



TALKS ABOUT WOMEN

About Women's Necks. A well known American portrait painter asserts that the necks of the women of this country are becoming longer and more slender, year by year, and he holds the high collar responsible.

Some Fashions in Hairdressing. Fashions in hairdressing still remain extremely attractive. Large, loose waves are as much to the fore as ever.

Some classical-featured folks do well to wear the coiffure low, and the beauty of this is added to by a large black velvet bow.

An Adventurous Young Woman. Miss Vera Butler, a young English girl, recently drove an automobile from London to Paris and back again, and has won the distinction of being the first Englishwoman to accomplish the task.

A Remarkable Woman Lawyer. A truly unique woman lawyer passed away recently in the death of Miss L. Blanch Fearing of Chicago. Although blind, she was a writer and a lawyer of merit.

The latest millinery ornaments that have come out are of enameled metal, seemingly silver, studded with crystals. The designs are usually fanciful, in scrolls picked out with minute blossoms, and the coloring catching the pastel tints, these jewels are extremely beautiful.

Water Cress Culture for Women. From a small experiment in water-cress culture made on Long Island by a New York woman broken down by bookkeeping, says the New York Post, has grown an industry that congenially and profitably occupies no smaller number of the sex in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Virginia.

Perhaps the leading woman water-cress grower in the country lives on the Bonnie Springs Farm, near Shippenburg, Penn. She made her expenses the first year, when she had only one series of springs on an option from an unlucky grower.

Water cress is a hardy perennial with antiscorbutic virtues, is propagated from seed or rooted divisions and can be grown only in spring water, preferably impregnated with lime, to which environment it is indigenous.



FASHION NOTES

Directoire muffs are worn with the large picture hats.

Bengalines, corded silks and poplins are much in evidence, as are also liberty satins.

Despite the rumor that boleros would not be so much in evidence, they are a part of many of the latest models.

Models of blue cloth are trimmed with black and gold, white, and gold, and often a combination of the three.

French tailors are making bewitching little shoulder capes to take the place of the scarlet golf coat, which is no longer considered modish since it became so popular.

The time-honored and popular blue serge suit will be more in evidence than ever, and many shades of blue will be worn.

The Russian blouse is in evidence. They blouse slightly at the back and front and are elaborately trimmed with fur.

Among short coats is one of beige-colored cloth, with stitched revers of white taffeta. A turned-back piece of silk gives a hood-like effect about the shoulders.

Gold and silver laces are in the list of millinery garnishing wares, but as yet they do not give indication of being extensively employed.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

New York City.—No woman ever yet had too many shirt waists. The comfortable garments grow in favor as the materials for making them do in va-



AN ATTRACTIVE SHIRT WAIST.

riety and beauty. At the moment striped and figured French flannels, Venetian waist cloth, embroidered Henrietta and cashmere are all shown, as well as the same materials in plain colors and all the range of taffeta and soft silks.

The back is seamless, and meets the full fronts, the fitting being entirely accomplished by shoulder and under-arm seams. The fronts are full, gathered at both neck and waist, and blouse very slightly for a short space each side of the centre.

The new veils are chiefly of a lace-like pattern, a fact which is to be deplored on the score of becomingness.



BLOUSE WAIST.

where they lap over and close invisibly. To cut this waist for a woman of medium size four yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three and three-quarters yards twenty-seven inches wide, two and three-quarter yards thirty-two inches wide, or two yards forty-four inches wide, will be required.

Ladies' Blouse.

The blouse that is slightly more formal than the shirt waist yet easy and comfortable, fills a place that no other does and is constantly growing in popularity. The smart May Manton blouse illustrated in the large engraving belongs to just that class and can be worn during the morning with perfect propriety, while at the same time it will give no offense later in the day.

The foundation for the blouse is fitted lining with single darts, and which closes at the centre front. On it are arranged the fronts, vest and back. The fronts are smooth and without fulness at the shoulders, and are drawn in at the waist line.

and are finished at the wrists with straight cuffs. To make this blouse for a woman of medium size three and three-quarter yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three yards twenty-seven inches wide, or one and three-quarter yards forty-four inches wide, will be required, with five-eighth yard fifty inches wide, or three-quarter yard twenty-one inches wide, for vest and stock collar.

New Style of Revers. They do not turn over the new revers, nor are they worn daily laid out on the chest, as formerly. In the present case, the "revers" are ornamental, but only show when the jacket fronts are not closed.

Sleeve Links of Crocheted Silk. A "cuffbutton" suggests a firm, hard knob of metal; a pair of sleeve links suggests semi-precious stones or gold disks linked together by a golden chain.

It is Not Tight. Those who try on the new garments declare that the L'Aiglon collar is not so tight as to prove choking. It is high, but broad, and a welcome change from the strangling stock collars which have garrotted us last summer.

Gold-Threaded Veils. The new veils are chiefly of a lace-like pattern, a fact which is to be deplored on the score of becomingness.

