one of the organizers that things were not being conducted on that scale of strict honesty and economy which had character-

ized her feasts.

These accusations taking definite forms were to the effect that the various butchers

bakers and candlestick makers patronized

Impromptu Surgical Work.

For this purpose it was customary to en-

pers, the young physician found himself be-

Euchre and Poker Playing.

A poker chas, which has resolved itself

into a state of innocuous desuctude, attained,

during the period of its existence, such no-toriety that even now the audacity of the

to remember the alluring little meetings,

The woman, whose name formerly appeared

born financier, her transfers of stocks and

The Belles of the Kitchen

Matrimonially considered, the cooking

class gotten up some half-dozen years since

begun, continued or ended in Lent. These

queens of gastronomy acquitted themselves

so well of their self-imposed task, that be-fore the close of the second season every

member had married or become engaged.

No restrictions were made as to the amount

each and every dish should be personally prepared by the hostess of the day.

inviting some man of her acquaintance to

the luncheous, the parties gradually

time. That the men so selected fully appreciated the honor shown them, is evi-

dent from the fact already recorded, that in less than two seasons the clatter of deftly

wielded soup ladles had changed to the

SHINING IN WASHINGTON.

Allegheny Belles Who Attract Attention in

the Charmed Circle.

Two attractive young ladies who have lent

their charms to Washington society this

winter, says the Philadelphia Times, are the

Misses McCullough, of Allegheny City, Pa.

They are with their mother, Mrs. Commissioner Ross, at the National Hotel. Their father, who died a number of years ago, was a wealthy Pittsburg gentleman.

Miss May McCullough

beauty is of the blonde type. She has gray eyes, and a complexion that is almost trans-

f Leavenworth, Kan., and this quartet of

charming young girls are enjoying them-selves as only young girls can in the society of the National Capital. These young ladies were among the receiving party at

the tea given at the National Hotel recent

Maggie McGonigle.

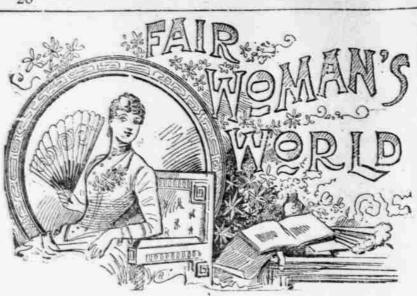
MISS GRUNDY, JR.

narrowed down to the same guests each

given by the "Belles of the Kitchen."

or number of dishes served

the nation's capital.



FANCIES FOR THE FAIR.

Dainty, Comfortable and Realthy Garments Next the Skin-Cheese Cloth for Night-Oresses-How to Wear a Corset-Fashions for the Children.

There was never a time in the history of Annie de Montaign, to THE DISPATCH. Our grandmothers believed that the some of elegance had been attained when they clothed themselves in fine hand-made linen, with cambric ruffles edged with Valenciennes lace. There were fewer shams in those days, and the cheap muchine-made garments which are made to sell were quite unknown. Nowadays a woman who wants to be swell looks with supreme contempt on linen or mustin underwear, ornamented with stiff embroidery. In silk attire must she be clad from top to toe, and that trimmed with billows of lace and yards of dainty feather stitching. To be chic, she dons undercloth ing which is either in harmony or matches the color of her gown. Black silk undergarments are somewhat passe' fastidious women being unable to banish the prejudice against black coming in contact with the skin. It is, however, much affected by a certain class of people who are always straining after effect and aiming to do something blzarre. It cannot be denied that the soft dead black of the fabric, and its trimming of chantilly lace is striking in juxtaposition with the flesh, imparting to it the dazzling purity of Cararra marble. Black underwear, however, is only pardonable en

The most artistic thing is to choose silk underwear as nearly assimilating to the pink of the flesh as practicable, thus avoiding all patchiness of effect. Everything worn beneath the dress should be as compact as possible, the under garments fitting the figure like a glove; this can be managed by goring the material in such a manner that it follows the contour of the figure and is yet easy and comfortable.

The baby-waist chemise is one of the

nce as it necessitates fewer changes and is

daintiest of garments, the uliness being so slight as to be in no wise detrimental even to a figure inclined to embonpoint; the waist is slightly full and merely provided with shoulder straps, the bodice being trimmed with narrow lace, or in some instances, a deep fall of lace; the waist is defined by a broad Valenciennes inserting, alternating with beading through which is run baby-ribbon, and which can be drawn up to adjust it to the figure; the skirt reaches to the ankles, and has several rows of inserting and a deep flounce of lace. This is an exceedingly dainty garment, and has almost the appear ance of the short-waisted Recamier gown. For people of slender means, pongee affords an excellent substitute for silk, and the ecru coloring is not as a rule unbecoming, softened as it may be with ruffles of lace or colored embroidery. French batiste, which is sheer and fine, possesses the inestimable quality of bearing the crucial test of the mer wear than silk, being extremely thin, agreeable to the touch, pleasing to the eye, and reasonable in cost. Dotted French nainsook is extremely popular for undergarments, entire sets being made of it. usually scallened in the same eclor and tied with small ribbon bows,

Mrs. Connolly, or, as she is in fact, Mrs. Liddy, is the riches dressmaker in New York, says the World. She is a tail, striking looking woman, with brown hair and eyes, a commanding carriage and the leasantest manner possible. She was born in Ireland, but came early to this country, married and entered the dressmaking bus ness. Everything she undertook was singusuccessful, and from the first she invested her surplus in real estate, so that now he owns 14 houses in Long Branch, and in New York, three in Sixteenth street, one in Fourty-lourth street, where she lives, and one on Fifth avenue and Thirty-second street, where she conducts her business. Her crune is estimated at from \$750,000 to \$1,000,000. Real estate is her hobby.

