

# IT'S GOOD

RELIABLE INFORMATION TAKEN FROM THE RECORDS.

## STATE INSTITUTIONS

Under Fusion Administrations All State Institutions Have Been Better and Cheaper.

Lincoln, Neb.—(Special.)—Early in the campaign of 1898, Candidate Hayward, being desirous of making an aggressive fight for the republican state ticket which he headed, secured the services of one F. A. Harrison, now commonly known as "Thundermaker" Harrison, to prepare some figures and tables from the official records, so that Mr. Hayward might go out on the stump and everlastingly lambast the fusion forces. Now, Harrison knew that the records show adversely for the republican party and favorably for the fusion forces, so he manufactured statements and tables galore, each one containing a tissue of truth and a vast amount of falsehood and garbled truth. Mr. Hayward studied these tables carefully for some time and then opened his campaign right here in Lincoln. In that speech he made so many bad breaks that he was obliged to revise his speech very much before delivering it elsewhere. That year the fusionists had prepared a folder which gave correct figures on many items of interest to the taxpayers, and Mr. Hayward after the election admitted in private conversation that the "Reform Record," (as the folder was entitled) had done a great deal toward defeating him for the office of governor.

This year the "Thundermaker" is at his old tricks. One of his recent productions is worthy of reproduction. It was sent out in "bottle plate" to every republican country newspaper, that would use it on the home-print side. The article is as follows:

"Omaha.—It is a low estimate to say that at the close of the fiscal year the state of Nebraska will be facing a deficit in the funds for the maintenance of the various state institutions of not less than \$100,000. If anything, the amount will be larger.

Neither is this mere conjecture. Already the records in the auditor's office at Lincoln reveal a large shortage, and assuming that there will be no increase in the rate of expenditures, the deduction tends up to these figures. At best the shortage cannot fall below the \$100,000 mark.

"This is certainly a bad showing for the Poynter administration, considering the fact that the last legislature appropriated for general purposes more than \$2,000,000.

"More than \$500,000 was appropriated for salaries and wages alone and yet, generally speaking, there will be a large shortage in these funds.

"The records in the auditor's office at this very time, with six months' expenses unprovided for, show a shortage in the funds appropriated for the Normal School at Peru, the Institute for the Blind at Nebraska City, the Fish Hatchery at South Bend, the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home at Milford, the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home at Grand Island, the Institute for Feeble Minded Youth at Beatrice, the Asylum for the Insane at Norfolk, the Industrial School at Kearney, the Asylum for the Insane at Lincoln—in short, they show a shortage in the funds of every state institution. These facts are taken from the official records and they cannot be successfully refuted. The records also show an utter disregard for law in the matter of diverting funds. While the law contemplates that specific appropriations shall be used only to meet obligations against such funds, the practice in general is to use many specific funds as general funds. The custom is, where a fund is exhausted, to draw on some other fund specifically appropriated for other purposes, an act clearly in violation of the law.

"That the present administration has been an expensive luxury to the people of Nebraska can no longer be doubted. It is a fact, which the official figures will substantiate, that at the end of Governor Poynter's present term the state of Nebraska will have paid out more money and incurred more indebtedness in the way of deficits and unpaid bills for the maintenance of the public institutions than for any other two years since the state was admitted to the union. Neither is there any excuse for this large deficiency. The last legislature was liberal in its appropriations, and, while it did not appropriate the large amount demanded by the heads of the various state institutions, for the simple reason that it would have imposed a hardship on taxpayers, it appropriated an amount which, had the institutions been honestly and economically managed, would have been abundantly sufficient."

### THE FACTS IN THE CASE.

It may be stated right here that the deficiency claims incurred in the maintenance of the various state institutions will not reach one-fourth of \$100,000. So the first statement can safely be branded as a lie. It may not be amiss to say that different legislatures adopt different methods of making appropriations to cover deficiencies, and it was always a favorite trick of republican legislatures to put deficiency claims in with the miscellaneous claims bill to hide them. Deficiency claims

which appear on the face of the records are as follows:

Allowed by legislature of 1891	\$ 900.00
Allowed by legislature of 1892	4,861.00
Allowed by legislature of 1893	11,177.37
Allowed by legislature of 1894	15,798.17
Allowed by legislature of 1895	13,723.03

The principal item of deficiency of 1897 was \$12,548.17 incurred by Commandant Culver at the Soldiers' Home at Milford.

