

PLAIDS ARE SUPREME.

20

The Manufacturers and Dealers are Forcing Them on the Ladies Whether They Like it or Not-How the Effect Can be Relieved-Fashion's Decrees. [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.]

Plaids "by a large majority." Plaids big, plaids little, plaids Gordon, Fife, Mc-Dougal, Pesth, Stewart, McDonald and every other clan; plaids pormal and plaids abnormal; plaids quiet and plaids so loud you can't hear their name and plaids nondescript. From this assortment we are to make selection, and at all hazard we are to wear plaid if we would keep up with the fashionable procession.

Of course every acquaintance will recognize us as soon as we turn a corner and it will not at all seem like a new gown for we are all so tired of plaids; not that they have been so generally worn for the trial last season proved they were harder to take than a vaccination, notwithstanding unfortunate clerks thrust forward their plaided wares, from parasols to hosiery, with a persistency no doubt creditable to their calling, though annoying to us. Well did we know death to our good looks lurked behind every gaily colored bar. We were either too old, too ugly, too short or too fat to have anything to do with plaids. But now it looks as i these objections, filed last spring, have not been considered; have been "laid on the table," and are to be leit there; while dealers and designers, having us in their power, concluded to administer a little discipline for our having refused to adopt their checkered ideas in the beginning and have come back at us with an array of plaids unprecedented.

. . .

Triumph of the Tall. Verily this is to be the winter of our dis-content. More than ever will the tall thin woman triumph over the short thick How provokingly saucy she will woman. appear as she sails by in her plaid attire. with a patronizing you-can't-wear-it-can-you expression. Right well she knows that, in a full suit of plaid you or I would furnish a tangible idea of "a cross-cut section of chaos" or a life-like resemblance to a map of the world. Counting those who could and did waar plaids through the spring and summer, and who in consequence now experience at the sight of these goods a nausea amounting to sea sickness; and the great army of us who could not then and cannot now change our shape or increase our stature to accommodate the style the wonder grows who is to wear these things

with satisfaction. In the present season's designs we find consolution in the notice of the color combinations which certainly are more harmonious and will prove more universally becom-ing than did the bizarre effects of the tartan proper, only beautiful in the eyes of the class they served to distinguish. Thanks to Parisian color syndicate we now have them in such beautiful melanges that many of us will no doubt be tempted to adopt them

who never before elected for their wear. To further tempt us and the more certainly win us, we now find displayed with the new

that is to overtake us are long. Already the coming overskirt is casting quite a shadow before, noticed on some of the more elegant importations, manifest "in panjers and apron draperies, and again in the slight lifting of the front breadth caught high on the hips and held in place by rows of but-

the hips and held in place by rows of but-tons or a huge buckle—as if we had not a surfeit of buckles the past season. Weli, let us bow to the plaid and buckle decree with what grace we can and wear them with all our might, like the old lady who hurried up her tea party "just to get the worry over," for these things are on the market and they are to be worked off on us sooner or later. The idea that these rough



goods are as stiff and heavy as the blankets they so closely imitate is an erroueous one, for in truth they are light in weight, sup-

ple, clinging, and agreeably soft to the touch. Many of them have woven borders in silk and a selvedge tringe representing the plaid colors. Fancy French plaids with rough bourette threads are in the stylish violet and dablia crossed with gray and black, or in moss green with dull red, brown with blue, or green with gray.

Fashion's Decrees.

vail or b

plaids.

ve of her fault

ORIENTAL KITCHENS servation, is that they do marry, and do it more and more every year. But doesn't it seem very unfair that the distribution of seem very unfair that the distribution of lovers should be as unequal as it is? One girl has perhaps a dozen sweethearts, who sigh round and worry her till she is truly grateful to anyone who relieves her of their attentions (though some girls find "the more the merrier" applies to lovers as to other things), while other maidens have literally not one sweet-heart to bless themselves with. The swain-less damsel, too, is not infrequently worth a Curious Cook-Stoves on Which the Food of the East Sizzles.

THE

risge at best is a lottery, and

iream. In any case

Some weep because they part, And languish broken hearted And others-O, my heart!-Because they never parted.

'Tis better to have loved and lost Than never to have loved at all.

and tender thoughts of what might have

been, than a reality that dissipates the early

and these women are perhaps happier (though, of course, they don't think so) in

the love they gain as sympathetic friends and delicious maiden aunts than they would have been had they married their lost love.

An Agreeable Surprise.

frequently read of a woman, exactly how

Don't you often wonder after you have

ess figure, an

A Histrionic Hustler.

WASHER WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

less damsel, too, is not infrequently worth a dozen of the besieged, possessing all the good qualities, save one, that her more favored sister lacks. Young men, young men! Why will you pluck the poppies, leaving the sweet little violets to bloom alone? Why The Asiatic Beauty Does Not Know the Luxury of the Mattress.

HOUSEHOLD DUTIES SHE ESCAPES

don't you look beneath the surface, remem-bering that "he who would find pearls must dive below?" But 'twas ever thus, and young men's love still lies "not in their hearts, but in their eyes." So it is that many girls who would make the sweetest and heat of wirze remain numerried CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH WASHINGTON, September 27.--I have spent this week among the housewives of the world. The National Museum has cooking utensils of every nation and every and best of wives remain unmarried. Many women don't marry because they tribe, and you may see within it how women wash and iron, boil and bake, stew and steam all the world over. A picture of a Samoan kitchen has just been received and there are complete outfits of Japanese and Chinese houses, with models of the women

hany women don't marry because they can't forget an old lover from whom fate or adverse circumstances has parted them. To him they have given their whole heart, and once out of their keeping they couldn't get it back or carry out the French proverb which bids us love what we can get if we can't get what we love. Ah, well Mar-risge at best is a lottery and working away within them. The Samoan range is a hole in the ground and the cooking is done with red hot stones. When the people want a feast they dig a hole as big as a cider barrel, fill it full of wood and cover it with stones. They light Far better sweet recollections of what was

the wood and when the stones are red hot they pull them off to one side and clean out

the hole. Then they put a layer of hot stones in the bottom of it, and upon this a layer of bananas, chickens and vegetables wrapped in leaves are laid. Another layer of red hot stones 18 put on top and on this is another layer of eatables and so on till the hole is filled. Upon the top a fire is built and the whole steams and cooks away until the lightly dressed Samoan lady pronounces the dinner cooked. It is said to be a feast for a king

HOW THE ALASKANS COOK.

