

FOIBLES OF FASHION

Black Broadcloth.
Black is as popular if not more so than it was earlier in the season. A model recently turned out by a leading dressmaker in black broadcloth has a tight-fitting coat and an almost plain skirt that just clears the ground. The coat fits tightly in the back by means of curved seams, and a piece of the cloth about five inches wide and pointed at the lower end extends from the neck down the center of the back to a little below the waist line and is stitched twice at the edges. On each side of the coat skirts on both sides of the center seam similar pointed sections of the cloth appear. The sleeves are almost tight-fitting. Another attractive cloth model in steel gray has a plain skirt cut ankle length and is trimmed. The coat is a tailor-made affair, partly loose fitting and partly tight-fitting, single-breasted and reaches to the knees, with a velvet turnover collar and deep velvet turnover cuffs. A strap runs across the center of the back to hold it in close to the waist line.

Smart Skirt "At Home" Dress.
This is designed for afternoon wear, but would be suitable for a home dinner frock too. It is of light taffetas, trimmed with frills of narrow black

two. And lace will be used in every possible way, from allovers and strips and edgings to wonderful motifs which contain a host of suggestions in themselves for unusual, original uses. Even embroideries will be used to trim these dresses, but embroideries this year have lifted themselves high above anything we've ever known before, and come in a new dignity that fits them for any use.

Velvet Walking Costume.
An attractive short walking costume of black velvet has a skirt zored to fit the figure and in the back are two underlying plaits, and scater ones in the center fronts are pressed in and secured invisibly, while down each side are rows of small old silver buttons. The blouse closes with double rows of buttons to match the skirt and the sleeves are plaited and held in place by the buttons. The blouse is collarless and trimmed with several rows of silk braid.

Novelty Silks.
In the new goods there are so many novelty silks that one hesitates to start upon the task of naming them, knowing it to be absolutely hopeless. The chiffon taffeta is one of the best of taffetas. It is very light in weight yet strong. And there is a taffeta glace which is lovely and of the non-wrinkle order. Taffeta by the way has been marvellously improved the past season and it now wears very well indeed.

Jellied Oranges.
Cut off a small portion of the ends of oranges, scoop out the pulp and juice. Fill with orange jelly before it is thoroughly hard, and set the oranges stand on ice. When set, cut in quarters and serve on green leaves. To make orange jelly, put juice of oranges into a quart saucepan, with 1 cup sugar, 1 pint of hot water and 1 teaspoon orange extract. When sugar is dissolved add 1/2 box powdered gelatin. When cool fill oranges.

Fishes Again in Vogue.
A most universally becoming fashion has been brought again into popular favor by the revival of the Marie Antoinette modes. The fish returns in many varieties and is frequently used for the neck of the evening gown, although its grace and simplicity recommend it for any dress fashioned of soft, clinging materials after the fashion of the French custom during the time of Marie Antoinette. Chiffon is the most successful material that can be found for the fish, but net and lace may be used with effect. The fish should be draped around the shoulders very loosely, and that it may fall in graceful folds, and fastened in front in a soft knot.

Boudoir Confidences

Both plaited and circular skirts will be worn. Suppleness and luster are characteristics of the fashionable silks. Skirts will only be trimmed at or near the bottom. The long-unbroken line is the thing for this season. Amethysts are promised consideration.

RECEPTION GOWNS FROM PARIS.
The gown on the seated figure is of violet faille. A fancy border cut from velvet of a little deeper shade finishes the skirt at the bottom. The bodice is draped, forming a sort of bolero covered with a large shoulder collar of venise lace. The reverse are of velvet, the collar of green satin embroidered in gold. Pendants of gold hang from the points of the yovers over the draped corslet of the material. The chemisette is of white mousseline de sole, with jabot of lace. The short sleeves puffs are finished with a bertha of satin, bordered with guipure, over which is a ruff of white lace, headed by a band of blue velvet.

Sunderland Pudding.
Half cup sugar, 1/2 cup of butter, 1/2 pint of milk, 1 cup of sifted flour and 3 eggs. Heat the milk hot; stir in the butter and let it cool before the other ingredients are added to it; then stir in the sugar, flour and beaten yolks of 3 and whites of 2 eggs. Flavor with a little grated lemon rind and beat the mixture well. Bake in well buttered cups half filled with the batter for about half an hour. Serve with any sweet sauce, and the white of 1 egg beaten with 1 spoonful of sugar dropped on each pudding in small drops.

