

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

SEASONABLE HINTS AND MATTERS OF MOMENT.

Timely Fashion Notes—How to Retain Glossy Hair—Illustrated Costumes—Dainty Hat—Good as Her Name.

FASHION NOTES.

Lusted, figured and shot silks are seen.

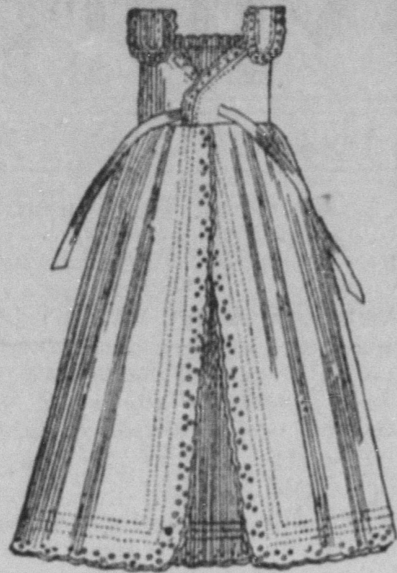
Embroidery is in evidence everywhere. Black silk is striped with narrow lines of pink.

"Twine color," is spotted with pale blue.

Cream brocade is suitable for elderly ladies' show dresses; turquoise blue.

New basque bodices are pointed as a rule. They have an umbrella back or are slashed in tabs each of equal length on some forms, others graduated and made several inches shorter on the sides.

Leather shades, gold, yellows, russets, light olives and sapphires, swallow, peacock and drakes' neck blue are among the most fashionable colors of the season.



A DAINY APRON.

This apron is made of cambric or muslin, and is fashioned after the daintiest possible design. It is appropriate for school wear, and may be made with a plain hem about the skirt, and a little edge of embroidery about the neck.

VELVET AS POPULAR AS EVER.

Velvet promises to be as much seen in the evening as in the morning during the winter season. Many of the night shades are very lovely. Turquoise blue is one of the most effective, and shot grayish green harmonizes exquisitely, while golden yellow is well calculated to set off the charms of a brunette. The happy possessors of rare old lace can find no better way of displaying their treasures than by mounting them upon velvet. Lace is the trimming par excellence for this soft, rich fabric, but the lace should, if possible, be entering upon the sear and yellow stages of its existence.—[St. Louis Star-Sayings.

In the religious orders of the different churches the black uniform is adopted, not for economy, but to protect the gentle nuns and novices from admiration. There is no color so generally leveling and unbecoming as black. Black is awe inspiring. Black is also depressing; it has a disagreeable effect upon men and animals. Dogs and babies will make friends more readily with brightly dressed people than with those in black garments. In normal colleges pupil teachers are advised not to dress in black any more than is necessary. No physician of the present day will allow a black garbed nurse to care for a serious case.—[New York Advertiser.



PRETTY HOUSE GOWN.

This gown is made of inexpensive figured challie, with waist decorations of silk either in black or a shade to blend with the figure in the gown. Quaker gray and pink are a pretty combination for this style of gown.

FOR OUR GRANDMOTHERS.

Bonnets are a difficulty for old people; they, however, should have all things be roomy. Then they must be black and of very good materials. As the winter season will soon be upon us, it will be a safe purchase to invest in a bonnet of rich black velvet, and this must have no attempt at other adornment than feathers and lace, and a pair of comfortable ribbon strings. These also must be of good ribbon, and such as will tie in a presentable bow in front, not at the side. They look nice of more ribbon, or of a striped satin and velvet. A very pretty model for an old lady's winter bonnet is of black satin and velvet mixed. The crown might be of the satin, laid on in plaits, and with the front of velvet, very fully laid on; a curtain of the latter material with a narrow jet edging, by way of finish, falling behind just slightly to the right side; a couple or three pretty pale pink feathers might be placed, or a tuft of mauve ones. I particularly advocate pink as being one of the most becoming shades to the complexion which is made up of the delicacy of youth and the softness of years, for a really pretty old lady has something of both these in her skin. Blue is not absolutely a forbidden color for old age, but it lacks warmth and thus it can scarcely be placed in the category of suitable shades; mauve is pretty and somehow its soft subdued tones does much to sweeten a whole toilet. A rich deep purple is equally convenient to the old lady, and against her white hair its softness is charming.—[Atlanta Constitution.



