SHALL WE WEAR!

WITS, FROCK COAT SUITS

LESS SUITS FOR MEN. Ik-A Pretty Indoor Costume

ats in Its Cut and Garhere given illustrates an indoor

represents in its fashion and its ding styles. The skirt of this is of heavy brown cashmere, the same color and trimmed thirteen inches deep, laid- in



BRAIDED COSTUME.

front drapery arrang gial one yard and a quarter me yard five inches long is pleated and at the upper edge and caught up side. The back breadth, which is ten inches wide and one yard six is pleated into the band, the maarranged in a large box pleat in and in smaller flat ones at the ben caught in the middle.

at pieces complete the fronts of the hich is further ornamented with o and three-quarter inches long bronze buttons are also used in the tion of the bodice. (See cut.) Such mamentations as here described bemade by our readers, or braided purchased for the purpose.

has come to be an important fea-e world of fashion, and what he and how to make it is therefore a of more or less interest. The pet mly led Ly a leather or chain



bere illustrated is not only in unent, but also to prevent the essing into the neck of the dog ngement shown, is put through a the middle of the belly band of the n consists of four straps, each ers of an inch wide and long reach around the body of the ani times light colored leather is used. Occasionally strips of red what wider and pinked out at the itched on under the leather. ornamented with gilt, ekel headed nails. These harnes sed ready made, though many having them made to order.

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roof,

was eating supper in the stuffy Chesapeake bay steamboat, and had finished the meal, the waiter finger bowl, with that extra touch politeness which preceded the ex-The guest moistened his fingers on the bowl, and then a look of overspread his face. "What is sked. "Water, sah." "It's kero-vater, sah." "I tell you it's kerothe guest angrily, as the fumes of m his mustache and fingers. you take me for! Do you think the is a lamp wick? Maybe you at to be a torch light procession?" be a torch light proc ake this stuff away, I tell you, the oil covered tourist. The ter obeyed, and a moment later re on you was right, sah, I ou the bowl what the lamps drip

ing for Him to Ponder Over. nt—I'm told that you have made ind to remain a bachelor all your

-aw-beg your pawdon, Mith

Then I must have been misin-

Who-aw-told you tho? I wasn't told in exactly those I was told that you had expressed WHAT THEY WEAR

The full undraped back is seen on many aw gowns from the best houses.

Red and its cousin german, terra cotta, are much liked for long seaside wrapa. Must and boas of flowers and lace are to among the summer coquetries of costuma. In drapery irregularity is the word, and be more individual the arrangement the

Pattern gowns already braided are won-derfully cheap—and more wonderfully pretty for the price.

The accordion pleated skirt that opens or shuts with each step of the wearer is much liked for the new mobair stuffs.

Simple woolen mantles are trimmed down the front and around the neck with a knife pleating of silk of the same color.

The useful blouse waists are now made in blue or pink as well as scarlet surah, and worn with lace skirts for the house.

Many long loops of ribbon falling from the throat and caught in at the waist are supposed to give style to cotton morning

Rouge Sanglier, otherwise "pig's blood," new vivid red, is often combined with the blue gray "wood smoke" brought out this

Heaven be praised! The effort of certain ill conditioned designers to have street gowns made a bare dragging length is coldly un-

Word comes from Paris that satin is again in high favor, especially for dinner and even-ing gowns, as well as for the costumes of very young brides.

A calla of white translucent enamel, with golden heart and a diamond dewdrop, is the newest flower brooch, as well as far and away the handsomest of the season.

Overskirts are not cut in set fashion any more, drapery being obtained by tacking the breadths of the gown to the foundation quite it taste, caprice or convenience

Striped plush is threatened for next win loaks, but we still indulge a lively hope that those in authority will experience change of heart before that time. A waist and drapery of the best camel's

hair or Henrietta draped above a skirt of moure or corded silk makes a combination gown as serviceable as it is stylish. A knowing one says that to make the close worn with the empire gown, the "wrinkle" is to use a stocking for lin-

ing, and cut the outside some six s not much but a yoke with a full ruffle sewed upon it, the ruffle long enough to come ix inches below the belt in front, four on the

nips and five behind Jackets of white cloth or serge, plain or braided with silk or gold, will be worn as the season advances, but must be made of the best cloth and well cut, or they are dowdy and common looking beyond expression.

