



FAIR WOMAN'S WORLD

BEAUTIFYING THE HOME.

Latest Ideas in Curtains, Curtain-Hanging, Furniture and Brics-a-Brac-The Boston Doctors a Little Off on Arsenic Coloring -Panels for the Parlor.

The arsenic scare is another big bug-a-boo. The Boston Homeopathic Medical Society, as recently published in THE DISPATCH, is out with a proclamation that green wall paper is full of arsenic, likewise green everything that the color depends upon arsenical properties.

All shades of gray have had the first places for ladies' gowns for some time past. The latest importations are of that blue in all the different tints, and this spring the color will be more popular than ever.

A hundred years back it was customary for busy people, old maids particularly, God bless them, to hang little bags on the head of their beds and carry things they might want before morning.

Japanese fretwork is now relieved of its monotony by the introduction of bamboo squares and parallelogram shapes. Some fretwork is also made entirely of bamboo, in sizes tapering down like a carriage wheel and bent into curves and whorls.

A young man in Harlem has started in to furnish his rooms in "season" decorations, in his summer room the carpets and walls are profuse with roses and trailing vines, honeysuckles and buzzing bees.

Since the demand for Sheraton furniture with its intricate marquetry work—Marquetry "effects" have been worked up by manufacturers, and the success that these "effects" have met with illustrates very plainly that "all is not gold that glitters" and all is not Marquetry that looks like it.

HOOP-SKIRTS AGAIN.

Direful Prophecy of Mrs. General Spinola in Dress Matters. A REIGN OF HEAVY BROCADES, Big Sleeves and High Necks is Predicted by Madame Roma.

THE NOTIONS OF WASHINGTON WOMEN.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The Dispatch is fast becoming one of the dearest cities in the country. You could carpet Pennsylvania avenue from one end to the other with the costly satins and silks worn here of a winter, and there is enough velvet and plush at every White House reception to dress the Capitol from one end of it to the other, and from its basement to the dear toes on the dome.

A number of our leading ladies design their own dresses, and I know one or two who wear the most beautiful costumes seen here who make their own dresses. On last New Year's Mrs. Senator Davis wore at her reception a Greek dress of pink plush, out of which her magnificent form shined in all its voluptuous beauty.

Just as good as Worth's. "I both designed and made it myself," she replied; and it was certainly as beautiful as any of the Worth productions I have seen this winter. A number of American women go to Paris to have their dresses made, and there are some ladies here who are even better designers.

The beautiful gowns of the Marquise di Lanza Thinks. The greatest blamash on the manners of Mme. de Pompadour was this same trick of biting her lips when annoyed, by which they early lost their color and their beauty.

It is hardly possible that the invention will show any very pronounced result till fall, and the summer girl of the winter will be a girl, but with all her ruffles, puffs and long waltz elaborated.

Great gilded or silvered hoods, and eyes are used instead of clasps on some of the new long coats, and some of the most ones are jewel studded or are of faceted jet.

Most of the dresses have some kind of finish about the foot, either a band of velvet or braiding, or a bias band of the material finished at the top with a fine silk cord of several overlapping folds.

Hungarian cords, frogs and olives fasten many of the jackets and Louis XV. coats. Both sides pleated, box-pleated and gathered ruffles are fashionable, and are either bias or straight, machine hemmed or turned up on the right side and blind stitched.

LETTERS OF LADIES.

Those Which Shire Day Gets Give One Much to Think of. SOME LESSONS ON LIP CULTURE. Dishwashing Should Make the Hands Beautiful, Not Ugly.

CHANGE OF OCCUPATION FOR WOMEN.

Have you heard them say they would give half of almost anything to know what women talked about and what they wrote to each other? It is one of the green goose sayings by which a man betrays unripe judgment no matter what his age may be.

Belia B. is in trouble and will I kindly inform her whether I know of a cure, operation or remedy of any kind for a thick uterus, or want hints for her Sunday school talks on manners also. I trust the talks on manners are not given in Sunday school, for the reason that manners may be moral, a career and more precious, and one hour a week is little time to give young women ideas of truth speaking, faithfulness in little things, consideration for the feelings of rich women and poor women alike, to friend and foe alike—the only ones on these points which they will probably have in all their lives.

First Principles of Manners. If some evening in the week the friend and teacher gives a talk on behavior she may as well begin with the unobscured habit of biting the lips, and teach her class the beginning of wisdom in personal appearance, which is to hold the mouth closed, and firm the corners of the mouth, and the retention of the mouth shut. Girls must be biting their lips out of nervousness, because they feel that they are not doing as well as they should, and not knowing, as they would say in school dialog, how they give themselves away, by doing so.