The Alaskans also cook with stones, and there are boiling and baking baskets in the museum brought from the Esquimaux. The boiling baskets are of course water-proof, and the water is heated by dropping red-hot stones into them. They are of about the size of a peck measure and are as beau-tifed are an end are as beaushe looks? I have formed two distinct impressions of Mrs. Leslie Carter's personal appearance, but that much-discussed lady shattered both of them when I saw her on Fifth avenue yesterday. I had a well-defined belief that she was one of two thingstiful as any fancy work-basket you will find in the United States. The baking baskets either a stout and mature blonde of the excessively loud type, or a simpering, brain-less, or a made-up little featherbrain. Just are a little larger. The food is put into them and is roasted by hot stones being why, I can't say, but I hardly expected to see a lady. She was going up Fifth aucnue near the unsightly and useless old reser-voir, and I was screnely plodding along a few paces in the rear. I couldn't them and is reasted by hot stones being rolled around over them. The shaking of the basket keeps it from burning and the people get fat upon such food. Among some of the tribes a small cast-iron stove has been lately introduced. It stands in the center of the room and the fuel is often made and real all. The shift food is

help noticing the tall, symmetrical figure, straight as an arrow, and the two braids of straight as an arrow, and the two braids of marvelous red hair, surmounted by a pretty little sailor hat, and falling clear below the shapely waist. The auburn Marguerite braids and the free, swinging, graceful stride of their owner, were pleasant to look upon. Suddenly a little bundle of type-written manuscript tumbled to the pave-ment, and I saw that my tall divinity was encumbered with other nearests and had not is often made of seal oil. The chief food is fish and the kindling is grass. The women are the wood-cutters of the family, but they are the wash women only so far as their own clothes are concerned. Every man in Alaska washes his own clothes and ironing is practically unknown. Every nation washes its dirty clothes differently from every other nation. The hardest worked washer women of the world are the Koreans. encumbered with other parcels, and had no missed it. Of course my male companion picked up the manuscript and called to her. A quick glance at the title page revealed "The Ugly Duckling," and it finshed upon me that here was Mrs. Leslie Carter going They have to wash about a dozen dresses for their husbands, and inasmuch as every man wears pantaloons or drawers so baggy that they could come up to his neck, like those to her daily rehearsal at the Berkeley Lyceum. And I was right. A pretty little of a clown, they have plenty to do.

for a king.

POUNDED INSTEAD OF IRONED.

frown of impatience at her own negligence was quickly chased away by a sunny, grate The washing is usually done in cold water, and often in running streams, and there is here in the Museum a Korean iron-"I thank you," she Baid, and her voice ing board and irons. The board is noth-ing but a block of wood and the irons are two paddles. The clothes are luid on the wood and are pounded with was like sweet music. Her heavy black eyebrows contrasted sharply with the mass of auburn hair brushed straight back from her white forehead. Her smile revealed these paddles until they shine like a shirt bosom fresh from a Chinese laundry. The tech that were perfect. It was altogether a charming face; frank, gentle, full of purpose and expression-the face of a bright, alert, quick-witted, refined woman, with poetry in best dressed people in Korea are the men. They wear the most delicate colored gowns of cotton and silk, of red, light blue, pink, and green, and it takes a woman half her her soul and a will of her own not easily thwarted. She had slender, nervous white time to do the washing. You hear this pounding going on day and night in any Korean town, and it is one of the queerest fingers, and the perfectly manicured nails were pink and polished. Her costame was simplicity itself—a natty little black cloth jacket, severely plain, and a blue and white muslin gown that deliciously caressed every avery of the function forms and into characteristics of the Korean people.

The Japanese rip their clothes apart for

tainly the most cleanly, and a Japanese girl has more cleanliness in her little finger than the prudish woman of Holland has in her THE GOSPEL OF REST. the prudish woman of Holland has in her whole body. The Dutch are always scrub-bing their floors and their pans. They tie un the tails of their cows at night in order that they may not get dirty while resting on the dusty floor where they sleep, and they are sticklers for clean linen and wood.

PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 98, 1890.

SCRUPULOUSLY NEAT.

Every Hour in the Day.

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

FROM A MOTHER OF TEN.

