation. The car seemed to shudder, the windows to creak and then all was over. A moment afterward the conductor entered and gave the order: 'Open your eyes and let go the mata !

"Everything looked natural, but the queer proceedings had aroused my curiosity and 1 was led to ask the conductor what had taken

"'Not much,' said he. 'This is a single tracked road and we just jumped a freight." -Rochester Democrat.

Too Much to Ask. When Marcus A. Smith, the handsome lelegate from Arizona, first came here he wore a soft felt hat with a wide brim and a turned down collar with a flowing necktie. His indifference to the quality or fit of his garments was a matter of comment among is colleagues. But this is all changed since he took quarters in a fashionable hotel, and became a "society man." The other evening he was standing in the lobby of the Ebbitt house smoking a cigarette. He was dressed with great care in the extreme of fashion. His silk faced Prince Albert coat was closely buttoned and he wore a boutonniere of vio-lets in the lapel. Under the "Piccadilly" collar appeared the bow of a white lawn necktie and upon his head was a new silk hat. He held buff gloves and a cane in his left hand and toyed with his cigarette with his right. A friend came presently along, and, seeing him, stopped suddenly and eyed him from hend to foot.

ON LIFE'S THRESHOLD.

A Little Girl Who Invented a Hen Problem of Her Own.

The husband of this lady in Oakland has a heory. I never knew a husband theorize on the subject. He was always quite sure. "Now," he said to his wife one day, "I don't like your appearing ignorant before the child. I never do It is not well not to have an answer to anything the child aska if you say 'I don't know' you simply kill your child's faith in you. She'll tose her respect for you right away It does not matter what she asks, you must always have an answer. and a positive answer for her." And he went downtown and bought her one of those box alphabets that the all over the floor and fall under the sofa and get into the crack of the door and finally render it unsafe to walk about anywhere in the house. She sat down and selected the word "hen" to illustrate the meaning and value of the alphabet. She looked at the three letters lying on the car pet, and to the guileless father thus she

"Papa, which did God make first, the hen or the egg?'-San Francisco Chronicle

Two of the Children.

A little girl who had spent the five years of her life in a very retired place in the country had never happened to see a colored person. She loved to be out of doors; inleed, spent the most of her time playing in the yard, but she never would keep a hat or bonnet on her head, and her mother often told her that she would grow black with sun burn. A cousin who visited them about that time had some photographs with her, and among them was one of a little colored child. Gracie, looking them over, paused at this one, was silent for a little and then softly whispered to herself: "So that is what comes of playing bareheaded out in the sun."- De troit Free Press.

Particular.

Mr. and Mrs. Princely were entertaining the minister, and had urged him to stay all light.

"Do stay, Mr. Sheepfold," said Mrs. Princely "Adolphus won't be home, and you can have his room just as well as not." Then the small boy, who had been silent asong as he could stand it, burst forth:

"You can sleep in 'Dolph's bed, but you can't use 'Dolph's tooth brush. 'Dolph won't let ennybody use his tooth brush 'cept himself."-Detroit Free Press.

Robert Asks Another Question. "Who is that lady dressed in black, nammaf" asked Bobby, as he sat with his mother on a ferryboat.

"That is a Sister of Charity, my boy," re olied his mother.

Bobby pondered deeply for a moment, and then he said

"Which is she, mamma, Faith or Hope?"-Harper's Bazar.

Not on the Map.

A gentleman of this city observed his little on attentively studying a map of the world. "What place are you looking for, Willie? he inquired The small boy knit his brow and traveled a

circuitous route with his forefinger before he "Twyin' to find Chrisendom."-Detroit

Free Press.

Applied Theology.

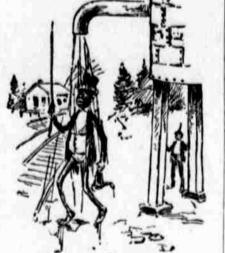
"I have been run over many and many a time by wagons, buggies, horses and car riages," said a little son of the Rev. T. C. Boykin, looking from the window at a pass ing carriage behind which streamed a lot of dust. "What do you mean?" asked the father. "Why, didn't you say I was made out of dust?"-Atlanta Journal.

