



Fashions

Paris letter: The invitation cards from the various couturiers reached me last week. This is the formal admittance to the ateliers the secrets of which you have already learned much previously.

There are no distinctive changes to characterize for the benefit of moderate dressers that I especially observe which should be expected to change the general tone of garments.

The one exception to this is, perhaps, that the Eton still remains an up-to-date feature of the most expensive gowns. In fact, one of our leading couturiers, who may be considered an empiric, predicts that the Eton will have a new lease of life. Bearing out his belief, some of the latest creations that I have seen have really short busques, forming a coat effect which with the new wide sleeves rejuvenates them. A model issued from this establishment, which particularly carries out the idea is of light texture royal blue cloth, the outline of the Eton is defined by narrow cashmere braid, the front opening over a lawn vest, incrustated with guipure. The sleeve of this coat is the "Brassard" sleeve, one of the distinct novelties of the season. This sleeve, circling the arm at the height of the bust in a horizontal line, permits the escape of the fullness of the sleeve, which again becomes confined at the wrist. The flat pleats which constitute the skirt of this costume are arranged in unequal groups being cut by matching bands of taffetas on the cross, which give the required fullness at the bottom, preserving the "collant," as called for by the latest styles.

A smart dinner dress seen in one of the ateliers is of broad black ribbon velvet, combined with cluny lace and corded and beaded embroidery. It is a handsome gown for a middle-aged woman. There is a draping of lace upon the shoulder of the bodice, which just covers it and a berthe of velvet with a bead fringe falling upon the bloused lace. The sleeves, which are transparent lace, are caught in full balloons just below the elbow, by a semicircle of pink

a shimmer of color only being visible. The bodices are treated similarly. I noticed a dark blue foulard covered with white sprigs of dark green dots made with a pleated skirt and bodice. The pleats are stretched over the hips so as not in any way to amplify the appearance. The bodice is trimmed with a wide Louis XIII collar with two points at the back and a central division of ecru embroidered lawn. A wide band of the same embroidery is used down the front and upon the sleeves, while a pale green waistband of soft pleated satin is tied on one side in a loose knot.

The blue foulard gown illustrated is made with clusters of tucks and trim-

FIGURED BATISTE WAIST.



med with lace squares. Around the neck is a tie of deep blue, run under lace. The skirt has a yoke effect by the setting on of the lace squares over the tucks. It fits the hips very snugly, flaring at the bottom.

A most striking costume which I sketched on the Boulevard Italiens,

BLUE FOULARD MODEL GOWN.



Blue Foulard Made With Clusters of Tucks and Trimmed With Lace Squares. Round the Neck is a Tie of Deep Blue, Run Under Lace.

with parasol to match, is of figured black and white foulard. The waist is trimmed with bias bands of white taffeta. Another illustration shows a waist of white batiste with red figures. It is trimmed with narrow red velvet ribbon, forming a bolero effect. With this waist is worn a white hat, trimmed with red, and a red parasol is carried, embroidered with panfies and edged with red chiffon.

Conspicuous among recent novelties that I have illustrated, is a gown of white muslin, veiling, trimmed with bands embroidered with black. The corsage is made square, worn over a yoke of lace. The effect of the round tabs is carried into the skirt. The sleeves are open to the elbow, with undersleeves of chiffon. With this dress a hat of red poppie is worn and a red parasol carried.

The subject of another illustration is a gown in blue figured batiste. The lower part of the skirt had coverage as also trimmed. The yoke effect is ob-

tain by the medallion flower applique. The lace also forms the lower part of full sleeve and cuff. Rows of black velvet ribbon are used for trimming.

Sailor suits and wash dresses are destined to figure very largely in outdoor effects. They follow the general tendency of ornateness, some of them being so tucked, embroidered and flounced as to belie their names.

A very wide latitude is being exercised by some of the fashion writers with these gowns, some of the designs running to absurd extremes. Nevertheless many pretty effects are seen. One, which I thought to be a very charming model, had half a dozen narrow shaped flounces at the hem. These, which were of white duck, set off with excellent effect the cadet-blue tuck of the skirt above. A triple collar in white gave a very graceful effect to the blouse. Puff undersleeves were used, which, like the underblouse and scarf, were of white muslin.

