NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

NEWS OF INTEREST ON NUMER-OUS FEMININE TOPICS.

The Fashion in Rings The Pavorite Varieties --- Wondrous Trimmings --- The Queen's First Doll Dinner Set, etc.

The Fashion in Rings-

The woman of fashion wears no rings except her engagement and marriage ring on any but the little finger. To make up for this the little fingers and the greater the display the greater the ingenuity of the woman.

Marquise rings are leading the fashions; the favorite is a marquise of turquoise surrounded by diamonds or pearls. The only objection to the turquoise's popularity is that it is a stone easily imitated and so liable to the suspicion of strangers.

The Favorite Varieties.

There are not so many seal coats this winter as in seasons past, but all of those made are smart, trim-fitting garments, widely different from the clumsy affairs of long ago, whose picture is conjured up by the name. Chinchilla, sable, fox and other long-haired furs are used to trim them. The newest seal coats are double breasted and have double Medici collars edged with a narrow satin cording.

Otter, which stands rain and snow better than any other fur, is much in fashion, as is fisher-a dark-brown fur from the snowy north, whose use is comparatively new. Little Eton coats with full fronts are made of it and trimmed with ermine, the color of the fisher being rich enough to stand the contrast.

The Wondrous Trimmings.

The eccentricity of trimmings that are now displayed is somewhat bewildering in choosing the materials for a costume. Fortunately there are two distinct styles that are fashionable this much overdone. The severely plain is the more difficult, as it requres more skill, but the trimmings are so expensive that one counterbalances the other. Cut work, braiding and lace are all effective; all expensive and all fashlonable, and the three can be combined. A cloth gown that is very smart shows this to perfection.

The skirt is in three skirts-the lowest dark blue velvet, stitched with white; the two upper skirts are trimmed with lozenge shaped pieces of dark blue velvet, set into the cloth at irregular intervals. The body of the waist is of heavy cream lace, with a bolero jacket of the cloth trimmed with the velvet. A high collar revers and cuffs are of sable, and a deep corselet of blue velvet makes the gown a street costume. Certainly ecntricity marks this style, but it must be admitted the gown is a most successful "creation."

The Queen's First Doll Dinner Set.

A pretty story respecting the Queen's first visit to Bristol, sixty-nine years ago, is told on apparently good authority. With her mother she entered a china shop on High street to buy a doll's dinner service. The one that captivated her fancy was too dear for her childish purse, but, in spite of early lessons of economy, she still wished to purchase it. Thereupon a consultation took place between her and her mother, ending in a trlumph for the young Princess, the Duchess of Kent consenting to lend her the amount wanted until her next allowance should be due. Our future Queen carried off the precious set with great joy. The shop was kept by Miss Elizabeth Ring, a Quaker woman, a relative of whom is responsible for the story .-London News.

Hidden Book Titles.

Hidden book titles is a new game of the rebus type. The game is to guess the title of books from pictures on cards. The guessers write the titles and authors of the books on tally cards which have corresponding numbers upon them. There is one title on each card, and the cards are passed from table to table, a certain number of minutes being allowed to each before the cards are sent on.

Another way to play the game is to distribute the titles to the company and let each person sketch a rebus to be guessed by the rest of the company. In this case there should be double prizes, not only for the guessing, but for the ingenuity displayed in hiding the titles. Titles of books are written on slips of paper, which the guests draw from a basket. A certain time, say twenty minutes, is given to complete the sketches, which are then passed around or immediately numbered and fastened up to the wall, so that they can be guessed and voted upon.

A Draped add Pleated Frock

One does not see worn many of those pleated and gathered skirts shown in the smart importers', but a few women are wearing them, and they are extremely graceful and effective. Some of the newest frocks are made with skirts pleated all the way round, stitched down closely so that the hips are fitted almost as tightly as in an eelskin skirt. Below the hips the material flows out freely. An unusual closely to the figure in princess style, but the front is draped from the right

with it are a flower toque and muff of black and white violets, the black forming thick borders to the white centres. Yet more curious is the toque by reason of its one ornament, a single scarlet flower, which rises from the mass of violets at one side, as if it had grown there by mistake.