Maternal Cares. Flossie-Mamma, can I give one of my

dolls to Cicely Waffles! Mother-Certainly not, Flossie, Why do

He Pulled the Rope. Lawyer Tom Prindiville was down in Free-

domville again one day last week, and remrned loaded down to the gunwales with another cargo of fresh stories from the little town where liberty and truth slumber under the same shed and drink, out of the same dipper. Here is a sample as Tom tells it: "There was a darky stopping there for a day or two who was a beauty. He wore a high hat that had been black once, but had since bleached to a fawn color Around his neck was twisted a collar that had been intended as a turn down, but he wore it with the ends turned up. His vest would have made an elegant side partner for a canvas horse feed bucket, but it admirably matched his pants, which were brief but to the point, quite in contradistinction to his elongaiters, which seemed to have been ordered soon after some one had broken a corner in leather. The darky was a barber



looking for a job, which he didn't find in Freedomville, so he concluded to leave the place. The only time that a through train stops at Freedomville is when a citizen flags by rolling a rock on the track, but the tinted brother wasn't up to that wrinkle and sought for information from my friend, the Frenchman. Frenchy told him to pull a bell rope, as he called it, which hung near the station. When the colored gent saw the train within 100 yards or so of the station he pulled the rope as directed-it was the rope which started the supply running down the big funnel from the railroad water tank. They had

to roll the black stranger on a barrel to get the water out of him."-Chicago Herald.

No Fool Remedies for Him.

Brown-1 can tell you what will cure that cold, Dumley. You take a big drink of hot flaxseed tea to-night at 9 o'clock and go to bed.

Dumley-Nonsense. I'm on my way to see a doctor now. When I am sick I don't take any fool remedies.

Dumley (later, to physician)-Doctor, Pve got a severe cold.

Physician (gravely)-Um; bad, very bad, particularly at this season of the year. Had it long! Dumley-About a week.

Physician-Um; in the head or on the chest! Dumley-It's got me both ways, doctor.

Physician-Um; let me try your lungs. (Doctor seizes Dumley with what is known in raco-Roman wrestling parlance as the grabm -quick - and - chuck- him-over-your-headand-kill-him hold, and listens intently for tea

minutes.) Um; appetite good? Dumley-Fairish. Physician-Um; sleep well? Dumley-Haven't slept a wink for two nights; neither has my wife. Physician—Um; wife troubled with a cold.

tool Dumley-Yes; troubled with mine. Physician-Um; let me feel of your tongue

should say see your t

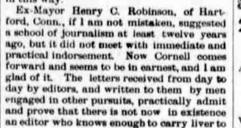
NYE ON JOURNALISM.

Be Launches Forth a Few Remarks on Hig Subject.

I am glad to know Cornell university is to establish a department of journalism next September I have always claimed that journalism could be taught in universities and colleges just as successfully as any other athletic exercise. Of course you cannot teach a boy how to jerk a giant journal from the clutches of decay and make of it a robust and ripsnorting shaper and trimmer of pub lie opinion, in whose counting room people will walk all over each other in their mad efforts to insert advertisements. You cannot teach this in a school any more than you can teach a boy how to discover the open Polar sea, but you can teach him the rudiments and save him a good deal of time experimenting with himself.

Boys spend small fortunes and the best years of their lives learning the simplest truths in relation to journalism. We grope on blindly, learning this year perhaps how to distinguish an italic shooting stick when we see it, or how to eradicate type lice from a standing galley, learning next year how to sustain life on an annual pass and a sample early rose potato weighing four pounds and measuring eleven inches in circumference. This is a slow and tedious way to obtain journalistic training. If this can be avoided or abbreviated it will be a great boon.

As I understand it, the department in Cor-nell university will not deal so much with actual newspaper experience as it will with construction and style in writing. This is certainly a good move, for we must admit that we can improve very greatly our style and the purity of our English. For instance, I select an exchange at random, and on the telegraphic page I find the details of a hor rible crime. It seems that an old lady, who lived by herself almost, and who had amassed between \$16 and \$17, was awakened by an assassin, dragged from her bed and cruelly murdered. The large telegraph line reads "Drug from her bed and murdered?" This is incorrect in orthography, syntax and prosody, bad in form and inelegant in style. Carefully parsing the word drug as it ap-pears here, I find that it does not agree with anything in number, gender or person. I do not like to criticise the style of others when I know that my own is so faulty, but I am sure that the word drug should not be used in this way.



a bear. That is the reason why every means should be used to pull this profession out of the mire of dense ignorance and place it upon the high, dry soil which leads to genius and

consanguinity. The above paragraph I quote from a treatise on journalism which I wrote just before I knew anything about it.

