

# IN THE REALM OF FASHION

## Smart Walking Dress.

The model in the illustration wears a smart jacket that suggests the Norfolk coat. A belt extends across the back and passes through slits at the side.



BLUE SERGE SUIT.

fastening beneath the front of the coat. The material of the suit is of blue serge.

The collar and cuffs are of black velvet. Dull gold buttons fasten the front. Worn with this costume is a large flat hat of blue felt and black velvet.

## FABRIC FASHIONS FOR SPRING.

### Materials That May Predominate in Next Season's Gowns.

In speaking of spring styles the Dry Goods Economist says:

It is the consensus of opinion among manufacturers that tailored effects will lead in the orders for delivery during the first three months of the new year. For this reason the cotton materials which lend themselves most favorably to these styles are featured, such as rattines in the plain, checked and plaid varieties, linens largely of ruche weave, cotton, corduroy, velvets, crepes and fancy cotton stuffs.

There is more interest shown in pongee than has been evidenced for the last few seasons, some of the newest models showing the white and printed effects combined.

In silks there is strong fashion in endorsement for crepes de chine, crape meures also being fairly popular. Moire, faille and bengaline are used largely for trimming effects. They also appear in the higher priced merchandise for novelty garments.

In regard to the popular priced merchandise there is a tendency to combine fashionable coloring with white. By way of illustration mention is made of a white linen dress having the waist and skirt yoke section of blue, rose, tan, gray or lavender, the collar and cuffs being made of the white linen.

Other advance models show a short cutaway coat effect brought out in colored linen over the white skirt, the trimmings on the waist also being white. Still other white dresses show only a touch of color, this trimming effect being noted in the embroidered designs on the waist, in the collars, cuffs, buttons and belts. Colored linens bid fair to be quite popular in the medium shades of blue, tan, mustard, rose, wistaria and other colorings in favor this season.

In rattines the color appears in the small checked, plaid or striped designs, blue, tan and black being mostly used.

As to velvets, the soft shadings are usually seen in the wide embroidery designs, these often taking the form of the forty-five inch boucres. Rose, yellow, various shades of blue, lavender and purple are used on the white, plain or crape velvets, and in some cases

a combination of colors is employed in the embroidery, thus giving a decidedly oriental effect.

Cotton corduroys and piques show mostly the solid color or white for the whole dress, with the exception of small cord trimmings of white on color or colored cords on white.

## SELECT CULLINGS

### Garden Towns and Health.

The value of suburban garden towns for the housing of workmen of large cities has been demonstrated in the British Isles since the passage of the housing and town planning act three years ago. Henry Vivian, chairman of the copartnership tenants' movement in England, has gathered interesting statistics as to the effect of country life upon the height and weight of children. He finds that the average child of seven years brought up in a garden town is three inches taller than the average child of the same age living in a densely populated city. At the age of fourteen the difference is still more marked, the garden town child having the advantage of the city child to the extent of five inches in height and thirty pounds in weight. In some of the crowded manufacturing towns in England the death rate is forty for every thousand inhabitants, but in garden towns this has been forced down to between eight and nine a thousand.—Leslie's.

### Not Up on Matrimony.

Dr. Ingram, the bishop of London, was urged to take a seat upon the royal commission on divorce, but he steadfastly refused, saying with a beaming smile: "How could I, a poor bachelor who knows nothing about the joy and pain and mystery of the holy state of matrimony? But if things had been otherwise!"

Of course the "otherwise" referred to the crushing blow that he sustained when bishop of Stepney, when he had trimmed his sails for a voyage over the treacherous sea of married life. Seized by a great inspiration, Dr. Ingram sent round a printed circular to his clergy asking them to pray for the Divine blessing upon his forthcoming wedding. His fiancée was so annoyed that she abruptly broke off her engagement. And ever since, like Hezekiah, his lordship has "gone softly in bitterness of spirit" when it comes to questions of "love, courtship and marriage."—New York Sun.

### The Kaiser's Pack of Cards.

Many of the crowned heads of Europe will hardly feel flattered by the action of the kaiser in depicting them or their relatives on a pack of playing cards which he has designed. The queen of hearts shows the portrait of Queen Victoria, who was the kaiser's grandmother. The dowager queen of Italy is the queen of diamonds, the late Empress Elizabeth of Austria the queen of clubs and the czarina the queen of spades. Pope Leo XIII. is the king of spades, the late King Humbert the king of clubs, Leopold of Belgium the king of diamonds, while the kaiser himself will appear as the king of hearts. The kaiser has allotted the features of Bismarck, Gladstone, Crispin and Waldeck-Roussieu to the four knaves.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### Potted the Prince.

Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein had a rather exciting few minutes the other day when playing on the Stoke Poges golf links with James Sherlock, the professional golfer. Some sportsmen were shooting in a neighboring wood and accidentally "peppered" his royal highness.

It was at Stoke Poges, it will be remembered, that Gray wrote his "Elegy," and somebody has amusingly parodied the well known poem:

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,  
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the  
lea,  
And merry sportsmen on their homeward way

Enjoy pot shots at Sherlock and at me.  
—London Answers.

### Air Men Take Oxygen.

Injecting pure oxygen gas into the blood of air men and mountain climbers as an auxiliary supply to that inhaled into the lungs is a remarkable means proposed for the prevention of the so-called mountain sickness, which is due to the rarity of air at the high altitudes. The preventive treatment, which was described, together with the experiments confirming its efficiency, at a recent session of the French Academy of Sciences, consists simply in the subcutaneous injection of small quantities of pure oxygen gas, the effect of which is claimed to persist for several days.—Chicago Tribune.

### Sandwich Paper.

Le Journal des Fabricants de Papier in a recent number describes a new paper cloth invented in Germany. A thin sheet of pulp having been deposited on a felt, a piece of cotton or linen cloth of the same size is laid thereon, and this again is covered by a second sheet of pulp, with which the cloth mixes so intimately that the whole forms one solid and compact sheet. The process, it will be seen, is not costly, while the applicability of paper cloth thus made to a variety of purposes must be obvious. It might appropriately be called "sandwich paper."

## A DESERT ENIGMA

### Mystery of a Vanished Party of Australian Explorers.

#### LEFT NOT A TRACE BEHIND.

The Leichhardt Expedition Disappeared as Though It Had Been Swallowed Up by the Earth, Which May Indeed Have Been Its Fearful Fate.

There have been recorded many strange tragedies of exploration in lone and distant lands, but no one event of the kind has ever so stirred men's minds as did the total disappearance of the well found and splendidly equipped expedition which Dr. Ludwig Leichhardt, the Franklin of Australia, led into the central deserts of Australia in 1848.

Leichhardt's design was to march right across the continent from the east coast to the west, and as he had already led a successful expedition nearly 3,000 miles through a previously unknown part of Australia, it was generally thought that he would be able to accomplish the task.

Still, there were some who doubted and prophesied disaster, and more than one wealthy friend of the doctor's refused to subscribe toward the expedition on the ground that they were not going to help him to commit suicide.

The members of the expedition numbered six whites and two blacks, an unusually large number for an exploring expedition of this nature, and besides being amply provided with flour, biscuit, tea, sugar and so on, they drove along with them fifty bullocks and 270 goats. They also had spare horses and mules in abundance.

At that time the most westerly station in southern Queensland was occupied by a squatter named McPherson, who dwelt on Cogoon creek. From there Leichhardt wrote a brief letter as he was about to start into the unknown land beyond.

That was the last ever heard of him or of any of his companions, and this notwithstanding the fact that expedition after expedition was afterward sent out in search of them.

As completely as though they had been swallowed up by the earth, they vanished.

This is the most puzzling part of the mystery—its completeness. Had they been killed by the natives, as was at first wrongly reported, some relics of the explorers would long since have been recovered from them. In some shape the iron work of the implements and arms they had with them would have survived.

And what of the stock? Some of the goats, at all events, must have been left alive, one would have imagined, for these are notoriously hardy animals, able to pick up a living almost anywhere. Yet none of these, nor any of the horses, mules or bullocks were ever traced.

The probability is that the ill-fated expedition struck one of those waterless patches of country common in parts of Australia, into which the blacks never venture. It is not difficult in this case to prophesy what would have been their fate.

Their reserve barrels once emptied of their precious contents, the little water carried by the men in their canteens would not last more than a day or so in the shadeless bush, in that terrific heat, death comes swiftly under such circumstances. About forty-eight hours is the limit of human endurance. Usually half that time suffices.

The explorers, we may be sure, would struggle on to the last, however, husbanding their water to the uttermost drop. The animals would be the first to go, and the desperate expedient of drinking their blood would be resorted to.

Hotter and hotter grows the air as the doomed men stagger further and further into the rainless desert.

Some lose their reason; all lose hope. Then comes the end. They separate and struggle away in ones and twos, and fall and die.

Day after day the terrible and pitiless sun looks down upon them lying there and sees them dry and shrivel into mummies.

And still no rain falls. But one day, it may be years afterward, there arises a sandstorm of exceptional violence. The wind blows with all the strength and fury of an arctic blizzard, but driving before it sand, not snow.