Directoire Coats.
There is a decided liking shown for the well fitting directoire coat, with sleeves that set to the shape of the arm, though fancifully puckered and gathered and gauged very often, and with the outline of the figure carefully preserved.

Coming Styles.
Skirts are to be fuller than ever about the feet—every conceivable trick that will get a few more inches into the width will be employed; but about the hips they will fit smoothly. Lace will be everywhere, principally Irish crochet and Valenciennes; a jaring use, which is as beautiful as it is daring, being the combining the

able vogue this season and will be worn alone and combined with pearls and diamonds.

Pork Cake.
One pound salt pork chopped fine, 1 pound of raisins, 1 pound of currants, 1/2 pound of citron, 1 quart flour, 1 pint of brown sugar, 1 pint of boiling water, 1/2 pint of molasses, 2 teaspoonfuls each of cloves and cinnamon, grated rind of 1 lemon, 1 tablespoonful of soda dissolved in hot water; pour the water on the pork, stir until melted, then pass through the colander; add the sugar, molasses, spice and half of the flour; rub the fruit in a gill of the flour, then add it to the soda and the rest of the flour; bake in well buttered tins in a hot, steady oven.

Yamata's Report.
Yamata announced to his sovereign on March 10 that he had successfully completed his enveloping movement, "in which we have been engaged for some days past." The "days past" then numbered thirteen.

Vigorous Attack.
So vigorous was Kuroki's attack on the Russian left wing that Kouropatkin weakened his center by sending a whole army corps to reinforce his left. March 1 Gen. Kaulbars seemed to successfully resist Kuroki, but a general engagement began along the whole ninety miles of front, the Russians holding their positions in the center and making some successful



Black velvet with embroidered white cloth vest.

The Morning Costumes.
The skirts of morning costumes will continue to be cut short, and they will fit closely about the hips, but they must flare a little below the line of the knee. With the long coats are worn the round skirts, either touching or just freeing the ground. These skirts are more becoming than the very short ones unless a woman has a pretty foot, and they are the only ones that can be worn with the redingotes. The very light weight broad cloth will be worn well into the summer, and tweeds, serges and coarse canvases will come in for their share of popularity.

Quaint Note in Drapery.
Quaint Austrian prints, quite unlike anything before offered for summer upholstery, are on view. These come in curtains, couch covers, and table covers to match.



ished with puffs and frills of the venise lace. The next gown is of soft white satin. The skirt is gathered at the top and trimmed at the bottom with a fancy border or cream-colored guipure insertion. The bodice is draped and fastened a little on one with blue velvet buttons and ornamented with a jabot of

GREATEST BATTLE IN HISTORY

Conflict Around Mukden So Designated—Oyama One of World's Greatest Soldiers.

A correspondent who accompanied the Japanese army under Gen. Kuroki thus describes the movements of the "greatest battle known to history":

Oyama's victorious troops are pursuing Kouropatkin's army, crushed and demoralized. In the greatest battle known to history the Russians have been routed from their chosen stronghold so carefully prepared. System, system, and again system has triumphed over "grat" and disorganization.

It is fair to assume that Kouropatkin a fortnight ago had at his disposal between the Sha river and Tie Pass 200,000 effectives at least. Oyama is far too sagacious to have tried to envelop such a great force unless he had more men than his brave but over-cautious adversary. So whatever the reports spread to deceive Kouropatkin, the Japanese probably had 400,000 men at least when Oyama first attacked in this battle Feb. 26. This estimate, of course, includes the reserves that have been hurried forward and Nogi's army that took Port Arthur.

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In all those days Oyama made not one feat. He struck again and again, but wherever he struck he was fighting, not feigning. By his constant attacks he concealed his main purpose, his final aim. He confused his enemy, who undoubtedly was handicapped by an inefficient intelligence department.

The Japanese enveloping movement began Feb. 26 by Gen. Kuroki's right wing. The scene of operations was fifty miles southeast of Mukden, in front and west of Ta Pass, an important defile commanding the road to Fushun, the eastern key to Mukden and about eighty miles away from it. Next day, displaying the most desperate bravery, "clinging to the rocks like leeches," the Japanese threw a force across the Sha river in the center of operations. All was quiet then on the Russian right-wing to the east.

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BIG BATTLES OF MODERN TIMES.