### SOME OF THE LEGISLATIVE TRICKS.

Now, it should be understood that legislatures have a trick of dividing up the appropriation for a given institution into as many as twenty or twenty-five little funds, each one for a specific purpose. If the fund for fuel and lights becomes exhausted, coal, etc., cannot be paid for out of the fund for board and clothing, even though that fund may have \$10,000 more in it than will be needed, and the result is a deficiency against the fuel and lights fund to be met by the next legislature, while a portion of the board and clothing fund lapses into the state treasury. Under fusion government the unused balances have always more than covered the amount of deficiency claim.

### THE OFFICIAL RECORDS.

Referring to the auditor's books, the following is a true statement regarding the institutions mentioned in the "bottle-plate" article:

#### PERU NORMAL SCHOOL.

Here the fuel and lights appropriation is exhausted. It was only \$3,000, although the legislature of 1897 gave \$4,000 for that purpose. A small deficiency will be the result of republican parsimony toward this educational institution. The lectures fund (\$4,200) and that for advertising and supplies (\$250) are also exhausted, but there will probably be no further indebtedness incurred in those lines.

#### INSTITUTE FOR THE BLIND.

Institute for Blind at Nebraska City: Not one of the funds for current expenses or salaries is exhausted. The "Thundermaker" simply lied, that's all.

#### THE FISH HATCHERY.

Fish Hatchery at South Bend. The necessary labor fund here is exhausted. It was only \$1,000 in 1899 as against \$2,000 in 1897. Another case of niggardliness of the republican legislature.

#### SOLDIERS' HOME, MILFORD.

Soldiers' and Sailors' Home at Milford: The employes' wages fund of \$1,500 is exhausted, but none of the other current expense funds are. There will be a small deficiency in the maintenance and clothing fund; it was only \$3,000, as against \$7,500 in 1897, yet the population there is 25 per cent greater.

#### SOLDIERS' HOME, GRAND ISLAND.

Soldiers' and Sailors' Home at Grand Island: Here again republican parsimony struck a blow at a state institution. With all their great professions of love for the old soldier, when it comes to acting the republicans give him the worst end of it every time. On May 31, 1900, there were 298 inmates in this home, yet during the biennium of 1897-8 the average population was only 202. Notwithstanding it was well known that the population at this home would increase considerably, the legislature of 1899 appropriated only \$3,000 for fuel and lights; \$1,500 for drugs and instruments; \$500 for stock and implements—exactly the same as the legislature of 1897 had appropriated. These funds are exhausted and deficiencies will be incurred, for the fusion administration has no notion of allowing the old soldiers to freeze this winter simply because a republican legislature was too stingy to give them sufficient money to buy fuel.

#### INSTITUTE FOR FEEBLE MINDED YOUTH.

Institute for Feeble Minded Youth at Beatrice: Three little funds, aggregating \$900, are exhausted. All the other funds have ample balances, part of which will probably lapse the first of next April.

#### NORFOLK HOSPITAL.

Hospital for Insane at Norfolk: Here again the republicans got in their work on the fuel and lights fund. In 1897 \$12,000 was appropriated for that purpose, and it proved to be hardly enough. An additional wing was completed in 1898 and the population has increased nearly sixty, yet the republican legislature of 1899 gave only \$12,000 for fuel and lights. The fund is not yet exhausted, but it will be inadequate to provide fuel and lights until March 31, 1901.

#### LINCOLN HOSPITAL.

Hospital for Insane at Lincoln: Only the paints and oil fund (\$500) exhausted. Probably not a cent of deficiency will be incurred, yet the "Thundermaker" includes it in his list.

#### INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

Industrial School for Boys at Kearney: Not a fund exhausted. Scarcely another lie for the bottle-plate.

### THE REAL REASONS.

Now, what do you think of that? Do you care to know the real reason why there will be any deficiencies whatever? It need not take long to convince you. During the campaign of 1898 the fusionists showed by incontrovertible proof that they had succeeded in maintaining the unfortunate wards of the state at a greatly reduced cost to the unfortunate words of the state at a greatly reduced cost to the taxpayers, yet they had rendered better service than ever before. And this so incensed the republican legislators that they made a determined effort to give the fusion administration a "black eye" if possible by making inadequate appropriations for the state institutions. At nearly every place a new building or two had been erected, thereby necessitating more light and fuel. By copying the appropriations of 1897, the legislature of 1899 could cripple every state institution by making a shortage in the fuel and lights fund, because the necessity for more fuel

and lights was present in nearly every institution. It will be noted that probable deficiencies nearly all come under this head.

