

HAGUE TRIBUNAL SETTLES DISPUTE

American Fishing Rights Off Newfoundland Defined.

United States Wins Five Out of Seven Disputed Points—Treaty of 1818 Made Clear.

The Hague, Sept. 8.—In the gloomy little chamber of the permanent arbitration court, beneath large paintings of men whose names are associated with the cause of the world's peace, five judges, who since the first of June have considered the Newfoundland fisheries dispute between the United States and Great Britain, this afternoon pronounced the tribunal's historic verdict.

The decision gave neither principal a clear-cut award, but in the seven questions at issue supported the United States in five and Great Britain in two.

The court will be a memorable one because it settled finally the disputes arising from the British-American treaty of 1818, which have caused continued diplomatic controversies, and incidentally because of the six-day speech of Elihu Root, which lawyers here regard as having been the greatest presentation of a case at The Hague.

On one of the two questions decided in favor of Great Britain, the United States has raised certain questions of equity which will have to be submitted to a special commission for determination.

Englishmen are pleased with the award, because under it the three-mile limit is based on headlands, instead of following the sinuosities of the coast, and because their sovereignty is upheld by confirming Great Britain's right to make reasonable fisheries regulations without concurrence of the United States.

The award provides that existing disputed fishing regulations shall be submitted to a commission composed of one expert from each country and Dr. Paulus Shook, the fisheries adviser of the Netherlands. The award holds that by the treaty of 1818 permission is given to Americans to enter certain bays and harbors for shelter and repairs and to take on board wood and water.

COOL TOWARDS ROOSEVELT

Socialist Mayor of Milwaukee Gives No Reception.

Milwaukee, Sept. 8.—The Germans had their day with ex-President Roosevelt today.

Beginning the day with a tiff with Milwaukee's Socialist mayor, Emil Seidel, who is a German, Colonel Roosevelt put in the scheduled hours of his visit here by roaming about the city at will, making his own program as he went.

He inspected the city's trade schools, attended two luncheons and a dinner, took an automobile ride to Whitefish bay, a summer resort on the lake shore, near Milwaukee, and addressed two huge audiences tonight. He went late to his car to start early in the morning for Freeport, Ill., where he is to speak tomorrow, and for Chicago, which he is to visit late in the day.

The Milwaukee Press club had the colonel in hand. In honor of the day the club got out the first and last edition of the Big Stick, a newspaper devoted exclusively to Colonel Roosevelt's affairs. In it there was a letter by Mayor Seidel, explaining why he would not serve as a member of the committee to welcome Colonel Roosevelt.

He considered that something which the colonel had written about Socialism was unkind and said that the colonel could not expect him to welcome him.

Before he had his breakfast Colonel Roosevelt issued a reply, telling the people that he would prefer to have them read what he had written rather than what the mayor said about what he had written.

West to Call Own Congress.

St Paul—That a meeting of the Western Conservation congress undoubtedly will be called soon was the statement of Judge Frank Short, of California, in the course of the session of the National Conservation congress here.

The statement came after many unverified reports that sentiment favoring such a congress was being worked up by delegates from the Pacific slope. "It might be called immediately," Judge Short said, "were it not for the fear that members of this congress might look upon it as hostile."

Prize, In Grasp, Is Lost.

Clermont Ferrand, France—Weymann, the American aviator, who attempted to win the special Michelin prize of \$20,000 offered for the first aeronaut who with a passenger flies in six hours from the French capital to the top of Puy-de-Dome, was beaten by the elements when the trophy was almost within his grasp. Weymann ran into a fog and blinding rain, and although he reached Ancizes, which was within 13 miles of his goal, at 5:30 o'clock, he completely lost his bearings in the gloom.

"Skin the Goat" Is Dead.

Dublin—James Fitzharris, better known by the name of "Skin the Goat," who drove the car containing the assassins of Lord Frederick Cavendish, chief secretary of Ireland, and T. P. Burke, the permanent under secretary, to the scene of the crime in Phoenix park May 6, 1882, died today in the workhouse. Fitzharris was released in 1903, after serving 20 years of a life sentence for his share in the tragedy.

