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## THE OMEMEE MIRROR.

"OH, WAD SOME POWER THE GIFTIE GIE US, TAE SEE OORSELS AS ITHERS SEE US."

OMEMEE ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1900,

CHAS. W RICHARDS, Publisher and Proprietor

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Such is the Advice Given by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

Washington, March 18 .- At a time cheek, the amputation not long be the present.

course is that I have been kindly invited by two of the leading news- pale cheek I burst into tears. Fifty Do you tell me this plan is chimeripapers of the country to inspect and essays about the sufferings of the cal? I answer, it only requires one report on two of the popular plays of the day-to go some weeks ago to little drama of accident and sufferlie use. Instead of doing that I propose in a sermon to discuss what we shall do with the dramatic element which God has implanted in many of our natures, not in 10 or 100 or 1,000, but in the majority of the human race. Some people speak of the drama as though it were something built up outside of use it for God and heaven. If you I would go to such an institution, ourselves by the Congreves and the correspond with human inventions. Not at all. The drama is an echo

of music. easily suppress its Creator. You counsel will take your case in charge, may direct it, you may educate it, and they will try to put you down. you may purify it, you may harness it But the God who starts you will help to multipotent usefulness, and that you through, and great will be the churches there are dramatic exhibiit is your duty to do. Just as we eternal rewards for the assiduous cultivate the taste for the beauti- and the plucky. ful and the sublime by bird haunted Rev. Dr. Bellows of New York many magic lantern exhibitions -- entertainglen and roistering stream and cat- years ago, in a very brilliant but ments for which you pay 50 cents, aracts let down in uproar over the much criticised sermon, took the pomossed rocks, and the day lifting sition that the theatre might be re- some charitable institution. An ex- dentally found him there. He would its banner of victory in the east, novated and made auxiliary to the temporized stage is put up in the not discuss the question as to why faand then setting everything on fire church. Many Christian people are church or in the lecture room, and ther should have done this. There would is it retreats through the gates of of the same opinion. I do not agree the west, and the Austerlitz and the with them. I have no idea that suc-Waterloo of an August thunderstorm cess is in this direction. What I and little Samuel awoke, the chief was to make sure that the count was blazing their batteries into a sultry have said heretofore on this subject, difference between the exhibition in afternoon, and the round, glittering as far as I remember, is my sentithe night—as in this way we culti- in advance of my former theory. vate our taste for the beautiful and Christianity is going to take full sublime, so in every lawful way we possession of this world and control are to cultivate the dramatic element its maxims, its laws, its literature,

in our natures, but I have to tell ments of the world, then it is a very sacrament. Sabbath before we sat at the hely "My dear young sir," said Borofsky. it, he appeals to it, he develops it. of keeping account of the fears of the I do not care where you open the world and incompetent to make re ful and they are valuable, but they drama. Here it is in the book of low the funeral, but dumb at the soul. I could not tell your charac- man will wait for light, and so will Judges, the fir tree, the vine, the world's play? Can it control all the ter, I could not tell your prospects we! olive tree, the bramble-they all other elements of our nature but the for this world or the next by the parmake speeches. Then at the close of dramatic element? My idea of Christ- ticular church you attend, but if you the scene there is a coronation, and fanity is that it can and will conthe bramble is proclaimed king, quet everything. In the good time That is a political drama. Here it coming, which the world calls the is in the book of Job: Enter Eli- golden age and the poet the elysian phaz, Bildad, Zophar, Elihu and Job. age and the Christian the millennium. The opening act of the drama, all We have positive announcement that darkness; the closing act of the the amusements of the world are to drama, all sunshine. Magnificent be under Christian sway. "Holiness

Here it is in Solomon's Song: The ses," says one prophet. very well fit him perhaps, for they were not made for him, but he must all been waiting for."

drama of "The Prodigal Son." tion: Crystalline sea, pearly gate, opaline river, amethystine capstone, late. showering coronets, one vial poured. On the platform of this new instiout incarnading the waters, cavalry- tution this spectacular, under the men of heaven galloping on white care of the very best men and wohorses, nations in doxology, halle- men in the community there shall be luiahs to the right of them, hallelu- nothing witnessed that would be uniahs to the left of them. As the fit for a parlor. Any attitude, any Bible opens with the drama of the look, any word that would offend rocking earth. Enter: Dukes, lords, first paradise, so it closes with the you seated at your own fireside in

