BY MARY SHAW.

remember fondly the zigzag rail fence inclosing the vast farm, hill and dale ristling barb-wire is now of more co

But to me give the old-fashioned rail.
Linctons wild berries grew its angles be

tween—

It was easy to climb or creep through
the golden grain had always a ridge of g

By the rail-fenced flelds that child

knew.

Nooks to claim 'thout pre-empting,
Offered wild berries tempting—
in those days—ah, who could pass by

The ones I recall had corners the rarest. From which wild roses nodded good-day. As clover-caps lifted, from meadows the fattest.

Where wild birds nested, or carolled gay. And bart-wire—well, yes. I know it is better. Sasting, not easily blown by the breeze, "Progressive." all that; yet I'm a regretter Of the rall fence "going," and not by degrees.

Though far freer from harm

**Dr. Elfenstein's Mission** 

## BY EMILY THORNTON.

A Remarkable Romance.

ETHEL MARKEA STRANGE BLUNDER.
Ethel did not entirely recover from the effects of her fright until after the night's sleep had served to caim her nerves, and all the evening that followed she was excited and scarcely able to control herself.

trol herself.

When she bade the family good-night and locked herself into her room, in order to proceed to her nightly task, it was with a dased feeling and an aching head. Nerving herself for her duty, however, as well as she could, she proceeded to light her candle, and, taking the indispensable knife, she passed through the wardrobe and passageway into the corridor bewood.

dor beyond.

Possessing herself of the basket of food, she remembered to fasten the door with the iron hook, a precaution that the hazenet had charged her always to the

serve, that by no possibility could she be surprised while accomplishing her task, then, passing onward, she opened the panel as usual, and placed the plate of food upon the shelves.

As she did so, she heard distinctly a movement on the other side, which, being rather unusual, for silence alone ordinarily reigned, startled her already excited nervos so much that she gave the shelves the required shove, and, just as they whirled away, she saw, to her horror, when it was too late to stop them, that she had dropped the knife from her hand, and it had gone around with the food.

Breathlessly she waited for the return Breathlessly she waited for the return

with the food.

Breathlessly she waited for the return movement, hoping that the creature within would not observe it, and that it would come back with the plate.

As she waited, a singular, loud, shrill noise or cry came from within.

The next moment the shelves had revolved, and the plate alone, appeared. Appalled with her gwn-varclessness, and fancying she knew not what as the result, the terrified, half frantic girl could only draw shut the panels with all the expedition possible, and then hastly return the basket, fasten the door, and seek the safety of her own apartment.

Oh, how she blamed herself for that careless, blundering act, and the more she blamed, the more she could not foresee the result of her first false move.

What was now her duty?

What was now her duty: Should she immediately s et, who was probably asleep by this me, and, telling him the mishab, ask hat was to be done?

Not ge could not think this course a

wise 510.

The faronet was an exceedingly passionate man. Such a tale, at this hour, would firow him into a whirl of nervous anges, that might cause damage to the broken hip, the bones of which, all hoped, and by this time commenced to units.

She saw, then, a once, that this course would not answer.

But would it be well to tell him on the

morrow?
What could be do if acquainted with

What could be do it acquainted with the nature of her disaster? He could not move from his bed. He could not, or would not crave assistance of any person be knew. It would only, distress him, and prove of no avail in the and.

Perhaps, after all, the are, or what-ever the creature was, would do no harm with the knife. He probably would handle it a little, then drop it, and where it fell, it would lie, unremem-bered and us less.

Containly this must be the arms.

Certainly this must be the result.

She felt she must consider it so, and cust that Providence would direct it all ashies way, and so allow no harm to

in ue.

No sleep visited her weary eyes, until long after midnight, she was so unhappy and so unnerved by all the events of the last twenty-four hours, and again and again she prayed that all might go well, and nothing terrible result from the loss of that dreadful knife.

Rising with the a'arm of the usual bell that rang to awaken the household, the poor girl again commenced to review the complete that had presented itself, to be

poor gir again commenced to review the problem that had presented itself to be worked out the night before. Once more she asked the question:

Should'she worry Sir Reginald by telling alternathe accident that had befallen nor, a should sin no?

Deterated the question:

Betared bedding postavely, she resolved to gay the corridor a morning visit, and by listening, study out if all was going on as used.