The so-called Fin de Siecle mantle is one of the very latest Paris creations. It is a long Henry II. cape in dull red velvet, streaked with black, and edged with bands of fur or feather trimming, boa end extending down the front, It matens invisibly, and is



The Fin de Siegle Mantle,

eleverly draped on the left shoulder to hide two square vokes. The back of the clouk is strands. Its fulness is artistically raised on | ment would be much more poetic than the left side to give more freedom to the ghostly figure flitting about in a stiffly arm, and display a bright colored lining in starched Mother Hubbard with a Gladstone penu de sole.

The Princess of Wales is said to be the

or ten minute interval in the rush of her many duties. She seems like a sister to her three tall daughters, and a sister but slightly

It is a little odd how completely night weddings have gone out of fashion. Three, fashion when women devoted so much atten- or at latest 4 o'clock, is the nearest approach tion to the make and quality of sheir most | to the close of the daylight hours which is

> Very handsome and uncommon are the long wraps and opera cloaks now shown in London and Paris, says Frank Leslie's. The



about \$25. Although young people still cling to short skirts for ball wear-they are very general, nay, almost universal, with those who dance-yet trains are more worn than they were some two years back, and for all receptions, soirces, dinner parties, and functions where there is no dancing, even the youngest matron, or the young lady in her second season, dons a trained gown more often than not. Very few ladies who have reached middle age wear the short gown, excepting for walking and afternoon visits. Even the home gown has a demi-train, or, at least, falls on the ground for three or

In gowns it is difficult to predict what will and what will not be worn, Dame Fashion being, like most feminine things, renowned for her fickleness. The gown shown in the cut, writes the



will be one of the favorite spring models and is stylishly made up in the light weight woolens which are so universally worn.

Silk retiring robes (this is the asthetic term) are gotten up in very elaborate fashion, so much so that a woman with a frugal mind might be in imminent danger of remaining awake all night in order to avoid missing the numberless frills and furbelows with which her nocturnal garment is adorned. These dressy affairs frequently do duty as morning robes, gowns of silk merely feather stitched being donned at night. The cheese-cloth night dress is the outcom of the asthetic craze, and is really a most delightful and artistic garment. It can be made at a very slight expense and in any desirable color. A leader of the latest school of aesthetes says that she merely takes several straight breadths of material, sews them together and shapes the shoulders slightly; from shoulder to waist she leaves a slit, into which the sleeves, which consist merely of the width of the cloth are sewn. and they are gathered into a band at the wrist; the tuliness front and back is held into a straight neck band, and the garment is deeply hemmed at the foot; it hangs in long picturesque folds, which suggest the plastic lines in the drapery of a Greeian statue. There is another delightful thing about these gowns, they do not require the services of a skilled laundress, and need only to be washed, but not ironed; when nearly dry they are run through the hands again and again, until they almost look as if they had been accordion pleated; lace is severely abjured, as that would be too fin de both arms. It has enaulettes in beaded Sierle and not according to the canons of gimp, and deep fringe drooping from the antique art. It is a comfort to know that one can carry the Greek goddess idea even s ightly gathered under the sparkling yoke, from which depends a shower of long headed strands. Its fulness is artistically related to bed, and in case of a fire a Pallus or Psyche flying from the flames in plastic raisets and the strands.

collar and unartistic cuffs, The Princess of Wales is said to be the youngest looking woman of her age in England, and to owe the wonderful preservation of her youth and beauty to her ability. They recall that unhappy Queen of Englands are the concept of the princess of Wales is said to be the Silver shoe buckles in dainty, small size and in large sleeves with deep cuffs, and a basque belt of passetion of her youth and beauty to her ability. They recall that unhappy Queen of Englands are under the control of t Silver shoe buckles in dainty, small size to sleep at her will, a power, which she is land whose miserly lord made her wear tin for similar occ. stons-

buckles and conform in all ways in her dress to the same rigid economy.