DRESS FOR A CHILD.

Plaids in all materials are used in gowns for girls from 9 to 12 years of age, and for a tall, slight child they are particularly becoming. At that very awkward age, when authors are distracted by the ungainliness of the little ones, and hardly know how to gown them appropriately, a plaid gown, with huge sleeves of velvet tied up under the arms with a velvet sash which finishes in a great flat bow at the back, will be found a great boon.

HOW TO RETAIN GLOSSY HAIR.

Greater attention even than before is paid to the hair and its arrangement, and crimping pins are used not only upon the fringe but behind the ears at the back when the hair is worn high and above the brow when it is worn low. The fashionable color is a very bright chestnut brown, but the prettiest hair is that which is untouched by dyes and kept very clean and well brushed. Many a woman "colors" her hair with some expensive preparation under the mistaken idea that the chevelure bestowed upon her by nature is of a dull, inferior kind, whereas, if it only had proper attention, she would discover that all the washes in the world could produce no prettier color than her own possesses without them.

A hundred strokes a day are the very least number for keeping the hair bright and burnished. A clean brush is an important part of the prescription.

It is easily washed in three minutes by dissolving a small quantity of borax powder in warm water and dabbing the bristles up and down in it, when the water is nearly cool. Then pour clean, cold water over them and shake the brush well and leave it bristles downward on a folded towel to drain. It will be dry next morning. With two or three good brushings one of them can always be undergoing the cleansing process.—[Chicago Herald.

BLACK FOR FAT WOMEN.

Black makes a fat woman look slender; it is the thinnest color a fat woman can wear. It also makes a person look old. It is the worst color an aging woman can wear. When a kindly disposed employment agent is anxious to place a young nurse girl in a responsible position he always tells her to get a black dress, knowing that it will make sixteen appear twenty-six.



AN AUTUMN CAPE.

Geranium red bengaline for vests on black gowns is a fashionable freak that will have a cheerful effect when the cheerless days of winter set in.

Red serge, camel's hair or sacking dresses are combined with black watered silk and trimmed with many rows of very narrow jet gimp.

A great deal of old rose, bright red, pink, some salmon, corn-color, lemon-yellow and very pale green will be used in vests and dressy accessories of plain and particolored costumes.

Some of the new goods that seem so heavy are so loosely woven that they are in fact very light, and the dresses made from them have much less weight than one might fancy.

A great number of new patterns in bordered goods is seen, and it is said that this will be one of the features of the next variation in fashion.

Odd pieces of table and toilet silver are appreciated, such as hot water jugs, silver bread platters, muffinners, toast racks and egg boilers.

A curious piece was seen the other day. It was a botanic cheese pot, mounted like a brass coal scuttle at an angle, on a standard with a rest for the cheese scoop.



AN ELEGANT TOILET.

Hopsacking and several varieties of basket wool are offered in blue and brown, green and brown, black and red, and other colors. In some the braiding is close and the strands narrow. These usually are of a very bright color interlaced with black or dark brown, and often have a silk finish. More loosely braided stuffs have wide strands and duller tints.

A particular fad of fashionable women is a modified tailor-costume of English cloth with lining of silk or some contrasting color. A tan costume with cape is lined with changeable rose and blue silk; one made of dull gray has a lining of light blue and gold; another with tints of olive has pink and pale-rose changeable lining. Ruffles of the same material are set on the edge of the skirt facing.

Sleeves are little changed, the mutton-leg shape prevailing and being made to drop below the armhole, even when interlined with crinoline lawn. The close part on the forearm is often covered with a succession of folds of two materials—one set of the material of the dress, the other of that of the trimming.



FOR A DAINY MISS.

The above hat was made of black velvet, and through the rim was an insertion of black jet, with feathers in black and an immense buckle towards the back of the hat. The muff was of black velvet, lace and tiny Prince of Wales feathers, and was lined with a pale shade of heliotrope.

UNIQUE SPOT IN THE CAPITOL.