Like receive she instantial carried into the corridor of the corridor of

furning once more from her room,

down the corridor, she placed her ear close to the panel, and listened intently to hear if any movement could be dis-covered within the concealed room. All was still. Not the faintest motion was perceptible; therefore, feeling great-ly relieved, she returned, quite sure that ly relieved, she returned, quite sure that all must be well, and firm y resolved to say nothing of what had happened, and while keeping sikent endeavor to drive the entire circumstance from her own mind, and so be at peace.

The day passed on as usual, and when night brought her to the shelves she once more found to ber satisfaction silence relgning, and felt that now, indeed, all was right.

Poor Ethel: She little knew the fearful consequences yet to ensue from her

Poor Ethel! She little knew the fear-rul consequences yet to ensue from her first blunder.

The third afternoon had arrived, and nothing had transpired to lead her to apprehend the least-trouble from first unfortunate occurrence.

She had, therefore, regained the cour-she had lost, and was fast driving the entire circumstance from her mind.

Phis afternoon Sir Reginald had, ex-pressed a wish for music, therefore she pressed a wish for music, therefore she had by the had be had sung several ballads for his anusement. "I think," at length he said, interrupting her, "that it grows cloudy. Please look out. and to!"

her, "that it grows cloudy. Please k out, and tell me if a shower is ap

ing ner, that it is a shower is approaching."

Ethel arose at his bidding, and, after examining the sky, returned, saying as sile resumed her seat:

"There is, indeed. A very black doug is lying in the west, which foratells all hard shower."

"Then put aside your instrument and draw close to me, as I have some private instructions to give you in regard to a new work to be done to-night. Are we entirely alone?"

"We are. Mrs. Fredon left the room to-prepare you some nourishment, and your wife and niece are in the grounds," replied Ethel, trembling, she knew not why.

replied Etner, why.
"Then listen intently to my instructions.
"Then listen intently to my instructions about half-past nine

"Then listen intently to my instructions. If that storm rages about half-past nine or ten o'clock to-night, you must visit the Haunted Tower and put in motion some machinery. Have created there."

"Oh. Sir Reginald," murmured the shrinking listener, "please do not ask that of me."

"Shut-up! You just attend to my orders, and do what I tell you to do. Never dare dispute my will."

The baronet then proceeded to give minute directions for the lighting of each light, and also for the movements of the frightful and hideous image there concealed.

At its conclusion he remarked:

At its conclusion he remarked

"The scont-thick can understand every particular of the work I now require to be done?"

"I do," replied Ethel; "but, sir, my soul revolvs from the whole thing. I consider it a wicked deception, and I beg you to excuse me from undertaking it."

"Who cares what you think about it! No one asked your opinion. Do it you shall, so do not dare to utter another word against it."

"Sir Reginald, I have faithfully performed your wishes in regard to feeding the animal, whose life you value schighly, knowing that to preserve the life of even the least of God's creatures is a duty, but I can see no possible necessity for striving to impose upon the credulity of the inhabitants of this quiet credulity of the inhabitants of this quiet

place."
"That, I tell you is my business and not yours," was the angry reply: "You are here simply to attend to my work and-I have well paid you for doing so."
"I know that: but surely I am at liberty to point out an error in your wishes and-judgment. Sir Reginald, this thing that you say me to do is worn and I

erty to point out an error in your wishes and-judgment. Sir Reginald, this thing that you ask me to do is wrong, and I entreat you to carry it no further? You say you have done this yourself for twenty-five years; surely that can answer any purpose you may have to effect by it. Please, then, be satisfied, and let this thing rest."

"I tell you I will not," replied the barronet, fairly purple from rage. "Do you not see that your obstinacy is throwing me into a terrible and injurious excitement? I command you to obey my wishes. If you dare refuse, you shall leave my house this night, even though I know you have nowhere to lay your head. Do you hear?

"I do!" murmured the distressed girl. "Will you obey?"

"I do?" murmured the distresses gar. "eWill you obey?"

No answer came, the only reply she could make being a burst of tears.

Maddened by her slence and sobs, the baronet started up, until leaning upon his cliow, a thing he had been expressly forbidden to do, as it would jar his hip, he shook his fist violently in her face, while he demanded in fury:

inconsument of the above the shook his fist violently in her face, while he demanded in fury:

"Will you obey?"

"I will?" she at last gasped, between her sobs. Poor girl! Seeing his violent excitement, and remembering her aunt's last charges, she dared not refuse.

"Then see that you do it," her returned, more calmy, as he sank back with a grean upon his pillow.