Morgan Harvard Donor.

Cambridge, Mass.—Harvard University library has come into possession of the magnificent Lefferts' collection of the works of Alexander Pope, which consist of upward of 600 volumes of books and pamphlets. While the name of the donor is withheld, it is understood that it is J. P. Morgan.

HARVESTER CONCERN IS TRUST

State of Missouri Wins Suit Against Local Company.

Jefferson City, Mo.—Special Commissioner Theodore Brace, in his report to the Supreme court in the ouster suit, declared the International Harvester company, of New Jersey, a trust and a combine for the purpose of destroying competition in the manufacture and sale of harvesting machinery.

The International Harvester company of America is declared to be used merely as a selling agent by the New Jersey company.

The subsidiary corporation, according to Commissioner Brace, once had capital, but now has none. Its existence as a separate corporate entity is a mere fiction to evade the laws.

The commissioner found that the McCormick Harvester company, the Deering Harvester Machine company, Warder, Bushnell, Glessner & Co., the Plano Manufacturing company, D. M. Osborne & Co., and the Milwaukee Harvesting Machine company, the latter being a respondent, were in active competition prior to 1902.

In June, 1902, Cyrus H. McCormick went to George W. Perkins, of J. Pierpont Morgan & Co., of New York, and sought his aid in relieving competitive conditions.

According to the findings, Mr. Perkins soon perfected a plan whereby the McCormick company and the other named companies, excepting the Milwaukee company, ostensibly sold their properties to William C. Lane, the commissioner found, pretended to sell them to the International Harvester company.

CLOSED SHOP LEGAL.

Judge Refuses to Issue Injunction Against Union.

St. Louis—The opinion of Judge Smith McPherson, who denied the application of C. W. Post, of Battle Creek, Mich., for an injunction to restrain the American Federation of Labor officials and Buck Stove & Range company, of this city, from entering into a closed shop agreement, was filed in the United States Circuit court here. Judge McPherson decided the case in chambers at his home in Red Oak.

The tentative agreement, the ratification of which Mr. Post opposed, the court says, was reached some six weeks ago.

Judge McPherson continues: "Complainant then knew of it. He has remained silent until the last few days, when he filed his bill of complaint asking for the injunction. He has given notice of this hearing to no defendant. Many of them are accessible and no doubt would have been present had they been notified."

"Restraining orders should not be issued except on notice to the defendants, and then only when irreparable harm will follow if such restraining order is not issued. I utterly fail to see wherein the harm can come if this restraining order is not issued."

FEARS AIRSHIPS.

Aerial Passenger Lines to Be Kept From Frontier.

Berlin—So widespread has become the alarm in military circles at the danger of espionage that the airship passenger line recently opened at Strassburg may have to be abandoned.

The military authorities complain that many passengers on the initial trips were foreigners and that some of them carried cameras. Fear that photographs will be made of the fortifications of Strassburg and other defensive works near the French border has led to the demand that the airship line be transferred to some other place.

Since the arrest of two Englishmen on the island of Borkum on the charge of espionage, the spy scare has been growing. Military experts assert that espionage is carried on among the European powers to an extent hitherto unappreciated. One result of the alarm is the demand that the regulations regarding the admission of visitors to the North Sea islands be made much more stringent. It is proposed that civilians shall be warned away from Heligoland entirely and the island converted into a second Gibraltar.

Black Hand Still Active.

New York—Activities of the dreaded Black Hand show no diminution, two attempts being made to destroy the homes of Italians who refused payments to the society. A blackmailer sought to blow up and burn the house of Frank Mazetta, a contractor, in Thirty-eighth street, Brooklyn, because he would not pay \$10,000. Mrs. Mazetta fled to Europe with her children, fearing they would be kidnapped. Firemen checked the flames in Mazetta's home and threw unexploded bombs out of the window.

Minister Proves Thief.