The Neck Chain and Medallion-

"You are quite mistaken in all you have said about jewelry and trinkets." said one fashionable woman to anoth er. "I have just returned from Paris and know that the reigning novelty may both be crowded to the knuckles, there is the neck chain and medallion. It is also such an attractive addition to a woman's tollet that I am sure all that can afford it will soon be wearing

These new medallions are indeed very fascinating, although in reality there is little that is new about them. They are an old fashion revived. From a heavy chain that is clasped about the neck they are suspended and hang on the front of the gown to about six inches below the collar. A good deal of the style would be lost if the chain were either too long or too short. The medallions themselves are large, the larger in fact the better, and are equally fashionable of either gold or silver. The antique ones are of course the most durable, but they are scarce and very expensive. Reproductions of them, however, can be procured that it would trouble the cleverest numismatist to detect. For them also when wrought in gold alarmingly high prices are obtained. The majority of women. therefore, wear them of silver, or silver washed with gilt. The effect of having the newest thing and the style are really what is most desired. When they are worn of this quality a pretty idea is to have them pierced in three places on the lower half circle, and to have suspended from them semi-preclous stones set simple that they may be held in a tiny band of metal. It would of course be pure vandalism to pierce an antique medallion, although many are found that have already been so treated. From them the idea season—the severely plain and the very of hanging them with jewels no doubt originated.

How Royal Russians Travel-

When the Czar and Czarina travel they take most of the comforts of home with them. Their private train consists of eleven carriages, all connected by corridors and furnished to suit the caprice of the young woman who not many years ago was "poor Princess Alixe" of Hesse, whose grandmamma, Victoria, furnished her gowns, and whose life at her father's old castle was one of quiet, simplicity and happy economy. The kitchen car might not seem so very wonderful to Americans, accustomed to vestibuled down. trains and other luxuries of the road. but in Europe it is considered a marvel of ingenuity and luxury. It is fitted with a French cooking range, two huge samovers, ice chests and cases for provisions of all kinds. The dining car is panelled with mirrors and the tables and chairs are of red beechwood, the latter upholstered in brown leather. The drawing room car has walls covered with embossed leather. and the furniture is upholstered with dull pink-striped brocade. The tables. of which there are five, are of inlaid wood, and a crystal chandelier is suspended from the ceiling. The Czarina's boudoir is a nest of padded silk. Here is a pier glass, a writing table and a profusion of climbing plants and flowers. The children's room is next to their mother's boudoir. Their beds are low and deep, luxuriously padded. like cradles. The nurses and attendants have a car to themselves. The Czar's study is furnished in brown leather, and his writing table is covered with bronze "furniture." Other cars are fitted up for the suite, servants and the officials of the road. All the carriages are connected by telephone, and the train lighted by 300 electric lights. The train moves silent- magnificent polish. ly, even at its greatest speed.

Women Printers in London.

Women are found now and again in printing offices in this country, engaged in typesetting and in similar kinds of work, but it would be hard to find a duplicate of the Women's Printing Society in London, where the entire establishment is owned and manager by women, and all the labor, with the exception of heavy machine work, is done by them.

This society has been carried on for a number of years as a successful business. Originally started by subscription for the purpose of training girls who were anxious to earn a livelihood prosperous concern. But it has not lost sight of the aim of helpfulness to was begun. It is managed on the cooperative principle. No dividend may exceed 5 per cent. per annum, and among the hands by way of bonus. Apprentices are taken for three years, many of them being girls just out of school of about sixteen years of age. Some of the workers become at the

same time shareholders. About thirty young women are now employed in the establishment, and the continual increase in the business testifies to the excellent work turned out. A number of well-known periodigown has three rather broad pleats cals are printed by this society, and down the back, from a yoke of velvet. various women's organizations, such ant Scandinavian peasant was only In the back the material is moulded as the National Union of Women sixty grammes less. Workers, the Women's Institute, and others which require a great deal of side to the left, forming on the skirt | printed matter., have shown their loy- paleontologist, 1,830 grammes. How a kind of looped-up tunic, and on the alty by giving all their trade into the can the people who believe that large bodice the handkerchief corner effect, same hands. Women printers are em- brains necessarily denote superior inthreaded through a big dull silver ployed also in several large establishbuckle. The color of this frock is ments in England, and they earn genalest banana, and the cloth as fine erally from 15 to 30 shillings, or from and as smooth as satin. To be worn \$3.75 to \$7.50 a week.