Big aprons of spotted cream mull, lac-dged and finished with a sash of pongee of edged and finished with a sash of pongee or moire, are worn at breakfast or tea time by fashionable young women, and are simply too fetching for anything.—New York Com-

## FASHIONS FOR MEN.

Ribbed cashmere underwear will be the popular and sensible" later along.

It is again admissible to knot a Winds through a finger ring or special brooch for

There are more custom shirtmakers and less call for custom shirts in this country than ever before. Silk embroidered cotton neckwear will be

at present writing. A hint is given by some fashion makers that high cut vests will be as prevalent again

next winter as two years ago. The fancy flannel shirt, cut like the lines iress article, with bosom and cuffs, is grow

ing in favor as the most comfortable gar of its kind ever put on the market. A year ago there was but one house in the

A year ago there was but one house in the country engaged in the exclusive manufacture of fine night dress. Now pearly every shirt house has its special "slumberwear" department, and a healthy competition has The latest fad in percale shirts is in com bination of stripes and small figures. The latter are placed between the stripes, on

them when they are broad, and all sorts of other ways when they ain't. There is room for much ingenuity. Almost every known fabric of a light or diaphanous nature has been pressed into the manufacture of the popular flowing aproned scarf, that is providing the pattern and weave are attractive. Even the merry little

band bow has caught the popular infection and gracefully falls into line. All doubt upon the question of collar v

shirt that may yet exist may be removed by our emphatic assertion that none but pure white collars will be permissible to be worn with any shirt, irrespective of the latter's color. In localities where this rule is not popularly followed reputable citizens will be lowed to carry firearms.-Clothier and

## SUMMER RESORT NOTES.

The "bridge of size" is the colossal one built from the West End hotel, Long Branch, out to the cliff that overlooks the sea. It is a triumph of architectural skill as well as an evidence of enterprise.

As an evidence of Bar Harbor's intention to keep up with the times and the procession. it is stated that a casino will be added to the already many attractions of the place this

On the authority of several of the lea Saratoga hotel proprietors, it is stated that the advance rental of rooms exceeds last year's record for a corresponding time, and these, added to the other indications of a pleasant and encouraging kind, delight the aid proprietors

Habitues of the Isle of Shoals affirm that it is the "Beautiful Isle of the Sea" of song celebrity, and since the "right little, tight little isle" was discovered and utilized for a summer resort, its prospects were never qui so good as this year of 1888.

## ELEPHANTS AT WORK.

PRODIGIOUS LABOR THEY PERFORM AT INDIA'S LUMBER MILLS.

An Elephant Rolling Logs-Rewarded for Extra Hard Work-Carrying a Dray Load on the Tusks-An Anxious Mother Tricks Taught.

Early the next day, while yet cool, we visited one of the decided "lions" of the city—the working elephants. Formerly these were very numerous, being the heavy workers in the timber yards and great sawmills. Machinery has now supplanted them in all establishments run by foreigners. In each of the native mills, where small orders are filled, two of the noble beasts yet perform the heavy labor which human hands unassisted could scarcely manage. We visited sisted could scarcely manage. We visited some of these the second time on our return from up country, and were greatly inter-ested. They draw the logs, many of them three feet in diameter and thirty to forty feet long, from the river, pile them up in systematic order, and when they are needed roll them to the ways and assist in adjusting them for the saw. Lumber is not here sawed into boards, but the slab is taken off and the good stuff left in square timber to be ripped up into boards where consumed. This is done both for home consumption and for

among the nuchmery, takes the slabs away and then carries the good timber and piles i and then carries the good timber and piles it up or lays it gently upon the ox carts to be hauled off. A carpenter we saw wanted lumber from a particular log which was under several others. One of the monsters rolled the upper logs off and pushed the chosen stick to the milk. The way was not clear—the log butted against others. He pushed those aside and guided his piece through them with a sagacity almost human. His stick became wedged. He pushed and tugged; it would not budge. But at a whispered it would not budge. But at a whispered word from the mahout and the promise of a bit of nice food he bent to it. Still it stuck. With a whostle audible for a quarter of a mile he got on his knees, straightened out his hind legs and put his whole force to it. He was successful. We could almost read his satisfaction in the gentle flaps of his huge ears and the graceful gentle curve of his proboscis as he put it up to the mounted ma-hout asking his reward.