The life of the journalist is a hard one and, although it is not so trying as the life of the newspaper man, it is full of trials and perplexities. If newspaper men and journalists did not stand by each other I do not know what joy they would have. Kindness for each other, gentleness and generosity. even in their rivalry, characterize the con duct of a large number of them.

There are many reasons why the establish ment of a department of journalism at Cor nell will be a good move, and I believe that while it will not take the place of actual ex perience, it will brve to shorten the appren ticeship of a young newspaper man and the fatigue of starting the amateur in journal ism will be divided between the managing editor and the tutor. It will also give the aspiring sons of wealthy parents a chance to toy with journalism without interfering with



<text><text><text><text><text>

L. SAMUEL, Publisher, 171-178 Second St., Portland, Oregon.



FAST MAIL ROUTE.

2 - DAILY TRAINS - 2

-TO-

Atchison, Leavenworth, St. Joseph, Kansas City, St. Louis and all points South, East and West.

The direct line to Ft. Scott, Parsons, Wichita, Hutchinson and all principal points in Kansas.

The only road to the Great Hot Springs of Arkansas. PULLMAN SLEEPERS AND FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS an all trains

H. G. HANNA. R. P. R. MILLAR. City Tkt Agent,

Gen'l Agent. Cor. O and 12th Sts.



Owas and operates 5.500 miles of thoroughly gulpped road in Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri, Minnesota and Dakota. It is the Best Direct Route between all the Principal Points in the Northwest, Southwest and Far West. Pri

But it must be borne in mind that this is a year of demi-tints, and that nearly every tone is used in combination with anotherred and bine, brown and green, brown and red, cream and gray, Nil and orange, ocher and cresson (the watercress green), smoke and beige, myrtle and copper, navy and bouton These are only some of many mixtures.

So universal is this union of tone that it asserts itself in the tulles and gauzes used in millinery, which show a double face. There is a fine make of gossamer gauze, such as was used sometimes for veils; the woof blue, the warp golden brown, varying in every light. There are many new materials in millinery. Lisse of two shades of the same tone and mousseline de sole are finely embroidered with white and gold and other tinsel.

The newest color of the season is a cowslip green. For a wonder its name exactly con-veys the idea, for it is the identical tone of a cowslip stalk. At night it becomes the most delicate analgam of yellow and green.

An Attractive Bonnet.

There exists almost as great a diversity in the styles of bonnets and hats for little girls as in those designed for older people.



LITTLE GIRL'S BONNET. Mothers will hardly find, however, a pret-tier or more becoming bounet for their little girls than the one depicted in the cut. It is a French capote and is made of gauze, with an entire crown of silk. The brim is heavily trimmed with lace; the pour consists of

Electricity, Strangulation or the Guillotine Apropos of current discussion in regard to executing criminals with electricity, Dr. William A. Hammond is reported to advo-cate strangulation with a silk or cotton rope the most satisfactory method at command while Dra. Spitzka and Brill take exception o the statement that strangulation is pain one, and favor the guillotine.

"Great Scott, Smith!" he exclaimed, "what would your folks down in Tombstone say if they could see you now! And smoking a cigarette, too! I will write a description of your present appearance and see that it is published down there."

"The cigarette is all right," said Smith, carelessly. "Everybody down that way smokes cigarettes. It's a Spanish and Mexican custom. They wouldn't mind that, of course; but for heaven's sake don't mention the plug hat. They wouldn't stand that."-New York Tribune.

A Wide Range of Expression.

"You seem thoughtful this evening, Bobby," said the minister, who was making a call.

"Mr. Goodman," inquired Bobby, rousing himself, "what is a vocabulary !" The minister kindly told him.

"I heard it this morning," Bobby explained, "and I didn't know what it meant. Ma said she had no idea what a vocabulary pa had until she heard him taking down the parlor stove."-Harper's Bazar.

Read and Ponder. According to The Detroit Free Press a Chicago burglar read in a newspaper that he had overlooked \$50 in a bureau drawer. He returned the next night and not only secured it, but a suit of clothes besides. Here we have another illustration of the value of the press as a disseminator of useful information. Now is the time to subscribe.-Norristown Herald

The Hour When Churchyards Yawa. "Papa," said a rich and beautiful girl, who has many, many beaux, "what is your idea in building our new mansion so near a graveyard! It will seem so ghostly after dark." "That is exactly the idea," responded the old man; "I want to try and have the house closed before midnight."--New York Sun.