One of the most striking scenes about the Capitol at Washington during the daily sessions is about the "ladies' corner" in the statutory hall. This corner is regarded by the Philadelphia Telegraph as one of the most curious attachments of any legislative body. It is unique and full of interest to the members. The place, which is behind the great columns and guarded by the statues of Garfield and Ethan Allen, and furnished with leather-covered sofas and chairs, has been frequently described, but the picture in all its fullness has never been given and perhaps never will be done full justice. The greater number of ladies who come to the Capitol receive visits in the galleries from their friends on the floor, and some days the scene there is one of the most interesting of receptions. But the confidential corner, the place of more seclusion and comfort, is said the soft leather furniture behind the trusty statues. Many a representative of the great people spends a social half hour or so there with comfort and pleasure, and, it is to be hoped, with benefit. It serves some of the uninitiated as a sort of school of training for the more extended field of social life in Washington. He who would be quite ill at ease in a fashionable drawing-room or in ladies' society under most any other circumstances, looks back on a sofa beside some fair creature there with an easy familiarity which is sure to rub off some of his roughness of manner and shyness. The ladies who frequent this corner perform a great work in the way of overcoming the shyness of new members. In many cases, however, those who have long since forgotten that they were awkward or bashful in ladies' society, still cling to the habit of visiting this corner, and appear to take some delight in the relaxation it affords from their heavy labors in congress.

This institution was not started as a training school. That feature has merely developed incidentally. Primarily it was intended as a place where ladies coming to see congressmen might sit and wait while a messenger carried their cards on to the floor. The backs of a line of sofas up against the columns from the boundary of the sacred precincts of blessed and beautiful, and a card reads in big black letters "Excuse me, please," etc. An elderly man sits at a table, with two or three pages at his side and blank cards for the use of those who do not carry their card case. A messenger sits at the entrance to keep intruders out. An interesting and lively reception is always in progress at certain hours of the day while the house is in session, and the receiving party is usually numerous and attractive. Sometimes ten or a dozen members will be among the visitors at one time, some seated on the sofas and some standing behind the columns or statues in earnest conversation with the fair habitués. During the day there is a constant coming and going between the house and this reception room. All the members who are called there do not go from choice, and the woman-bearer, who is compelled by politeness to go in response to a card, may be known by his flushed and annoyed countenance and his impatience to get away. There are some men who cannot be cultivated in a social way, even when surrounded by all these advantages.

Origin of the Arab Steed.

The origin of the best strain of Arabian blood has been related by some romance. While Mohammed was fighting his way to greatness he was once compelled to lead his corps of 20,000 cavalry for three days without a drop of water. At last from a hill-top, they descried the silver streak of a distant river. Mohammed ordered his trumpeter to blow the call to dismount and loose the horses. The poor brutes, starving for water, at once sprang into a mad gallop towards the longed for goal. No sooner loosened than came the alarm—false, as it happened—of a sudden ambush. "To horse!" was blown, and repeated by a hundred bugles. But the demand was too great; the parched throats were not to be relaxed; the stampede grew wilder and wilder as 20,000 steeds pushed desperately for the river-banks. Of all the frantic crowd but five mares responded to the call. To these duty was higher than suffering. They turned in their tracks, came bravely back, pleading in their eyes and anguish in their sunken flanks, and stood before the Prophet. Love for their master and a sense of obedience had conquered their distress, but their bloodshot eyes told of a fearful torment—the more pathetic for their dumbness. The danger was over; the faithful mares were at once released; but Mohammed selected these five for his own use; and they were the dams of one of the great races of the desert. From them have sprung the best of Arabian steeds. It can, however, scarcely be claimed that the average horse of the Orient comes up to this ideal. He must have been bred from the 19,995.

As good as her name.

The Princess Christian is said to be more devoted to good works than any other of the Queen's daughters. Her pet scheme is the British Nurses' Association, and next to that she is devoted to flower charities. She has a big conservatory and every day she sends out great bunches of flowers to all the sick in her neighborhood. She also delights to discover genius and make smooth its path. She goes so far in this that she listens on the streets to strolling players, hoping to find an Ole Bull among them.—[Detroit Free Press.

A hundred and fifty years ago unmarried as well as married women were styled "Mrs." Girls were called "Miss" until they left school, when they took rank as "Mrs." while married women were very generally addressed as "Madam."—[Chicago Times.

Co. perishing was first used for vessels of the English Navy about the year 1770.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

He Had Noticed It—Cause for Resentment—Worse—A Singular Request, Etc., Etc.

HE HAD NOTICED IT.
Barber (giving him a swipe down the other cheek)—Yes, sir; I've got some influence in this ward, if I do say it myself.