HOW THEY DO IT. Sticks over two feet thick and ten to fifteen feet long are lifted up bodily upon the great ivories, and are then carried off and laid upon the gangways so gently as not to laid upon the gangways so gently as not to make a jar. One stick twenty-two inches thick and twenty-two feet long we saw carried in this way. In carrying this the beast qad a path not three feet wide among the masses of loose logs. He had to plait his fore feet upon these and thus walk a considerable distance. He looked as if he were walking upon his hind legs. The corner of a bamboo hut stood in his way. He lifted the log over its roof, and bent his body so that his sides gently scraped the corner of that his sides gently scraped the corner of the house and did not shake it. A hun-dredth part of his weight would have caused

it to topple from its pile foundation.

He was ordered to carry off a pile of 4x6 pieces 10 to 15 feet long. He ran his tusks under a few. The mahout told him that was not enough. He tried again, and probably doubled his load. His driver gave him a ferce prod with his iron book over the foreflerce prod with his iron hook over the fore-head. With a shriek of rage he sent his vories under the pile and threw his snout over the top. He had to get on his knees to tet the load up. It was a decent dray load. As he passed us, perched on a pile of logs, I moved away, for I thought there was blood n his eye, and that he might dump the load on the foreigners. But when he came back he stopped before us, got on his knees bowed three times, and held out his snout to bowed three times, and near our his shout to us for a gratuity. I pitched a coin to the mahout. H whispered to the beast that his elephantship would get a part of it. This seemed satisfactory, for he snuffed up a pint of dust, blew it over his rump, and marched off for a bath in a mud hole not far away. Each mill has a pair. They work only in short spells, and take their rest when

eeding in grass grown mud ponds. A BABY ELEPHANT. In Mandalay we saw quite a number be-longing to the English commissary depart-ment. They were formerly King Thebaw's, One of them had a little baby only thirtyour inches tall. The mother was chained to a tree. The baby toddled to us and held out his snout. I tried to catch it. He gave loose—she seemed so uneasy and strained so at her chain. But I got my hand on the ittle fellow's back and scratched it. How he wriggled with pleasure. The mother understood the thing, and eased up. When we started off the calf wanted more rubbing, and followed us. The cow blew a whistle that made us hurry. The little fellow then toddled back, and took a pull at

his morning bottle. On the steamer going to Mandalay a Mr. Lacey, superintendent of the great Bombay. Timber company, was a fellow passenger. employs 600 elephants drawing teak logs to the creeks several hundred miles up one of the branches of the Irawaddy. He h s

been here many years, and gave me several curious anecdotes showing the wonderful sagacity of the great monsters.

Each elephant has his individual keeper, Each elephant has his individual keeper, but when they go into camp at close of day they are sent off alone to the jungles for dry wood, and never fail to bring the proper kind. From many things told me I am almost persuaded they have decided reasoning qualities, and are not simply taught tricks by rote. We watched the performance of several at Rangoon for two or three hours, and saw evidences of sugacity far surpassing the little tricks done in the menageries. The mahout sits on a houdah on the back of the huge animal. He rarely spenks loud enough for one to hear him a few feet off. Mr. Lacey believes they understand Burmese. Lacey believes they understand Burmese. One day he praised one of the elephants in this language. The animal showed evident this language. The animal showed evident pleasure. He then spoke disparagingly of him. The vain monster gave such unmistakable signs of being angry that the mahout asked Lacev to desist to prevent danger

A Chinese almanac, nearly 3,000 years old.

nast been discovered. Its discovery comes
too late, nowever, to supply circus clowns
with fresh jokes for this season.—Minnesots
Gerald.

A Story About Bill Nye.

Coal in large quantities has been discovered in Bill Nye's property at Hudson. Wia, and the popular humorist is now in a fair way to set fate at defiance. Bill and his family are living on Staten Island, and Bill does most of his writing at home. Bill's daughter is an interesting little creature, and she is all the more interesting in that she is the only living human being that inspires Bill with terror. Not long ago some friends happened along about tes time, and, of course, they were induced to remain and partake of the domestic repast. Bill likes to entertain, he bubbles over with hospitality—the hearty liberality of the west that reserves only the neck and claws of the bird for itself. On this particular occasion Bill was so very charming that he outdid all his previous records. It was, therefore, in a spirit of sincere admiration, seasoped, perhaps, with a sense of gratitude, that one of the guester turned to Bill's little daughter and remarked: "Your papa is a real funny man, isn't her."

man, isn't be?"