When it ceases the desert is there as before; the same, yet different. Mountains of sand exist where before were valleys.

The mummies have vanished from human ken forever.—Pearson's Weekly.

### Very Encouraging.

"Every time I've called on Miss Gibbons lately she's been out," complained young Mr. Fathead. "I never seem to have any luck."

"Cheer up," answered young Mr. Nerveen zany. "I'll tell you how to make sure she's at home. Come with me the next time I call."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Caustic.

"Yes," said the bride of a week. "Jack tells me everything he knows, and I tell him everything I know."

"Indeed!" rejoined her ex-rival, who had been left at the post. "The silence when you are together must be oppressive."

If doctors fail thee, be these thy doctors—rest, cheerfulness and moderate diet.—Latin Proverb.

### GRIEF.

Those who have known grief seldom seem sad.—Disraeli.

### SENTENCE SERMONS.

If no God, whence duty? There remains no other source than blind, brutal, tyrannous force. Duty never issues from that.—Mazzini.

The voice of all nature cries to us that there is a God.—Voltaire.

Religion is more of a necessity in a republic than in a monarchy, most of all in republics most democratic.—De Tocqueville (America).

God enters by a private door into every individual.—Emerson.

Life and religion are one or neither is anything. Religion is no way of life, no show of life, no observance of any sort. It is neither the food nor the medicine of being. It is life essential.—George MacDonald.

The feeling of God is in our hearts, as his works are before our eyes.—R. de Saint-Pierre.

### TRUE FRIENDSHIP.

The most holy bond of society is friendship. It has been well said by a shrewd satirist that, "rare as true love is, true friendship is still rarer."—Mary Wollstonecraft.

### SLEEP.

Do but consider what an excellent thing sleep is. It is so inestimable a jewel that if a tyrant would give his crown for an hour's slumber it cannot be bought. Yea, so greatly are we indebted to this kinsman of death that we owe the better tributary half of our life to him, and there is good cause why we should do so, for sleep is that golden chain that ties health and our bodies together. Who complains of want, of wounds, of cares, of great men's oppressions, of captivity, whilst he sleepeth? Beggars in their beds take as much pleasure as kings. Can we therefore surfeit on this delicate ambrosia? Can we drink too much of that, whosoever to taste too little tumbles into a churchyard and to use but indifferently throws us into bedlam? No, no! Look upon Endymion, the moon's minion, who slept three-score and fifteen years and was not a hair the worse for it. Can you sleep all the night, then, being not the threescore and fiftieth part of his nap, be hurtful?—Thomas Dekker.

### LULLABY.

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes,  
Smiles awake you when you rise,  
Sleep, pretty wantons, do not  
cry,  
And I'll sing a lullaby—  
Rock them, rock them, lullaby.

Care is heavy; therefore sleep  
you,  
You are care, and care must keep  
you,  
Sleep, pretty wantons, do not  
cry.

And I will sing a lullaby—  
Rock them, rock them, lullaby.  
—Thomas Dekker.

### What It Cost.

In a little town in England not long ago the entire family had been at church and the young minister was coming home to dine with them. While at dinner they were discussing the new stained glass window a member had given "it is a most beautiful piece of workmanship," said one, "and must have cost a great deal of money." "Do you have any idea how much?" "I really do not," replied the minister, "but far into the hundreds, I should imagine." "No, it didn't," said little Harold. "I know how much it was, it cost 14s. 10d." "Why, Harold, how do you know anything about it?" "Because, mamma, it says at the bottom of the window, Job 14, 10."—London Globe.

### Home Piety.

"John," said the minister of a Scotch parish, "I fear you are growing remiss in your religious duties. I have not seen you in the kirk these three Sundays."

"No," answered John, "it's no that I'm growin' remiss; I'm just tinkering away wi' my soul ansel."—Methodist Recorder.

## YOU CAN CURE AN OLD SORE BUT NOT WITH SALVES

Every old sore can be cured unless it be of a malignant cancerous nature. But no chronic ulcer can be cured by the application of salves or other external treatment. You must get down to the origin and cause before you can produce curative effects. Bad blood is responsible for old sores and the one certain cure therefore is a thorough purification and upbuilding of the circulation. As long as impurities are left in the blood they will be deposited into the ulcer to keep up the inflammation and irritation and nature can make no progress toward healing the place. Nothing is so sure to produce a cure of old sores as S. S. S. This is nature's perfect blood remedy, composed of the most healing and at the same time the most penetrating and blood-purifying properties. It removes every particle of morbid matter from the circulation and assists nature to increase the healthful, nutritious corpuscles of the blood. S. S. S. makes pure blood and pure blood is nature's unfailing cure for old sores. Book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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