Fashion Fads and Fancies,

Crocheted buttons are revived again, A slender band and invisible mounting are used for the finest solitaire rings.

Storm collars appear on all fur garments, even on the timest fur and velvet collarettes.

Panne velvet painted in scattered bunches of violets is used for separate waists, and lace waists, too, are still in great demand.

Beaded purses and bags of small sizes figure largely among the novelties in the shops, and are well worn, too, by the shoppers.

Winter sky is the last departure in fashionable gray-blue shades. Vichy is a sofe water blue and marquise and cocoa are favored shades in brown.

The newest belt for wool and silk

dresses is a band an inch wide of material to match the costume, made over a stiff lining and machine stitched from edge to edge. Antelepe gloves are worn by the best dressed women, and the undressed

White glace gloves are as much worn as ever for afternoon and evenings at the theatre. The warmest things in skirts not flannel are made of a soft elastic silk material, a sort of mateiasse cloth, and edged with embroidered silk ruffles.

They are very pretty, but in the

thicker skins are also very popular.

French underwear they are not inexpensive. The newest idea in millinery is the wide satia ribbon, bordered with fur. for large bows which are used on the big picture hats. Pale blue satin and chinchilla make one pretty combination, while either pink or brown is ef-

fective with mink border. A handsome gown of tan velvet has the overdress outlined with a design in cut cloth applique, stitched on with gold thread, the design edged with a tiny gold braid. The body of the overdress is covered with a small all-over pattern of the cut cloth, each design set some distance apart and stitched on with the gold thread.

Effective evening gowns have net over-dresses worn over contrasting silk foundations, and small silk flowers such as are used in millinery are tacked to the net. They are in a color to match the goods beneath or in a contrasting color, as red flowers on black net over white satin.

The old-fashioned box plaits are to be seen as the trimming of underskirts. A box-plaited ruffle is four or five inches wide. There are one or two inch-wide plaits separated by an equal space, and the plaiting is stitched on an inch or so below the upper edge, and the top of each plait is caught

A HOTEL IN MANILA.

Food is Poor and Service Wretched, But the Floors Are Ideal.

H. A. Godkin, of Philadelphia, who spent several months at Manila after the capture of the city from the Spanlards, looking over the ground with a view to making investments there, talked of the Philippines recently. "I ived, while in Manila," said Mr. Godkin, "at the Hotel Oriente, and when I first got there it was something awful. The rooms were all well enough, large, airy, and fairly clean, but all else was dreadful-poor food, wretched service, and all that sort of thing. One or two things about it I liked immensely, however-for instance, the floors of the hotel. It don't know what sort of wood it was, but they were magnificent; the planks were fully a foot and a half broad, and from twelve to eighteen feet in length, and were so hard that holes had to be bored before the nails could be driven in. There was no sign of warping, and their surface is to-day as flat and even as when they were put down. They take a

"At first all you could get for breakfast at the Oriente was duck's eggs (there were no hens there at that time, and I abominate duck's eggs); canned butter, which I detest; a dark and muddy concoction they swore was coffee; and bread which weighed so many pounds to the square inch. In consequence, I was in a perpetual state of bad temper, until I found I could breakfast well at the English Club at Ermita. Later the Hotel Oriente came under English management, and became a clean, decent and well-run

place. "The name Manila, which we give to the entire city, the Spaniards and all exact descriptions of the place apply only to the old walled city, the rest in this way, it rapidly developed into a of the population living without its walls in the suburbs, or Spanish pueblos. The walled city is surrounded young women workers with which it with a weed grown, rubbish filled moat, which still can be filled with the waters from the bay by raising flie gates, and if the army alone had above that the surplus is to be divided | made the attack it would have been a tidy and expensive trick to have takon the city by the slege. But the big guns of Dewey's fleet would have made short work of those old moss covered walls."

London Newsboy's Large Brilin.

The heaviest brain recorded was that of a London newsboy, who was rather weak mentally. It weighed 2,400 grammes. The brain of a poor ignor-

Gambetta's brain weighed 1,200 grammes, and that of Cuvier, the great telligence reconcile these facts?

Powdered rice applied on lint will stop a bleeding wound.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

IDENTIFYING A WITCH.

A withered old woman is living alone In a weather-worn, tumble-down shed. Her cat is her comfort, for friends she has none:

Her children are absent-or dead.