Every god must have its temple, and this golden calf of the text is no exception. Its temple is vaster than St. Paul's Cathedral in England, and St. Peter's in Italy, and the Alhambra of the Spaniards, and the Parthenon of the Greeks, and the Taj Mahal of the Hindoos, and all the cathedrals put together.

Further, every god must have not only its temple, but its altar of sacrifice, and this golden calf of the text is no exception. Its altar is not made out of stone as other altars, but out of counting room desks and fireproof safes, and it is a broad, a long, a high altar.

For Evening Wraps. Grecian satin, a new wool material for evening wraps and tea gowns, has a tiny diagonal stripe on the surface.

A Snug Fitting Underbody.

Pretty trifles have their place, but the demand for the useful garment never fails. The smooth, snug fitting underbody that covers the corset without fulness and that, when desired, can be made of material that means warmth, is a comfort that every woman recognizes at a glance.



UNDERBODY.

of medium size, two and three-eighth yards or material twenty-seven inches wide, or one and three-fourth yard thirty-six inches wide, will be required.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: The Golden Calf of Modern Idolatry—The Spirit of Greed Destroys Those Who Are in Its Grasp—Money Got Wrongfully is a Curse.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows how the spirit of greed destroys when it takes possession of a man and that money got in wrong ways is a curse; text, Exodus xxxii, 20.

People will have a god of some kind, and they prefer one of their own making. Here come the Israelites, breaking off their golden earrings, the men as well as the women, for in those times there was masculine as well as feminine decoration.

Moses has been six weeks on Mount Sinai, and he comes back and hears the howling and sees the dancing of these golden calf fanatics, and he loses his patience, and he takes the two plates of stone on which were written the Ten Commandments and flings them so hard against a rock that they split all to pieces.

But they did not drink all the glittering stuff that fell on the surface. Some of it flows on down the surface of the brook to the river and then flows on down the river to the sea, and the sea takes it up and bears it to the mouth of all the rivers, and when the tides set back the remains of the golden calf are carried up the Potomac and the Hudson and the Thames and the Clyde and the Tiber.

Pull aside this curtain, and you see the golden calf of modern idolatry. It is not, like other idols, made out of stocks or stone, but it has an ear so sensitive that it can hear the whispers on Wall street and Third street and State street and the footfalls in the Bank of England and the flutter of a Frenchman's heart on the bourse.

But every god must have its temple, and this golden calf of the text is no exception. Its temple is vaster than St. Paul's Cathedral in England, and St. Peter's in Italy, and the Alhambra of the Spaniards, and the Parthenon of the Greeks, and the Taj Mahal of the Hindoos, and all the cathedrals put together.

Further, every god must have not only its temple, but its altar of sacrifice, and this golden calf of the text is no exception. Its altar is not made out of stone as other altars, but out of counting room desks and fireproof safes, and it is a broad, a long, a high altar.

Some of them struggle in a nightmare of stocks, and at 1 o'clock in the morning suddenly rise up shouting: "A thousand shares of New York Central—one hundred and eight and a half, take it!"

Solomon offered in one sacrifice on one occasion 22,000 oxen and 120,000 sheep. But that was a tame sacrifice compared with the multitude of men who are sacrificing themselves on this altar of the golden calf and sacrificing their families with them.

with the multitude of men who are sacrificing themselves on this altar of the golden calf and sacrificing their families with them. The soldiers of General Havelock in India walked literally and literally in the blood of "the house of massacre," where 200 white women and children had been slain by the sepoys.

Still the degrading worship goes on, and the devotees kneel and kiss the dust and count their golden beads and cross themselves with the blood of their own sacrifice. The music rolls on under the arches. It is made of clinking silver and clinking gold and the rattling specie of the banks and brokers' shops and the voices of all the exchanges.

Some people are very much surprised at the actions of people in the Stock Exchange in New York. Indeed it is a scene sometimes that paralyzes description and is beyond the imagination of any one who has never looked in. What snapping of finger and thumb and wild gesticulation and raving like hyenas, and stamping like buffaloes, and away to the left, and jostling and running one upon another, and deafening uproar, until the president of the exchange strikes with his mallet four or five times, crying, "Order, order!"

But my text suggests that this worship has to be broken up, as the behavior of Moses on this occasion indicated. There are those who say that this golden calf spoken of in the text was hollow and merely plated with gold.

But if we have made this work our god, when we come to die we shall be an idol demolished. How much of this world are you going to take with you into the next? Will you have two pockets—one in each side of your shroud? Will you cushion your casket with bonds and mortgages and certificates of stock? Will the ferryboat that carries this Jordan take no baggage—nothing heavier than an immaterial spirit?

Where are the men who tried Warren Hastings in Westminster hall? Where are the pilgrim fathers who put out for America? Where are the veterans who on the Fourth of July, 1794, marched from New York park to the Battery and fired a salute and then marched back again?

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