The following shows the number of troops engaged in historic battles of modern times and the losses on both sides. These include the dead, wounded, missing and prisoners:

	Men engaged.	Losses.
AUSTERLITZ—French	60,000	12,000
Russo-Austrians	30,000	30,000
ANTIETAM—Federalists	65,000	12,410
Confederates	23,000	6,500
BAUTZEN—French	110,000	20,000
Allies	30,000	33,000
BLENHEIM—Allies	52,000	11,500
French-Bavarians	60,000	35,000
BORODINO—Russians	110,000	35,000
French	120,000	45,000
BOYNE—English	36,000	500
Irish	30,000	1,500
CHICKAMAUGA—Federalists	57,000	15,851
Confederates	50,000	17,394
FONTEBOY—French	70,000	11,500
Allies	50,000	12,000
GETTYSBURG—Federalists	32,500	23,400
Confederates	70,000	20,450
GRAVELLOTTE—German	211,000	30,000
French	140,000	13,000
JENA—French	100,000	10,000
Prussians	60,000	27,000
LEIPZIG—Allies	240,000	35,000
French	180,000	40,000
MAGENTA—French-Sardinians	55,000	4,000
Austrians	75,000	17,000
MAJUBA HILL—Boers	450	100
English	700	240
MARENGO—French	23,000	7,000
Austrians	33,000	12,000
SADOWA—Prussians	321,000	10,000
Austrians	205,000	40,000
SEDAN—French	150,000	17,000
German	258,000	9,000
SHILOH—Federalists	55,000	13,873
Confederates	40,000	10,659
SMOLENSK—French	175,000	20,000
Russians	130,000	40,000
SOLFERINO—French-Sardinians	150,000	18,000
Austrians	170,000	20,000
WAGRAM—French	150,000	25,000
Austrians	130,000	25,000
WATERLOO—Allies	214,671	22,376
French	124,588	25,600
LIAOYANG—Japanese	200,000	18,900
Russians	180,000	22,000
SHA RIVER—Japanese	250,000	35,000
Russian	275,000	56,000
MUKDEN—Japanese	500,000	30,000
Russian	325,000	65,000

*Killed and wounded: \$6,000 additional surrendered.

DIED MISERABLY IN SNOW.

Horrors of Russian Retreat Pictured by Correspondent.
Twenty-six miles behind them lay the Hun river and across that, through the Ds Pass, they sought safety in a junction with Kouropatkin's main army. The severity of the weather did not relax nor did the relentless rush of the Japanese. Through the blinding snow and facing the cutting winds the wearied Russians began their backward movement, pursued and harassed by their dauntless enemies. Hundreds of wounded fell from the ranks and perished miserably in the blood-covered snow by the roadway.

At Da Pass Rensenkampff again made a stand and offered battle to the Japs. Forming his shattered column as best he could he faced the brown demons and all day long his men repulsed one attack after another until they were wearied to the point of exhaustion. The brown men swarmed up to the Russian trenches again and again, fighting with the ferocity of tigers. Again and again, half frozen with the

cold, wearied by the week of continual fighting, the Russians flung back the attacking troops, that surged up to the very muzzles of their guns. Urged on by the cry that they must hold the overwhelming Japanese lines, in order that the monster stores of supplies gathered at Solun might be saved to Kouropatkin's army, Rensenkampff's men fought until scores fell from utter exhaustion. Then the long retreat from Teinkhetchen, in the face of biting winds, began, the wearied, suppersless Russians dragging their way during the cheerless night—in a retreat of thirteen heartbreaking miles, the Japanese snapping ever at their heels throughout the long hours of dark ness.

Subject Not Mentioned.
A visitor sat in the senate gallery in Washington and listened to debate for an hour or so. Later he met a friend and mentioned where he had been. "One of your own senators, Mr. Blank, spoke to-day, did he not?" "Oh, yes," he spoke for "most an hour." "What did he talk about?" "Well, now, I couldn't tell you. He didn't say."

Made Social Exile and Outcast by His Umbrella

Sad Plight of Truly Good Man Forced to Seek Refuge in Den of Iniquity on the Sabbath Day.