drama of the second paradise. not mean myth or fable, for my the of common sense or of morality does world. For orchestra: The trump- graphed, and I know where he lives years old, thousands of years old, heard by five people become fit to be plause: The clapping floods of the as old as the Bible. When I speak seen or heard by 1,500 people? On sea. For curtain: The heavens roll- of black mist seeming to form before my of the drama at the beginning and the platform of that spectacular all ed together as a scroll. For tragedy: eyes for very intensity of excitement. close of the Bible, I do not mean an the scenes of the drama will be as "The Doom of the Profligate." For allegory, but I mean the truth so chaste as was ever a lecture by Ed- the last scene of the fifth act: The stated that in grouping and in start- ward Everett or a sermon by F. W. tramp of nations across the stage, ling effect it is a God given, world Robertson. On the platform shall some to the right, others to the left. resounding, heaven echoing drama, come only such men and women as Then the bell of the last thunder will Now, if God implanted this drama- you would welcome to your homes. tic element in our natures, and if he On that platform there shall be no has cultivated and developed it in carouser, no inebriate, no cyprian, no

Because the drama has again and right to criticise the private morals | "Oh, but he was irresistible. She

for destructive purposes is nothing against the drama, any more than on the platform of this new institumusic ought to be accursed because tion we shall have only good men it has been taken again and again and good women in the ordinary into the saturnalian wassails of 4,- | social sense of goodness. Just as 000 years. Will you refuse to en- soon as the platform of the spectacuthrone music on the church organ | lar is fully and fairly established because the art has been trampled many a genius who hitherto has supagain and again under the feet of the pressed the dramatic element in his lascivious dance?

the poor could not affect me as a step over on the platform, and giants The Stage, When Purified, Will Draw to little drama of accident and suf- of the drama, their name known the fering I saw one slippery morning world over, who have been toiling in the streets of Philadelphia. Just for the elevation of the drama, will ahead of me was a lad, wretched in step over on that platform—such wo- second message arrived. Percy now Than Once or Twice, or Never at All, apparel, his limb amputated at the men as Charlotte Cushman of the knee: from the nallor of the boy's past, such men as Joseph Jefferson of

ing arrested by the police, and oth- ment, cautiously and carefully, I lions of people who have never been ers are being patronized by Chris- steadied him until his crutch slipped to see the drama more than once or tian people, this sermon of Dr. Tal- and fell. I helped him up as well as twice in their lives, or never saw it in three days we should know all that mage is of much interest. The text I could, gathered up the fragments at all. That institution will combine he had to tell us. is I Corinthians vii, 31, "They that of the package as well as I could, the best music, the best architecture, put them under one arm and the the best genius six nights the week My reason for preaching this dis- crutch under the other arm. But on the side of intelligence and good when I saw the blood run down his morals.

Oh, we want in all our different -one man of large individual means departments of usefulness more of and great heart, and with \$100,000 York and see the drama "Ben-Hur" the dramatic element and less of the he could do more good than all the didactic. The tendency in this day Lenoxes and the Lawrences and the is to drone religion, to whine reli- Peabodys ever accomplished. He gion, to cant religion, to sepulchar- would settle for all nations and for ize religion, when we ought to pre- all times the stupendous question of

of the gospel: If you have this ing settled to-day, by all appeardramatic element in your nature, ances, than it was at the start ... Thomas Chalmers, dramatic; Thomas you will meet with mighty rebuff unmet and unregaled. Shall we suppress it? You can as and caricature, and ecclesiastical We want this institution independ- home and discussing at great length

in our nature, by every staccato pas- its science and its amusements. Shut

shall be upon the bells of the hor-

region, an oriental region — vine— There are tens of thousands of a cradle, at the end of it will stand tramped the platform of the Warsaw yards, pomegranates, mountain of Christian homes where the sons and a grave. The first act, welcome. The station, awaiting the arrival of hi myrrh, flock of sheep, garden of daughters are held back from dra- last act, farewell. The intermediate spices, a wooing, a bridge matic entertainment for reasons which acts, banquet and battle, processions groom, dialogue after dialogue-in- some of you would say are good rea- bridal and funeral, songs and tears, tense, gorgeous, all suggestive drama sons and others would say are poor laughter and groans. is the book of Solomon's Song. Here reasons, but still held back. But on it is in the book of Luke: Costly man- the establishment of such an institu- peare when he said, "All the wo.ld's sion in the night! All the windows tion they would feel the arrest of a stage and all the men and women bright with illumination! The floor their anxieties and would say on the merely players." He got it from St. less at stake on the result of Percy's a-quake with the dance. Returned establishment of this new institution Paul, who 15 centuries before that trip, was not much less agitated than I son in costly garments which do not which I have called the spectacular, had written, "We are made a spec- to hear what he should have to tell us