St. Louis—The misfortune of having never learned a trade by which to earn an honest living was held responsible by Rev. Arthur A. Hauderich for his downfall when he pleaded guilty to theft in St. Louis county. He was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for stealing \$18,10 and 17 watches from fellow students at a theological school. Hauderich was arrested in Miltonberg, O., recently, where he had become pastor of a congregation and had entered upon an era of prosperity.

Lawyers Decline Fees.

New York—Several attorneys, asked to defend some of the men indicted for murder in the first degree in connection with the lynching of Carl Etherington, refused to accept the appointment from the hands of the court. These men said they were opposed to lynching. At length, one legal firm accepted the appointment of the court. Nearly all of the 58 persons indicted in connection with the disorders here on July 8 last were formally arraigned in court.

Eight Lose Lives in Flood.

Comanche, Tex.—Eight persons were drowned near Gustin Texas, as the result of a flood in the South Leon river, following a downpour of rain. George Terney, with his baby in his arms, saved himself by climbing a tree. The rain was the heaviest in ten years.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE IN JAPAN

Recent Disastrous Floods Cause Death of 1,400.

Starvation Ends Misery of Men Who Had Climbed to Tops of Poles to Escape Drowning.

Victoria, Sept. 6.—More than 1400 lives were lost in the Japanese floods according to official reports received by the Kamakura Maru today. In addition several hundred are missing. Arrivals by the steamer say the scenes in Central Japan were of unparalleled misery and destitution. Many cases of looting by boatmen were reported from the flooded districts of Tokio and the health authorities were bending every effort to prevent the outbreak of epidemics.

M. L. Ryan, who took food to the Honjo district of Tokio says the official estimates of the deaths is far too low. He tells of finding houses where parties from 20 to 100 in number were cut off and starving, and estimates that 1000 perished in this district alone.

In Senju districts a number of persons climbed telephone poles to escape the waters and starved to death.

Relief parties found the bodies of 13 men and women tied with ropes to posts.

The official list for 15 prefectures shows the drowned or missing to total 1113, while more than 180,000 houses were flooded and wrecked, 3,933 being swept away. More than 50,000 acres of land were flooded and 200,000 people are homeless and are receiving relief.

Among the victims was the family of Mr. Kondo, president of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha, who were drowned when his villa was demolished.

The great floods were followed by heavy storms at sea, in which several Japanese steamers were badly wrecked. The steamer Hokuriku Maru was lost in Tsuruga Strait, with all hands, on August 13.

On the same day the Shingu Maru went ashore near Aotsu, her complement of 130 being saved by revenue steamers. The Kwannon Maru, which was driven into Toba for shelter, had some of her boats rushed by panic-stricken passengers who thought she was about to founder. The boat crews left the vessel and the fate was uncertain when the Antiochus left. The vessel ultimately reached Yokkaichi in safety.

The big volunteer steamer Ume-gaki Maru had a severe struggle with the gales and 308 passengers on board and reached Yokkaichi in distress with her coal exhausted. Several other steamers suffered and several sailing vessels were badly wrecked. The Eiriki Maru, laden with coal, foundered off Nijijima, Miyagi Prefecture, her captain and several officers being drowned. Two schooners also foundered, a majority of those on board swimming ashore.

ENGINEER FASTS 57 DAYS.

Record for Abstinence Broken and Stomach Trouble Cured.

Denver—A new record for long fasting is being made by Roland Moeller, a young civil engineer, who, after going 57 days without food, began taking nourishment in the form of orange and plum juices. Young Moeller, whose father is a prominent physician of Milwaukee, began his fast for the purpose of regaining his health. He had been suffering from stomach trouble and a form of deafness that he believed could be cured by abstaining from eating.

When he first began his fast he weighed 148 pounds. Today he weighs 97 and one half pounds. For the last two or three weeks one of the four physicians who have been watching Moeller has been giving him daily olive rub and these are believed to have given him nourishment sufficient to sustain him beyond the 40-day period of fasting which physicians say is the limit of safety.

Cyr Is Victim of Fires.

Los Angeles—Joe Cyr, who died at Bakersfield after a severe hemorrhage of the lungs was a victim of the forest fires in Montana. In fighting the flames he breathed so much hot air and smoke that hemorrhages resulted.