Mrs. Fredon having by this time reappeared, Ethel withdrew from his side, and repaired to her own apartment to weep over her unfortunate lot, and to watch the clouds, hoping that the expected shower might pass around without reaching the spot in which she resided.

But her hope was vain!

reaching the spot in which she resided.
But her hope was vain!
As the evening came, the dreaded cloud approachied nearer and hearer, and when 10 o'clock struck, thunder, lightning, wind, and rain were riding funding upon, above, and around the earth. There was, therefore, no escape from the disgrazeful duty that a waited her, so at her usual time she took the lighted candle in her hand and started with tearcandle in her hand and started with tearful eyes to attend to the task before her.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

After Dr. Elfenstein had asked per mission of Sir Reginald Glendenning to

mission of Sir Reginald Glendenning to search the Haunted Tower he felt exceedingly puzzled over his future fourset. Resolved as he was to benetrate the mystery of that place, he could not understand how the thing was to be accomplished.

Sometimes he thought he was foolishly interested in this ghostly visitant, but again his promise to Mr. Rappelye to exemine all the premises, ponetrate to

and standy at the rooms, would return to his ramembrance, and he felt that this must be included in that sacred charge, though reserved in manner, his every nerve had been on the alert. He had been told that the room occupied by the present baronet was the one where Sir Arthur had met his sad fate. Knowing this, he fairly studied that

room.

He noted its width, height, and breadth; the height of the two windows from the floor, the size of those windows, and particularly he noted the one from which the rope had dangled that had been used to lower the body to the

He had several times walked to that window, as if meditating over his pa-fient's case, and looked out, surveying the ground below, and the distance from it to the lake, which was visible through

the trees.
Then he scrutinized every article of furniture the room contained, from the massive black-walnut bedstead to a large, tell furniture for the same management of the same management of the same management. large, tell, staterove, or the same mar-terial that stood opposite the door, and which he observed was always locked. Several times he caught, himself wishing he could see its contents, but smiled as his own curious nature. From this house, which havisted daily in his professional calling, he often drive around, examining the stables and

outbuildings, and sometimes slowly went around the tower to view the ruised part and to see if he could effect an en-

one day—it was the one on which Ethel started for the eventful walk, he in such a drive noticed—a small, well-trodden pathway leading up to a clump of bushes. Instantly the thought struck him that behind those bushes, concealed from view might be an onen nasage to from view, might be an open passage to the place, although he felt certain there

was no doorway.

The more he thought of this the more

The more he thought of this the more he was sure it must be the case. Why that well-used path through the grass if not for some such purpose? Yes; some human feet were in the habit of entering there, and he resolved to return to the place, under cover oldarkness, and investigate those bushes. Full of this discovery, and full of hope that he might yet penetrate to the mysterious tower, he touched his horse with the whip and drove hastily away.

But just as he emerged again into the ramble, he saw Miss Belle Glendenning gazing at him Kom an upper window,

gazing at him from an upper window, and felt mortified that she should have noticed his ride around the premises, as conscience whispered that it must speak

on, and proceeded to visit the homes of several sick (persons who need his advice and assistance.

On his return it was that he suddenly heard a wild shrick of terror, and looking around, had seen Ethel in that dangerous situation, while the nearing train told of the death awaited her.

Springing to the ground, he had rushed to her assistance, and had, as we have already said, wrenched apart those stiff fastenings, and drawn her from her peril.

peril.

Then, with her fainting form clasped in his arms, he had carried her to a place of safety, and, placing her upon the grass, had held her against his breast, while he removed her hat, and by fanning and rubbing had sought to restore

How lovely she looked to the young man as she thus lay so quietly in his embrace, her golden hair, which had become disheveled in his awkwardness, floating around her, with her white cheeks, upon which the long, black lashes curied, nestling so closely against his heart.

He could scarcely refrain from pressing his lips to hers, in his deep joy, that she was saved from the horrible danger that had surrounded her.

she was saved from the horrible danger that had surrounded her.

But he did refrain, and after she had recovered, and the shoe had been replaced, and her hair and hat rearranged and restored, he could not overcome a feeling of longing to have her in his arms once more, before he must yield her back, and again banishing her sweet remembrance, must return to the stern duty he had so solemnly undertaken.