A Startling Innovation

Gus-Where have you been, Jack† Jack-To a swell 5 o'clock tea at the Hobsons'. I tell you, Gus, Mrs. Hobson is a woman of resources. She introduced a novelty this afternoon that I never saw at such an affair. Gus-What was it?

Jack-Enough to eat.-Harper's Bazar.

Question of Size.

Young Lady Customer-How much is this opera glass! Salesman-Fifteen dollars. Young Lady Customer-Oh, that is too ex-

pensive! Have you nothing smaller-per-haps an operetta glassf-Harper's Bazar.

A Parallel.

How does Ignatius Donnelly obtain his root number? is the question asked by those who have examined the famous cipher It

Flossie-I find that twins are too great a charge .- New Moon.

A Mighty Problem.

"Aw, Chawley, me boy, how goes it?" "Fine, old chappie. Had any tennis yet?" "Naw, deah boy Had a weally urgent in vitation to a game at Mrs. Breezy's today, but was weally obliged to decline because, hang me, old boy, if I can make up my mind what to get for a tennis suit."

"Haw, old chappie, deuced if that isn't just me own fix! And hanged if my tailah seems able to help me out!" "No? What the deuce is a fellah to do

when even his tailah cawn't tell him what to weah! Eh, old boy!" "True, me boy, true! I'm weally wor-

ried about the mattah. I cawn't find a thing in the fashion magazines I like. Hanged if I don't want something weal nobby."

"Heah, too, deah boy. Me lawst yeah's suit nevah did please me. I've a stunner in blue and white in mind if I can only get me tailah to catch the idea." "That's it, old chappie; but these blawsted

tailabs seem stupid, weally stupid, about what a man wants sometimes." "Don't I know that to me sorrow, old felt Me own tailah tries me awfully at times, he

weally does." "Well, ta, ta, deah boy; if you heah of anything new let me know." friend who came up and said:

"With pleasure, me boy; ta, ta," "Ta, ta, old chappie."—Detroit Free Press.

True Culture.

Young Lady-Will you please give me a small bottle of evether! Omaha Drug Clerk-Of what, miss! "Of eyether, please."

"Eyether! eyether! I do not think we have it in the store."

"Oh, yes, I'm sure you have. It is some times called ether by ignorant people."-Omaha Herald.

As It Fell Upon a Day.

First Lincoln Man-Where did you get that suit you wear? It fits sublimely. "I bought a stick of chewing gum and it was thrown in as a premium. And where did that diamond pin you are wearing come from P

"It was given to me with a plug of chew-ing tobacco."-Lincoln Journal.

A Bright Dog.

Pretty Cousin (to Young Sissy)-That is a Pretty Cousin do 1 oung ve, Charley. ery intelligent dog you have, Charley. indeed, Young Sissy (proudly) - Yes, indeed, laude, Why, I couldn't begin to tell you all Maude. that dog knows.

Pretty Cousin-No, 1 fancy not, Charley. -New York Sun.

A Barrel to an Apple. "How much eider did you make this year?"

inquired one farmer of another who had offered a specimen for trial. "Fifteen barrels," was the answer. Another sip. "Well, if you had another apple you might have made an-other barrel."--Leisure Hours.

A Terrific Threat.

At Barnum's recently the leopard began teasing the elophant. The elephant bore it in majestic silence until the thing ceased to be amusing. Then he growled, "Hush, child, or I'll knock the spots off you!"-Tid Bits.

d 166 of your pulse. Um; yes, pulse feeble and tongue coated. Where did you get this cold? Dumley-1 was over in Pennsylvania last

Dumley-It's getting sore, doctor.

Physician-Um; taken anything yet?

night at 9 o'clock you take a big drink of

hot flaxseed tea and go to bed. In the morn-ing I think you will be all right.

Dumley (gratefully)-Thanks, doctor; how

Physician-Two dollars, please. - New

He Got There.

"I passed you on the street yesterday and

"I was very busy yesterday and you must

"Oh, nothing. I was contracting to supply

"Because he was making a bargain with a

hotel man. Het het het 1 may be a little slow, but 1 get there all the same."-Detroit Free

Look Before You Lean.

you did not even bow to me," he said as they

shooks hands in front of the Moffat block.