He was sent here by the Missoula, Mont., Eagles in the hope that the change in air and climate would prove beneficial. He was seized with hemorrhages a short time after arriving and died in a few hours.

Bryce Goes To Panama.

New York—To study botany in Chile, examine work on the Panama Canal and possibly to make a run over from South America to England for a brief visit home, James Bryce, the British Ambassador, accompanied by Mrs. Bryce, sailed for Colon.

Of the Panama Canal, in which he is greatly interested, the Ambassador said: "I regard the canal as the most extraordinary improvement on nature that has been made on this planet."

Tong War Breaks Out.

San Francisco—While the streets of the Chinese quarters were filled with parties of visitors, a Hip Sing tong man stepped from the darkness of Ross alley into Jackson street, shot rang out and he sprawled on the sidewalk with a bullet in his back. He was Yee Mee, one of the principal owners of the Sierra Club, the gambling institution which recently was raided by the police and is now the basis of an investigation.

Hindus Shoot Official.

Silas, British India—A native police inspector, Sarat Chandra, was shot and probably fatally wounded at Dacca, when a mob of young Hindus are on trial for conspiracy against the government. The assassins of the inspector are members of good families.

MAJOR TEMPLE'S DEFEAT

By DONALD ALLEN

That was Major Temple's strong point—the blue blood of the Temples. They had been aristocrats for six hundred years. Some of them had been carpenters and blacksmiths and cobblers, as the major discovered in tracing the Temple tree, but he could not did insist that they still had been gentlemen.

Major Temple was a gentleman. He had also been a soldier. So far, so good. The Temple tree ended right there so far as the coal man, the ice man, the grocer and the butcher were concerned. Cash down tells the story. The Major's strong point was therefore his weak one. His wife told him so, and his daughter Aileen told him so, but he stood behind his loaded guns.

Among the young men calling at the Major's, attracted by the daughter, was Barton Reed. He was twenty-four years old, and had been mentioned in the little daily paper of the suburban town as a rising young lawyer. For several months the Major made no objections. Then he thought he saw an interest on the part of the daughter, and his blue blood came to the surface. He didn't take a club to Mr. Reed. He didn't shout. Like a gentleman who could trace his ancestry back six hundred years, he called at the office of the rising young lawyer and in quiet but firm tones said it could never be.

Mr. Reed's ancestry ran back two hundred years and then suddenly chopped off. He had always contended that it was good enough for him, but he was to learn that it was not good enough for the father of the girl he was in love with. No hard words. No covert threats. Just a quiet talk between two gentlemen, with the advantage on the side of the Major. In all such cases the first advantage is on the side of the father. He can order her.

He went, and he paid out \$50 to learn that Aileen of the chorus could take any name she pleased, and he was powerless to help himself. Even the sacred name of his dead grandmother could be linked with the blonde wig. He called on her again. This time she was mending a pair of pink slippers. She saluted him with a "Hello, Charlie!" and resumed her frivolous conversation. Three hundred good dollars the major offered her to become Hannah or Sarah or Betsy something or other, but she demanded \$2,000. He asked her to think of the Temples for 600 years past, and she grinned. He besought her to think of his daughter, and she suggested that the daughter change her name to Jane. He threatened her with all the power of the army and navy, and she whistled the refrain of a topical song.

Major Temple had a close call from apoplexy getting home. The doctor was sent for and the patient was kept in bed for three days and ordered not to speak—not to speak, and yet the papers were coming out every day with something new about Aileen Temple! When he did get up he made up for lost time. He shouted. He roared. He pranced around. In his travail a bright thought came to him. One lawyer had turned him down, but why not consult another? Why not consult a rising young lawyer in hopes a suggestion could be found? The idea was turned over and over, and then the warrior entered Mr. Barton Reed's office and said:

"Mr. Reed, this is a purely professional call."

"I shall so consider it," was the reply.

"Look at these articles! Every one in town thinks my daughter Aileen has joined the chorus!"

"Yes, I see."

