

THE GREEN JACKET.

How Gertrude Olney Helped the Little Seamstress.

By EMMA A. OPPER.

Gertrude Olney and Alida Coryell and | Lubbock with the money she had intended Ben Stacey rapped at Miss Lubbock's door. to spend for a jacket, and that the bill was There was to be a "corn festival," for the \$15, and that she would like to raise the benefit of the school library, and the High other five-when Gertrude said this the school boys and girls were soliciting con- family smiled at each other and did not manner. "Try it on." say very much. Right actions and kind tributions for 11

Ordinarily, Miss Lubbock would have been deeds were so frequent and common in the giad to see Gertrude; she had sewed for Olney family that nobody gushed over them. the Olneys for years, and she and Ger. Gertrude's father silently took \$3 from his trude were good friends. But the little pocketbook and handed it to her. seamstress met them with a clouded face. The reason was plain; the three young peo- mother promptly subscribed the other. ple saw that Mr. Patterson was there be-Hugh, "I'll lend you my overcoat. fore them.

Mr. Patterson was a prosperous hardware "Or mother will let you take her old Palsley shawl," said her father.

had not finished his errand, evidently. "It's fifteen dollars, Miss Lubbock," he "There was your sitting room stove put her arm around Gertrude: "I will make profound said. and the tin roof on the kitchen-" "I know," said Miss Lubbock; her face

beautiful." flushed. "It's been a considerable while it's been

owing," said Mr. Patterson. "I know. It has worried me, Mr. Patteron Monday morning and went down to Mr. son. I've tried to pay you; I-" Miss Lub-Patterson's store.

bock gulped and was silent. "Well," Mr. Patterson said, as he rose, "I just thought I'd stop in. Good morn-

ing. "Good morning." said the poor little seamstress. Her face kept its suffering redness, and Gertrude could see her lips trem-

ble "We came, Miss Lubbock," Alida began, "to ask you for a contribution-

To ask poor Miss Lubbock for a contribution now! Gertrude Interrupted hastily and talked with anxious cheerfulness for several minutes, and then marshaled Ben and Alida out at the door.

"Say," Ben said feelingly, "he was rough turned to his desk. on Miss Lubbock, wasn't he? Asking her right before all of us!"

warmly.

Alida Coryell, however, forgot Miss Lubbock speedily. When Ben had left them, have you pay that money. It seems funny she asked Gertrude when she was to go to for a little girl like you to go and -Carleton to buy her new jacket.

"Next Saturday," said Gertrude. "Dark green, you said," said Alida.

"That's what I want. You know," Ger- Miss Lubbock any more than it does for me. trade explained, "I do really need a jacket." Don't really spose you're any better able to

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to pay you that bill of Miss Lubbock's, that fifteen dollars." "You-have ?" said Mr. Patterson, blankly. 'You? What for?" "Because," said Gertrude, "I am so sorry for Miss Lubbock. She would have paid ou, Mr. Patterson, if she could have, and want to pay you for her." Mr. Patterson regarded her dumbly, "Is

you money?" he asked. "Ten dollars of it. Father and mothet and Hugh gave the rest," Gertrude answered, and all. Mr. Patterson reddened slowly. He said he would give her the receipted bill, and

II.

"I s'pose you'll take it to her?" he said.

ght before all of us!" "Yes," said Gertrude, "I'm going now." "He was just terrible," said Gertrude But Mr. Patterson called her back when she was almost out at the door. "Look here," he said, "I kind of hate to

Mr. Patterson frowned downward at his feet.

in

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"I don't really know," he said, "as it behooves you and your family to do that for

550

snug for her across the shoulders, and it didn't quite suit her, anyhow; she wanted a black one she had seen, with fancy cuff and collar; you know Edith is a spoiled monkey," said her indulgent grandmother, laughing. "And so I gave her the money to buy it, and I told her I should bring this

one and see if it fitted you, Gertrude. despise mending things back to the stores when once you have bought them," said Aunt Malvina, who always made presents however valuable, with the same off-hand

"Well-well-well!" cried Hugh. "Well, well," Gertrude's father echoed. His eyes twinkled.