Man in Chair—You do seem to have something of a pull.—[Chicago Tribune.

CAUSE FOR RESENTMENT.

"There's an awful quarrel on between Harry de Ruyter and Miriam. Have you heard about it?"

"No; what's it all about?"
"Why, Harry told her she was his study for the heroine of his last story, and she read it and found that he described her as 'not strictly beautiful.'"

WORSE.

Barrie—Famlyman is a terrible bore. Strang—Does he persist in telling the clever things his children have said?

Barrie—Worse. He tells of the clever things he has said himself.

A SINGULAR REQUEST.

Family Physician—I can assure you, my dear lady, that you have not the least trace of a liver complaint.

Patient, who longs to go to Carlsbad—But, my dear doctor, can't you provide me with it if I want it very badly?—[Frederic Blaetter.

MIGHT CALL HIM ONE BY TELEPHONE.

Haverly—Would you call a man a liar who was in the habit of telling little harmless fibs?

Austin—It would depend upon how much he weighed.—[Vogue.

JUST LONG ENOUGH TO THINK IT OVER.

Patient Old Lady (to elevator boy reading novel)—How often does the elevator go up, boy?

Elevator Boy—It goes up at the end of every chapter.—[Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

THE FAULT ON THE OTHER SIDE.

Isabella—I don't see why you should have any difficulty in conversing with Mr. Francement. You said you spoke French?

Elyne—I do, but no one can understand me.—[Chicago Record.

IF THIS WERE ONLY TRUE.

So many girls will have to go without new hats this winter on account of the World's Fair that it will be quite the thing to go bareheaded to the theatre.—[Achison Globe.

WOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER.

He—What is the reason you won't let me kiss you when I ask you? Is it because you think I have kissed so many other girls?

She—No, I acquit you of that.

He—Indeed! Why?

She—Because, if you had you wouldn't have asked.—[New York Herald.

AND TROUBLE EVENTUALLY FOLLOWED.

Neighbor's Boy—Your mamma must be mighty strong.

The Other Boy—How do you know whether she is or not?

Neighbor's Boy—I heard my mamma say she believed she was a shoplifter.—[Chicago Tribune.

A PROTESTED TRANSGRESSION.

Little Mary—O, you've got papa's razor. He'll just take your head off when he finds it out.

Little Johnnie (looking at the blade with a satisfied air after drawing it through another pine stick)—Not with this.—[Detroit Tribune.

WANTED SOLICITUDE.

"Now, dear," said the thoughtful wife, "you will be careful not to get your feet wet, won't you?"

"Humph!" replied the dyspeptic husband. "That's the way with you women. That shows just about how much consideration you have for a man. I suppose you'd be satisfied to see me break my neck trying to walk down to my office on my hands, wouldn't you?"—[Washington Star.

JOHN SETTLED AND DONE FOR.

"So your son John is courting a woman at last? I'm afraid, however, that he'll be too bashful to propose to her."

"He won't need to propose; she's a widow."—[New York Press.

A MEAN MAN.

"My dear," said Mr. Bloombumper to his wife, "I wish you would have some of these biscuits of yours when Mr. Briscoe is here for dinner."

"I thought you didn't like Mr. Briscoe, love," replied Mrs. Bloombumper, sweetly.

"I don't."—[Judge.

A WOMAN'S JOKE.

"Yes, mutton's dear to-day," said he, "but here's some venison that's nice."

"Oh, no; no venison for me,"

She said, "that's dear at any price."—[New York Press.

LIKE A PAPER WRAPPER.

The Young Housewife—Have you any canvas back duck?

Butcher—Yes, ma'am.

The Young Housewife—Well, I wish you'd send me one. And I wish you'd have it taken out of its canvas, if you please!—[Chicago Record.

A WORTHY DOCTOR.

"Dr. Jacques is certainly a first rate physician. All his operations succeed and he has never yet met with a failure."

"Then his patients must indeed be lucky."

"Yes; for when he gets them their sufferings are sure to cease very soon."—[Journal Amusant.

HE WAS NO TRANSCIENT.

He was introduced to her in the parlors of the hotel and kept her listening to his chatter for two mortal hours.

"I am quite at home in this hotel," he finally remarked.

"Oh, yes," she answered with a weary smile; "you seem to be a permanent boarder."—[Detroit Free Press.