SCRUPULOUSLY NEAT. The Japanese girl makes no fuss about being clean. She takes a bath a couple of times a day in boiling hot water, and her floors shine so that you can see your face in any part of them. She will not allow you to come into her house with your shoes on and she covers the floors with the whitest and soltest of mats, pleasanter to the bare feet than the finest of carpets. Even the poorest of the people have something of this kind, and there is no woman in Japan too poor to be clean. It is different in Chins. The Chinese have a horror of cold water,

The Chinese have a horror of cold water

and they are the greasiest and dirtiest of mortals. Many of them wear their clothes until the grease and dirt has changed their hue, and I have seen gorgeous yellow silk gowns with a stripe ol grease two inches wide made by the cue resting against the back. When you call upon a Chinaman and take dinner with him, instead of a dry napkin you will be handed a towel dipped for the post marks, so widely apart. in warm water to run over your face, and after you are through it will be dropped back in the water and handed to the next guest. Dogs and cats are the broom. The Siamese woman has a hole in her floor through which she sweeps the dust of her floating house into the river. and letters from lively, sensible women

BEDROOMS OF THE ORIENT. The bedrooms of the Orient are far differ-

ent from those of Christendom. Fully half the women of the world aleep upon the floor or the ground, and even the richest of the ladies of Asia have never known the luxury their time. indies of Asia have never known the futury of hair mattresses and spring beds. The richest woman in China, whose husband died worth \$50,000,000, has a bed fully six feet square. It is made of teak wood, and it is covered with ropes instead of a mattress. The old lady lies on a canvas sheet stretched in the other than the stretched tightly over this. The Japanese have thick comfortables which they spread on the floor at night, and which they pack away in cup-boards in the daytime, and these constitute the bed. There is not a washstand in any

Asiatic bedroom. There are many things, however, that the Asiatic girl is free from. The Burmese woman never has to wash dishes. There is one common dish for the whole family, and one common dish for the whole family, and at the end of the meal each member takes his own bowl up to the water bucket and washes it out and lays it aside for the next meal. A Siamese woman has no trouble in making baby clothes. She lets her boys go naked until they are 10, and the little girls we clothed in article and a pince of more are clothed in a string and a piece of copper about as big as the palm of your hand. The little babies of the poor of India are also naked, and the average young Korean who is young enough to ride tree in an American

street car, if we could transport him to this country, wears nothing but a little shift that comes half way down to his waist. MISS GRUNDY, JR. FOR LAZY PEOPLE.

The German Clock That Lights a Candle In the Mornings. .

One of the most unique labor-saving de vices is a candle-lighting clock recently invented by a German. As the accom panying cut shows, the candle is placed close to an arm which is attached



pel of good looks; never to work on their feet without lying down, or at least sitting down comfortably for ten minutes in each hour, whether tired or not. The conserva-tion of strength by this simple rule would make well women out of many half invalids. It makes all the difference between a woman so fagged out each day before noon that she can scarcely stand and one who feels as if all her strength and good temper had not quite deserted her. Shirley Dare Says Women Work Too Hard to Stay Beautiful. OFTEN THEY'EB TOO TIRED TO EAT

DEEP BREATHING.

DEEP BREATHING. "Julia," in a very interesting letter, tells how she cured herself of a long standing case, "simply by long breaths, drawing in the air slowly and as long as possible, and exhaling very slowly. I was out riding every day for an hour or so, and took my breathing exercise then. The organs above being raised, relieving the pressure on lower ones for the moment, gave them a chance to regain place, and the ligaments their slas-ticity. In three weeks relief lasted for an hour or two, and in three months I was cured." Few Moments on the Lounge Out of DIRECTIONS FOR PACIAL MASSAGE The letters with which readers have favored me lately have been more than

usually interesting in their touches of character and experience. They come from all grades of society. Here are letters in angu-"Julia" goes on to speak of a beautiful "Julia" goes on to speak of a beautiful grandmother who died last spring of the grip, aged 99 years and more. "She had all her fagulties, a pretty color in her checks and was sweet as could be. In that almost 100 years she never failed to spend two or three hours out doors daily in light exercise, and I believe she owed her alert mental faculties, health and good looks to the fresh air and exercises more than anything else, for I don't think she had such a remarkable constitution. She would have seen her 100th lar fine lady's writing, so blind it racks the nerves to decipher it; letters with monogram n gold and colors or verified crests; girls' letters in handwriting and wording so much alike I am tempted to think they all come from the same correspondent if it were not Here are letters from young women who spend their days behind counters or in constitution. She would have seen her 100th birthday, I doubt not, but for the dreadful flices, but are none the lessanxious to make a good impression by figure and complexion,

FRESH AIR AND BATHING.

with household cares, whose epistles are best worth reading generally of all that come, and those which tell of biting experi-ence and single-handed struggle-which get read when other pages are put aside to wait their time. Fresh air in sleeping rooms is another need, as it trebles rest; friction to speed the blood through the veins next the skin, only half working as they should, cleanliness of the most scrupulous sort, as all the secretions alter with age and turn acid or viscid, decomposing quickly and giving rankness to the skin aud clothes. The hot bath, fol-Violet, as a woman 46 years old and the mother of ten children, as she writes, shall have the place of consideration. Violet "still pays great regard to personal appear-ance and cleanlines," in which she is a model to some of the 40 and over, but she de-sires advice on massage for wrinkles lowed by a cool sponge, if agreeable, is the bath for women past youth, and the after-noon rest is much more reviving if a towel wet in salt and water is laid over chest and

when tired out, will find this strengthening. And here is a tired folks' lotion, good for all who stand much-teachers, clerks, sires advice on massage for wrinkles. "What is the best unguent to rub into the skin, not too expansive?" Massage is doing wonders for New York women, but we may as well at the same time housekeepers, car drivers, growing childre Take common marigold (calendula officinalis), the strong smelling kind, steep a double handful of leaves and flowers women, but we may as well at the same time consider "Daisy's" letter, who wants similar advice from another point of yiew. Daisy "knew nothing of work, having always boarded until four years ago she married a farmer, and now of course finds plently to do. If she can just get the hollows in her cheeks filled up and her complexion cleared the will be hanning. She heat rued the arrived the surful to the well rubbed on aching muscles greatly soothes and strengthens muscles greatly soothes and strengthena them, or an old towei folded wet with this and laid across chest, loins or front, with oiled silk or wared paper over to prevent evaporation, has witchcraft in it to she will be happier. She has tried the early to bed and early to rise plan for the last four years, getting up every morning at 4:30, and is inclined to think it a humbug, for her complexion is no better. Perhaps it she got up for pleasure and not to work it would strengthen.