And her mother laughed softly. It was a dark green jacket, lined with red silk; the material was the finest, and it was heavily "I'll give a dollar," said Hugh, and his and beautifully braided. It was, Gertrude realized, staring at it with wide, bewil-"If your jacket wears out, Gerty," said dered eyes one of the handsomest coats she had ever seen. I do believe it fits," said Aunt Malvina.

She buttoned it; she scanned it closely and "And there are always horse blankets and "Well," she pronounced, with profound satisfaction, "if that isn't a beautiful fit! Now, Isn't It?" your jacket sleeves smaller, dear," said she, "You would think it had been made for "and make a new collar, and it will look her." said Gertrude's father.

"Talk about the paper on the wall!" sala Hugh, eyeing it. "It is really perfect," Gertrude's mother Gertrude took the money, bright and early said. Hugh pulled Gertrude before the glass. "There!" Would you know yourself? Don't

"Mr. Patterson," she said, "I have come you look like a swell, though?" Gertrude looked, "Oh, Aunt Malvinal"

she said. "I don't know what to say. Oh, what shall I say?" She caught her mother's smiling eyes. "Oh, mother," she gasped-"and it's green!"

"It's green," Hugh echoed; "hurrah!" They were standing around her in an admiring ring, and instigated by Hugh, they joined hands and circled around her in a sort of rejoicing war dance. Aunt Malvina "Hooray! It's green!"

Gertrude's mother was laughing till her cheeks were red. But she looked proudly at her pretty daughter, and there was a laughter. "If I were to tell you, Aunt Malvina," she

said, "why your beautiful present is so singularly welcome, and why we are all so glad, so very glad for Gertrude's sake-" "There! Don't mother!" Gertrude pro-

ested. you don't." And he did tell. troked the well-fitting shoulders of the

her arms round Gertrude and kissed her. Bribery Case Soon Disposed Of.

DOVER, Del., May 2.-The trial of Rep-resentative Mark L. Davis, charged with offering Francis H. Lattomus, a fellow member, a bribe to vote for John Edward Addicks for United States senator in the last legislature, began today. The first witness conversation between him and Davis during which defendant agreed to lift a mortgage from the witnesses' farm in return for his tote for Mr. Addicks. Representative Davis denied the story told by Representative Latthat Representative Lattomus had declared that he had not been approached with offers of a bribe for his vote for senator. The

by Chief Justice Loree was given to the jury.

Silver Service for Kentucky.

will be composed of more than seventy pieces, and next to those of the battleship ndiana and the cruiser New York will be the handsomest in the navy. The service will be ready for presentation when the Kentucky puts to sea in November.

Big Price for Abestos Mine.

for \$200,000 to Ban-

part of the state.

Soul-Trying Appearance of the Great Diva

in an Empty Theater. TEMPER ROUSED BY HER RECEPTION

How the Commands of Crazy Ludwig Were Obeyed and the Result-Flight of the King and Its Explanation.

When Adelina Pattl, now Baroness Cedertrom, was spending her last honeymoon in the Riviera, she met an old friend Mine-Fischer, a well known German singer, at a dinner, relates the New York Sun. The aroness was most extravagant in her ex-

pression of delight at the meeting. "You must know," she said to the other velvet." ruests, "Mme, Fischer helped me through the worst ordeal of my life. Ah, how angry and how scared I was, and what a fool l felt, and how kind you were, my friend!" Then she once more flung herself upon Mme. Fischer's capacious Teutonic bosom and embraced her. After the transports had subsided slightly some one asked for the story of the ordeal.

"Oh, it was long, long ago," began Patti. "Ja; thirty years," assented Mme. Fischer, and went on with her story.