Oh, how this spring of love resembleth the

had so solemnly undertaken.
Oh, how this spring of love resembleth the
uncertain glory of an April day.
Which now shows all the beauty of the sun,
and by and by a cloud takes all away.
Too well he remembered that he had
promised, in the most sacred way, to give
himself to the cause of another, to act
for him, and to let nothing stand in his
lawful way, in order to unravel this mystery.

No love, then, must enter his breast!

No love, then, must enter his breast! No maiden must divert his mind from his life work, and his vow!

But one thing he would do: he would gather her in his arms just once more, place her in his gir, and carry her safely back to the Ha'l, and after that work alone should be his portion.

This, then, he proceeded to accomplish, but her startled look as he caught her alp had frightnend him, and the fear of her displeasure had led to the half apology he had uttered in his jown defense.

After he had left her at the Hall he

After he had left her at the Hall it was hard to recall his truant thoughts to their proper sphere, but with set teeth and a firm resolve he plunged into study and active work he order to be at peace with himself.

He then returned to the remembrance of the little pathway he had discovered to the ruins, and determined to visit the place that very night.

But a writer has well said that "Man proposes, and God disposes," for he did

proposes, and God disposes," for he did not go near the place that evening, as a sudden call to visit a person in great agony, several miles away, sent him into an entirely different region, and detained him there awhile. The dragon wing of night o'erspreads the earth.

earth.
and not until
The first oper

and not until
The first opening of the korkeous east
did he return.
The great suffering of this new patient ever detained him by his side untiafter midnight the second evening, and a
third time had night folded the earth before relief came to the weary one, and
Barle Elienstein was at liberty to pay
the bonely role the desired call.

M. M. NO ESCONTINIER . ITO BE CONTINUED.

THE BAROMETER FROC

A Creature Which Tells You What the Weather Will Be. New York has a frog that is a weather prophet, and he follows the ups and downs of the mercury with unfailing

r gularity. This frog, which is probably the only one of its kind in America, was re ly imported from Germany. It is ly imported from Germany. It is known commonly as the "harometer frog." Its present home is in the office of Dr. W. S. Berkmann. on Third avenue. This peculiar faculty for forecasting the weather is an accredited scientific fact. The encyclopedia defines this curious visitor as a "batrachian reptile of the tailless order, embracing the group of phanero-glosses" found in Central Germany." ound in Central Germany. weather frog has been comfort

ably installed for the last two weeks in a glass globe. There is a rocky island in the midst of the watery issand in the inast of the contained in the glass grobe. When the barometer is a set fair, the frog suns himself upon this rock. He devours enormous quantities of roaches, purchased by the bagful and fed to him cient number of these delicate and toothsome morsels, which the batrachian declares to be superior in quality to anything in his native swamps. a fine beefsteak, chopped fine, keeps liss majesty alive. So far, his digestion has not been known to interfere with the prompt performance of his-fluties as weather prophet to the population of southern Third avenue.

The weather frog is a comparatively rare animal. It has not taken long for his fame to spread, and a great num-ber of visitors have found it necessary to pay a visit to the dentist for the pleasure of listening to the mournful voice which comes in soul-stirring chords from the deep, solid red chest.

If that green-backed, red-chested and brown-throated bactrachian is fanning himself on the summit of the island upon a fine Saturday afternoon visit-ors go away rejoicing. It will be a fine ors go away rejoicing. It will be a line and perhaps hot Sunday. On the other hand, should the frog slide into the water and begin to sink, though the sun may be shining that day, they know it will rain ere morning. If the frog If he remains persistently at the bot

tom, it is an augury of long-continued rain or disagreeable weather. The movements of this long-legged reptile are so carefully adjusted to the small variations of the weather that it has been suggested to his owner that a graduated glass introduced into the globe would give daily readings which might be posted outside the building for the public benefit.

Dr.—Berkmann has watched his movements very closely during the past fortnight, and is prepared to say that he compares more than favorably with the man on Broadway. It has been suggested to him that it is not right to keep his weather prophet hidden at the bottom of a tank in a dentist's office, but should request the government to appoint the frog to the Weather Bureau as an adjunct to the

present official staff.

The weather frog is valued at \$25-a price at which it is not likely to become popular in this country. His hind legs are abnormally long, and his front legs exceedingly short. He is slow in regs executingly stort. The is slow in motion, but makes up for any deficiencies in this way by being extremely sensitive to sound. He can hear the approach of an enemy even if he has not the ability to get out of the way were calculated. very quickly. As for his voice, it is un anything heard even in the bullfrog region, and must: be listened to carefully before a musician can form any estimate of its beauty.