Corsets, which in the time of our grandmothers were ungainly affairs, made of some coarse, heavy material, with steel as stiff as knife blades, are now extremely elegant affairs, almost too lovely to be concealed by the tailor-made waist, which is not nearly as ornamental. The corset, in spite of the reform waist and hygienic boddice, holds its own, its popularity being evidenced by the which it is made. Some magnificent ones are made of superb damasse silk strewn with gold or silver flowers, but the favorite material is rich satin, either in black or paler tints to match the underwear. A charming example is a corset made of heavy black satin, lined with behotrope faille and stitched with silk of the same color; around the top of the bust is an em-broidered vine of heliotrope, and between the lining and the outside is a layer of delicately scented sachet powder, the scent per-taining to the same flower. Few women really know how to put on a corset. Once fastened it should be pulled down so as to bring the waist line into position. Then it should be laced, not too tightly, but quite firmly, the strings being secured so that they will not slip; it should be laced so as to sustain the bust without in the least compress ing it. A well-made corset should be like a well-made shoe, and should fit every portion of the figure without pressing it in any par-

A creat novelty in the way of a head covering for a small boy gives him almost the appearance of a diminutive man-at-arms of the fif centh century; it is really identical with a military visor, and of gold and searlet brocade in a dispered pattern. It is adjusted closely to the head, neck and cars, a new design leaving only the face visible; it is lined from Paris, with quilted silk and is altogether a warm and very sensible head covering for winter wear.

> When all architects are women all houses will have plenty of closets.

The fashion of dressing children who can scarcely toddle in cumbersome long-skirted gowns is even more to be deprecated than that of the trailing skirts so much in vogue among women who will be swell at the expense of both comfort and cleanliness. The the neck, and the entire lining of pale, shrimpink silk. A smaller one is of year her costume seems to be almost a repro-duction in miniature of that of her mamma. brocade in a pat- For an out-of-door wrap she dons a paletot, which completely covers her dress, in either pines on a white golden brown, tan blue or dark red ground. Itisex-cleth or camel's-hair; some of them quisite, and the are turned back with revers of fur or



have a braiding or an applique pattern down the front. The reefer with its brass buttons and trimmings of gold braid is the jauntiest thing worn by the half-grown girl; the favorite color seems to be the sailor blue, relieved sometimes by a gay scarlet collar and wide cuffs. The jackets are made of cloth, camel's hair or cheviot, and the handsomer ones are lined with plaided or striped satin or a plain color. A charming gown, brought from abroad by a vonthful heiress, is of Edison blue camel's hair; the waist is round, low-cut and shirred in curved lines on the shoulders, leaving a standing ruffle as a finish at the top of each sleeve; below this is a puffed sleeve with a pointed cuff of velvet; a guimpe of white India silk fully shirred and with a pompadour ruff at the neck appears beneath the decollete bodice.

Fashion threatens us with a decided return to the costumes worn at the end of the seventeenth century and the be-ginning of the eighteenth, including powler, patches and three-cornered plumed

One of the most artistic and effective promenade costumes lately seen on the streets of Press, was no companied by a long plush paletot with cord embroid-The edge bound with relvet bow cloaks have various kinds. There is first sable morning cloak, very simply made of some sub-

en. For those who prefer a ong wrap for making caremonious calls, there are rich wraps of figured velvet or plush, with superb passementeries, or of armure silk, handsomely embroideried. Between these two extremes are long cloaks of cloth, made much like a dress, with tight-

last season which will hardly be revived this Lent. Another similar organization known as the breaktast club with the limitation of \$6 for expenditure on each occasion was likewise ill-fated. Born in merriest Clubs of Washington That Make the laughter, it was doomed to expire in much

quently rendered.

be secured.

gnashing of teeth in which envy, hatred, malice and all manner of uncharitableness had part. The initial breakfasts were vote SOME LITERARY AND OTHER FADS. great successes, and then the little rift within the lute was formed by the accusation from

How a Dancing Class Got Rid of Members Who Were Obnoxious.

Season Pass Pleasantly.

LADY WHO PLAYED POKER TOO WELL

COURSESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH 1 WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.-Lent began this week and on Ash Wednesday Washington society inflated its lungs with the air of sackcloth and ashes. During the day society fasted, but on Thursday the plans were laid for a series of mild entertainments and the prospect is that the Lenten season will be even tuller of social gatherings than usual. There will be quiet little breakfasts and luncheons, mixed with the church-goings and prayers, and the scanty meals of the day will be made up by big dinners at night. There will be 5 o'clock teas and there will be a big ball in the center of the season. The theaters are always well patronized during Lent and the thousand and one societies which have been organized in Washington will hold their little entertainments and the clubs will flourish in all their glory.

Washington is peculiarly a city of classes. There is nothing in the heavens above or in the earth beneath or in the waters under the for keeping the broken limbs in proper earth that is not represented by a club at position until the services of a doctor could Washington. These clubs are literary, social, gastronomic, terpsichorean, athletic, sewing and of every other imaginable char-acter. They are really clubs but they are called classes and they are a feature of Washington society which you do not find elsewhere.

Fair Ladies Who Dance.