"And can nothing be done? I ask you professionally."

"And I answer you professionally that something can be done."

"Au, that's good. What is it?"

"Your daughter can change her name to Mrs. Barton Reed, sir, and then she will no longer be confused with Aileen Temple!"

All retired army officers are cranky and irascible, but they know when they have a good thing. After Major Temple got over shouting and stamping around the room, which was at the end of 30 minutes, he invited Mr. Reed to call socially. Some months later Aileen Temple of the chorus had the name all to herself.

Down the Old Road.

Jack—Dearest, just one kiss? Eva—And would you peech on me? I gave you one? Jack—Of course not. Do you think I would peech on a peech?

As a Rule.

"I have lived and I have loved," sings one of the poets. Generally people try to have something else to boast about.

Philadelphia Playgrounds.

The establishment of the playground committee as an integral part of the municipal administration, with authority conferred upon it by ordinance to enlarge the extant facilities for public recreation in Philadelphia, has been earnestly sought by those most deeply concerned in the communal welfare, and is realized at last through the enthusiastic co-operation of the mayor and the members of the original playground commission appointed by him last year. In planning to make general provision for recreative facilities Philadelphia will follow the example set by several other cities, and in turn will establish precedents for the emulation of various communities. In no other city of the United States has more been paid of recent years to legitimate popular diversion, and the establishment of the playgrounds committee means merely the enlargement of the number and scope of the present facilities for out-of-door recreation, for the present benefit of the children and for the enduring good of future generations. The healthy, happy children of today will

be the robust and cheerful men and women of the days to come.

Probably First Electric Engine.

A model electric engine, built by Thomas Davenport, a poor blacksmith of Brandon, Vt., and operated on a small circular track in 1834, probably was the first electric railway in the world.

Frankness.

Scottish Bachelor—Will ye hae some tea? Visitor—Oh, please don't trouble. Bachelor—It's no the trouble, it's just the expense.—Punch.

Revenge.

"Revenge is sweet," said the peasant. "Yes," rejoined the optimist, "but it is always sought by persons who have sour dispositions."

Held Many of 'Em.

When sitting in her hammock The Willies all grew holder, Which was the very reason She called it her spoonholder.

MANAGEMENT OF THE MUSICAL COMEDY ENTITLED "A NIGHT ON THE BOWERY," HAD SIGNED A NEW SONG AND DANCE ARTIST NAMED AILEEN TEMPLE, AND THAT GREAT THINGS WERE EXPECTED OF HER.

"Well!" asked mother and daughter together as they looked up from the paper.

"Disgraced forever!" shouted the major as he brought his fist down on the arm of his chair.

"But how?"

"Three different men have already asked me if it is you, Aileen!"

"But everybody must know it isn't," she answered. "The girl has taken my name, but I can't help that, can I?"

"But it's got to be helped, and I'll help it! The name of my daughter dragged on the vaudeville stage! The name of Temple besmirched for 600 years! I'll demand blood for this!"

If the major hadn't been so perturbed he might have wondered a bit that the daughter took the matter so calmly. She argued that no one could make a mistake between the two, and he yelled and thundered and talked about lawsuits and challenges. He would go up to the city in the morning, and that actress girl should change her name to Hannah Jones or take the consequences. He did go. Through a theatrical manager he found Aileen Temple's boarding house. He also found her. She was curling her blonde wig, but she was not so busy that she could not stop and talk to him. The major's ancestors turned in their graves. Aileen Temple even called him "Charlie!" He threatened—indeed he swore—but he made no impression.

As if it hadn't been rubbed into the major enough, the evening papers of that day contained another item. Aileen Temple was the daughter of a prominent citizen, and had had to encounter great opposition to get on the stage. It was 50 minutes after getting home before the major could talk. Then he talked for twice 40 minutes without giving wife or daughter a resting spell. He had been temporarily driven back—not defeated. He would go up town on the morrow and consult a lawyer. Aileen Temple of the chorus should become Hannah Jones or Sarah Brown if he had to spend his last dollar.