Quite a pretty effect was seen in a gown of gray crash which was finished at the hem with half a dozen overlapping flounces. A distinguishing feature of the blouse was furnished by a jaunty little double basque beneath the belt. This basque, wide, and white stitching garnishes were used. Flat box-pleats constitute the front breadth, with embroidered wheels close to the hem. This wheel effect is used all over the blouse, spotting its pleats quite effectively. The blouse fastens at the side, embroidery fastening the cuffs, while the chemisette and stock are of pure white embroidery.

A distinctively neat looking carriage dress which I noted was of bright drab cloth. The jacket was made with long tassets ending in flat pleats. The front effect consists of narrow cut up bands embroidered with silver gray and ciel blue silk, bunches of grapes in passementerie to match, forming the finish. Bands of overlapping cloth forming flounces trim the skirt. A tie of corn colored lace is worn with this costume.

WHEN FIRST I KISSED YOU.

When first I kissed you, dearie, it was springtime in our world. And on the far horizon white and blue clouds were in the sky. A hint of coming summer seemed to linger in the air. The world was filled with blossoms and the world was wondrous fair. You smiled at my endeavor and your face, was strangely pale. But I was full of courage and you knew I did not fail.

When first I kissed you, dearie, you had promised to be mine. And all the world had brightened for the one so wholly thine. Your eyes were wide with wonder at the wooing of the wain. Who dared to tell his story and who did not woo in vain.

Though summer had not wakened all the blossoms in the glen. The world was filled with sunshine—it was summer to me then.

When first I kissed you, dearie, how it brightened all my life. And now I have you with me—still my sweetheart and my wife. We journey on together through the sunshine and the shade. Across the meadow stretches and through ever shadowed glade. You tell me you are happy—I am happy, too, I know. As glad as when I kissed you when I won you years ago.

VACCINATION AT THE HUB.

No Sign Was Apparent in the Usual Place Therefore.

It was at a dinner party. The bright young man found himself privileged to sit next to the young woman with beautiful arms and neck. He thought himself the most favored personage in the room. Suddenly his fair companion exhibited signs of nervousness. Two of his very best jokes, saved for special occasions, passed by unnoticed. Her face wore a look of alarm. Apprehensively the young man gazed on her, and, meeting the look, she said: "I am in misery."

"In misery?" echoed the man.

"Yes," she replied. "I was vaccinated the other day, and it has taken beautifully. I could almost scream. It hurts so."

The young man looked at the beautiful arms, and seeing no mark there, said: "Why, where were you vaccinated?"

"In Boston," she replied, the smile chasing away the look of pain.—Boston Journal.

HORSESHOES.

They Were Invented in Asia in the Fourth Century.

Iron horseshoes permanently fixed to the hoofs were introduced in the fourth century of the Christian era. On the grassy plains of Asia and on the open ground elsewhere shoes were not needed; but the Romans soon found that their paved roads wore the hoof away and often lamed the animal when his services were the most needed. They could devise no better remedy, however, than leather soles and bags to protect the hoof, though there is reason to believe that they had an iron shoe which they put on and took off at pleasure. Some writers are of the opinion that the later Romans had learned to nail the shoe under the hoof, but it seems possible that the crescent-shaped horseshoe of modern times was first invented in some part of Asia.

In 1901 Switzerland issued 25,772 permits to commercial travelers, against 24,587 in 1900; 2,290 of that number for 1901 were delivered on payment of a license tax, and the income from this source was \$27,790 francs (\$63,263.47).

SOME SLIGHT CONSOLATION.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "that horse you bet on—"

"There's no need of bringin' the matter up, I know that my judgment was very bad and all that."

"Oh, I wouldn't take it to heart. The horse might have been beaten worse. You might give him credit for getting around ahead of the horses who were entered for the following race."—Washington Star.

cover and Wilton went to San Francisco.