In answer to the call for a tonic draught for weakening weather, I give the boneset and yarrow receipt of a missionary phy-sician from China, who will be known to some who read this, it is likely. Take the Now Daisy and Violet both want to heed the gospel of rest to erase wrinkles and fill hollows in the cheeks. I hope that precious woman never took the notion of getting up tops of green varrow (millefoil, sometimes erroneously called white tansy), and boil a large handful in a quart of water in a covat 4:30 mornings from anything I ever wrote, for I never counseled early ris-ing and working hard all day for careworn wives and mothers with young children. ered vessel down to a pint, strain and bottle with one-tenth of spirits to prevent fer-menting. Steep as much of the flowering tops of boueset, green or dry, in cold water over night, and strain. Take a half cup of Men and women have to learn yet that the Almighty never sent them into the world to work themselves into wrinkles and emaciathis tea three times a day, before meals, with a tablespoon ul of the tansy bitters in it. To mask the intense bitter, add a little lemon juice or wintergreen essence. tion, whether by child bearing, farming or A man, rich or not rich, would be ashamed A man, rich or not rich, would be ashamed to have his working team or carrisge horses in use as thin and overwrought as his wife, or to tax them as hardly in proportion to their strength as the woman who bears his name. There is absolutely no adjustment of burdens to the strength or capacity of women. Slender, unused to work, delicate in every way, tenderly cared for before mar-riage, they find themselves assigned to the duties of a servant maid, of motherhood and the head of a family, and expected to keep up with the imposition somehow, with scant indugence till the breakdown.

FACIAL MASSAGE.

after be employed as teachers in that eity. This, says the Brooklyn Eagle, has made For full facial massage, self-given, which quite a sensation in educational circles every-where, adjoining cities wondering how far their strength as the woman who bears his name. There is absolutely no adjustment of burdens to the strength or capacity of women. Slender, unused to work, delicate in every way, tenderly cared for before mar-riage, they find themselves assigned to the duties of a servant maid, of motherhood and the head of a family, and expected to keep up with the imposition somehow, with scant indulgence till the breakdown. IT MEANS HARDSHIP. There is absolute inhumanity in the way delicately reared girls are flung into mar-riage and the hardships of small fortunes together. A mother who rears her daughters for such a lot should see that they are as touch as whinceride and trained to mark many ladies are anxious to learn: 1. After where, adjoining cities wondering how far the debate of the question will affect other places. The vote was a close one, there being just one vote too many agains' the married women. Said a gentleman here, formerly a member of the board, "I should never ask whether a woman were married or single, provided 1 knew her for a good teacher. As long as the husband doesn't object I do not see why anybody else should." One of the chief arguments on the other side is the fact that there are so many single women who need the positions. They claim women who need the positions. They claim that, while there has been no ironciad rhie,

FANCIES AND FADS. Ellen Terry's Costumes in the First

Night of Ravenswood. MARRIED WOMEN IN THE SCHOOLS,

> Statesman Who Played Havoc With Mrs. Morton's Fine Doilles.

BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXIONS AND FORMS

The costumes worn by Miss Ellen Terry at the opening night of the Lyceum Theater London, when she and Mr. Irving produced Merivale's play "Ravenswood," were triumphs of art, and, what, is more, perfectly accurate from an archmological standpoint,

with the long-waisted corsets of the Queen Anne period, very stiff and uncomfortable, and all the rest to suit. In the first act she wore a riding habit of

pecultar thick, soft velvet, of the loveliest prawn color, in heavy full folds, and a large hat trimmed with plumes to match. Her second gown was of pink and white brocade, the front opening over a green and white stripped silk petticoat, the brocade being fastened back with jeweled clasps and aigrettes. The third-act dress was a pale blue simply made gown, which in front shows a lace petticout slightly raised over it. The bodice is of blue, showing an under one of lace, and is caught across the bust with

The last dress was of magnificent heavy white satin made on a really beautiful design; the skirt was looped with jewels, which were also used to decorate the bodice and hair. It is easy to imagine how charming Miss Terry looked in these garments, so admirably suited to her style.

His Idea of Dollies.

Mrs. Levi P. Morton had a melancholy experience recently, says the Washington Star. A guest dining at her house, though a man of no little political distinction, was unacquainted with the uses of the modera dolltes, which is a thing intended purely for decorative purposes and not for utility. Mrs. Morton had just had imported from Mrs. Morton had just had imported from Paris a set of these luxuries of table orna-ment, most coatly for the reason that each one was handpainted in water colors by a skilled and proportionately high-priced artist. On the occasion referred to the doilies in question were displayed for the first time at dessert under the fuger bowls. Imagine the hostess' horror at seeing her guest, so famous as a legislator and yet so ignorant of social conventions, coolly dip his fingers deep in water and wipe them his fingers deep in water and wipe them with the greatest nonchalance upon one of her predious new works of art on filmy bolting cloth. The Vice President's wife was not equal in this emergency to the philoso-phy of Mrs. Whiteey, who, when a guest of hers smashed a most precious tea cup, calmly picked up another and fractured it, saying, "Aren't they absurdly brittle?"

Married Ladles as Teachers.

The men and women teachers of Brooklyn

are discussing the decision of the Board of

Education in Cincinnati, which recently de-

creed that married women should not here-

superb skins: "Since my mother was a young lady and since I became one we have

used a preparation, a very simple one, which is simply unsurpassed for the soften-ing and beautifying of the skin. It is an

acid. We apply this every day and just be

If Milady is Too Fat.