"Thank God, this is what we have swiftly leave off his old garb and Now, as I believe that I make sug- coliseum fighting with wild beasts in prepare for this extemporized levee! gestion of an institution which wiser an amphitheatre, the galleries full. Pouting son at the back door, too men will develop, I want to give looking down. Here we destroy a mad to go in, because they are mak- some characteristics of this new in- lion. Here we grapple with a gladiing such a fuss! Tears of sympathy stitution, this spectacular, if it is to ator. When we fall, devils shout. running down the old man's cheek at be a grand social and moral suc- When we rise, angels sing. A specthe story of his son's wanderings and cess. In the first place, its entertain- tacle before gallery above gallery. suffering and tears of joy at his re- ments must be compressed within an gallery above gallery. Gallery of had an immense distance to go, you see, turn! When you heard Murdock re- hour and three-quarters. What kills our departed kindred looking down and is no doubt so tired that it can cite "The Prodigal Son" in one of sermons, prayers and lectures and en- to see if we are faithful and worthy scarcely drag itself and its heavy load his readings, you did not know whe- tertainments of all sorts is prolixity. of our Christian ancestry, hoping for of carriages into the haven where it ther to sob or shout. Revivals of At a reasonable hour every night our victory, wanting to throw us a religion have started just under the every curtain of public entertainment garland, glorified children and parreading of that soul revolutionizing ought to drop, every church service ents, with cheer on cheer urging us ought to cease, the instruments of on. Gallery of angels looking down Here it is in the book of Revela- orchestras ought to be unstrung. -cherubic, seraphic, archangelic-

What comes more than this comes too your family circle will be prohibited No tinsel. No crown. For foot-Mind you, when I say drama I do from that platform. By what law lights: The kindling flames of a ology is of the oldest type - 500 that which is not fit to be seen or ets that wake the dead. For ap- and"the Scriptures, I demand that you foe of good morals, masculine or feminine. It is often said we have no to marry a clerk."

nature because he could not find the Fifty essays about the sorrows of realm in which to exercise it will

fore. He had a package of broken The platform of that new institu- tended to intimate that he had tracked food under his arm-food he had tion, of that expurgated drama, octhe theatre, and some plays are behe passed on over the slippery pave—and women, will draw to itself mil-

> Galveston to see it and appreciate it sent it in animated and spectacular amusement which for centuries has been under angry and vituperative Let me say to all young ministers discussion and which is no nearer be-

will go home and look over the his- such a spectacular. I should go once Goldsmiths and the Shakespeares tory of the church, you will find a week the rest of my life and take and the Sheridans of literture and that those men have brought more my family with me, and the majority that then we attune our tastes to souls to Christ who have been dra- of the families of the earth would go matic. Rowland Hill, dramatic; to such an institution. I expect the time will come when I can, without from the feeling which God has im- Guthrie, dramatic; John Knox, dra- bringing upon myself criticism, withplanted in our immortal souls. It matic; Robert McCheyne, drama- out being an inconsistent Christian, is seen first in the domestic circle tie; Christmas Evans, dramatic; when I, a minister of the good old among the children 3 or 4 years of George Whitefield, dramatic; Robert Presbyterian church, will be able to age playing with their dolls and Hall, dramatic; Robert South, dra- go to some new institution like this, their cradles and their carts, seen matic; Bourdaloue, dramatic; Fene the spectacular, and see "Hamlet" ten years after in the playhouses of lon, dramatic; John Mason, drama- and "King Lear" and the "Merchant wood, ten years after in the parlor tic. When you get into the minis- of Venice" and the "Hunchback" and charades, after that in the elabor try, if you attempt to cultivate that "Joshua Whitcomb." Meanwhile many ate impersonations in the academies | element and try to wield it for God. | of us will have this dramatic element

ent of the church and independent of theatre. The church tries to comtions. Sometimes they call them charades, sometimes they call them the 50 cents to go for the support of theatres being that the exhibition in the theatre is more skillful.

Now let us have a new institution, surroundings I have spoken of-an financial troubles or a quarrel with the institution which we can without so- authorities. sage in literature, by antithesis and out from the realm of Christianity phistry and without self deception "Both utterly impossible, Borof synthesis, by every tragic passage in anything, and you give it up to sin support and patronize—an institution sky!" I said. "My father is a rich man, so uncompromisingly good that we and the authorities from the lowest Now, I tell you not only that God If Christianity is mighty enough to ean attend it without any shock to chinovnik to the czar respect and esteem has implanted this dramatic element manage everything but the amuse our religious sensibilities, though the him."