Her husband found death in a treacherous sea,

When his ship in a storm went astrav:

And was driven to wreck on a surfbeaten key, Where the umbers are rotting to-

day. Since then, on the sands where the

sea breezes blow. She has struggled with worry, with want and with woe,

And her face shows the wear of her cares.

She may have been happy when few were her years; She may have known nothing of

pain; But now she is burdened with trouble

and tears, And she's waiting for solace in vain

She may have been charming when she was a bride, She may have been feted and rich;

But now she is loathed in the neighborhood wide. And 'tis whispered with fear-"She's a witch!"

At night when the darkness with moisture is thick That old woman, astride of a broom, Sails away, it is said, and on the

broomstick She flies through the mist and the Let's send her some." gloom.

Though I never have seen it, I fear it is true,

For the broom I beheld yesterday, And a meager black cat's most unearthly "me-ew"

Shrieks at night when the witch sails away. - William G. Kemper.

A MOST WONDERFUL NEST.

Sir Harry Bromley has just presented to a Mansfield museum a heron's nest, which is considered by declared Madeline, while Elsie ran naturalists to be the most wonderful nest in the world. Birds, as we all know, are fond of using all sorts of have all been used by these clever a long coil of wire.

THE POWER OF TOUCH.

A visit was made by Helen Keller the ocean. to the Boston Art Museum to see the At Christmas-tide the expressman statuary. This young girl is blind and deaf and all she learns must be through her fingers. She has been taught to articulate, but one must listen very intently to understand her.

When she reached the hall, a stepladder was placed in front of each statue. This she mounted, and passed ner fingers carefully and slowly over each statue. Her face expressed keen enjoyment, and her comments showed that she discovered what each was meant to express. Of Apollo she said: "He is grand beyoud description"; of Julius Caesar, 'He looks like what he was." When she passed her hands over a bas relief of dancing girls, she asked: "Where been so ill! I never saw anything are the singers?" When she found prettier. Such pleasure as they have these, she said: "One is silent." The been to me. I had a tea-party and lips of the singer were closed. A bas mother garnished the table with them, relief of a mother and child brought on Guy Fawkes night. So many out the question: "Where are the callers are charmed to see my leaves, arms of the mother ?"

THE BLACK CAT.

Tom Newcome told my brother Bert that he had a fine cat to give him. When we children returned Thank you, dears, one and all. from school we asked mother if we Merry Christmas. might have the cat. At first mother said no, because we had enough animals about the place, but we all begged so hard that at last she consented. On the way home from school the next day Bert went by for the cat. We were all at dinner when Bert came in, and mother told him to put the cat in the play-room upstairs and keep her shut up for a day or two until she should become accustomed to the place, or she would run away

"I tell you she was heavy to carry so far," said Tom, as he sat down, hot and hungry.

"What color is she?" asked mother. "Black; not a white hair on her," said Tom. "Let me go have a look at her ?"

said brother John:

citement, "What color do you say she is?" he demanded of Bert. "Black, I told you." "Well, she isn't; she is gray."

He came downstairs in great ex-

"Nonsense, she is black, Black as black." "I tell you she is gray. It is a gray cat up in the play-room. "I'm going to look," cried Jane,

She came down laughing, "Of course she is gray, such a queer gray color. Why do you call her black,

Bert looked very much astonished. "It was a black cat that I brought home, anyway." "Perhaps it is a chameleon cat and

changes color," suggested Ida. Dinner was over, and we went upstairs in a body to see the wonderful cat that looked black to one and gray to another.

Mother opened the door cautiously, and we jumped in. Sitting on the window sill was a large gray cat. Bert exclaimed in amazement: from? Where is my black cat?"

We went in, shutting the door after us. Mother put out her hand to

stroke the cat, then threw back her head and laughed heartily. "What Queer Dishes that the Boers Are Fond did you bring her home in, Bert?" We all joined in the laugh, when Bert pointed to an empty flour sack, and we found that every time we touched the cat a little cloud of dust rose from her far. In a short time all the flour was out of her fur, and

we found, as Bert said, that there

was not a white hair on her. She lived to a great age and was a source of amusement in many ways. One day John was playing bear. He was on the floor on all fours roaring for all he was worth. Suddenly the cat ran out from behind the stove and reaching up boxed his ears twice. We children thought the way she did it was very funny. She looked so Disheartened, her sorrow she bears; angry with John for making such a noise. She always hated a noise. When sister Ida played on the piano the cat would jump up and lie right down on her hands to keep her from

> playing. We were all sorry when she died, and we children gave her a fine funeral.