Boasty's Novel Ide ..

Louis, and it's a much more piquante affair

than has been announced even. The veil

She Loves the Bables.

Queen Victoria's love for babies by as

means diminishes with her ever-increasing

number of grandchildren. Indeed, the latest

addition to the royal family always demands her special interest, and at the present

her special interest, and at the present moment it is the new baby of the Duke and Duchess of Sparta, her Msjesty's latest greatgrandson, for whom sue exhibits the greatest solicitude. A magnificent cradle has just been dispatched by his royal great-grandmother to the infant.

Taxing Her Admirers.

Think of a girl collecting engagement

rings for a diamond necklace. To be sure,

it is not the thing to return them, but I know of a girl, suys a Boston Traveller

writer, who has been engaged 13 times, and now has a necklace with 13 diamonds placked from those rings. She wore it as possibly our aboriginal forefathers wore scalps suspended from their beits.

An exchange tells how one young lady re-

plaids a harmonizing plain colored material to be used as an antidote to lessen or destroy



the mischievous effects of bar and check, and the adoption of which will make i possible for us to wear at least enough plain to keep within the pale of fashion.

Just a Moderate Display.

For instance, the first illustration, which shows a box-pleated skirt of the plain, with a showing of plaid between the pleats; velvet jacket, tight-fitting in the back, lined with gay satin and rolled back in front to expose a fedora vest and high collar of plaid; velvet sleeves with plaid cuffs and a pointed girdle of velvet. To be worn with this a felt hat trimmed with gay ribbons ostrich feathers. The most stylisl plaids are the roughest, the majority being decidedly "horsey." There are homespuns coarser than ever, but in lighter tints. These, with plaid ontlines done in astrakhan effect or in three-inch bars of short and long hair, are finding the most admirers, though a Shetland pony might easily mistake one such for his own coat.

Bold, aggressive patterns are the rule; not infrequently do they measure a foot square in the check. These are shown in delicious combinations of soft grays and faded pinks, warm browns and reds, black and cream, purple and copper. Pale green and subergine is a French combination, the surface of the material being dashed with boucle effect in faded rose. Black and boucle effect in faded rose. white in shepherd checks or in large broken hars bourette effects, and the same in brown and white, gray and blue, etc., will still be worn, though the later novelties are in greater avor. Grays and browns retain their prestige for traveling wear. Tan and fawn, heliotrope and wood-brown, copperpink with black, ashes of roses with old pink are some of the numerous color combinations.

. . . A street Suit.

The second model shows a white, black and Ine second model shows a white, black and gray street suit-jacket waist, mother-of-pearl buttons and black velvet sleeves and collar. Narrow black velvet finishes the bottom of the skirt. A black felt hat with gray and black trimmings finishes the out-

which she seemed actually molded. The faint, fragrant perfume of the morning toilet enveloped her. her mind. Velvet is the popular combination for

plaids that do not carry their own line of Mrs. Carter has a very distinct and striktrimmings as in the case of bordered goods. Both buttons and buckles are to be used individuality. The pose and finesse of the traveled woman, the ease and grace of one lavishly upon suits the present season. Skirts of walking dresses are slightly shorter than they have been, all rumors accustomed to social refinements, the un-mistakabl, air of high breeding are hers. There was something at once perplexing, winsome and mysterious about her personfrom abroad to the contrary. Bonnets are a triffe higher, and hats conlity, even as she stood smiling her an siderably smaller. Plaid trimmings pre-

knowledgment of a trivial act of courtesy extended by a stranger. Most decidedly Mrs. Leslie Carter was not at all the sort of woman I had pictured. I don't know anyail for both. Yokes and sleeves of plain velvet appear ipon dresses and wraps made of the new

thing about her ability for the stage. That has yet to be revealed, but her dramatic in-Sleeves are higher and fuller, being now held out and up by means of a wier contrivstructor, David Belasco-he of the flashing black eves and Greek cameo profile-may be trusted to develop all the talent she posance. This registers another triumph for the woman. Well, "he laughs best who laughs last." Our turn next. MEG. iesses. . . .

e was to me.

ful smile

CUPID ON BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

Clara Belle Draws a Pretty Moonlight Scene on the Grent Structure-Bad Sense of the Lovers -- How Mrs. Leslie Carter Strikes a Stranger.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] NEW YORK, September 27.

ASHIONABLE people do not use the Brooklyn Bridge as is now being devoted to Mrs. Carter. He an evening prome- says little, but it is no secret that he bean evening promenade, yet whoever views Brooklyn Bridge by daylight only, or considers it merely as a marvel of engineering skill and a highway for lucomputable traffic, bas seen it in neither its greatest beauty nor its

highest uses. To know the great bridge you must cross it on foot by moonlight. The wonder of its mighty cables. the strength and symmetry of its propor-

tions, its airy height, all strike the beholder with a weird sense of something mightier and grander than human skill and everyday commerce. Then, as the pedestrian passes on through

mingled light and shadow, enjoying the soft influence of time and place, he meets, not the hurrying, sourrying throng of a few hours ago eager to get home to dinner, or away from home to some place of amusement, but leisurely promenading groups. He notices that the groups are sel-dom more than two in number, that they wear an absorbed air, and that no one group seems at all conscious of the other groups. On the benches, too, especially those in the shadows, he sees more absorbed softly-whispering persons. Then, at last, he catches the meaning of the whole-the

he catches the meaning of the whole—the witching influence of the hour and place. The vast bridge is doing the service of a quiet country lane or whispering grove, and is love's own trysting place. The harvest moon, like Barkis, is perfectly "willin" that the public thoroughfare should be thus transformed and smiles on the young folk, while the hazy atmosphere, the serves stars, the achieves trans two stiles the swish and the echoes from two cities, the swish and sweep of something passing far below, glide into that scene of unwritten poetry, musi in the air and that sort of thing which makes up the symptoms of lunney for which there is but one remedy. The bridge knows what that is and leads on to it as surely as it leads to either side of East river. Doesn't Well

the bridge unite two big cities? doesn't uniting mean matrimony? the way the harvest moon and the young folks understand it.