The dancing class organized a year since the emergency class embodied in pamphlet and which during the present season has been holding fortnightly dences, is perhaps
the best entitled to prominence, although it
is in reality the one of the whole list which
resolves itself into nothingness during Lent. The articles of incorporation having been duty drawn up, it was found at the first dance given last season by the class that several undesirable elements had somehow crept in despite all efforts to make the organization most tremendously exclusive in its character. To eliminate these detri-mentals without being aggressively rude was the problem which the swell members propounded among themselves, finally hitting upon a happy solution of the diffi-

The rule being that the class should meet each week in turn at the house of a different member, the proposition of several of the detrimentals to be among the early enter-tainers was quickly accepted. When the evenings arrived the unsuspecting hostesses at the very last moment were over-whelmed with an avalanche of dainty notes, in which the writers deplored their inability to attend the meeting of the class on that especial evening. By a preconcerted arrangement, the male members down on the list of swells failed to put in appearance, and the mortifying consciousness that they were being treated to

A Genuine Freeze-Out was gradually borne in upon the consciousness of the unfortunate female who had as-pired to identify herself with those who considered themselves the elite of society. On one occasion where an elaborate supper had been prepared for 300 guests, there was hardly a score present to partake of the

lavish hospitality.

The chaperones selected were in the majority of cases those who had ball rooms attached to their residences in which they could entertain the dancing class. Among the number were Mrs. Senator Hearst, Mrs. William A. Hammond, Mrs. John Mc-Lean, Mrs. Howard Ganson White, Mrs. Dahlgren and Lady Pauncefore, while the members included Miss Sherrill, the Misses Pauncetote, the Misses Ernst, Miss Everett, Miss Dahlgren, Miss Edie, Miss Bancroft Miss Wanamaker, the Misses Myer, Miss May Williams, Miss Mitchell, Miss Cox, Mrs. Richardson Glover, Mrs. McKee and Mrs. Russell Harrison. At the beginning of the present season it was decided after much discussion to abandon the plan of having the class entertained by the various chaperones, and accordingly the National Rifles' Hall was engaged for the alternate Tuesdays throughout the season.

Bowling and Reading Classes. The Bowling Class is another fashionable organization of which the membership is tuneful chime of wedding bells. almost identical with the Dancing Class.
The meetings are held once a week, Saturday afternoons having the preference at the fine bowling alley attached to Heurich's brewery. Tea is served on these occasions and such of the members as do not care to take part in the game converse with friends and deport themselves generally as they would at an invited reception, the chaper ones present constituting an informal re-

The Reading class first organized some half-dozen years since, is in reality the most exclusive of all the Lenten classes, inasmuch as the membership has never been allowed to extend beyond the dozen wellknown society women who composed it at the start. Among these were Mrs. N. S. Lincoln, Mrs. Washington McLean, Mrs. Hazen, Mrs. John Rodgers, Mrs. Edward McCauley, Mrs. Seth Ackley, Mrs. John Cropper and Mrs. Lothrop Bradley. Meeting every Thursday during Lent, the morning hours are spent in the reading aloud by a member of one or more chapters of the latest book attracting public attention here or abroad, after which its relative literary merits are discussed at length over luncheon fit for the most exacting gour-mand. Why not-because it is Lent one need not go hungry, neither is it wise to spoil digestion with ill-cooked food. There is a sage old maxim as worthy of acceptance now as when first uttered, that "In Lent it Philadelphia is more wholesome to the soul to starve says the one's sin and not her bin."

A More Pretentious Class. Another class of more ambitious literary character was that organized last season by Mrs. Madeline Vinton Dahlgren, which held fortnightly meetings Wednesday evenings during Lent. On these occasions the programme generally included a reading by bonnet was of plain felt, the hostess of her own work or extracts from those of well-known authors, after which the the lion of the evening was introduced in the person of one of the popular writers of the waved and day, who favored the company with the recound with
cital of an article especially prepared for
the occasion. The late historian, Bancrott, was among the number selected or that purand aigrette.
It is now settled that long published at least one book.

The French Class was another popular asdecidedly won the battle over the stout may be imagined, it was largely composed opposition of the toreign element of Washington that was society represented by the diplomatic shown to them at the beginning of the season. They are made at the beginning of the season. They are made at the season. They are the season. They are the season. They are the season. They are the season are the season at the season. They are the season are the season at the season are the season at the season. They are the season are the season at the season are the season at the season are the season. They are the season are the season are the season are the season at the season are the as spoken in Paris. Miss Batcheller daughter of the present Minister to Portugal, was a prominent member. Among the most memorable entertainments given the French class was that of Countess Sponneck,

wife of the Danish Minister. The Spanish class held its meetings in the morning and unlike the French class was wholly lacking in the male element, though composed of no less a charming set of women, among whom were Madame Romero Mrs. Don Cameron, Mrs. Senator Cockrell, Mrs. Ex-Minister Foster, Miss Ida Thompson and a large contingent of the Spanis speaking South Americans.

Feasts for Twenty-Five Cents. A breaklast class of 12, with the limitation at each feast fixed at \$3, thus making it imperative on the hostess to provide a course breakfast at 25 cents per capits, was one of

the short-lived experimental organizations of | ly and were, much admired.

SILK NEXT THE SKIN. The Waste Product That Makes Ideal

Sanitary Underwear.

WORN BY CAR MEN AND ATHLETES

But Good for Fine Ladies, Especially in Pittsburg's Climate.