WHERE THE LEAVES WENT.

"It's a perfect shame," said Madeline. She was curled up at the foot of a great oak-tree, her lap full of crimson and yellow maple leaves. which she sorted earefully. "They die so soon, and they're too lovely to live-die, I mean," she corrected.

"They're beauties," said Donald. "and a little pressing and paraffin keeps them rather well."

"I had a box up-garret all last winter," said Madeline, "You can spread out lovely things, wreaths and borders-"

"I have it!" cried Elsie, clapping her hands. "Aunt Bet's lame child! "Aunt Bet's lame child?" said

Madeline, mystified. "Oh, do you mean little Gladys Kane, Aunt Bet met in Cowes, England ?" "Surely," said Elsie, who never forgot anything. "Poor little ill

thing! And one day when Aunt Bet was amusing her, she described American autumn leaves and wished Gladys not glow with color like ours." "She shall, then," shouted Donald.

"I'm a packer from Packerville." "And my pressed leaves are sweet," for the stack of old books in which

they usually pressed their trophies. "Exquisite," said Aunt Bet, when materials to make their nests. Lace, the box, inside a wooden case, was ribbons, string, cotton, and leather, presented for her inspection. The leaves lay between layers of paraffin little architects; but this heron act- paper, and on the top were the chilnally made its nest almost entirely of dren's cards and a little note, such a merry little note that Gladys in her big chair loved it even better than the marvelous treasure of lovely leaves It may, perhaps, somewhat suggest the which had come to her from far across

delivered a box into Donald's astonished hands. It was for Misses Madeline and Elsie and Master Donald Carroll, and it had travelled from tar-off Cowes. In its depths lay English holly and mistletoe, and sprays of the dark green ivy which grows which is principally sugar flavored there, curiously preserved. In tiny boxes were an agate penholder for Donald, cuff-buttons for Madeline, and a quaint carnelian heart for Elsie. Then in Gladys's straight hand this ideas, is sheep-tall fat.

letter: Briarvale House, Cowes, England. Dear Friends: Your leaves came at the end of a dull, dull day when I had prettier. Such pleasure as they have and I have made water-color drawings of them, and an album, besides planning crewel designs and laying patterns as Madeline does. My Christmas box cannot possibly bring you such joy, but let it bring you my love.

Your little friend,

Gladys Kane. "I'm going to answer that letter myself, even if she is a girl," declared

Aunt Bet, just arriving, langued. 'Dog's letters will do little Gladys good. Mrs. Kane has written me of Gladys's pleasure, and says she has heard of our wonderful American winds, but never believed before that one could blow a lapful of autumn leaves all the way to the Isle of Wight."

"And bring back English holly for a Yankee Christmas, " said papa. call it sort of an international cyclone.

And they all laughed happily.

Voice Pictures.

To take a picture of your voice it is only necessary to tie a sheet of thin strong paper over the wide end of a tin trumpet. Hold it with the sheet of paper upward, take a thin pinch of fine sand and place it in the center of the paper, hold the trumpet vertically above your face and sing a note into the lower end. Do not blow, but sing the note. Lower the trumpet carefully and look at the sand.

You will find that the vibrations of your voice have scattered the pinch of sand into a beautiful sound picture.

Every note in the musical scale will produce a different picture; so you may produce a great variety of them. Some of these pictures look like pansies, roses and other flowers; some look like snakes, and others like flying birds-in fact, there is no limit to

the variation. If you wish to see the pictures while they are being made, you may employ an old bell shaped car trumpet, or you may use your trumpet with a short "Where in the world did she come plece of rubber tubing on the mouth

SASATIES AND KLUITJES.

Enting.