Mistakes of the Swalns,

A bundle of letters, responsive to my ar iancy. With this suit there is the merest suspicion of drapery. If forewarned is to be forearmed then we don't marry? My opiniou, drawn from ob-

That is

every washing and they iron their clothes by spreading them out on a flat board and leaving this up against the house to dry. The sun takes the wrinkles out of the

clothes, and some of them have quite luster. The Japanese woman does her wash ing out of doors. Her washtub is not more than six inches high and is about as big round as the average dishpan. She has never heard of a washboard and she gets the dirt out of the clothes by rubbing them to and fro between her hands. She sometimes uses Japanese soap, which is full of grease and she works away in her bare feet. No bluing is used and as for boiling out the dirt in a tin boiler this is unknown.

WASHING IN THE BATH.

The Chinese girls do their washing in much the same way, and the pretty short-haired beauties of Siam wear their gowns on them into the big river and wash them while

taking their bath. When they get through they trot up the steps of their floating houses, and wrapping a clean sheet around their bodies, they slip off the wet clothes from under it and wring them out to dry. Many Would my girl readers like to have a glimpse of the famous developer of playa of the Indian girls bathe in the same way in and actresses? A little later David Belasco the Ganges, and the washing in Egypt is usually done by the men. The Egyptian washerman stands on the banks of the Nile came dashing along with the resistless force of a Johnstown flood. He is always in a hurry, and no wonder, considering his and slaps the wet clothes with a noise like the shot of a pistol on the smooth stones at varied and rapid achievements in writing the edge of the running water. The Scotch plays, bringing out debutantes and supergirls tramp the dirt out of the washing with vising stage productions. All his best effort

their shapely feet. The Japanese kitchen is always supplied with running water, and the cooking stoves lieves firmly in his fair pupil's success. Nature has been kind to Mrs. Carter. There are little affairs about two feet square, and the average stove cooks but one dish at a is nothing unreasonable about her desire that mankind should be fair toward her and time. They are heated with charcoal, and in both Japan and China a great deal of cooking is done with little round balls made give her a chance to see what she can do of coaldust mixed with mud. The Chinese

Heaven knows the stage needs a fresh en-dowment of beauty and brains. Belasco is a perfect incarnation of fire and fury when and the Koreans' kang is an immense ovenlike ledge built in one side of the house upon which the family sleeps during a cold conducting a rehearsal. He acts every part in turn, he hustles the slow ones, he ennight, and in holes in which the cooking in courages those who lack confidence, he re-presses those who are too self-satisfied, and done by day. DOESN'T HELP THE APPETITE.

he shows more meanings to all of them than they had dreampt of finding in-or between I once stopped in a Chinese inn and took a notion to go into the kitchen where my meal was being cooked. I found 20 dirty Tartars sleeping on one end of the store, and though the mutton was sizzling away -their lines. "I felt like a jointed wooden doll," said fashionable amateur whom he had coached in a role, "and aiter he had worked my arms and feet awhile, and limbered my over the open fire my appetite rapidly dis-appeared at the sight. The Burmese cook-ing stove is a box filled with ashes in which spine by a succession of poses, I shouldn't have been a bit surprised if he had un-screwed my hand at the neck and read-justed it. O, I shouldn't like to be a pro-fessional acrees under him. He mightn't he as notifie in the her surface and the second a fire is made and the lood is cooked upon the coals. No meat is eaten and the Buddhists fear they may be masticating the bodies of their reincarnated ancestors if they eat anything that has had animal life. The be as polite in all his energetic guidance as priests carry this to the extent of straining all the water they drink, and the chief diet It happened that almost immediately fterward I met a well-known actress. She

said of Balasco that stage people were al-ways glad to be under his rehearsing, yet they dreaded the ordeal, so thorough and In both Turkey and Egypt the houses of the better class have a sort of cooking range made of stones and consisting of a number arduous was the preparatory work which of little holes under which fires may be built. The floor is always of stone, and the

WOULD KILL A TRAMP.

his production of a play involved. "But, of course, he respects competent artists," she added, "and is exacting with-out being abusive. He is always a concooking utensils are of copper. An ordi-dinary harem usually has two cooks and the Sultan has about 500 cooks. The last Sultan before this one took his meals at all sorts of hours and his chef was chained to siderate gentleman to professional ladies But I shouldn't care to be an amateur sub mitted to his vigorous treatment, might lose his temper, you know." the cooking stove. Just now the meals of the Sultan's palace are cooked about a mile from where they are eaten and the average CLARA BELLE.

A LADY MEDICAL MISSIONARY.

The Daughter of a Scotch Lord Provest to Practico In India.