SHORT TALK ABOUT ROUGH FACES

by certain hostesses had, upon close ques-tioning, admitted the fact that although the WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. choice cuts of meat and nothouse vegetables furnished by them had really been sold at the The freckle season recedes far in the disabsurdly small price indicated on the bill of fare, the circulation of which among the tance as last summer's flirtations, but the comedone season is on in its fulness. Boys guests at the close of the meal was one of the ironclad rules of the class, matters had and girls with rough complexions always find them worse toward the close of winter, been equalized on the private bills subsewith rich pies and puddings, fat meats and sausage to account for it together. Add to these causes the solitary weekly bath, and The emergency class was organized to inthe underflannels worn from Sunday mornstruct the members by lectures on the speediest and most efficiences remedies to be employed in the case of sudden bruises, burns or broken limbs where the immediate ing round without pulling off, and you can see how the skin takes a coating of its secretions, a glaze of wax and sweat which renattendance of a physician is not practicable.
Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Morton, Madame Romero, Mrs. Senator McMillan and Mrs.
John W. Foster were among the large num-

ders the skin vessels toroid. The face, which gets washed twice a day, serves as an outlet for the humors of the six square feet of cuticle belonging to the body. ber of interested listeners who gathered once a week to listen to the extemporaneous Is it any wonder that the cells are enlarged lectures of the young physician selected for this purpose. At these meetings the ladies and distended with matter seeking to escape? Dust settles in these oily cells and rewere questioned in regard to the subject previously discussed and such of them as mains, or they become centers of inflammation, swelling and pimples. Hardly anycared to do so, assisted the physician in the adjustment of bandages, supports and straps thing is more hideously mortifying to a nice girl than one of those black specked faces, conveying the idea of personal uncleanliness not always deserved. gage as model some ragged urchin, to whom the money paid for his services in this re-

Complexions Sometimes Inherited. But complexions are not always the result of individual neglect, but tell of the transspect seemed a small fortune. Accounts of these meetings having gotten into the pagressions of ancestors three and four genera-tions back. Not bad people, only unwholeome ones-old grandmothers who shut sieged in all quarters from people living in themselves up in rooms that never were aired save at house cleaning, and astringed remote country districts to have his talks to the emergency class embodied in pamphlet their insides with strong tea and salt fish, and rather prided themselves that their bodily functions never were active like of his suggestions might be available to those who stood in actual need of just such those of common people; grandfathers who never took baths all winter, regarding them as therapeutic measures only to be resorted to in case of fever or something of the kind, The euchre class leads in the list of card arties incident to Lent. The meetings are and did not believe in changing underwear too often for fear of catching cold. held Monday evenings, and the membership includes Dr. and Mrs. William A. Ham-mond, Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Magruder,

It takes strong nerves to read the accounts in medical books of the old practice. You Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson Harris, Mrs. Philip Phillips, Mrs. and Miss Phenix and Lieutenant and Mrs. William come across old ladies and gentlemen in New England now who live after the same fashion and crawl out sunny winter days clad in brocade and astonishing old velvets and laces, but one must be careful to get the windward side of them. No wonder they carried pomander boxes and cloves and scented souff in the old time when many leading lady is mentioned with bated breath at the Metropolitan and Meridien clubs, several of the members of which have reason such bodies of decay were abroad. Blood of such descent is pretty apt to show itself for 100 years in bad complexions or taberculous diseases, and it is a great comfort to know that it is bet er in than out, after the in every list of prominent society, was a old saving.

Curing the Comedone Faces.

bonds finally reaching such figures as bid fair at an early date to rival the Wizard of The chemist, who has studied medicine Wall street. One night, however, a young lamb was shorn so close that his pitiful further than many doctors, had something to say the other day about comedone faces. bleatings over the loss of his fortune re-sounded through the walls of the club-house, and the lady was waited upon by several indignant elders. So convincing It seems he has more inquiries for remedies for this disfigurement than any other, and they are mainly from women who have swallowed quarts of medicine in hopes to were the arguments that the charming little house in the West End was closed the same cure it. "Tell them," he said, his mind running

day, and, shaking the dust of the city from her feet, the lady bade an abrupt farewell to on the subject. "to quit taking such loads of blood purifiers. The blood may not be out of order, but only needing a chance to work off its daily impurities the natural way, and lood purifiers make the matter worse. Their diet ought to be right and tend to free elimination, plenty of hot drinks to enuse perspiration, coarse bread, soup rich with by a party of pretty young girls, who dubbed themselves "Belles of the Kitchen," was the most successful of the many classes vegetable juices, but no pie crust, cake or pudding nor sauces with starch or flour in them till the state of things which causes a rough face is broken up. It won't be easily done. Doctors say few disorders are so slow to cure as this siuggish state of the skin, main-ly because people cannot be persuaded to give proper pains and attention to them-selves. They won't bathe, or if they do the water isn't hot and alkaline, and the ruball important stipulation however, was that bing afterward is not enough to stir up the whole system as it ought to be of the least As each guest was given the privilege of

The Nerves and Blackheads.

