a teaspoonful of borax. The is of the brush should be held in rater for a minute or two, when should be given then a few hard

pretty bodice for evening wear is to of white silk rep woven with sof pink and green, with waistand bows of pink satin ribbon. I inches wide. The waist is but it at the back and has a small opening cut out square in front pointed at the back. The yoke is ink satin, covered with two rowsream lace insertion set on plain, full fronts are gathered onto the and are finished off above with frills of accordeon pleated pink e. The puffed sleeve reaches to the w, where it is finished with a band bow of pink satin ribbon. bow of pink satin ribbon.

charming afternoon costume is of spotted crepon cloth, trimmed a collar, belt and cluster loops and of miroir velvet. The full bodies ut out to describe an all over folipatten, through the apertures thich peeps out the lining of daffodin ow satin. The cuffs are also of the an Adainty toque to be worn with costume is of miroir velvet, set off a feather aigret.

handsome bodice is in a rich quality, pink poult se soie, with narrow k stripe. The silk is so rich and the that the full sleeves seem to stand themselves, giving great distinction the bodice, which is further ornamentat the square cut neck by a band apple green velvet, the contrast of or being particularly, effective, very elegant tea gown is composed biscuit color crepon, embroidered e and there in gold, and relieved with these of dark satin in the form of we secured with paste buckles. The pudder draperies, falling en cascade, are ightful, and antensity the pretty vess of the waist.

es of the waist. chinchilla and sable are the favorite this season. If anything, the chinchilla is the favorite. It is always an tremely dressy fur, and looks parularly well with dark velvets. When lyet is the rage, chinchilla comes to be foreground. There are two kinds, a Bolivian and the Eureka, and some utend that the former is preferable, hile others prefer the latter. There is a cat range in price in chinchilla, but ere is also a great choice in the fur. In

A pretty and becoming hat is made petunia velvet, with an artistic bow velvet in a deeper shade; shot with dd. Two ostrich tips start at the ck from the pale petunia aigret and rl down over the brim on each side.

A dainty Henry III. hat is of glace it encircled round the high deuted own with a drapery in miroir veivet, usters of ostrich feathers are placed the side, some erect us ears and others opping over the hair and the turned brim.

The many friends of Mrs. J. C. Grace, the many friends of ars. J. C. Grace, to has been traveling south with her band for the benefit of her health, il be glad to dearn that she is gainstrength rapidly. When last heard m they were at St. Augustine, Floris

The many friends of Mr. A. E. K. Green ll be pleased to hear that he has quite overed from his recent attack of pueuia, by which he was confined to onia, by which he was confined to Steinhel's Hospital for some 10 days.

The direct speaks in the highest terms of a attendance in that institution.

The myriad of friends of the family of r. E. King Dodds will be pleased to ar that Miss Emily Dodds is slightly, tter and that hopes are now entertain. ter and that hopes are now ent of her utimate recovery. She is not however, completely round the cor

London, Feb. 9.—The Judicial Com-nittee of the Privy Council this morn-ing handed out judgment in the Cana-tian cases of Casgrain v the Atlantic and Northwest Railway and Alexander, Brassard, Both appeals were dis-nissed with costs. Two Canadian Cases Decided.

sir Morven's Hunt.

its twenty gallant gentlemen,
tode out to hunt the deer,
th mirth upon the silver horn
and gleam upon the spar;
ey gailop through the meadow grass,
they sought the forest's gloom,
dloudest rang Sir Morven's laugh,
and lightest tost his plume.
There's no delight, by day or night,
Like hunting in the morn;
So busk ye, gallant gentlemen,
And sound the silver horn!

They rode into the dark greenwood.

By ferny dell and glade.
And now and then upon their cloaks.
The summer sunsains played.
Her heard the timid forest birds.
Break off amid tueir glee.
They saw the startled icveret.
But no stag did they see.
Wind, wind the hern on summer moral.
They need a buck appears.
There's health for herse and gentlemen.
A-following the deer.

hey panted up Ben Lemond's side, where thick the leatage grew, and when they bent the brunches back The subdams darted through; r Morrem in his saddle turn'd And to his confead, and to

And to his contrade spake.

Now quiet! we shak find a stag

Beside the Brownies Lake.

Then sound hot on the bugle nora

Bend bush, and do not break.

Lest ye should start the fleet-foot har

A-drinking at the lake. ow they have reached the Brownlest

A blue eye in the wood—
And on its brink a moment's space
All motionies they stood.
Ther sudden's the allence broke
With twenty bowstrings twang.
And hurting through the drowsy air
Their feathered arrows rang.
Then rise the silver note resound
Across the forest cool;
Sir Mogren's darf hath slain the hard
Beside the Brownies' Pool!
When shadows seal the forest up

hen shadows seal the forest up And o er the meadows fall,

hen shadows fall,
And oer the meadows fall,
hose twenty gallant gentlemen
Come riding to the hall;
lith gleam of torch and morry shout
lift from Morven's saddle bow
A royal stag of ten
Oh, lay aside the trusty spear,
And lay aside the horn!
To-night we'll feast upon the deers
And hunt another morn.
Wm. R. Thalek





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