When she was in the first heyday of her fame, and all Europe was going mad over her, Ludwig II, the mad king of Bavaria, set his heart on having her sing for him "Hooray!" Hugh shouted, at his private auditorium in Munich. He wrote letter after letter, begging, implor-

ing, offering extravagant sums of money, but Patti resolutely refused to go. She had heard too many stories of Ludwig's freaks, mistiness in her eyes that did not come of of his frenzied adorations, his curses and began a soft prelude. Through the gloom his unreasonable commands, and she was

"Go on, mother," Hugh should. "I'll tell Aunt Malvina made no remark, but she

jacket, and smoothed the sleeves-and put

to pack the trunks. She would shake the dust of Munich from her Louis Quinze Gilbert S. Jones, & reporter, said boots at once.

case was quickly argued and after a charge

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 2 .- The contract to furnish the silver service for the battle-

gram was inclosed.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 2.-The famous as-bestos mine at Salt Mountain, in White

ruffled plumage subsided semewhat under pointed out the different vessels.

this skillful treatment. "Besides," added the officer, "you know have destroyed the whole of that aplendid with him and, as the hour approached, went ur king is-is-is-well, he is -

ver came." Just then she caught sight of concealed eager professional curlosity: postscript which she had not read. "The king commands Mme. Pattl to ap-

pear in pure white, without any color whatever, and not by any means to wear a satin gown, but soft wool. Slik is painful to his malesty. Patti fell into a chair helpless with wrath

and said whatever, thirty years ago, was the equivalent for "Well, that's the limit, "His majesty will have to be pained. I have no white woolen gown except my peignolf. Go tell the king I shall not obey for Cervera came out this morning." any such silly orders. I'll wear a red

"Red!" groaned the officer. "Oh, no; no, Red sends his majesty into fits. If your appear in red he will scream and have convut- his own squadron! Sir, it is unheard of! I and all.

sions. Oh, do be patient, madame. I will bring Mme. Fischer to you. She under

stands the king's nerves. She will explain.

He fled from the room, and, shortly after Mme. Fischer appeared upon the scene She was fat and good natured, and was a favorite with the king because of her wonthe stories told of famous mon it is a privi- istranger met him in the Strand and said lege of which they largely avail themselves. jocularly: "You owe me an apology for Mr. Edison is not the only man of note who not keeping your engagement to dine with has been so completely absorbed in his work | me last Thursday," "Dear me," Knowles that he has quite forgotten such an impor- answered, "I beg a thousand pardons; it had Hill, the famous advocate, was immersed noir, and transformed it into a most becom

the hotel and Patti went to the palace.' She was led through dimly lighted rooms and corridors into Ludwig's private theater, which was in utter darkness save for the moonlight that entered through the windows. Pattl stood upon the dark stage while an orchestra, somewhere out of sight she could just make out a white face in desperately afraid of him. But, at last, the the royal box opposite the stage. Not an king offered her a sum so enormous that it other auditor was in the great hall. The

singer plucked up courage and started for felt cold shivers creeping over her. Munich. She was accustomed to honors almost royal when she visited the European capitals; and, as Ludwig had been so determined to have her, she expected to be terror. There was a pause. The king sprang greeted with great ceremony in Munich. When she and her maid alighted at the station not even a carriage was there to meet them, and they had to inquire the

effort. Her voice rang out into the great any ordinary travelers. That was the first empty place, and the king sank back into shock to the diva's nerves and temper. After luncheon she started out to see the town

in telling the story. "I was desperate the citizens of Munich by a visit from Eubut, when I found my voice, I sang against it all. I put my head back, and clinched rope's greatest singer. Not a mention of my hands, and sang-sang well, nicht wahr, her name could she find in the town. She rushed back to the hotel and told her maid

"Never better," nodded the placid Ger man. "It was wonderful-a marvel." A Royal Frost.