### COMPARE THESE FIGURES.

The following table shows the aggregate amount appropriated for all the state institutions (penal and charitable), excluding the amount for new buildings and permanent improvements, made by different legislatures, together with the average number of inmates during each biennial period, and the amount per capita allowed for the maintenance of each inmate:

Year	No. inmates.	Appropriation.	Per capita.
1891-2	1,980	\$1,059,451	\$535.08
1893-4	2,246	890,190	396.98
1895-6	2,544	868,230	341.28
1897-8	2,561	852,840	332.99
1899-1900	2,824	867,985	307.36

### REPUBLICAN LEGISLATURE STINGY.

Does that look as though "the last legislature was liberal in its appropriations?" Only \$15,000 greater than in 1897 to maintain 320 additional inmates. The fusionists have accomplished wonders in reducing the cost of managing state institutions, but there is a limit to all things. Bed rock was reached in 1898, when the average per capita cost of maintaining an inmate of a state institution was only \$155. It cost \$155.63 in 1897, and \$148.18 for 11 months in 1896, in which year the fiscal period was made to end November 30 instead of December 31, as had been the practice theretofore. But why not give it tabular form:

1892	\$249.80
1893	211.50
1894	184.87
1895	200.02
1896 (11 months)	148.18
1897	155.62
1898	155.00
1899	160.27

### FUSIONISTS STRUCK BED ROCK.

Now, the appropriations of 1899 would allow only \$155.68 for the maintenance of each inmate, if all the funds were so nicely graduated that every cent could be used. Under no administration has so small a per capita been reached, and it is extremely doubtful whether it ever can be reached. The 1899 appropriations were niggardly—and that's about all that can be said for them—so far as concerns the maintenance of state institutions; but the republican legislature had no qualms about appropriating money to pay some hoary-headed claims of doubtful merit. That there should be some deficiency claims to pay by the legislature of 1901 is not to be wondered at, in view of the figures above; in fact, the republican legislature intended that there should be such. But it is a monstrous falsehood to say they will reach \$100,000.

### CONTRIBUTE TEN CENT PIECES.

#### A Great Effort for Liberty and for Real Prosperity.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 9.—A new appeal from the allied forces of reform is in the shape of a chain letter urging the people, old and young, to send in ten cents (or more) contributions to the campaign fund and to organize quickly for the one great effort for liberty and real prosperity. The appeal is as follows and should meet with a hearty and prompt response. You are requested to consider this printed copy of the chain letter as if it was personally addressed to you:

"To Liberty-Loving Men and Women, Boys and Girls, This Letter is Addressed:

"Every human being who can read, or listen to a discussion knows that the question whether we shall, or shall not, have an imperialistic government, will be determined at the November election. Consequently all people, irrespective of past party affiliations, will as the campaign progresses take sides in one of the most momentous discussions of the age.

"It is our purpose here to destroy the imperialistic idea by bringing about the election of William Jennings Bryan for president. To do this a campaign fund, sufficient to carry on the fight vigorously up to election day, is absolutely necessary.

"It is a well known fact that trusts, railroad corporations and large financial institutions will not contribute money to Mr. Bryan's cause, so every one opposed to trusts and imperialism must work; and should contribute something to the campaign fund. To help raise funds, the chain-letter system has been adopted. The plan will serve two purposes: It will help to establish the idea of going direct to the people or campaign funds; it will give every man, woman, boy or girl, who is willing to do so an opportunity to assist toward the sure election of William J. Bryan. Therefore we ask if you will not give to the fund ten cents, or any sum you can spare? Please pass the other two letters to two friends, requesting them to do the same, and in your letter to us kindly give the names and addresses of two or more friends to whom we can send similar letters.

"The name of each contributor will be placed upon the roll of honor (the amounts contributed will not be published), then, when victory comes, everyone who has given aid to the cause will feel a personal pride in the fact of having helped to win the battle.

"Please have the boys and girls read this letter; discuss the issues of the day with them; help the children to organize Bryan and Stevenson Juvenile Clubs. Let them take up the work outlined above, and in this way learn early in life to take an active interest in public affairs.

"We trust you will give this letter your prompt consideration. If for any reason you cannot do so, will you kindly mail same back to us:

"Address all communications to Eugene Smith, room 31, 306 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill."

Hon. Eugene Smith is one of the most effective and trustworthy men who ever organized his efforts to his country's good. Mr. Smith is the secretary of the advisory committee to the democratic national committee, and is in charge of this special work. Help him make it a success.