Some of the funniest kitchens I ever saw were those of the Hebrews of Jerusalem. These people are very poor and the average family has only one room. The kitchen is outside this room, in the porch, and it con-sists of a little box-like pen just high enough to stand in and hardly big enough to turn around in. The cooking is done on a char-coal fire, and no meat is eaten unless the an-imal way killed in the presence of a sobhi Lady doctors are on the increase, says the Newcastle, England, Chronicle. Among the latest additions to the number is Miss Henderson, Aberdeen, daughter of the Lord Provost of that city. She has qualified as a medical practitioner, and intends to leave the Granite City in the autumn to undertake work as a medical missionary in India. take work as a medical missionary in India. Miss Henderson is a granddanghter of Mr. George Thompson, the well-known mer-ohant and shipowner, who many years ago represented Aberdeen in the House of Com-mons. On her mother's side she is also a great-granddauchter of the late Dr. Kidd, Prolessor of Hebrew in the University, and



The Candle-Lighting Clock.

attachment which connects with the wick of the candle. At the given hour for which the mechanism is set the arm comes down upon a match; this lights the fuse, which carries the flame to the wick. If one mus rise in the night it is a nice thing to have a light already when one gets up.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR. LET the banjo strings, snap, girls; you must

play the harp or nothing now. THE newest grape is the Wyoming, which i arge and red; it costs 20 cents a pound. A LIFE of Jenny Lind (Madame Otto Gold chmidt), is about to be published by her son.

MRS. MACKAY and her sister are said to be the originals of "Mrs. Scott" and "Bettina" in Halevy's charming novel, "L'Abbe Constan

WE are getting around to the customs of the fifteenth century; instead of having double beds, two single beds are now made up side by MRS. JEFFERSON DAVIS has received \$2,819.

her haif of a royalty on the two months' sale of the memorial volume of her husband, prepared by friends for her benefit.

In washing, sponging or bathing a child wet the head first. One bath a day is enough for a sturdy little one, one every week is all that should be inflicted upon a feeble child. IT'S a fancy now for the ladies to wear odd

pins in odd places. The pin designs are unique, but generally in the form of frogs, bugs or ani-mais, and are worn everywhere about the cor-THE average man wants to cock his feet up

If you said to the plazza group, "make your-selves unreservedly comfortable," they'd all thit their chairs back and hoist their feet to the railing. Nor a particle of starch should ever be al

lowed in a baby's dress. They are more chated and worried with trimmings than we can guess, unless you remember how a muslin frill can saw your throat to redness and rawness. THERE'S got to be a revolution in easy

chairs. When a man comes along who will take as a model the shape that a boy makes when he settles and wirgies himself into a lounging pose in a snow bank he will make a fortune.

MISS AMY BELL, a Newnham student, is the enly woman stock broker in London. She has been in besiness two years is fairly successful, does no speculative business, has women clients chiefly, and has encountered neither prejudice nor opposition. SALLIE JOY WHITE, the well-known writer

of all that pertains to housekeeping, says: If anyone were to ask me the secret of good cook-ing I should say: "Seasching first, seasoning Inst, and seasoning all the time," and many an-other will echo the sentiment.

THE newest thing in a fan is made of gauze, with flower petals arranged on one half and buds and foliage on the other, so that when the fan is closed it appears like a handsome bou-quet, and it is perfumed with the extract of the corresponding flower. It costs \$15,

THE rarest jewel under the sun is the pigeon-blood ruby. Nothing reaches the ruby in rari-ty and cost. The pigeon-blood ruby is by far the rarest of all gems. It is so called because it is exactly the color of a drop of blood from a pigeon. But these rubles are few and far bebeauty eats her soup cold. There are no more hospitable people in the world. pigeon. tween.

PRETTY little tea jackets are the latest fad Some of the funniest kitchens I ever saw now. Such neat, open work affairs. A bit of China silk, white or black, and the sleeves and being of lace. No sewing on them at all. A few stitches to hold them togsther and a string; scant, charging and pictured ue, with the lace work making them of the decollecte order.

ave conlifice, and no ment is enten unless the an-imal was killed in the presence of a rabbi. The Hebrew woman of Jerusalem will not touch cheese, milk or butter atter she has re-eaten meat, though if she has eaten the but-ter first she don't object to putting the meat in her mouth afterward. A great many of their dishes are cooked in oil, and the pastry would ruin the stomach of an American I believe the Japanese women

in her mouth siterward. A great many of their dishes are cooked in oil, and the pastry made by a wife in the land of Palestine would rain the stomach of an American tramp. I believe the Japanese women are the best housekeepers of the world. They are cor-

for such a lot should see that they are as for such a lot should see that they are as from childhood as they are now trained for the piano. Marriage and the care of a fam-ily in all ordinary circumstances means labor of the hardest kind formind and body, would look on a proposal of marriage very much as an invitation to enter the peniten-

make some difference.

THE GOSPEL OF REST.

much as an invitation to enter the peniten-tiary for a term of years. And these overwrought women want to have the wrinkles taken out of their faces "while they wait." To repair such wrinkles they must remodel their lives. Neither cosmetics nor massage will do good much longer than the direct application is kept up unless they obey the first great demand of their nature—rest. Daisy must cease get-ting up at 4:30 to work unless she takes the early day to get the main part of houseearly day to get the main part of house-keeping over and is ready to lie down for two hours.

REST THE CURE-ALL.