How the Last Juror was Won.

Dr. Robert ' D. Sheppard, business agent of the Northwestern University relates a story of how he once won a

relates a story of how he once won a law suit which illustrates the runner in which lawyers sometimes adapt themselves to their juries.

"There was no question," said Dr. Sheppard, "but that I was in the right of the case. The evidence was conclusive, the law was on marside, and which sive, the law was on mr side, and which sive, the law was on my side, and when my attorney arose to make his opening address he thought he had the case toon. He briefly reviewed the evidence, won. He briefly reviewed the evidence, stated the law in the case, and was about to close his argument when he is tieed that one of his jurors, a stol'd o'd farmer, did not seem to be with him. The other eleven men had already decided the case in their wa, nunds, but the farmer had a stuggesh, see expression on his countenance which boded no good for me or my fass. Again my lawyer reviewed the evidence of the latter of the case of the Again my lawyer reviewed the evi-ornee, addressing his remarks entirely lawyer reviewed the evito this one man, but no impression thade. The same stolid expression tande. The same stolid expression still o cupied the man's face, and he seemed as little likely to be moved as the cauthouse in which he was a little likely to be moved as the courthouse in which the trial was take in place. The attorney tried all kinds of arguments, and finally, when he was at out giving up in despair, a happy thought struck him. He repeated again the bare facts, and when he came to a place where the person opposing methad made an egregicus cretor in judgment he leaned over to the old farmer and said: arguments, and finally, when he old farmer and said:

'And I want to tell you, mr friend, that there's where he dropped his wat

oinutes, and for all that I had saked"

A Blood-Red Lake, Lake Morat, in Switzerland, queer habit of turning red about or three times every ten years, a pretty lake, like most of the

a pretty lake, use most of the of water in that picturesque conditions and its piculiar freak is attributed disposition to celebrate the slam of the Burgundians under Charles Bold on June 21, 1476. But the Presay it blushes for the conduct of say it blushes for the conduct of Swiss, who, in that battle gave Burgundians no quarter. This it was redder than ever, and sinister appearance, when onn illuminated its waves

legend. who catch enormous lures, that weigh between As a matter of fact, some of the Burgundians killed in the hrown into the lake, while quicklime. This historical recolled angered the Burgundian solden the victorious armies of the Rep battle, and Henri Martin very reproached them for that pie

It would hardly do to attribute reddening of the waters of the to the blood of the soldiers of Carlo the Bold. The coloring is due so to the presence in large quantite little aquatic plants, called by the uralists oscillatoria rubescens. curious thing about it i Lake Morat is the only lake in growth is developed cientific men.—Boston Transcrip

Four Trees in One Truck Four miles from Pincville, McDe county, on the grounds of J. L. Pal ad not seen it with my own eyes, lo arcery nave occleved it possible. On the bank of the Elk River ri

large tree that t neighboring trees. tree that towers high above buttressed trunk appears from each ten feet in diameter. A little higher ten feet in diameter. A little higher a man's head this trunk divides had lesser trunks, the two smallers of are in themselves fare sized trees a are in themselves far size ucces the other two are far above the an size. Here comes in the queer part

Of these divergent trunks the two

from different sections of the trusk to peculiarities that distinguish the ne tree from that of the other, but cer ly these characteristics do not appear cursory examination, nor are the of jointure visible where the four

coalesce.
I doubt if any one can point to a sur I doubt f any one can point to stragrowth than this—two sycamores, in and an elm, all growing from one contrunk. This bineeting together of youthful tree trunks as they this with age is occasionally seen, but it an tinusually fine illustration. Each amust, however, form its own barts to say, no one of them has been a carveloped by another. Hence a curvestigation ought to disclose a line where the incu.ving bark of original tree meets.

Small Fruit Farms Pay-

"Contrary to the general opinion Mr. Russell Stephens, one of the fruit growers of the Sacramento with the angle fruit growers in Ca "it is the small fruit farms in Call
which pay the best.

are very expensive to manage. every person about them as to there are many leaks and wea The transportation feature is more important than all things bined, for unless the fruit can l bined, for unless the fruit can be and properly shipped, there is no the business. In the end the will pay, but at present the small have the best of it, for they can they raise. It is strange to us people in the asat pay, twenty. Ber pound for Malaga or Tokya when out there we are glad to s for from \$10 to \$17 per ton, of one-cent per pound. The railformiddle men get all the money, all is worse, the consumer has lot high prices that he does not feel buy all the fruit he should."