Patti finished the aria from "La Traviata"

Just at that moment a resplendent officer triumphantly, and stood flushed with vicwas announced. He saluted her with protory. Dead silence. Not a sound came from the gloom before her. She went off the found respect and admiration, which were balm to her smarting pride, and delivered a stage in a temper. His majesty might have given some sign of approbation. Minc. letter from the king. The letter stated curtly that his majesty would await her, at Fischer was behind the scenes, and Patti 7 o'clock precisely, in the royal palace, where waited with her for the signal to sing the his singer-in-ordinary, Mme. Fischer, would next number. A messenger appeared at the hip Kentucky was given to a Philadelphia his singer-in-ordinary, Mme. Fischer, would next number. A messenger appeared at the door. His majesty had had enough music would also sing with Mme, Patti the duets and had gone to his apartments. For a which his majesty wished to hear. A pro- moment Patti stood stunned. Then she laughed. The rudeness was so colossal that

the Bavarian army, as represented by the gorgeous officer, Patti burst into tears of The next morning Mme. rage and stamped her foot viciously. "I have never been treated so brutally." court chamberlain, who bore the promised

"that I bought for Edith, but it was a little PATTI AND THE MAD KING donna. She must not disappoint the king, westward, out of sight from us here, but the soup was faulty, and duite forgetting ever since he knew she would come, and steers in that direction to find Admiral to his wife and said. "My dear, I am sorry had not slept or three nights, so great was Sampson, who is that end of our line.") to say the soup is again a failure his joy at the prospect of hearing her. The His eyes ranged along the shore as I Mr. Justice Keegh, the great Irish judge

donna. She must not disappoint the king, westward, out of sight from us here, but the soup was faulty, and quite forgetting

ABSENT-MINDED MEN.

quently Availed Of.

tant appointment as his marriage. Sergean

nessonger burst into court with the an-

preserve his wife and his reputation.

awaiting him at the altar.

footman reminded him of it; and another famous cleric was busy fishing some miles

A new story of Edison proves that his ab-

fore his untouched plate, brooding over his

problem until he began to nod from weari-

ness, and gently fell asleep. While his

master was sleeping the assistant removed

his full plate and substituted an empty one.

When Edison awoke he looked at his empty

plate, rubbed his eyes and looked again.

'Dear me," he said at last, as he rose to

ouncement that his bride was already at

squadron! I did not think it possible." "Crazy!" snapped Pattl. "Yes, that's very

has the American squadron sustained?" "None," I replied.

abled-tha. I nok." "None, licutenant," I said. "The Indiana sent-minded than one evening when he was

was struck twice, suffered no injury, no dlining with his son-in-law. During dessert loss. The other ships are virtually in the he was observed to carefully dip each cherry same condition. We are all of us perfectly into his finger bowl with the professed obready for another battle-as much so as be- ject of getting rid of any microbes that His astonlehment was now complete. "Mein Gott!" he exclaimed again. "Ad- the professor became so absorbed in his sub-

miral Sampson's fleet has destroyed these ject that, wanting a drink, he took up the great Spanish ships, and without injury to finger bowl and guiped down water, microbes

must go to inform my captain."

Messenger of Peace.

who has left the stage and grown old and derful blond hair, which he required her to fat, and isn't ashamed of it. Pattl, who wear loose about her shoulders whenever still contemplates farewell tours, and is she sang to him. She soothed Patti into insistently young, and plays the role of good humor, and the diva really began to blushing bride most charmingly, looked de- be interested in his nervous majesty. Mme pressed for a moment, but soon cheered up Fischer also attacked the white wool peig ing Greek robe

Before 7 the royal carriage arrived a

seemed ridiculous to refuse it. Then the whole thing was most uncanny, and Patti sent-mindedness on his wedding day was She nothing exceptional in the magician's hisshook with nervousness and fear; and when tory. One day, after spending many hours she should have begun her aria not a sound in his laboratory engrossed in an expericould she make. She opened her mouth, ment, he joined one of his assistants at but her throat was paralyzed from nervous luncheon in an adjoining room. When he had helped himself he continued to sit be-

up and leaned forward out of the box, his white face gleaming in the moonlight. The violins repeated the prelude. Patti gathered herself together and made one heroid name of the best hotel and call a cab like

the dark box. and, incidentally, to examine the posters "It was the effort of my life," said Patt announcing the great honor conferred upon

leave the room, "I'm hanged if I haven't eaten my lunch and forgotten all about it." An amusing story is told of a famous English archbishop. Dining at home one and she turned to Mme. Fischer. day he had occasion to find fault with the soup, and spoke to his wife on the subject.