To most men this would have been the end, but with Wilton it was only the beginning. A ship was about to start on the long voyage across the Pacific, and Wilton decided on the spur of the moment to take his chances. So he bought a ticket, and for days looked at salt water and vainly hoped that a vessel from Vancouver would loom up on the horizon.

There are many places where a man may be lonesome in this world. A great city is probably the best—or the worst—and a wilderness has its advantages, but for a man in love a sea voyage is the most wearing experience that can befall human nature. But Wilton lived on hope and did the best he could with the ordinary meals.

If only for lovers who are trying to reach each other there ought to be a cable across the Pacific, and especially to the islands that break the monotony of the long voyage from continent to continent. But it has not been built, and that explains the very remarkable series of misunderstandings that kept Wilton traveling.

Instead of keeping on to Asia the Rooks left the steamer at Honolulu, and Wilton, upon what he thought was safe information, kept on to Japan. There he struck another false trail, and was soon sailing towards India. Thus it went, from point to point, until, in desperation, he bade good-by to the old world and set his face again towards the lower end of Lake Michigan.

It was on the limited express a few hours before it reached Chicago that he read this paragraph in one of the newspapers:

"Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rook and Miss Mary Rook will return on the transcontinental express today from a pleasant trip to Manila. A dispatch from San Francisco says Mr. Rook was much pleased with his visit to our new possessions. The Rooks were handsomely entertained by the Americans in Manila."

"Porter," said Wilton, "get me a time table of the transcontinental express." In a few minutes he brought it, and Wilton found that the train would arrive just about an hour after the one on which he was traveling.

That meant, of course, that he would meet it. And he did.

He faced the Rooks with the happy hospitality of one who had never gone from home.

"I'm delighted to see you all back. Mr. Rook, you are looking fine, and Mrs. Rook, really you need not tell me if the trip did you any good, and Miss Rook—well, you had such good times at Manila that I do not suppose you care for the old friends."

"Why don't you ask why we did not go around the world?" she said, very sharply. "I'll tell you. It was papa here. He was the most discontented man you ever saw. He had enough of it before we left the sight of land, and after we got as far as Manila he just said that Chicago was good enough for him and he was coming home."

"Why, the papers say that Mr. Rook was highly delighted with Manila."

"Oh, do they?" he replied. "Never mind that, but don't you take any stock in what she says about me pulling the crowd home. She is to blame, isn't she, mother?"

Mrs. Rook smiled sweetly and said: "You must make out your own quarrels, but I must say that Mary seemed to want to get back to Chicago."

There was no large carriage at the station, and thus two cabs had to be called. This suited Wilton.

"Marry," he said, "how soon can we be married?"

She took his hand in hers and exclaimed: "Oh Henry, any time—this very week, if papa and mamma will consent. You don't know how lonesome it was travelling without you and always hoping to see you."

"I can appreciate it, my darling," he said, earnestly. "But now that we are together let us make our plans. Where shall we go?"

"I thought—it may seem foolish—but, having seen one half of the world, I thought I should like to see the other half. Do you think it possible?"

"Perfectly. You know I've seen both, and"—then he had to tell, and when Mr. and Mrs. Rook heard the story they laughed so much that they let the young people do as they wished and get married quietly and slip away to New York on their journey to Japan.

THE BOER WAR ENDS.

White Winged Peace Hovers Over the Devastated Transvaal.

Terms of Surrender Agreed to and the Document Signed, London Shouts With Joy at the News.

London, June 1.—An official cablegram from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, Saturday, May 31, 11:15 p. m., says:

"A document containing terms of surrender was signed here this evening at 10:30 by all the Boer representatives, as well as by Lord Milner, the British high commissioner in South Africa, and myself."

The news of peace in South Africa, contained in the foregoing dispatch from Lord Kitchener, was not expected in London today. Soon after the receipt of the dispatch, however, the news spread to the clubs and hotels and was received with much enthusiasm. The church bells were rung to acclaim the good news. A crowd gathered at the Mansion house and the lord mayor of London, Sir Joseph C. Dumasdale, announced from the balcony that terms of surrender had been signed in South Africa.