Bible, your eye will fall upon a cord of its smiles? Is it good to fol- cannot pay you for the loss of your will tell me where you were last night and where you were the night before and where you have been the nights of the last month, I think I could guess where you will spend

As to the drama of your life and mine, it will soon end. There will beginning of that drama of life stood

It was not original with Shakesand to men." A spectacle in a

clapping their wings at every advantfrom which there waves a scarred hand and from which there comes a sympathetic voice saying, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give |

Scene: The last day. Stage: The kings, beggars, clowns. No sword. ring, and the curtain will drop!

"I don't think she looks very high

By FRED WHISHAW.

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· CHAPTER VIII IDENTIFIED BY PHOTOGRAPH. It was but a few hours after the receipt of Percy's first telegram that a wired that he had succeeded in discovering "Robinson's address," which we father or his double-whichever it was -to some house in which he lived. Percy's telegram finished up with the

These three days were passed-by me at least-in a condition of suspense and anxiety difficult to be borne. I could settle down to nothing : neither did our little detective display any



This is a hand camera," I said, "and I've just taker a snap shot." marked degree of dignified calm. He was greatly excited, and we spent the time together in playing billiards at and with much vain repetition the chances for and against the success of promise this matter, and in many Percy's efforts. Borofsky was, though much excited, quite sanguine and almost confident that for some inexplica- of my father." ble reason my poor father had fled to London without warning mother of his departure and that Percy had accithere you go and see David and the be plenty of time for explanations, he even be necessary to bring him back at once should he have good reason to dewith expurgated drama and with the sire to remain away. There might be

Rather than grope about and knock his out warning?" continued Borofsky pershins against the furniture the wise

We had not mentioned to mother the | narily." object of Percy's trip to London. She had naturally concluded that he had ousiness of his own to attend to, and was pleased and grateful when he promised her, at parting, that he would not be absent long and would return to help me in my discouraging task of finding father so soon as ever he could get be no encore to bring us back. At the away . We met Percy on the afternoon train. I, for one, was in such a state of excitement and expectation that I had not a word to say to my companion by reason of the quaking of my jaws and the rapid beating of my heart, and fancy Borofsky, though he had so much tacle unto the world and to angels Slowly and laboriously the train drag-

ged itself into the station, as Russian trains do. There is none of that fine rushing in at full speed and pulling up short at the very platform in the ad mirable manner of our English engine drivers. The poor old Russian engine, a lumbering, wood burning thing, has would be. However, Percy's train crawled slowly and mournfully in at last, and out jumped Percy

I could see at once by his radiant face and the pleased smile with which he age we gain. Gallery of the King greated us that the dear old fellow had been successful, or believed himself to have succeeded, in his enterpriso. sprang to him and seized his hand. "Well, old man," I murmured,

scarcely able for excitement to articalate the words, "what luck?" "The very best, as I sincerely be lieve!" said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I tele-

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort "Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another

so like him that I could be mistaken must be he. But why, why"- I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Borofsky. There were not very many people

## about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness.

Borofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I know, he did not even see or notice me. The third time he ooked straight at me and suspected n I suppose, for he asked what I was doing "This is a hand camera, I said

'and I've just taken a snap shot of Marvlebone church, with your kind permission. He only grunted and passed on. ' Percy paused and laughed "How did he talk English?" I asked. "Rather brokenly-but that was all he said, so that I cannot judge very

"My father speaks perfectly, as you know. " I said "It is nothing!" exclaimed Borofsky

"He would assume a foreign accent, supposing that he does not wish to be recognized as the count. Are the portraits successful?" "The nhotos are not developed yet."

replied Percy. "We'll do them together after dinner, or before, if there's time."

The developing of those three plates was an exciting operation. The printing sky, "for, if not, I don't see how the from the negatives next morning was matter is to proceed any further. You even more so. The prints represented a may expect to see us return peacefully man whose dress and general appearance were plebeian and altogether unlike my dear patrician locking old father, above all things remember not to alarm but the face-so far as I could judge of my poor husband, for that would be it from a portrait, and that a very small | the worst policy of all." and not overclearly printed one-was my father's face. There was little or said our little Sherlock Holmes, and

word, is it the count or is it not?" "The clothes and the hat are things cash, too, and carried instructions to

somewhat impatiently, "that if this is concerned him. your father, he is-for reasons of his For a few days after Borofsky's deown which have nothing to do with us parture my mother was sanguine and at this point of the investigation-dis- excited, expecting I know not wha guised. The main question is not as to good news from London, for naturally the clothes, but the man inside them. | no news whatever could be reasonably Is it your father or is it not? Go by the face. Is this the face of the count or

"If I must judge by the face alone," I mid, "I should say this is a portrait

another's?"