To the utter rout and demoralization of it was funny. Mme. Fischer took the diva

The next morning Mme. Fischer called at the hotel once more, accompanied by the

was a terrible victim to absence of mind. "Mein Gott!" he exclaimed. "Then you 'One day he invited several barristers to dist upstairs to dress for dinner. The guests ar-After a moment more of silent astoniah- rived, but his fordship was not there to comforting, isn't it? I don't know why I, ment, he said, with a polite sympathy which receive them. After they had waited an hour a servant was sent in search of the "And what injuries, captain? What losses integing judge, who was found in bed, sleeping peacefully. The judge, when he had reached his dressing room, had quite for-

might eling to the fruit. During a desserta-

tion which ensued on the danger of microbes

It was Isaac Newton, the great natural

philosopher, who casually used his nlece's

finger to jam down the hot tobacco in his

pipe; and a bishop of Salisbury who dili-

quite escaped my memory." It was arranged

that the engagement should hold good for

a careful note of it in his diary. When,

Still more absent-minded was the profes-

sor who took a bunch of grapes to an inva-

sor unconsciously began to eat the grapes

one by one until the bunch was exhausted.

'Ah, well," he said cheerily, on parting,

"you'll soon be about again; only, mind you

Shooting Grows Out of Strike.

BUFFALO, May 2 .- William H. Kennedy,

a relative of James Kennedy, one of the

a relative of James Kennedy, one of the grain contractors, was shot in the right breast shortly after 1 o'clock and badly injured, and an unknown man was shot in the left breast and will probably die.

The shooting occurred at the foot of Main street and is said to have been done by a

man named Skinner, who, with about twenty others, is under arrest. The trouble was

Gould Yacht on a Cruise.

NEW YORK, May 2 .- The steam yacht NI-

Agara sailed today on a summer cruise to northern Europe. On board are its owner, Howard Gould, his wife and a party of friends, which will be augmented by others

caused by the grain shovelers' strike.

enjoy those grapes I have brought you."

later in the day, the dramatist was telling

"But, captain, you do not understand; It gotten the purpose for which he went and is what casualties-what ships lost or dis- had innocently retired for the night. The late M. Pasteur was never more ab-

One of the Privileges of Genius Fre- gently scratched a neighbor's leg when a

It is one of the privileges of genius to be Sheridan Knowles had a memory which

absent minded, and if one may judge from was always playing him false. One day a

in the intricacies of a case one day when a the following Wednesday, and Knowles made

the church awalting his arrival and the his experience to a friend, the friend asked

sergeant had barely time to throw down his him, "Who is the gentleman ?" "Well," said

A famous bishop of Salisbury had quite of course?" No, not even that," dismally

away from the church while his bride was lid friend. During conversation the profes-

On the following day the arcabishop was joining at places where the yacht will stop dining at the house of a nobleman. Again on the other side.

Enlarged Joints, Gout, Rheumatism,

and kindred troubles absolutely cured

by the free use of

brief and present himself at the altar to Sheridan Knowles, "I'm hanged if I haven't

overlooked a similar appointment until his confessed the unhappy man.

gnat bit his own.

"IT IS REALLY PERFECT." G ERTRUDE'S MOTHER SAID.