### HE OLD BEAU.

How cracked and poor his laughter  
How dull his eyes, once flashing  
warm,  
But still a courtly pathos clings  
About his bent and withered form.

To-night, where mirth and music  
dwells,  
His wrinkled cheeks, his locks of  
snow,  
Gleam near the gransons of the belles  
He smiled on forty years ago.

We watch him here, and half believe  
Our gaze may witness while he  
prates,  
Death, like a footman, touch his sleeve  
And tell him that the carriage waits.  
—Edgar Fawcett.

### A SUMMER IDYL.

It was a summer idyl. Both were young and possibly as beautiful as is given the average of mortals to be. The idyl developed within the limits of the Greater New York, for both principals in the little drama were artists and, though it is the practice of the world to associate artists with pastoral scenes, they are a class apart, and if they choose to remain in the city during a hot summer, while the rest of the world is away, who shall question them. Certainly nothing better could have been chosen to fan the flames of a burning passion than such scorching breezes as swept lightly through New York during the past season.

Mr. Palette painted Titian-haired maidens upon sea-green backgrounds, and Miss Brushes the portraits of soulful young men. The spark of love was first kindled at the studio of a mutual friend. Madam Third Party was such a charming woman they each declared.

"Madam," he said, with the appreciation of an artist, and almost the tenderness of a lover, "you have such beautiful eyes."

"Such talent," she murmured, half under her breath in a tone of respect, admiration and envy that was most flattering, as she gazed around the studio.

Miss Brushes had first seen the work of Mr. Palette at the studio of Mrs. Third Party, and her admiration knew no bounds. Then would she like to see the portrait of the rising young artist who had done the fine work? Certainly she would, and though even a young woman artist may not express her admiration openly for the personal beauty of a young man who is still in the flesh, she gazed at the portrait for a long time, and when she turned from it to the work of the original again, the rapture with which she expressed her admiration made her previous words seem cold and pale.

Young Mr. Palette saw pretty little Miss Brushes' work also at the studio of Mrs. Third Party. He, too, was in raptures.

"Why," he said, "why"—searching his vocabulary for words to express his strong admiration—"why, its bully."

"I think I have Miss Brushes' portrait around here somewhere," said Mrs. Third Party carelessly, as she went on with her work. "If you care to hunt around I think you will find it."

Mr. Palette found the portrait, and, being a man as well as an artist, it might have been thought that his heart had been seriously touched. Any outsider would have thought that, and Mr. Palette thought so himself. He said so.

"Mrs. Third Party," he said to the mistress of the studio, as he took her hand at parting and gazed, but with a far off look, into her "beautiful eyes."

"I have seen the picture of the one woman I can love, the one whom I would like to marry."

Then, in a serious mood, he departed. But Mr. Palette was young, and if with a sigh Mrs. Third Party returned to her work, and speedily forgot about him, about little Miss Brushes, and, if she knew it, that she had become the medium of a desperate love affair.

But neither Mr. Palette nor Miss Brushes forgot her. They called with remarkable frequency. Little Miss Brushes conceived an affection for the older artist that, if she had cherished before, she certainly had never made manifest. Mrs. Third Party was not surprised. Perhaps she liked to study human nature.

"What funny children they are," she said to herself, "and they are clever, too, both of them."

She repeated, with discretion, the remarks of each about the other. It was certainly a nice thing to do to show the appreciation of one artist for the work of another. She even let Miss Brushes into the secret that young Mr. Palette raved over her portrait. An artist's raptures, of course, but little waves of color chased each other over Miss Brushes' fair forehead and ran up into the little curls of hair that nestled there. She was something of a coquette and she did not object to being admired.

Little Miss Brushes was to pose again for Mrs. Third Party, and on the day she was to arrive young Mr. Palette, favored by his good genius, happened in. There was a difficulty though, for Miss Brushes had insisted that she should be alone when she posed. Mr. Palette must be disposed of, and he was sent on an errand.

"Miss Brushes is going to be here, and we shall have luncheon together," said Mrs. Third Party, "and you must go and order the things we need." That would take some time. It was not an errand Mr. Palette would enjoy upon ordinary occasions, but for Miss Brushes! That was a different matter, and he hurried off. If he confused the shop men by ordering nectar and ambrosia for his goddess, no one was the wiser. He came back breathless.

"You know I am not to see anyone,"

said Miss Brushes, as the step was heard upon the stair.