He went, and he paid out \$50 to learn that Aileen of the chorus could take any name she pleased, and he was powerless to help himself. Even the sacred name of his dead grandmother could be linked with the blonde wig. He called on her again. This time she was mending a pair of pink slippers. She saluted him with a "Hello, Charlie!" and resumed her frivolous conversation. Three hundred good dollars the major offered her to become Hannah or Sarah or Betsy something or other, but she demanded \$2,000. He asked her to think of the Temples for 600 years past, and she grinned. He besought her to think of his daughter, and she suggested that the daughter change her name to Jane. He threatened her with all the power of the army and navy, and she whistled the refrain of a topical song.

Major Temple had a close call from apoplexy getting home. The doctor was sent for and the patient was kept in bed for three days and ordered not to speak—not to speak, and yet the papers were coming out every day with something new about Aileen Temple! When he did get up he made up for lost time. He shouted. He roared. He pranced around. In his travail a bright thought came to him. One lawyer had turned him down, but why not consult another? Why not consult a rising young lawyer in hopes a suggestion could be found? The idea was turned over and over, and then the warrior entered Mr. Barton Reed's office and said:

"Mr. Reed, this is a purely professional call."

"I shall so consider it," was the reply.

"Look at these articles! Every one in town thinks my daughter Aileen has joined the chorus!"

"Yes, I see."

"And can nothing be done? I ask you professionally."

"And I answer you professionally that something can be done."

"Au, that's good. What is it?"

"Your daughter can change her name to Mrs. Barton Reed, sir, and then she will no longer be confused with Aileen Temple!"

All retired army officers are cranky and irascible, but they know when they have a good thing. After Major Temple got over shouting and stamping around the room, which was at the end of 30 minutes, he invited Mr. Reed to call socially. Some months later Aileen Temple of the chorus had the name all to herself.

Down the Old Road.

Jack—Dearest, just one kiss? Eva—And would you peech on me? I gave you one? Jack—Of course not. Do you think I would peech on a peech?

As a Rule.

"I have lived and I have loved," sings one of the poets. Generally people try to have something else to boast about.

Philadelphia Playgrounds.

The establishment of the playground committee as an integral part of the municipal administration, with authority conferred upon it by ordinance to enlarge the extant facilities for public recreation in Philadelphia, has been earnestly sought by those most deeply concerned in the communal welfare, and is realized at last through the enthusiastic co-operation of the mayor and the members of the original playground commission appointed by him last year. In planning to make general provision for recreative facilities Philadelphia will follow the example set by several other cities, and in turn will establish precedents for the emulation of various communities. In no other city of the United States has more been paid of recent years to legitimate popular diversion, and the establishment of the playgrounds committee means merely the enlargement of the number and scope of the present facilities for out-of-door recreation, for the present benefit of the children and for the enduring good of future generations. The healthy, happy children of today will

MODES of the MOMENT



THIS is the time when one loses interest in being being worn and gives one's self over to fruitless conjecture as to what is going to be worn. And yet such delectable things are being worn, things in which lurk in clews to future possibilities!

Just what fads the autumn will bring forth, no one can tell, yet one might order a few autumn gowns now with perfect safety, provided one were willing to follow conservative ideas. Women are not yet tired of clinging frocks and more generally of ampler lines and more substantial materials there is not the smallest likelihood of any very radical change. As has been said before, the day of the skirt is mercifully past in so far as the advance guard of fashion is concerned, though women who have such frocks in their summer outfits may continue to wear them until the summer season ends, says a fashion writer in the Washington Post.

To order a new frock with such lines would be sheer folly, but the clinging fourreau or slip and the supple vaporous draperies of the summer season will doubtless be quite in order during the winter season, if only a "martingale" or "bride" feature does not relegate the skirt to the ranks of the past.

Black and white is sure to be worn. It is always chic and effective, always more or less popular, and this summer it has gained a pronounced vogue which promises to hold over into the winter. Black and white combinations are more generally becoming than all black, but have much of the distinction which belongs to smart black and in a room full of colored frocks the truly modish black and white model has a certain refined distinction which makes it more noticeable than its more vivid neighbors. Moreover it can be worn more often than a colored frock without becoming tiresome to both, the wearer and her friends.