Lord Kitchener's definite announcement of peace was received at the war office at 1 o'clock in the afternoon and was communicated to King Edward and all the members of the cabinet before it was given to the public.

Tonight the Sunday evening calm of the London streets was broken by enthusiastic singing, shouting and horn blowing. The hotels, the clubs, the public houses and the streets were not the only places where the people were actively demonstrating their joy. The peace news was announced in the churches today and by some congregations it was received with applause. In all the churches of London prayers of thanksgiving were offered and special hymns sung.

The king has issued the following message to the nation:

"The king has received the welcome news of a cessation of hostilities in South Africa with infinite satisfaction and trusts that peace may be speedily followed by a restoration of prosperity in his new dominions and that feelings necessarily engendered by the war will give place to the earnest co-operation of all his majesty's South African subjects in promoting the welfare of their common country."

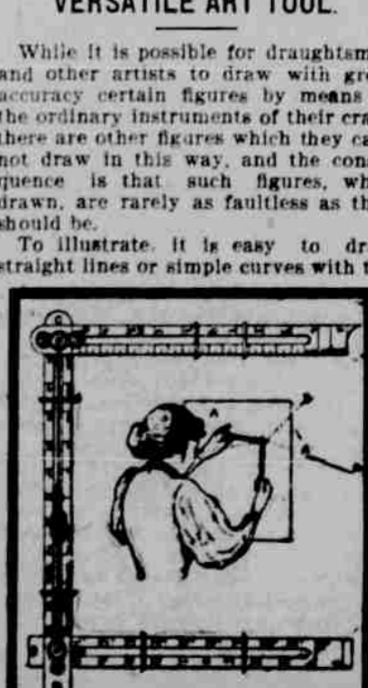
The Daily Mail's Pretoria correspondent, under date of June 1, says: The acceptance of the British terms was voted unanimously by the Boer representatives. The British government absolutely rejected the proposal by the Boers that the terms of peace should be submitted for ratification to Kruger and the Boer representatives in Holland, hence no notice whatever has been or will be taken of the Boers in Holland. The terms will show that the British government has carried its intentions on every vital point, while minor concessions, particularly in regard to generous financial treatment, will greatly appeal to the Boers in general.

The Morning Express' Brussels correspondent under date of June 1 says: Kruger was notified at 9 o'clock that peace had been concluded. He exclaimed: "My God, it is impossible." Kruger and his entourage hoped to return to the Transvaal if permitted. Leyds declares that the position after the signing of peace will merely amount to this, that a cessation of hostilities, in other words, an armistice, has begun, but that the struggle will be recommenced at no distant date.

VERSATILE ART TOOL.

While it is possible for draughtsmen and other artists to draw with great accuracy certain figures by means of the ordinary instruments of their craft, there are other figures which they cannot draw in this way, and the consequence is that such figures, when drawn, are rarely as faultless as they should be.

To illustrate, it is easy to draw straight lines or simple curves with the



ordinary rule and compass, but there are curves more or less complex which it is impossible to draw in this way.

Now, however, an instrument has been invented by means of which, it is said, even the most complex curve can be easily drawn.

This is in many respects like an ordinary rule. It differs from it, however, in that it can be readily adapted to suit any figure that is to be drawn.

Thus, an artist can draw even the most difficult curve by shaping this instrument so that it will give him the correct measurements.

Safety Deposit Vault.

It is now the proper thing for a rich man to have a burglar-proof safe in the kitchen in which to put the steak for breakfast.—St. Paul Globe.

Admiral George Dewey declares that coffee was the strongest stimulant taken on board his fleet on that famous May morning of 1898. He handed the real eye-opener to the Spaniards.

Mrs. Bessie P. Ware, charged with murdering her divorced husband, John Ware, was acquitted at Hot Springs, Ark.

Two young men were drowned in a ferry boat accident at Bristol, Pa. Twelve other persons narrowly escaped with their lives.

Longfellow turned out about one volume of poems a year for many years; nearly four years was required for his translation of "Dante."