It will be a good old-fashioned and formal to you, a young lady of the day, if you want to be a lady, expressive of the mouth, but it is not the duty of the lips without it. The passages of the nose perfect, and the mouth well closed and moist, and the thing being the best of the nature of the water of cologne and water, or the handy atomizer which has for the toilet best washing pen, and so on.

Green, awkward animals that hardly have their growth, without their strength, they feel and dread the cold, and their sleeping rooms to the point of damp socks, and bury their heads under the bedclothes, inhaling their own breath over and over, till the whole breathing canal is out of order, and they regularly poison and contaminate themselves for the ensuing day. The mouths of such youths fall open partly from weakness of the hinges of the jaw, partly because their only chance of breathing is by leaving the door wide open.

Rebuke Like a Surgeon's Knife. As a rule we are so tender of our habits, that we are afraid to touch them, and the farther stranger, to give the rebuke sharp as a surgeon's blade, which will at once dissect the evil thing, which mars the daily presentation. This is a very serious but every devoted mother will agree to its truth and kindness. The boy or girl who will not learn at home in years of training will walk up to a stranger's criticism, and it would be worth a year's income to teach such a man and women to hold the one bad habit which makes their presence shunned or endured with aversion by their fellow beings.

It would be well for her hands if she did some work that would bring them into play and restore the circulation. She could hardly do anything better for them than to wash her own clothes, and to do this in all the elegance of a tray in the dining room or butler's pantry, with a white card Hingham hat, its brass hoops like gold, a snowy cap and napkin, with clean hot water, and a brush, and a towel, and a dishonor the daintiest fingers. Nothing would do her hands more good than to wash a dozen or two plates in the old-fashioned way with hard soap, and to dry them afterward with clear, warm water having a teaspoonful of lemon juice and a

Rockefeller's Open Pocket. The tender spot and open purse that John D. Rockefeller, the millionaire oil king, always has for religious and charitable projects, especially if they are connected with the Baptist faith, keeps a swarm of visiting ministers at his doors most of the day.

A GOWN FOR LENT.

Almost Severe in Its Simplicity but Perfection in Its Fit. SECRET OF BERNHARDT'S TOILETS. Undulating Lines and Fabrics That Gling Like a Mate Carcan.

MADAME DISDAINS THE CORSET.

The fashionable woman endeavors to go to church during Lent as becomingly arrayed as is consistent with her religion; she wears gowns of nun's gray symbolical of sack cloth and ashes, but of aesthetic aspects of roses; she does not deem it inconsistent to pin a Madam Lenoir rose upon her Krimmer muff or to carry a prayer book bound in silver and encrusted with moonstones, the gift of her last adorer.

Studying the Slender Sarah. And in spite of the anatomies of the church, one goes to the theater, and the New York belle furiously studies Sarah, the little limbed, with her tortoise shell longnetts and wonders why she is such a seductive creature. Nature has endowed her with a warm sensuous charm and art has supplemented nature to some degree. Bernhardt has made a study of herself, and unlike most women has had the hardihood to invent her own styles, those best adapted to accentuate her willowy charms.

Gowns with long, undulating lines of color so undified that one can not find a name for them; clinging (not cut) wrap the supple limbs like a glove cut jewels that are mere adjuncts to the artistic costume, all these are the things that she wears in the act has pencil stripes of pink and green; a vine wrought in oriental tints is about the hem and waist, while the neck is finished with a deep ruffle of creamy lace.

Correct Dots to Details. These "La Tosca" gowns are correct in every detail, being reproductions of those in pictures of the directory period or the monstrous hat with its floating ribbons and its forest of nodding plumes is becomingly posed upon the fluff of that wonderful hair of ivory gold which is a shining aureole encircles the cream-tinted low Greek forehead.

One of Sarah's toilette de ville pays tribute to the Tartan plaid mania. It is of ocean-blue velvet barred with red and yellow and blue stripes, and is worn with full sleeves of blue ottoman silk and deep velvet cuffs. Her wrap is a superb one of Russian sable.

In the privacy of her apartment she gowns herself in long clinging robes of fur, crepe de chine or soft India silk or ermine. The Greek style suits her admirably, the contour of her lithe limbs being visible beneath.

Madam Bernhardt disdains the corset. Her underwear consists of a bodice decollete, of flesh-colored silk, just like that worn for evening, but quite guileless of bones and lined up the back. There are no stays of trimming about the low-cut neck, and she wears nothing either beneath or above it; a short petticoat or India silk appears beneath the dress.

Stor at the Hollenden, in Cleveland. American and European plans. 80