"That is Mr. Palette," said Mrs. Third Party; "how would it do if I introduced you as well Brown?" That would do very well, Miss Brushes' eyes sparkled with fun.

Now, Mr. Palette had heard of Miss Brown, a little model and friend of Mrs. Third Party's. He was not particularly interested in models. He came in and sat down, but he was uneasy. He could not sit still.

"I say," he said, "how much Miss Brown looks like Miss Brushes. There is the same turn of the head."

"That is because you have not seen Miss Brushes herself," said Mrs. Third Party seriously. "You cannot form a good idea of a person merely from the picture. Then she proceeded to entertain her little friend, Miss Brown, with the story of young Palette's infatuation for Miss Brushes. An artist's love affairs are public property; he tells them himself! They are artistic conditions.

"He beguiles a little cousin out to walk that he may have an excuse for hanging around her house," she began mischievously, "and—"

"I'll get to talking with someone there and get acquainted with her yet," interrupted Mr. Palette, walking up and down the room, uneasy, but unsuspecting.

"He is furiously jealous of a handsome young man she has painted, and—"

"To think of wearing a coat of that style at 10 o'clock in the morning!"

"He vows he would know her anywhere where he should meet her among thousands."

"I should. She would wear a little sailor hat, a trim little tie"—Mr. Palette's affections were apt to center, not so much on artistic as up-to-date young woman—"and she would walk so."

Throwing back his shoulders, Mr. Palette walked across the room with the air of a fashionable young woman.

Mrs. Third Party was beginning to be alarmed at the success of her joke. Just then there was a diversion that called every one for a moment to the windows. She scribbled three words upon a slip of paper, and handed it to Mr. Palette.

"It is she," he read.

Then followed a genuine introduction, and for a few moments longer that Miss Brushes remained, Mr. Palette was quiet, pale and intense.

When she was gone he was in raptures. He must pour out this feeling. He did so for an hour at least. Then he went home. He held both of Mrs. Third Party's hands in his as he said good-bye.

"I shall never marry any woman," he said, seriously, somewhat worn by the strength of his feelings, "but this has been a wonderful experience to me."

Later in the day Mr. Palette dropped into the studio again on a matter of business. He was gay, debonair, and quite himself again.

"And you find Miss Brushes quite as beautiful as you expected?" asked Mrs. Third Party curiously, as he turned to leave for the last time that day.

"Yes; oh, yes," he answered, carelessly. Then, as he held the door half-way open, suppressing a yawn: "But she has the figure of a rabbit."

That was the end of the idyl.

### ARRANGING FLOWERS.

Stoneware vases are admirable receptacles for country flowers, such as daisies and wild roses, laurel and the other more or less rustic blooms that jewel the woods and highways these days.

Falence vases from Florence are very popular just now. They are in the natural colors of the flowers they represent, even to the leaves and stems. The stem is curled over for the handle, and when a candlestick is the ornament represented a candle and shade are selected either to match the delicate colors or in white to contrast with the deeper tones. As these candlesticks are inexpensive, they are used in quantities, placed in spare bedrooms, on desks and writing tables, mantels, etc., where there is a reasonable pretext for placing a candlestick. The smaller flowers are made up in a bunch, with a candle holder hidden in the center, within the larger flowers, such as roses, orchids and lilies, the tapers fit into the center of the blossom and the light is apparently breathed forth from its heart.

The artistic flower arranger does not want flowers any more. Even contrasts of color are not countenanced, and when sweet peas are used in decoration the various beautiful shades are carefully grouped, each by itself. Instead of allowing the purples and pinks and blues to mingle in riotous confusion. At a recent wedding the breakfast was served at small tables, and the only flowers employed for decoration were sweet peas. The bride's table was snowy with pure white blossoms, the table at which the pages and flower girls sat was laden with palest pink flowers, the bridesmaids and ushers were honored by bright rose colored sweet peas, and at the other tables all the shades of purple, red, lilac and gray-blues were carefully separated and used, each to beautify a table.

Flint glass makes a charming receptacle for long-stemmed flowers, such as lilies, tall roses, etc.

"And by the way," asked the old schoolmate, "what has become of Moseley, who used to talk so much about devoting his life to uplifting mankind? Did he go into the ministry?" "No," answered the other old schoolmate, "he is in the elevator business."

### HIS LIFE'S MISTAKE.

"Why, Amsden, old man, you are as brown as an Indian! Denebora air must have agreed with you. Tell me how you managed to elude in the woods for two months."