Three frocks recently seen here are admirable examples of what the French makers have achieved in black and white since King Edward's death made the black and white frock even more important than fashion had decreed it should be. In two cases a touch of brilliant color relieves the somewhat sombre harmony, but the color is not necessary, and where jet does not enliven the black enough to suit the woman ordering the gown a little gold or silver or crystal is often used instead of color.

The two last are preferred to gold black and white creations are likely to show sparkling crystals mingled with cut jet or gleaming silver embroideries. Dewdrops of crystal scattered on black tulle are effective, and white tulle on chiffon sprinkled with the tiny crystal dewdrops is veiled in black tulle with charming results.

Varying the color worn gives variety to one's toilet, and it is an excellent scheme in designing a black and white or black frock to provide this opportunity. The French designers often supply the color note by a cluster of artificial flowers or a huge rose thrust into the corsage, and the artificial flowers now offered for such purposes in the Paris shops are wonderfully lovely.

A woman just home from six months abroad and a final four weeks of shopping in Paris, exhibited the other day a large box full of corsage bouquets and boutonnières which she had bought with an eye to the adorning of winter furs and evening frocks. They were not cheap even in Paris, for the infinite care in detail means patient work and consummate skill. One bunch of sweet peas was particularly lovely, each flower perfect in form and exquisite in coloring and no two alike, though all shaded harmoniously in soft yet glowing pink, lavender, yellow and maroon. The flowers were intended for the corsage of a gray evening frock, supplying the only note of gay color in a symphony of smoky gray and dull silver.

What Blondes Should Wear.

Another cluster of flowers supplied by the dressmaker to accompany a certain frock consisted of big, loose petalled black velvet roses. Yes, it sounds absurd, but these roses thrust carelessly into the girdle of a white chiffon crepe dinner gown added as conspicuously to the cachet of the gown, and there was a rose and fillet ornament in black velvet for the blonde hair of the owner of the frock.

This hair, by the way, was worn in the approved Parisian fashion, no longer flat and close over the head

with encircling braid, but more Grecian in suggestion. The hair, drawn softly back from the face with very little roll or parted if a part is becoming is bound round the head in smooth coil. Some women still prefer the loose, heavy braid, but the coil is more chic.

In the circle formed by this coil is a soft mass of little curls and puffs. The set, sausage-like puffs which became such an absurdity a year or so ago, will not do, though many women will doubtless resort to them in a cheerful belief that they are following the fashion of Mme. de la Mode. The truly fashionable coiffure must be carefully artistic as to the curls and puffs, yet never untidy. It must be smooth and carefully arranged, but never stiff.

Use of False Hair.

At its best it is unquestionably attractive and artistic, but it is doomed to caricature, as the sparks fly upward, and only the most careful grooming will produce the desired result.

Naturally false hair plays an important part in the coiffure of most of the fashionables, and one's own hair, supplemented if necessary by a switch, is used for the coil. Any extra hair is coiled flat on the crown of the head, and then a false piece composed of soft curling locks is pinned on, filling the entire space inside of the coil like a cap. Better results are secured in this way than by more complicated use of one's own hair, but some women with ample locks and clever fingers or skillful maids fill in the back of the coiffure with soft puffs and twists of their own hair, and a few fringe curls brought out of the coiffure.

Individually today is not only more sensible, but more smart than in the following of changing fashion, and the true elegance changes her coiffure much less frequently and radically than does the average woman. If only women generally could be made to realize that they could achieve through scrupulous simplicity, impeccable neatness and individuality a smart distinction which they miss altogether by cheap and tawdry exaggeration of passing modes, what an enormous improvement would be effected in the foreign representative of one of the big French silk factories said not long ago:

"I have never seen so many handsome women together as I find behind the counter in any big American shop; but why do most of them disfigure themselves by frightful elaborate coiffures and cheap showy waists and neckwear? If French women were as pretty they would make themselves adorable—coquette, but trim, demure."</