"Good!" exclaimed Borofsky. "And very good! I now propose that we show the portrait to the countess and obtain her confirmation of your opinion. When we have that, I shall know what next to do. Mr. Morris, you have done wonders and are to be congratulated. Speaking personally, you have no doubt that this man whose portrait you have taken so cleverly is the very Count Landrinof himself?"

"Personally I never felt any doubt about it until Count Boris pointed out that his father would never dress himself in this way, which is perfectly

"Ah, the clothes again!" said Borofeky. "You will not see that the count might desire to disguise himself." "It is so unlike him to do so!" said

Percy and I almost in one breath. tinently. "A man who has done the one thing may do the other, both actions being, as you say, unlike him ordi-

There was no answer to this argument so far as my poor dazed brain could discern.

CHAPTER IX.

THE COUNT'S CRIMINAL BROTHER. There was a great surprise for me at to convey to her, that Percy, while in London, had seen one whom he believed to be my father, and had even photographed him and found out the house in which he was living. She fell on her knees and thanked God aloud for his and somehow!'

temporary irresponsibility he might semblance to father.' have-but God is merciful-he has been seen alive, all will be well."

driven him, for a little while, out of his | vinced in spite of myself." senses, so that he has run away, poor dear soul, and dressed himself meanly in order to disguise himself from some the magnifying glass," said mother. imaginary creditors! Did he recognize "See for yourself!" and speak to you, Percy?"

Percy dejectedly. the mother. "He desires to remain dis- and the stubby beard he wore appeared de soie are used, the hem is almost al-

Dear, sanguine mother, raised from this was so. misery to great happiness upon so rickabout. He has no twin brother, has he?" she was settling down, in fancied securety a basis! How could she guess that ity and comfort, in the Spanish castle of the sanguine and credulous, commonly called the paradise of fools?

Did I, too, take up my abode in this has a roguish smile?

fected me, and I felt as sure of father's identity with the man of the portrait as she did.

Borofsky was radiant. "It only remains, then, to travel to London and bring him back, whether he will or no," he said. But mother demurred.

He will soon outlive this temporary attack of delusion and return of his own cluster of coq feathers. The colors are free will I am sure of it. The count is white. Next, there are draped toques of not mad. His intellect is as sound and straw in various colors, including golden healthy as any But he is ill. To startle | yellow, bright blue and ecru, which are him in his present condition would do more elaborate in aspect and to which him no good. He would think himself pursued, and this would give color to the delusion from which he is suffering. Let him be watched if you like, but by no means allow him to be star-

tled or his liberty interfered with." Accordingly it was settled that Borofsky-who was unknown to my father -should be the one to undertake the duty of watching him. He must settle himself close-opposite if possible-to father's lodgings, which were in a small street off Fitzroy square, and keep an eye upon the count's movements, using his discretion as to making his acquaintance or not, according to circumstances.

"I shall do so if I can." said Boroftogether after a short while."

"God grant it!" said mother. "But

"I shall be most careful, madame," with this assurance be departed, well "Well?" said Borofsky, when I had provided with introductions to friends made a prolonged and silent inspection in London in case he should need assistof each of the three photos. "In a since of any kind in his dealings with Englishmen, whose language he knew "Heaven only knows," I murmured. little of. He was well supplied with that father would never think of wear- | keep us well informed as to his movements, and especially as to my poor fa-"Do remember," said Borofsky. ther's mental condition and all that



I flew to her side.

awaited for some little while. Borofsky would and could do nothing immediately after his arrival there. His task, in the nature of it and in accordance with his instructions, necessitated the greatest caution and deliberation-nothing was to be done in a hurry for fear of causing suspicion and inspiring alarm. A week passed, and there was no together the tunic is liable to become news from our little detective; a second | puckered, and the best method of avoidwent by and still he had not written, ing this unpleasantness is to baste a

arrival in London, written two or three days after reaching English shores. Then mother began to grow despondshe said. Poor dear father had flitted as possible. The design should be matchleast, in my mother's reception of the from the lodgings to which Percy had ed as exactly as possible, in order to give