"Do you notice that excitable people never have pimply faces or blackheads in the skin? It is your dull, depressed, sluggish natures who suffer with them. A quick set of nerves is good as an electric battery to keep the body in working order, if only it isn't overcharged and torn to wreck. That is why people with spinal diseases seldom suffer with other aitments, for the acute nerves throw everything off. What force there is in the system is at the fingers ends and on the surface of the skin, not congested

or half dead at the roots,
"What these girls with bad faces want to do is to use clean, pure soap freely in hot baths and pay more attention to the rest of their skin than to their faces. Soft soap and alcohol besten together and laid on the face nightly five or six minutes and washed off with hot water-hot, mind vou; just as near scalding as you can bear it-dried, and a coating of powdered pare French chalk or Fuller's earth laid on is a very good practice. The soap softens the skin and the ac-

cumulations, which can be pressed out easily. Tell them never to force out blackheads unless they are ripe to come easily. The soft soap must be pure or it is horrid stuff to put on the skin. Oh" (with a groan), "it is such hard work making people, even ladies, understand what purity is in anything, soaps, lotions or creams. Clean fats and clear potash are necessary and clean keeping after."

About That Waste Silk.

To the several hundred inquiries about waste silk it may be said the fabric originated about five years ago as the invention of an Americantzed Englishman in Provilence, B. I. It is not raw silk, which is the thread as reeled from the cocoon, but "combings" taken from the "boiled off" who had an extended acquaintance in Philaphia, as well as other parts of the State. Miss Mary, the elder, was born at Pittsburg. She attended school at Mt. D'Chantle, W. silk, as it is cleansed to remove the rather strong gum in which the caterpillar silk-worm mummifies himself and which does not smell at all pleasant, Va., where she was graduated. Miss Annie's

It always makes anyone smile to hear silk raising advised as a refined business for women. Some people may like it, but I had as soon take care of a barn as keep a silkparent. Miss Mary has a soft, blue eye and a very fair complexion. The young ladies have visiting them the Misses Stella and worm stable, and the final performance of standing all day over a boiler of very dirty scalding water washing the cocoons does not at all fit into the picture of an industry for

There is a distinct and interesting difference between the fibers of wool, silk and cotton inbrics, and it is worth studying. As the silkworm makes its fiber it is a soft mucous, and the fluid is secreted from the nose, as it were, in two streams which combine at once in an infinitesimal double

thread. Silk Is Symmetrical and Solid. "Sitk," says the expert whose interesting

letter I quote, "is perfectly smooth, sym-metrical and solid, not hollow like cotton

and linen fibers, and without the branchlets the latter have upon them. Wool has scales or hooks, and is spiral, also, which is the

reason it shrinks. It creeps together more and more, condensed and stiff."

The shrinkage of flaunel is not wholly to be laid to washerwomen's ignorance—it is the nature of the stuff to shrink and felt together.

A Mule Ride to the Birthplace of gether. Perspiration mats and stiffens it, and so does every sort of dampness. Silk is a great absorbent, because its fibers are so glassy fine—a spidery catgut, one may say and fluids, water or oil creep between the fibers and are beld, yet will pass out quickly.

evaporating and drying, or will wash out

readily.
"It is like glass," says the manufacturer; "nothing clings to it. For this reason it is necessarily hygienic and salutary. In its natural color silk accumulates no germs of disease, and moths and buffalo bugs find no home in it.

The Sponge Silk Fabric. "We take the short combings of silk," the maker goes on to say, "and spin them into a soft yarn, like old-lashioned homespun or oftest zephyr wool. We get the body of silk at low cost, and get all the benefits of it, in fact more than in the same weight of long silk, which would necessarily be so dense as to admit less ventilation. A shirt the weight of ours made of long silk thread would cost perhaps \$25."

It is called sponge silk, because it is really a very soft and spongy fabric, capable of the greatest absorption of any known fabric. One great use of the cheaper grades is for wiping the oil from machinery in the huge factories of New England and Old England. One of the hemmed machine cloths, 13 inches square, will take up nearly a quart of oil, manufacturers say, and mark how closely these great concerns study that economy which your Bridget and Bridget's mis-tress too often both disdain. These cloths are not flung away like the waste cotton formerly used, but are pressed, the oil collected and cleansed, and the cloths washed by the hundred cleaner than our dusters, I am afraid. The great advantage of these silk wipers is that they never generate fire when wet with oil, whereas the oil-soaked cotton has caused many fires.

Advantages for Underwear.

This sponge silk fabric is the best sanitary nuderwear made. Any one who wears silk next the skin knows the difference from wool in its power of holding damp. Wool grows sodden and chills the body dangerously. I cannot say how often I have heard active persons complain of getting chilled after exercise in warm wool underwear, Silk seems to keep the skin comfortable and one does not take cold in it-that I know from ex-perience, having omitted my usual winter cough by wearing silk.