The instinct of good feeling is inher ent in the Boer character. In a grea many cases it is impossible for him t indulge his predilection because of hi poverty, his isolation from market

and the scarcity of provisions. But if he has the opportunity he feeds well and often; certainly far bet ter than a man in a like position in England. This must not be taken, however, as typical of the average country Boer, but rather of the domestic arrangements of the better class, educated Pretoria officials and the like,

They are very fond of sweetmeats in every shape and form, and are exceedingly clever at home-made preserves. Tangerines or naartjes are a very common fruit, and a preserve called "naartje comfyt" is quite excellent. The fruit is preserved whole with sugar and syrup, and has an exquisite aroma peculiarly its own. There is an excellent kind of cake called "moss belletjes," made of grapes or raisins and "moss," which is the juice of the grape in its first stages of fermentation. During the wine-making season, in parts of the Cape Colony, this is commonly used instead of yeast by the country folks for buns and such like.

An old Dutch sweetmeat is called "koesisters," and is made of flour, sugar, spices, eggs, butter and yeast. They are dipped in syrup and dried. Their particular excellence lies in the fact that if they are properly made they will keep for months. "Honing koek" is just honey cake, and is very sweet and rich; it is flavored with brandy, and is not unlike the French pain d'epices. "Mebos" is a very common and universally appreciated preparation of dried and salted apricots. They are dried in the hot sun, then flattened out and the stone extracted, crystallized sugar and salt are sprinkled over them, and they are then stored for winter use. Many people declare that "mebos" is an efficacious remedy for seasickness. "Rys kluitjes" are simple rice dumplings, which are usucould see some. English leaves do ally eaten with curry or with boiled corned beef, and they form an excellent accompaniment to sweet potatoes,

which are a luxury in themselves. A very excellent form of chicken pie is called "ouderwetze pastel." It is an elaborate sort of dish, with spices, onions, wine, lemon, eggs and ham. It is, however, exceedingly toothsome, and might with advantage be added to an English bill of fare. A typical Boer dish is called "sasaties," or "kabobs," and is probably derived from a Malay origin. This consists of a leg of mut ton cut up into little squares, fried, curried and then grilled on skewers. homely cat's-meat, but it is very good, indeed, and there is a great deal of local color about this most appetizing

dish. "Swartzuir" is made of ribs of mutton with spices and tamarinds. Some old recipes recommend the use of the blood of a duck instead of tamarinds. A favorite sweet is "tamelettjes," with almonds and tangerine peel. "Zoete koekies" are tea biscuits, rather sweet and rich. A peculiar ingredient in their composition, according to our

In South Africa there is a peculiar breed of sheep with broad, fat tails, which make excellent soup, and which are also used for other delicacies, as in the above-mentioned "cookies." Blatjang is a hot condiment made with chillies and is an extremely agreeable adjunct to cold meat. "Bobotce" is a species of Indian curry, and "brood kluitjes" are bread dumplings, which are served with soup or

stewed chickens. "Boontjes bredee" is a dry bean stew. A "bredee" is a sort of stew in which anything may be put with ailvantage; quinces, for instance, or tomatoes. In some parts of South Africa it is called "brady," but "bredee" is the correct Dutch spelling. "Gesmoorde hoender" sounds rather appalling, but it is nothing more than chicken fried with onions, spice and chillies. "Wentel jeeftjes" are a sort of pancake, but crisper and more flavorsome. "Wafels" are wafers, such as one gets in Switzerland and some

parts of France. The most typically Boer food of all is purposely left until the last. This is "biltong," the provender of the Boer on the veldt, and the most sustaining form of dried meat ever invented. The beef or venison must be cut from out the hind leg of the animal, from the thigh bone down to the knee joint. It is salted, saltpetred, pressed and dried in the sun and the wind. It will keep any length of time, and for eating it is shredded with a pocket knife.

A Roundabout Journey.

What is the most roundabout journey that the absence of proper steamship communication entails on the inhabitants of any country? Surely it must be that described by our consul at Loanda, Portuguese West Africa. If one of the 6,000 whites of Angola, or 1,700 Europeans in the Congo Independent State, who so frequently need change of climate, wishes to spend a week or two in Cape Town-which should lie, even by slow steamer, only six days distant-he has to travel 3,000 miles from Locandoa to Madeira, catch there a Cape steamer, and journey for another fortnight the 4,800 miles to Cape Town. It thus needs fully a month's continuous travelling and 7,000 miles of it to reach a point only 1,000 miles from the starting point.-London Chronicle.

The women of Paris have decided that "rational dress" so called, is impossible, so long as it is the duty of he sex to look as pretty as possible.