Broke Up the Meeting

A church congregation in Ky., was dismissed most sur-under upleasant chromisianes Sundays since. Right in the mi-the preacher's discourse there into the church thought the late. door what appeared to be a ble white cat, closely followed by an dog. Cat and dog ran swidth the middle aisle to the platfor preacher, taken was a swidth or the middle aisle to the platfor the middle aisle to the middle ai preacher, taken unawares dis ural thing, licked at the cat, bil louded it squarely in the middle congregation. Then t turned the cat was a skure.

OP FOR THE WALLS

for Female Employes styles in Jewelry-White Skirts in

TS FOR FEMALE EMPLOYES. ATS FUR FEMALES IN A STATE OF THE MEAN SAYS THE BOSTON MEDIAND SURFICE JOURNAL, COMPREHING THE FORM FOR THE MEAN THE MEA natical or mercantile establish-in the State to provide suitable for the use of females so employnd shall permit the use of such by them when they are not neces gaged in the active duties for they are employed. A fine of they are employed. A fine of these than \$10 or more than \$30 fer offense is the penalty prescribed riolation of the law.

ASSING STYLES IN JEWELRY. SING STYLES IN JEW. I paid \$440 for You can have Why? Out of fashion, and can tell whether it will again be the mode for half a century. Here cat's eye—they are all a species of net—that cost me 800 francs. It no price at all upon it now. A few ago "melee" diamonds formed in What do I take were the rage. What do I "melee?" They are the small an by "meteer" They are the small intants, ranging from one-quarter the not the one-sixty-fourth of a carat. even is a "melee" broogh for which e years ago I asked \$720; I can du-overly the How for \$225. But three years this and the state of the state "melee" diamonds sold for \$600 \$700 a carat; now they have very value.—Philadelphia Times.

SKIRTS IN HAIR CLOTH. th the return to favor of the stiff. skirt, the laundry bills are reve-is. Many woman prefer, not so from economy as for the real likthem, the white haircloth pettimade to wear with any indoor. The material is stiff as anyket. It is cut so as t in the market. from which it flares in the aggressive fashion. The foot be trimmed in all sorts of pretty fanciful ways. Among the smart-re frills of the haircloth, covered y with tiny frills of Valenciennes set close together so as to over Of course, these skirts do not der, and so may be treated to any of fantastic decoration.

SE TROUBLESOME TRESSES. ery often the hair falls and tonics to of little avail. In this case it is o massage the scalp. Not infre-This prevents circulation, the cles of the hair become anaemic, as a result the hair falls. The remedy is to give the head a course ssage, which is easily and simply Place a hand on each side of upper part of the face, with the other person on the head behind the and the little fingers near where ebrows begin; then put the other resource the head, and for ten or resource the head, and for ten or re minutes gently work the scalp wards and forwards. Finally, the thumb and forefinger pinch calp all over, continuing until the begins to tingle; the loosens the from the bone and starts the cir-

ion. Keep up this treatment night morning until the hair ceases to

ASICAL DEVELOPMENT FOR GIRLS. he mother's responsibility for the second well-being of her family does stop, however, with the provision ourishing food. If there are girls he family, the same care must be no to their physical, development is considered necessary for the area of the second necessary for the second necessary for the second necessary for the order of the second necessary for the second n objected to take the decrease of the control of the y fast approaching when a how to do this, and recognize it the first importance to acquire perfection of her children.

DON'T TURN AND STARE. o women pass each other in

et of a provincial down; they are cquainted, yet it is long odds that of them turns around to look after ther very short odds against both \$10. It is not the gait, or the figure that has cled attention. It is the dress, and the person within it. At the hair of the stranger cited attention. It is the dress, and the person within it. The gentle chiats who are busy organizing debrutalization of man will, of attribute this little failing to the

ling NE syst train s ma

a line the; s peate stitch thread design After

and fit Gras Some Veils sidered The

waist

Narre with la mer bo A sili though over its Ац еу deep po of whit The 1 every in

When

water a Belts tumes. der hav r velve The n waists n husband A han of plum vers, col soft sati

buttons. Long e fastened gowns, v being car floating s Many at the b

with inte already. heads an nificant t in them. Some n

that will woman, v the butto - Bracelei ter a cons

and twiste