For Daisy toiling through her housekeeping with her baby, since whose coming she has never been well, the first prescription is 12 hours' rest if not sleep in a bed or on a

sans wife and housekeeper broken down. Why, in the name of common sense, when capable help is almost unknown in farming communities, and the mothers are worked to insanity, should not boys be employed to do the heavier part of the work, as the indoor man does in cities? Boys serve as cooks on yachts and in coast hotels, where they do all the cooking except pastry and desserts, wash floors and table linen and towels at a pinch. I have seen as good laundrymeu, American born, as ever ironed shirts, and there is comfort in having help with the set of t source, and there is comfort in having help with muscles to call on. Mr. Daisy should send one of his youngest workers up to the house to wait on Mrs. Daisy three hours or half a day, if not all the time, and if she cannot cajole that youth into more house-keeping than he ever dreamed of she is not the momen the event the

Help or no help, Daisy needs to keep beef both, spiced gruel or rich juice of stewed fruit, if not tresh juice, ready, and take halt a cupful or more every hour o two. This will keep off the dragging faint pess which leaves one too tired to eat at din-ner and will do as much as anything to fill the hollows in her cheezs. A few sips, taken often, without burdening the diges-tion, will keep the strength and flesh better than full meals and will leave one more ap-

petite for the table. Too many busy women, teachers and housekeepers know what it is to sit down to meals "too tired to eat." It is injurious to eat a solid meal in such a state. The nerv ous force has been diverted from the stomacl and food is worse than useless. It is far bet ter to bathe the ince, top of head and ba of the neck in cool water, with a dash of lavender after it, the best nervous refresh-ment possible, and lie down ten minutes or half an hour, before taking the cup of bee injee with an egg stirred in just as the broth is taken from the fire, and a toasted Gra-ham cracker, or some such fare will do more to sustain a woman working on her nerves than heartier fare, for which she feels no inclination.

CREATING AN APPETITE.

Often when appetite is entirely gone a tablespoonful of well sensoned broth or bouillon, sipped leisurely, followed in five minutes by another, will create appetite simply because it gives strength to dispose of food. All the women who work hard throngh erisis of affatrs, in business, hosdown have known how to supply nature with strength under strain in this way-by nutrition in small morsels, taken at frequent intervals. And some such way must be the beginning of fleah-making and the

obliteration of wrinkles. Women with young children and house-keeping cares who wish to preserve them-solves fresh should observe one rule as gos-is sure she will pass the examination.

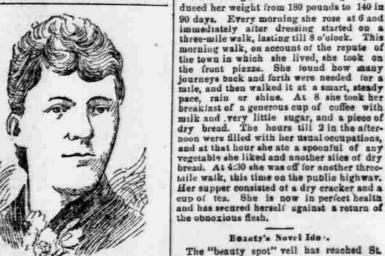
rally exp will resign at her marriage gives firmness to the lower part of the face Recipe for a Pretty Face.

and prevents drooping of the muscles. Massage is much aided by use of the toilet cerate at the same time, as it suppples the skia and soltens the old tissue so that There is a very pretty girl in the city who has one of the loveliest complexions, one the skin and soltens the old tissue so that the new, constantly forming below it, can push away the old particles with ease. It also protects the skin from wind and cold without making it at all oliy or greasy, and like snow and roses. Not only is her complexion exquisitely fair and delicate, but her mother's is just as beautiful. They use only the lightest kind of powder, baby powgives it a delicate, delightful perfum der, in fact. She told me, says a writer in the St. Louis Republic, the secret of their SHIRLEY DARE.

SHE RUNS A BIG ENGINE.

Pretty Woman Who Controls a Twenty-Four Horse?-ower Machine. thiesgo Herald, 1

equal mixture of rose water and glycerine and in this is put five drops of carbolic There are few petticoat engineers in the country. Miss Annie De Barr, of Chicago, fore we put on any powder. Everybody speaks of the whiteness and softness of our complexions, and it is due simply to this s probably the only one. She is a tall, slender woman with light eyes and delicate complexions, and it is due simply to this preparation, which is worth a ton of face cosmetics. You know, I do not believe that any cosmetic is harmless. It stands to rea-son that it cannot be." And the girl with the pretty skin shook her dark head sugely. hands, but she can run a stationary engine for keeps. Four years ago she hegan her rare occupation in the White Swan Laundry on Clark street. She was then 21 years old. Here she shoveled coal into the furnace and blew the squawking whistle with all the gusto of a man in a greasy jumper. Few



Miss Anna De Barr.

than has been announced even. The vail proper is an illusion, black, of course, and the "spots" are star shaped and placed at such correct and discreet distances apart that they serve as veritable beauty patches, one of them resting just beneath the left eye and the other just near the dimple place on the right check, not far from the mouth. This style of veil is at once an addition and a foil to a mestry face. persons knew that the engine in the basement was being manned by a woman, for the employes had been sworn to secrecy and Miss De Bar. did not talk about her work, for she is a modest creature and opposed to notoristy. Two years ago Miss De Barr took hold of a foil to a pretty face.

the big 24-horse-power engine in the Bee Hive Laundry at Lincoln avenue and Wells street. The machine never had a better master. Day after day it hums and hisses as the pretty engineer, in her bright print dress, rakes the fire in the furnace and fills the oil cups. Miss De Barr takes care of all the machinery attached to the engine. She mends the belts, climbs around the shafting like a girl in a cherry tree in cherry time and polishes the mountings until they shine like her own pretty eyes. Most peo-ple would believe that a woman in skirts ne would believe that a woman in saries and the like would get grimy and hard-fisted at this kind of work, but Miss De Barr does not. She is as neat and tidy when she leaves her work as the petted maidens she pusses on the way to her home. She runs that 24 horse-power engine like a continue machine

a sewing machine. Miss De Barr was born in St. Louis of a French father and a German mother. Her fither is dead, and with her enrings she supports her widowed mather in St. Louis. There is only one more thing Miss De Barr will have to do in order to be a recognized engineer. A complaint was made to the Board of Examining Engineers-probably

A Chicago Conversation. New York World.] Mr. Laker-I saw the leaning tower of Pisa while I was in Europe.

Mr. Livewayte-Just wait till we get our World's Fair tower up. Thera'll be a big-ger lies on it than any Europe can show.

the woman she ought to be. WHAT MRS. DAISY MUST EAT.

unge on the pizzza out of each 24. If her chievements are limited to getting the family something to eat three times a day for a while this rest must be taken or the family will soon have to get their own dinners,