Amsden told him with some reservations. The reservations related to a pretty little country girl—Emily Wood—whose company alone had made existence tolerable for him in the sleepy little New England village. Emily Wood was no ordinary country girl. Not only was she exquisitely pretty, but she was unusually refined, charming and intelligent.

He knew he had won her heart, and had been his social equal would have asked her to marry him. But he was too proud, too patrician in his ideas, to make what he considered a messalliance. So he had bidden her a cold farewell and returned to the society of the great metropolis, ruthlessly crushing out of his heart the first honest love he had felt for any woman, yet haunted by remorse and by the look of misery he had seen on her white face in his last glimpse of her.

"By Jove! What a pretty face!" The scene was Paris four years later; the speaker Travers, who, on the afternoon of a beautiful spring day, was driving with his friend in the Bois de Boulogne. The exclamation had been excited by the vision of a young lady, elegantly dressed, who was seated in a carriage which had just rolled by.

"Miss Wood, allow me to introduce Mr. Travers and Mr. Amsden."

It was a few days later in the salon of a fashionable American lady residing in Paris.

With an emotion of rapture Travers recognized the fair unknown whom he had seen in the Bois, and Amsden—the little country girl, Emily Wood.

She recognized him with a quiet friendliness that disconcerted him, referring, without a trace of embarrassment, to their acquaintance at Denebora (whereupon Travers threw him a glance of incredulous amazement). New York, of whose existence she had been scarcely aware, had soon after left her a fortune, and how she had gone to Europe to complete her education.

Amsden knew the moment he looked into her eyes that she was the one woman in all the world whom he desired. He knew now that he loved her.

In the days that followed the two friends saw much of the brilliant heiress, Amsden noting with a secret pang that she was the most admired and popular girl in the American colony, but with a still deeper pang the growing favor with which she regarded Travers.

One evening Travers, on returning home to his apartments, noticed his friend sitting dejected by the window. He went up to him and put his hand kindly on his shoulder. "Herbert, old man, what's the matter?"

"Nothing—only I leave Paris tomorrow. I suppose you know the reason?"

"Herbert, I can't tell you how sorry I am that this has happened. Who could foresee that anything like this would come between us? God knows I love her with all my soul, and she has made me the happiest man in the world, yet I would willingly resign her to you if it would make you happy."

Amsden's lips twitched. "It is fated retribution! I think she loved, or could have loved me, once, but I did not appreciate her then, or realize the depth of my own feeling for her. Pride and selfishness stood in the way, and now, Travers, I congratulate you on having won what I have lost through my own fault. Good night!" and wringing his friend's hand, Amsden passed into his chamber, closing the door after him.

### HAIR ORNAMENTS.

Ornaments for the hair seem to be more in demand than any other article of jewelry, to judge by the variety of these baubles displayed in the big gem shops. A tiara of diamonds with a row of splendid emeralds across the top and a tiny crown of rubies and diamonds are worth a king's ransom, as emeralds and diamonds were never more expensive than they are at present. A pair of diamond wings, movable to any angle, is to be worn with a feather aigrette, and an airy, delicate aigrette has exquisite opals and diamonds on quivering stems. An aigrette of diamonds palm leaves is new and graceful. It is mounted on a diamond scroll. But newest of all is a hummingbird in gold set with rubies, emeralds and diamonds, holding a single diamond in its mouth, and mounted on a white feather aigrette. Diamond aigrettes with pendant, quivering turquoise are beautiful. The necklace of first water diamonds strung on a golden wire, so that on the neck only the drops of fire are visible, is admired by everyone, but it does not become common even among the very rich, as the stones in a necklace of this description have to be well-nigh perfect gems and perfectly matched to have the proper effect. A regal necklace is of diamond scrolls and rosettes, each studded with a single ruby, the pendant is a wonderful pear-shaped ruby. A necklace for a young girl is a chain of diamonds with a cross wheel slide set with a single pearl.

A new corsage pin is a diamond cherry leaf, with gold stem and single turquoise for fruit. A pink pearl for great beauty and enormous value, is rimmed with diamonds and supported by two large white pearls; and all these are set among scrolls and leaves of diamonds. Another corsage ornament is a large shamrock composed of three huge white pearls, set in the finest brilliant, a small shamrock shows a black, white and pink pearl, each encircled by brilliants and connected in the center by one single white stone. A novel ornament is a ribbon of diamonds, tied into a succession of true lover's knots in graduated sizes, each bow forming a separate brooch.