"Never fear, mother, dearest," I assured her. "Borofsky is on his mettle. His reputation is at stake; he will take good care to strike the scene somewhere

"I don't know I have a feeling of "I knew, I knew that my beloved depression," said mother. "I do not was alive and that God would return | feel so sanguine as I did that the man him to us in his good time!" she sob- Percy found is really and truly my own bed. "You have seen him alive, dear | Vladimir, your dear father. The photo-Percy, and that is enough—the rest will graph is very like him, I admit, though all be clear one day, when my dear hus- when one examines it through a magband is restored to himself again—and nifying glass, it appears less so than to me. He has been poorly of late, Boris, with the eye alone. It would be so but I never suspected that the malady dreadful now that our hopes have been was of this type, until-until that ter- raised, if he should prove to be some rible day of his disappearance. I have one else-some one with a strange, feared that in some horrid spasm of | though a very strong and undoubted re-

"But, dearest," I said, "if this photo so resembles father that both you and My poor dear mother laughed and I, the two people on earth who know cried, and cried and laughed again. She and love him best, instantly agreed that looked at the little photos and kissed this must be he and no other, how unthem and said, "Oh, yes, there can be likely it is that any one else can possilittle doubt-but oh! poor dear, what a | bly be so like him as to take us both in. terrible suit of clothes and hat! Do you It must be father. I did not believe it know what I think, Boris? the new tar- myself until I saw the photo, because I iffs have made a great difference of late | could not understand why-I mean I in the profits of his iron works. He has could not reconcile father's secret disbeen haunted by the idea that one day appearance with his character as I we shall be ruined, and this specter has know and love it, but now I am con-

"The face looks coarser and more weather beaten and haggard through

I looked and at once I understood de soie between the guipure or open em-"No, he did not, countess," said what mother meant. There were lines broidery and the satin over which it is of care or hard living, or what not used. "There, it is all of a piece!" cried The temples looked balder than father's When plaitings or ruffles of mousseline guised and unrecognized. I see it all, strangely vulgar after father's carefully ways covered by a fine ruche of the shaven chin. I said guardedly that

The Sequel.

SPRING MILLINERY

Pretty Hats and Bonnets For the Approaching Season.

The models for spring millinery are very attractive. First, there are straw walking hats with a curved brim and a full crown. These are of one color or "I do not think that," she said. "I two, the crown and brim being someshould not like him interfered with. | times different, and are trimmed with bands and choux of silk and a quill or flowers, lace, etc., form an appropriate decoration. Finally, there are hats and toques of shirred crepe de chine, mousseline de soie, net and tulle, trimmed with spangles, flowers, ferns and all varieties of delicate adornment.

The flowers used this season are very



MORNING JACKET. roses and orchids are among the most fashionable types, although the violet is, as usual, well represented. Foliage of airy kinds is also much employed. No very small hats are seen, all millinery being large or of medium size, with the exception of the little theater bon-

nets, which are simply small headdresses and not bonnets at all. The picture illustrates a morning jacket of cream liberty satin, bordered with gold embroidery. The neck and the armholes are cut away and the jacket is draped by choux at the shoulders over an underbodice of broche heliotrope silk. The straight sleeves are gathered at the wrist and have a turned back cuff of cream satin embroidered with gold. The neck frill is of lace, the cravat of cream satin. A brandebourg of gold cord ornaments the loose front. The back is tight and forms two plaits at and below

JUDIC CHOLLET. DRESSMAKING HINTS.

Details of the Manufacture of Fash-

ionable Costumes. Entire gowns are now made of mousseline de soie. In sewing the breadths excepting a short note to report his strip of paper along the line of the seam. After the stitching is done the paper is

easily removed. When a bodice is entirely or partly covered with guipure or embroidery, the ent. There must be a hitch somewhere, latter should be cut with as few seams news, which it fell to Percy and myself | traced him, and Borofsky had lost the | the impression that the bolero, or whatever the decoration is, is all in one piece. The most elegant dressmakers always



same mousseline or by a ruffled narrow

The cut shows a pretty wrapper of soft wool plaid. It is held in at the waist by a heavy cord with balls at the ends and has a large collar of plain cloth matching the predominating color of the plaid, bordered with a band of cloth of a harmon-Ida-What does it mean when a man izing shade. Woolen fringe encircles the collar and passes down the front of the fools' paradise? I fear I must confess May—It means that he is going to back cuffs of plain cloth, and the high Har mas wer the ouffe