After throwing off thick, fine wool under-

war for a suit of sponge silk you look round to see if you have shed your body, you feel so light. You also acquire a contempt of weather, for you have an inner coating very like the short feathers next the skin which keeps birds so deliciously warm. I write this for one thing, as some correspondents have expressed themselves wofully disappointed because the new fabric was no pretty. Did I not explicitly say it was not pretty, to avoid any mistake on the point? But these people rushed to the conclusion that they were going to find a glossy, high colored fabric for 25 and 30 cents a yard. Silk give- so it never shrinks, never can shrink, and the traveling man who wrote that he intended to use it because the botel laundries shrank his wool undershirts so he could not wear them was entirely level headed. Silk shirts don't shrink; they stretch by washing so that they have to be made small purposely to begin. This elasticity makes them very easy to get in and out of after being once washed. At first there is a crispiness to the fabric, owing to its gummy nature, which softens when it is warm on the skin and wholly disappears after washing once.

Don't Send to the Laundries.

But you don't want to put such fabric through laundries, for scalding and boiling will ruin it. The sponge silk and all silk should be washed in lukewarm water, with mild soap, and rinsed in clear lukewarm water the same temperature. It does no need the scalding which wool and cotton re quire to get the sweat out, as old washer-women say, for it does not hold it as they do. Consequently it has not the rabid scent which common clothing will acquire in warm weather when traveling withou baths. It is not pretty, true, but it has all the other good qualities, and every time it is washed it improves, taking the clean, whity look of nice crash, a wholeson e look that wears vastly better than your cream and pink and blue silk frippery.
"Will it do for bables' wear?" anxiously

asks a mother, imagining, no doubt, some glorified material. Well, yes, it is soft enough washed twice before it is put on, but it is not so fine a fabric as we expect for babies' legettes. With the film of cambric, which good doctors say is the only thing that should ever touch a baby's skin, and barrow coats of the sponge silk, baby is delightfully warm and healthfully so. For children that can run about it is the best possible wear, as it keeps them free from colds without overheating and burdening them like wool. Doctors protest angrily against swathing children in such quantities of flannel as some mothers find neces-sary, and these over-dressed children are the very ones to take croup and diphtheria or

get eczemas. How to Make It Up. Of the wider sponge silk 16 inches wide it takes three vards or less to make a man's undershirt and two yards for drawers, which by the way, should be faced broadly with white washing silk to wear well. don't allow any more than these measure or you may repeat the experience of the libera sort of women who cut her silk skirts as she would flannel, to have them returned after washing with the remark from her husband that he didn't wear his day shirts down to his knees. By all means get the material and have it made for fullest satisfaction. Sponge silk is a fortunate discovery for the health of American people. It is the equal-izer we need for the changes of temperature,

the embodiment of light, comfortable healthful clothing. If it were a German discovery we should have it sold by a stock

calling her 'the Countess." It ought to be pretty well known by this time that she has no right to the title. It was not learned until after the marriage that she could not attain to the rank of her husband, and the fact aroused a great deal of indignation the exposures of the photographic apparamong Miss Wheeler's friends, but the de- atus, especially in a gallery containing sevcree of royalty went all the same. She has received some recognition from the Bava-rian nobility, to be sure, but this was small satisfaction when they refused to accord her a title.

Do You Cough? Take Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure, Sample bottles free of druggists. Large bot-tles 50c, \$L.

By-Gone Civilization.

THE NECESSITIES OF THE TRIP

South American Butter an Odd Compound Packed in Bladders.

STORY OF A MIGHTY CHAIN OF GOLD

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. 1

AREQUIPA, PERU, Jan. 10 .- It would be pity for the sojourner in this part of Pern to miss seeing Cuzco, the ancient capital of the Incas, though the journey thereto is exceedingly wearisome and rarely undertaken by travelers "of the feminine persuaston." Indeed, I doubt if any Anglo-Saxon females but ourselves have ever visited the placeunless perhaps Mrs. Agassiz may have done so when she assisted her husband so bravely in his South American researches.

There are no hotels along the route, and one must depend upon private hospitality, which is freely accorded to those who bring letters of recommendation. In providing the outfit for this journey, one should not lorger that to offer money in payment for food and lodging outside of a public house would be resented as an insult by these hospitable people; and, therefore, one must go stocked with gifts in order to get even with one's entertainers. Bottles of wine are always acceptable, also butter, tea, canned goods and other similar luxuries which are rare in the

Eggs are cheap and plenty, but though there are cows on all the wayside farms, mill is unobtainable. In any case, enough bread to last the entire trip should be taken from Arequipa, because, though hard and dry as the surrounding rocks, it is infinitely preferable to the black, unleavened lumps of dough in use among the country people. Tinned beef, ham, fish and fruit we indis-pensable, with condensed milk as? boxes of English biscuits, or "crackers," as Americaus call them.

Butter of the South Lands.

What little butter is to be found in this region is odd enough to deserve a paragraph. If one is not a sufficiently good traveler to forego butter entirely he must pay almost its weight in silver for a pale, lardy sort of lubricator, wrapped up in bladders, in square packages weighing about two pounds each. Being thus hermetically sealed, it will "keep" indefinitely if the air is not let in; but when once opened, it proceeds to become nasty with marvelous rapidity, and in a day's time will fill the air with an odor beside which Lamburger cheese is as attar of roses.