DIDN'T WANT IT.

Warble—I kissed a girl last night and she treated it just like an editor treats my poems.
Fiddleback—Declined it?
Warble—No. Returned it with thanks.—[New York Herald.

CROP ITEMS.

"Do you think the corn crop has been affected by the weather?"

"Guess not; my chiroprapist tells me he was never so busy as now."—[Truth.
POOR THING!

Oh, think of the misery winter will bring.

When of warmth there's such terrible lack;

Oh, pity the woman, sad, sorrowing thing,

Who hasn't a sealskin sacque.

—[Washington Star.

NEW TO HER.

"Oh, mamma, look here," said a little visitor in the country who had got her eyes on a potato bug for the first time.

"What is it, dear?"

"A funny kind of fly with a tennis blazer."—[Vogue.

REAL INDEPENDENCE.

One day last summer a gentleman at Plainfield, N. J., had notice served on him by his cook.

"Why do you leave?" he asked.

"It's too hot here for a Christian in summer."

"It's no hotter for you than it is for me," observed her employer. "Yet I have to stay."

"That's the difference between you and me," replied the cook. "I haven't."—[Brooklyn Life.

HE HAD NOTICED IT.

The hands of the clock were pointing o 12.

"Have you noticed the clock?" she asked, yawning.

"Yes," he said; "it's the same one you've always had, ain't it?"

"Yes."

"I noticed it the first night I came to call on you. It's a very nice one."—[New York Sun.

HISTORY VS. COMMON SENSE.

Teacher—What kind of hair did the ancient Britons have?

Tommy—Long blond hair.

Teacher—No, the ancient Britons must have had gray hair.—[Texas Sittings.

THE TIMELY RHYME.

The turkey, bird of promise,
Is now in clover living.
'Tis sage to say, he'll have his weigh
Until his neck's Thanksgiving.

—[Detroit Free Press.

THE VERY TIME.

When on the half-shell oysters come
That is the time beyond a doubt,
When he who treats a girl doth find
It necessary to shell out.

—[New York Herald.

THEY DON'T GO WELL TOGETHER.

The weather grows colder now day after day,
And the heart of the maiden is down,
She can't wear a coat trimmed with fur
And display

The spinaker sleeves of her gown.

—[New York Press.

A FAMILIAR PECULIARITY.

"Literature certainly runs in the Greensmith family. The two daughters write poetry that nobody will print; the sons write plays that nobody will act, and the mother writes novels that nobody will read."

"And what does the father write?"

"Oh, he writes checks that nobody will cash."—[Press and Printer.

A ROMANTIC HUNDE.

"Do you love me?" said the paper bag to the sugar.

"I'm just wrapped up in you," replied the sugar.

"You sweet thing!" murmured the paper bag.—[Truth.

TRY IT YOURSELF.

Anybody Can Ascertain Another's Age by This Method.

There was once a wise king who was awfully curious. He was possessed of a desire to know everything, and was continually asking questions. Indeed, his thirst for knowledge carried him so far that he wanted to know the age of every person he met. But, being a king, he was exceedingly polite, and would resort to strategy to gain his ends.

One day there came to the court a gray-haired professor, who amused the king greatly. He told the monarch a number of things that he never knew before, and the king was delighted, but finally it came to the point when the ruler wanted to know the age of the professor, so he thought of a mathematical problem.

"Aha!" said the king. "I have an interesting sum for you; it is a trial in mental arithmetic. Think of the number of the month of your birth."

Now, the professor was 60 years old, and had been born two days before Christmas; so he thought of 12, December being the twelfth month.

"Yes," said the professor. "Multiply it by 2," continued the king.

"Yes."
"Add 5."

"Yes," answered the professor, doing so.

"Now multiply that by 50."

"Yes."
"Add your age."
"Subtract 963."
"Yes."
"Add 115,"

"Yes."

"And now," said the king, "might I ask what the result is?"

"Twelve hundred and sixty," replied the professor, wondering.

"Thank you," was the king's response. "So you was born in December, sixty years ago, eh?"

"Why, how in the world do you know?" cried the professor.

"Why," retorted the king, from your answer—1260. The month of your birth was the twelfth, and the last two figures give your age."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the professor. "Capital idea. I'll try it on the next person. It's a polite way of finding out people's ages."—[Los Angeles World.