Alida looked as if she agreed to that. Alida's I know she's honest, and I didn't mean to father was well off, and Alida had new be hard on her. Tell you what I'll do: I jackets frequently. "But I shouldn't care I know her woodshed leaks. I'll send a man so much about it," said Gertrude, "if Aunt to fix up the steps, and I'll put a tin roof on Malvina Haworth wasn't coming." Aunt her woodshed. I'll do that for her-or for Malvina Haworth was Gertrude's mother's you," said Mr. Patterson, and bent a look of aunt, and she spent a fortnight with them actual warmth upon Gertrude, "and you can every spring. "I do want to look nice when | tell here I will."

Aunt Malvina comes," Gertrude confessed; "she is used to having everything lovely."

derstanding. "Go to Riker's; they have the | thank you!" she said. And she and Mr. Patterson shook hands nicest coats there."

Today, however, Gertrude thought about something besides green jackets. "Mother," that Miss Lubbock owes him."

"Oh, dear!" said her mother. "Right before us," said Gertrude, "and like to." Miss Lubbock felt dreadful; her face was

as red as fire."

mother. long, and there is no harder worker; but it gave it to her. She couldn't say anything; is difficult for her to make both ends meet." | she put her arms around me and cried; and

"She used to knit hoods for me, and I cried too," said Gertrude, scarfs," said Gertrude, "and when I had "Well," Ben Stacey said, diphtheria she helped you take care of me. She's just splendid!"

"Yes, she is," said her mother.

All through dinner Gertrude was thoughtful. Strange, that she could see clearly but one thing: Miss Lubbock's shamed and pitiful face. Queer, that she could think of nothing but how miserable it was that Miss Lubbock should owe a bill she was unable I'm not sorry one bit." to pay, to so hard a man as Mr. Patterson.

Warm hearted girl that Gertrude was, it worried her. And she really believed that there was but one way in which that worriment could be relieved and that would be by managing, somehow or other, to get that bill paid for Miss Lubbock.

"Mother," said she, abruptly, "does my jacket look very bad?" "Not at all," said her mother.

"I wore it all last winter," said Gertrude. "Well!" She put on her hat and went to the postoffice for the noon mail.

Alida Coryell was there and Gertrude walked part of the way home with her; she wanted to say something. "Alida," she said, "you know that fifteen dollars that Mr. Patterson dunned Miss Lubbock for this morning? Well, I'm so sorry for her that I-I can't stand it! She can't pay it, poor Miss Lubbock, and I've just made up my mind that I'll pay it for her."

"You?" said Alida, her eyes stretched. "Yes, me," said Gertrude firmly. "It's got to be done, that's all. But you see, I've

only got the ten dollars father gave me for my jacket." "Gertrude Olney!" said Alida; her jaw

dropped. "You don't mean-Gertrude Olney!

"It's all there is to do," said Gertrude, simply, "and I'm going to do it. But that ten dollars is all I have and the bill is fifteen; and I thought, Alida-you were there this morning when it happened, and I it?"

thought maybe you'd want to give a little toward it," said Gertrude. 'Goodness!'' said Alida.

Gertrude; thinking how full Alida's pocketbook always was.

"You do think of the funniest things!" said Alida, looking injured. "I've just spent three dollars for skates-and-' "Never mind," said Gertrude turning back.

When Gertrude said to her father and mother and her brother Hugh that evening that she was going to pay a bill for Miss

Gertrude looked back at him with astonishment and joy. For Mr. Patterson it was, "Yes, indeed," said Alida, with full un- "she knew, a great, a very great thing. "Oh,

Ben Stacey joined her, going home from Certrude had indeed taken comfort, thinking about that new jacket. She was a pretty school that noon. "I hear you are going to girl, tall for her age, and pretty clothes pay that bill for Miss Lubbock. Alida were becoming to her. Her father had al- Coryell told me so. She said you were going ready given her the \$10 he thought he to do that instead of buying you a new could afford to let her spend for her jacket. jacket," he said, bashfully,