One should leave Santa Rosa by the first glimmer of dawn, for there are at least 24 miles of indescribably bad roads to be traversed on horse or mule back, and La Raya to cross—the highest ridge in all the jour-ney, where winds are strongest and storms are incessant. This first day is by far the hardest of the entire trip, as much because one is not yet used to it, as because the road is incomparably worse; and at all hazards one must reach Aguas Calientes before nightfall. To the right of a lofty, snow-clad mountain named Vilacanota one follows for some miles, and finally fords a small watercourse which seems to rise in one of the ho springs so numerous in the locality, and which Peruvians regard as the mother apring of the great Amazonas river system.

The second night out one is booked to sleep at the village of Licuain, a ride of only 18 miles, through charming scenery. There is a possible drawback, however, in the Lieuain river which must be forded several times and is likely to be rather high.

The Dangers of the Way. There is a road on the left of it, but travelers are warned to take to the water instead, for there are vast swamps on that side, with quicksands trancherous enough to ingulf an army; and besides one must pass through the unfenced hacienda of Antacucca, which is celebrated far and wide for its wild cattle Nobody goes over that dangerous road if he can avoid it, there being no place of refuge should be be attacked by the torros. Fancy a party of United States tourists, including two women, riding peaceably along on mule back, when a herd of wild bulls come charging full tilt upon them, and not a wall or tree or bush to hide behind! In the vicinity of the hot springs (Aguas Callentes), there are acres of plump mushrooms, and no pass-er-by whose palate has been properly educated, will fail to secure a supply for his

evening meal. The third night one sleeps at "Tinta"-a hacienda owned by an educated Italian, Senor Don Francisco Masciotto, who is sure to give the pilgrim a hearty welcome road thereto lies through an ancient Indian village called Ruceba, built within the erater of an extinct volcano. Among other enricities, it contains a remarkable wall, which is said to be the remains of the paines built by an Indian prince, eldest son of Tupac Yupangui, who revolted against paternal rule and here maintained his independence. Near it is one of the many small round towers so frequently found in the part of Para which are quently found in this part of Peru, which are believed to have been astronomical observa-tories wherein the Incas determined the meridian passage of the sun.

A Famous Golden Chain. On the fourth day one may take a leisurely

jaunt of only 15 miles, to Checacupe, where he will be made to feel quite at home by Colonel Martin Alvarez, who is a regular king in his ittle world-a large landed preprietor, a mem her of Congress and a wealthy wool merchant-There are yet 40 miles to Cuzco, and a rapid rider could accomple h that distance in one day. We went out of the way a few miles to view the little lake called Urcos, famous in Peuvian tradition for being the burial place of that great gold chain of the Inca Huascar. We the embodiment of light, comfortable, healthful clothing. If it were a German discovery we should have it sold by a stock company at fabulous prices with doctor's certificates galore in all the newspapers.

At present it is worn by two classes of people in Boston, the car drivers and the gentlemen athletes, and either of them are bound to know what is best in clothing. The drivers wear it because it keeps them warm in their exposured duty, and a Boston street ear driver in his Januarese wolfsking through the dark waters. No secure hidrog place for heavy treasure could be found because the lake has a bottom of unfathomatic and the control of th

warm in their exposured duty, and a Boston street ear driver in his Japanese wellskin coat and silk flannels is a very comfortable looking being, different enough from the pinched creature one sees in his piace in other towns.

Shirkley Dare.

She Isn't a Countess.

The newspapers generally in announcing the birth of a child to the young Philadelphia lady who married the Count Pappenheim lost April have failen into the error of heim lost April have failen into the error of heim lost April have failen into the error of heim lost April have failen into the street of the old old city that had seen several conturies before the United States was born.

Thrown into it, and affords no tooling to divers.

Twelvo miles beyond is Zocre hacienda, where the traveler is advised to stop over night. This very fine estate, a mile or two from the village of Oropeas, belongs to the Garmendia family and includes a cloth manufactory. Only 12 miles beyond Oropeas, belongs to the Garmendia family and includes a cloth manufactory. Only 12 miles beyond Oropeas, belongs to the Garmendia family and includes a cloth manufactory. Only 12 miles beyond Oropeas, belongs to the Garmendia family and includes a cloth manufactory. Only 12 miles beyond Oropeas, belongs to the Garmendia family and includes a cloth manufactory. Only 12 miles beyond Oropeas, belongs to the Garmendia family and includes a cloth manufactory. Only 12 miles beyond Oropeas, belongs to the Garmendia family and includes a cloth manufactory. Only 12 miles beyond Oropeas is Cuzco, in the miles of a tropical valley. After leaving the highlands the weather grows warm and warmer: paroquets and one sultry afternoon (midwinter at house), we came cambering into the source of the old, old city that had seen several conturies before the United States was been and one sultry afternoon (midwinter at house).

Photographic Timer. The photo-engraver has long felt the want

of a means of automatically taking care of eral cameras. An invention has now been brought into requisition which automatically opens and shuts the lens tubes of the camera and gives such a length of exposure to the plates as is determined by the setting of a movable contact piece upon the peri-phery of a clock dial at a number corresponding to the number of seconds require for the exposure.

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