"I wondered at your cool treatment."

hotel with two tons of ice daily all sun

"Couldn't help it, you know."

"What had I done!"

sorel

muchi

York Sun.

excuse me.

because he-he'

"He what?"

out of her element.

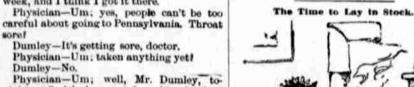
you know her!

That's mamma -Boston Beacon.

Press.

Dumley-No.

those who are actually engaged in it .- Bill Nye in New York World. week, and I think I got it there.





Had to keep cool, you see." When they had separated the man who Aunt Dinah creading the paper)-1 sees had asked for an explanation turned to a Rastus, by de papah, dat poultry am quoted as wery quiet. "Say, I don't quite twig. Ah! yes, I do. Ha! ha! Very funny! He treated me coolly

Uncle Rastus-Well, Ise glad ob dat, an' l reckon I'd better negotiate fo' some dis eben in'. Dat chicken we had las' Sunday, ole ooman, made noise 'nough ter rouse de hull neighborhood.-New York Sun.

A Noble Ambition

Jimson-My ambition in life, Weatherby, is to be out of debt. I look forward to the time when I can proudly beat my breast and say aloud: "John Ezekiel Jimson owes no man a nickel!" Weatherby (puffing his cigar)-That's a

noble ambition, old man, and worthy of all respect. the way, Weatherby, 1 wish you would let me have \$9 until day after to-morrow at balf past 12."-Texas Siftings.

Time for a Change. "How long have you been in business as a

barberf "Nearly twenty years, sir. I commenced when I was 14 years old. I have a son who will succeed me sooner or later." "I am glad to hear it. And when he opens

business buy him a new razor. The one you are shaving me with has been injured by its twenty years of service."—Lincoln Journal.

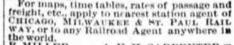
The New Inventor. "Well, Mr. Quimby, how do you like the

mucilage 1 have invented?" "It is excellent."

"It has great adhesive properties, ch?"

"Why, how did you use it?" "As a substitute for hair oil."-Lincoln

> Improvements of Civilization. First Burglar-Shall I crack him, Jack! Second B. - You know the penalty. F. B. - Yes, but they don't hang any more; they kill by electricity—so much nicer, you know.—Georgia Cracker.



the world. R. MILLER, Ine world. R. MILLER, A. V. H. CARPENTER,□ General M'g'r. Gen'l Pass. & T'kt Agt. J. F. TUCKER, GEO. H. HEAFFORD, □Asst. Gen'l Mgr. Asst. 6. P. & T. Agt. Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

For information in reference to 'ands and Towns owned by the Chicago, Milwau-ce & St. Paul Rallway Company, write to H. HAUGAN, Land Commissioner, Milwaukee

Fremont Elkhorn & Mo. Valley RAILROAD

Trains leave 10:15 a, m, and 12:40 p, m

THE ELKHORN VALLEY LINE. To free homes in Northwestern Nebraska an Southwestern Dakota.

To the Black Hills and the Hot Springs. To Central Wyoming coal and on fields an attle ranges.

To Chicago and the East. To St. Paul, the North and Northwest. For further information inquire of GEO, N. FORESMAN, Agent. 15 South 10th street, Lincoln

J. R. BUCHANAN, W. F. FITCH, General M'ger, Gen'l Pass. Ag't Missouri Valley, Iowa.

APITAL NATIONAL BANK U.C. W Mosher, President, W. J. Walsh, V- Pre R. C. Outcalt, Cashier.

TAKE THE Missouri Pacific Railway

The Shortest, Quickest and Best Route to

Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, S. Louis, Cincinnati, Washington,

Baltimore, New York and Boston.

RECLINING CHAIRS FREE ON ALL TRAINS.

For further information; Folders, etc., call

H. G. HANNA. Oity Ticket Agent, Cor. O and 12th sta. D BABCOCK, Depot Ticket Agent.

"I don't know about that.

Alfred-1 wonder who that frowsy old ruin in the green dress is. She behaved in a most

Journal. vulgar manner at supper and appears to be Alice-Do you mean the tall, thin old lady with diamonds in her hair?

Alfred-Yes: looks like a lamp post. Alice-Oh, yes, I know her quite well.