"Goodness gracious!" said Gertrude, warmly, impatient with Alida Coryell. she said, ""when we went to Miss Lubbock's "She thinks you're awfully funny; but I for a contribution for the corn festival Mr. (don't," said Ben. "I think you're first-rate! Patterson was there trying to collect \$15 I was awfully sorry for Miss Lubbock myself. Say, let me give a little toward it, Gertrude. I can as wall as not, and I'd

"Thank you, Ben; but it's all done. I paid Mr. Patterson this morning and took the "The poor little woman!" said her bill to Miss Lubbock, receipted, and-oh. "She is as honest as the day is Ben! you ought to have seen her when I

"Well," Ben Stacey said, thoughtfully and with determination, "I'm going to do something for Miss Lubbock anyhow. If you

can, I can, and you see if I don't." "Are you sorry you didn't get your jacket?" Gertrude's mother asked her, a week later.

"No," said Gertrude stoutly. "You've fixed up my other one splendidly, mother. No.

"I was down to see Miss Lubbock this morning," said her mother, "and she took me outside the first thing to show me her new front steps and the new tin roof on her woodshed. That is what Mr. Patterson has done for her. And there was the cord of wood that Ben Stacey ordered for her and went down himself and piled up in her shed. And she said, what is true, that it has all come of your paying Mr. Patterson that

bill." "I suppose it has," Certrude admitted "and there's one thing more. Alida Coryell told me she'd been thinking it over, and she asked her father if he wouldn't take Miss Lubbock some of their red Spitzenbergs, and he's going to take her a bushe of them and some cabbages and turnips

"It is really remarkable. One young girl," said her mother, "does a kind and generous thing, and lo!"-

"There, mother!" said Gertrude.

They were making ready for Aunt Malvina Haworth. She came the next day and filled the house immediately with her whole some, cheerful presence. Aunt Malvina was not a very old lady, though she had grand-

children. "Sealskin cloak and diamond earrings," Hugh said to Gertrude; "don't she look spleudid? If you ain't rich yourself, it's kind of nice to know somebody that is, ain't

They all sat that evening in a jolly circle and visited.

"How both you children have grown!" "Not unless you want, of course," said said Aunt Malvina. "I believe, Gertrude, you are as tall as Edith, and Edith is 18." Edith was Aunt Malvina's granddaughter. "I think," said Aunt Malvina, with pe

culiar interest, "that you are quite as tall as Edith. Possibly a little slenderer, butwell, I will go right and get it now. It is in my trunk." And she rustled out of the

room, mysteriously. "'it is a jacket," she said, returning,

croft & Kenrick, mining engineers of London. The sale on the basis of \$200,000 is the greatest amount ever paid for a mine in the state of Georgia, not excepting that high C. The officer's knees knocked to- concert flasco pleased Patti more than the gether; but, to the honor of Bavaria be it jewels. King Ludwig, she said, was in one of some of the gold mines in the northern | said, he retreated only to the door. Then he stopped and pleaded with the irate prima cursing himself and cursing Patti. He had

Balm for Her Feelings.





part of back and front of waist. The lower part of the waist is laid in quarter-inch tucks, turning toward the center from each side, which entirely girdle the body. The tucks are not traced, but measurements are carefully taken so that the paper pattern indicates the exact amount of material required to get the effect shown in the illustration. The sleeves have four groups of three tucks each, extending from shoulder to cuff, lines for which are marked by perforations in the pattern. The cuffs are plain and rounded on the corners, and the collar band is shaped to the neck. The boxpleat may be made separately or stitched upon the bodice, as may be preferred. When made separately it is stitched on both sides and has five eyelet holes down the center. The waist is finished under this band by plain hems, which should also be closed by eyelet holes. A pattern of the standing collar does not accompany that of the bodice. This bodice design will prove a very attractive one for light fabrics, such as batistes and lawns, fine dotted Swiss or sheer nainsook.

To make this shirt waist three yards of nainsook thirty-six inches wide will be required, also one-half yard of twenty-two inch embroidery and one and one-fourth yards of insertion for finishing edge of yoke.