The sweet child suspended active business relations with the pie long enough to answer: "Yes, papa is always funny when we have company."—Eugene Field in Chicago Newa.

He Got an Awful Twist.

An Irishman, living up three stories in a flat, was awakened a few nights ago by an alarm of fire. Jumping from his bed, he grabbed the first article of clothing he could find, it proving to be his pants, and putting himself inside of them as quickly as possible, started to make his escape. In his hurry he did not notice that he had put his trousers on hindside before until he attempted to button them up. There was no time to button them up. There was no time to change, so he fastered the top button over the small of his back as best he could. Rusaing to the head of the stairs, he made a mis-step and down he went, rolling over and over, passed both landings without stopping, and brought up against the wheel of a hos cart at the curbstone. A policeman leane over to assist him, asking him if he was

much hurt.

"Faith, an' I dunno," said the Irshman, getting to his feet and feeling of himself to ascertain, when, noticing the way his pants were on, he said, evidently having had his memory knocked out him by his descent:

"Be jabbers, an' I must have got an awful twist."—Chicago Herald.

This is the sort of criticism prima donn this is the sort of criticism prima donnas have to face when they sing in the presence of Black Hills musical critics. One of them writes thus of the star of an opera company: "Her voice was a cross between the hum of

"Her voice was a cross between the num or a cyclone and the screech of a locomotive under full steam. It trembled away in cat like cadences and rose again like the wail of a hound in distress. Again it rose in mellow tones not unlike the wind dallying over the mouth of an empty jug. Stopping only long enough to take wind, she rose slowly to her tiptoes, and with gyrating arms and heaving chest gave a fair imitation of the roar that foretells a Dakota blizzard. Old Jim Baker's pet panther, chained to a post back of the opera house, heard some of her high notes and they skeered the poor beast out of a year's growth. It was the first time our town was visited by a genuine female calliope, and we hope she'll come again."—Detroit Free Press.

Rather too Appropriate.

The congregation of Dr. Woodbury's church had a quiet laugh yesterday morning over a little accidental incident that came very near little accidental incident that came very near giving the pastor the reputation of a humorist. Subscriptions have lately been taken at the morning services for various purposes, and yesterday was no exception. After a few moments thus devoted to material interests, Dr. Woodbury called the deacons to bring their collections forward and all responded but one. Him Dr. Woodbury overlooked, and went on to open his Bible. Let us the late descon slipped up to hand his Just as the late deacon slipped up to hand his collection to the pastor, the reverend gentle-man announced his text, looking the deacon full in the face:
"What hast thou in thine hand?"

The audience caught on and laughed out loud.—Minneapolis Journal.

First Young Man-Made up your mind where you're going this summer, old boy! Hang me if I know just where to go. New-port's passe. Bar Harbor's the thing now.

Second Young Man-Oh, Newport's raw-Newport, too; and hotels first class. I go a tween the parietals good deal on that. Beastly place for hotels, Bar Harbor; but it's the proper caper. I 2) is seen the parietals

suppose we will have to do it.

These young men are not scions of the Gould and Vanderbilt families. One presides at the glove counter and the other is in the cotton cloth department of Messrs, Plush & Sattin's dry goods store.—Tid Bits.

The Goulds' Social Tastes.

The Goulds themselves are people of the least possible social pretentiousness. No foubt Mr. Jay Gould's business affairs renier social secretiveness a policy with him, but der social secretiveness a policy with him, out be, at any rate, was never a man to hunger for notoriety in a fashionable sense. He is a victim to his nerves, too, and people who have been close in their intimacy with him tell me that he feels his unpopularity keenly, and this, no doubt, adds to his desire for retirement. His children are chips of the old block. The sons have the tastes and char-acteristics of the father in a marked degree. The business of money getting is their great-est pleasure. The daughter repeats, I am as-sured by friends of the family, the amiable and admirable traits of the mother. though they live in abundant luxury, the Goulds make very little show about it. His Goulds make very little show about it. His steam yacht and conservatory are Jay Gould's sole extravagances. He buys pictures which he does not look at and books which he does not read, as part of the paraphernalia of a rich man's house. Business is business with him, first, last and every time, and his two sons have already shown the bent of their tastes in the same direction.—Alfred Trumbles in New York News.