This is a faithful narration of the adventures of a Newark man who was, for a time, made a social exile, an outcast, by his umbrella. All doors that he approached were closed to him, even those of his home. It happened in this wise:
The man works hard on Saturdays, late into the night, and when he gets up he finds that his umbrella is all right. He feels the need of outdoor air. The air he will have, no matter what the weather.
He was seen two or three weeks ago knee deep in the snow, floundering stolidly along, bent on getting his exercise and driving the fog and cobwebs from his brain. But last Sunday it was raining, an icy sleet filled the air, and the man raised his umbrella and the little pellets, pattered on it like rain on the garage roof.

After he had gone a mile or so he found that the hand that held the umbrella was getting tired. He was a nervous man and he wondered if he was developing rheumatism or if incipient paralysis was upon him. The lameness soon extended throughout his arm, even into the shoulder, and at last the man realized that the umbrella was getting very heavy. But he went on with his walk, since he would not be comfortably diverted from his constitutional.

At last the man could not hold the umbrella in his hand and had to let the shaft rest upon his shoulder. Still he plodded stubbornly on, until he reached the outskirts of the city. Then he thought he would take a car back to his home, and that was when his troubles really began.

He hurried over to a car with his umbrella sagging about his head, his progress much impeded by its weight. He put one foot on the car step and started to let down his umbrella. He wrestled with it until the conductor said some harsh things, gave the motorman the bell and left the man standing in the street wrestling with the umbrella.

It had as complete a roof of ice as any Esquimaux house in the farthest North, or anywhere else. The roof splintered as it made of glass. The man exerted all his strength, but the ribs simply bent under the strain and the coating of ice was not so much cracked.
The man strode on for a few blocks, thinking. He came to a little notion store where they sell newspapers, and thought he would go inside and thaw out the umbrella, but after an ineffectual struggle to get inside the door he gave it up and walked on.

The situation was getting serious. He tried another place, a harbor of refuge, as it was a Sunday school and the children within were singing joyous hymns that brought him a feeling of comfort, as if here at last he would surely find help out of his odd misfortune.
But here again he could not enter. There was no double door and the umbrella absolutely refused to be crushed through the narrow door space.

Further on down the street he came upon two or three children playing on a stoop and he told them he would ing, all except a mere stub. The paying teller eyed the sketch curiously. Below it was written: "This is the best I can do. I can't come over, and the man can't write, so I cannot O K his signature. The man has an anchor tattooed on his right forearm and powder marks on the jobe of his left ear. He smells of whisky and can lick any man in your bank with one hand tied behind him." The note was signed by the writer of the check. The teller was able to recognize the signature.

"Hold up your hand," he said. The man laid his hand over the tracing on the paper and it fitted perfectly, mutilations and all. "Show me the anchor," said the teller. The blue-tinted emblem of hope appeared. The powder marks were in evidence, and the air was burdened with a heavy odor of whisky. "Here's your money," said the teller. "You needn't try to lick anybody. You're sufficiently identified."—Chicago News.

The World's Medical Heroes

For the "Hall of Fame" twenty-nine names were selected in 1900, none of which was that of a physician, and this year twenty-six more will be named. Among the great men who have influenced American life for good and advanced the cause of civilization there can be no doubt with the consideration that medicine has furnished as many as any other calling or profession. Why, then, were medical men excluded? Simply because of the traditional failure on the part of the world to recognize the value of professional life to the community. This blindness should be done away with. The Western Medical Review proposes to nominate five medical heroes for the honors in the ballottings of 1905 for the Hall of Fame, and gives the names of Rush, Ramsay, Warren, Sims and Holmes. The suggestion occurs that it might be better for the professional voters to limit their ballottings, and choose two, or at most three, physicians to honor. Warren, it seems, should be the first named, as the discovery of anesthesia has lessened human suffering, and at the same time advanced science immeasurably. As the John Baptist of the gospel of protection against infectious diseases, Holmes deserves the gratitude of Americans, and of the world.—American Medical Review.

Sighing of the Children

"One million seven hundred and fifty thousand children between the ages of 5 and 14 are in the mines and factories of this country. Have you heard the Cry of the Children? From the pitiful wall of the little ones? Out of the mines and the workshops, And crying aloud in the alleys, Where cold and famine and fever, Where cruel neglect and oppression Rob life of its joy and sunshine, And change its bright Spring into Winter. Oh, the heartrending Cry of the Children, Rising up in chorus pathetic, A dirge and a dead march of childhood, Appealing to men and to angels, For judgment against the oppressors! Oh, the sorrow and anguish and heart-break, In the pitiful wall of the children!