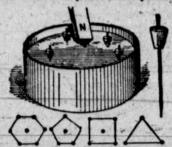
A Philadelphia drummer astonished the people of Omaha the other day by wearing a live chameleon as a watch charm. The curi ous little lizard was attached to a chain by a thin band of gold wound about its neck, and nestled in the creases of the drummer's waistcoat with every indication of content

SCIENCE AND PROUNESS

THE WONDERFUL MAXIM GUN-AN INTERESTING MAMMAL.

sor Mayer Illustrates in a Pleasi Manner With an Arrangement of Floating Magnetic Needles the Mutual Repulsion of Similar Bodies.

Professor A. M. Mayer has devised an arrangement of floating magnetic needles which beautifully demonstrates the mutual repulsian of similarly magnetized bodies. A number of strongly magnetized carpet needles are inserted in small corks, as shown in the prospective view of the picture here reproduced.



When floating, explains The Scientific American, these needles arrange themselves in symmetrical groups, the form of the groups

ranging with the number of needles.

One pole of a bar magnet held over the center of a vessel containing the floating needles will disperse the needles, while the other pole will draw them together.

An Ansesthetic Bullet.

German chemist which, it is claimed, will substance, breaking directly when it comes in contact with the object at which it is aimed. It contains a powerful anæsthetic, producing ing for twelve hours, which, except that the action of the heart continues, is not to be distinguished from death. A battle field where these bullets are used will in a short time be apparently covered with dead bodies, but in reality merely with the prostrate forms of soldiers reduced for the time being to a state of unconsciousness. While in this condition they may, the German chemist points out, be packed in ambulance wagous and carried off

The Maxim wun

The new and really wonderful weapon christened Maxin gun weighs over sixty-five pounds, is mounted en a light tripod, which can be lowered, raised, moved literally with one hand as easily as a garden hose, and which pours out automatically 600 shots a minute. There is no crank- to turn; there is no leave of feedings the man simply sets. no labor of feeding. One man simply sets the bullets going, and then directs it at will; aking a whole regiment front if he likes, or keeping the fire within a range of five feet or five inches. The basis of it all is the utilim-tion of the recoil force to fire the next shot.

gary. It is 10.97 miles in length, with a cross section of 9 feet 10 inches by 5 feet 3 inches and is used for drainage purposes. The new Croton aqueduct tunnel now in course of excavation near this city will be much the long-est tunnel in the world. When completed it will be nearly 30 miles long, with a section much larger than that of the Schemnitz tunnel, being about 16 feet in diamster. Twenty two miles have already been excavated.

A Remarkable Mammal. The accompanying cut represents the to of the skull of the remarkable mammal, Trity

lodon, described by Henry F. Osborn, of Princeton, in Science. It is reduced to two-thirds natural size, the genus being much larger than any other hitherto known from Mesozoic period. In etal foramen



SKULL OF A REMARK-

which has exactly the same position and rela-tions as in the lizard genus Sphenodon. From the large size of the parietal foramen in Tritylodon, which greatly exceeds that of any of the recent lizards in actual diameter, and ompares with that of the labyrinthoc and saurians, Professor Osborn infers that the primitive mammalia, of this family at least, had a pincal eye of some functional size and value. The facts here recorded are considered of remarkable interest to scientists, adding, as they do, to the rapidly accumulating

Why Colors Cannot be Photographed. Photography has never reproduced natural colors. Scientists explain this fact by the statement that color has no objective exis-tence. It is simply the brain's interpretation of the rapidity with which the waves of a ray of light beat against the retina. Beats more rapid produce the sensation of the mind known as violet; beats less rapid, that known known as violet; ceast sear rapid, that known as red. Violet and red are nothing but vibrations of the ether until they reach the optic nerve and communicate to that the vibrations which the brain translates. To photograph color is therefore as impossible as to photo-

According to the official newspaper of the Farve islands, the rock island of Munken, south of Sumbo, has sunk out of sight. In a word, one of the most striking objects in the word, one of the most striking objects in the Farve group, which has been sailed pest and admired by thousands of people and played an important part in geographical literature, has disappeared. It once stood seventy feet above the level of the sea, but the rock gradually crumbled away so that the tide washed oversits surface. The shallow waters around the island formed dangerous currents, with eldies, or maelstroms, which were much dreaded by mariners.