IN THE DOMAIN OF WOMAN.

FRILLS AND FLOWERS.

Buoyant, Fluttering, Flaring Organdies for Midsummer Wear.

NEW YORK, July 1.—How to tell the true story of the organdy of this year is to begin at the foundation petticoat. As you are a modish woman and hoped to be saved from the hot fires of criticism, don't fall into the error of erecting any of your lawny triumphs on a superstructure of crisp, buoyant taffeta silk. Go to the smart dressmaker, consider her ways and wisely get your effects of cloudy loveliness on no more costly and stable underpinning than a sham skirt of coarse white cotton net, or rather thick starched muslin, of any solid tint preferred. If you must have silk then select a soft, inexpensive grade of surah and let it be the whole duty of your embroidered muslin or organdy, with its frills and flounces, to flare out of itself with the desired bouffante expression. Put any one of this season's thin goods, so full of gum arabic dressing hat they stand alone, over a starchy silk and nothing but a Mother Bunch does the wearer appear.

That woman is a benefactor to her sex who discovers a new way of putting flounces on muslin skirts, for the use of gathered ornamentation on transparent goods now amounts to a mild frenzy and there is no eccentricity in form and laying on of this gathered decoration that your sister woman will not observe, admire and adopt. Very narrow quillings of either lawn, lace or ribbon have grown like delicate vines over countless petticoats, and these are set on in deep Vandyke points, extending from the knee, hip, or even the waist down. Young girls, who wear white embroidered swisses and such, display elaborate Vandyking on their graduation and first dancing dresses and the pretty fancy adds always to a woman's appearance, in giving her height and slenderness.

Lace Elaborations.

A fair number of exceedingly lovely organdy dresses, of the high necked variety, and worn to afternoon outdoor affairs, are smartly and fancifully elaborated with lace beading, wide or narrow, let into the skirt either in points or in rounds, like the outlines of Spanish flounces. Through the beading, of course, run ribbons, usually a thought wider than the lace holes, in order to pucker it up prettily. At the tops and bottoms of points, or at intervals along the circles, the ribbon is drawn out and tied in bows and, by repeating this maneuver on the waist, great distinction in trimming is secured.

The places to note the growth of the organdy and the kindred goods right now are at tennis games and strawberry teas, on country club verandas and at golf tournaments. It is an important fact that numbers of women cut their sleeves to the elbow and draw gloves up to the point where the abbreviation takes place, while a quota have the necks of their light dresses cut out pretty liberally at back and front and then filled in with a thin spotted net, drawn smoothly over white shoulders and chest. A high finishing collar of ribbon takes away from anything like a truly decollete expression.

A New Jewel.

Not even an echo answers where has the ostrich feather boa gone. It has simply melted out of sight and there is nothing in its place. Slowly disappearing is the long gold chain, with its inset jewels, beads or pearls. Into the place of the chain has sprung a new toy. A stick of ivory, ebony or tortoise shell, scarcely larger in girth than a slate pencil measures about eighteen inches in length and, tapering at one end to a lead pencil, that screws in and out. At the other end it is finished by a set of three little glasses that fold in together. One is a powerful magnifying lens, the other two are for observing objects at a long distance or at close quarters, in case one is near or far sighted. This flat gold top, where the gold rimmed glasses are set on, is easily unscrewed and down the whole center of the stick runs a vein filled with aromatic gum; refreshing in a close room or acting as a restorative for startled nerves.

Sometimes in place of the screw pencil a fine steel blade shoots out from the end of the stick. For what purpose this last is used no woman has yet found out, save to cut magazine leaves and open letters, but it is a daintily pretty weapon. More feminine and appropriate, not to say useful, is the end finished with a gold hook for fastening gloves. Direct from Paris these batons have come, along with the fancy for cutting up long gold neck chains into armlets.

There has gone up a justifiable wail from a number of women over the slow suppression of pouched waist front. Never was there a fashion so benevolent to the slender American woman, and to make up to the slim ones for their all merciful fronts the powers that sway fashion's destiny have promulgated an edict in favor of the kerchief for their dresses.

A third at least of the light afternoon gowns and a fair proportion of the evening costumes are decorated with this highly becoming shoulder drapery. This has been one of the means by which old laces have come forward prominently and one of the attractive whimsicalities of white muslin debutante gowns is the broad Liberty satin ribbon tied over the bust. A ribbon nearly a foot wide is simply drawn round the body, directly under the arms, and tied in a big bow over the bust. If a ribbon is not used then a Liberty silk scarf, or one of lace, is similarly arranged and the ends fall just to the waist line.

New Sleeves.

Two new sleeves for evening dresses have blossomed out since women have begun to show a liking for ball going with arms quite uncovered. The first of these is the wing sleeve of muslin, or ribbon, or lace, and made in the form of a great bow, very crisp in the ears and set on at the back of the shoulder. To wear such a sleeve a flat, tight cap of material is drawn over the crest of the arm and to this the center of the bow is fastened. The air these sleeves gives is quite as if the wearer had a pair of dainty wings growing out of her back—just such inconsequential, becoming little wings as the artists and sculptors give the figures of Psyche.

The other and equally pretty decoration for a decollete evening bodice is the shower sleeve. Usually a small ruche of lace, or a circle of small flowers, is laid on the shoulder strap of the bodice and then lace or thinnest dotted net is gathered into the armhole all about save a space of about two inches in front. This forms an open veil in which the arm hangs and the delicate shower of soft material falls nearly to the knee. From the flowers on the shoulder fine trails and wreaths are allowed to fall out on the full curtain of lace or muslin and the bottom of such a sleeve is edged with lace or cut in deep points or scollops and then frilled.

Pity the sorrow of the theater-goer. Having by gentle violence and courteous threats overcome the towering hats, his gallant efforts in behalf of humanity have suffered grievous checkmate by the woman who adorns her head with a few appropriate ornaments. If there is anything more objectionable than the picture hat to the earnest lover of a clear stage view it is the new theater headdress of flowers, jewels, tulle and what not. These imperial coiffures are the direct growth from the high wrought ball and dinner decorations for the head. Just now the evening toilet demands all hair high up to the front and then, if you like, a long-wired black velvet bow, pierced by a cut steel or brilliant arrow. Pretty girls pin on their top knots of hair erect triplets of button roses rising from bows of pink satin.

Flowers are on all occasions utilized, either fresh from the garden or from the milliner's stock. Coronets of blossoms, interwoven with jewels, appear at the dinner tables and in ball rooms on the heads of the chaperons. An inspiring aigrette of orchids and violets is one of the most showy decorations, while a cluster of brilliant red geraniums, springing from a semi-circle of diamonds, gives great dignity to an elaborately puffed head. Most fascinating in blonde young hair is a tuft of monthly roses upspringing from a bow of narrow black velvet ribbon; else a sheaf of white ones growing out of a bow of black spangled tulle.

Dowagers have taken as their season's oriflamme one gorgeous cerise ostrich feather spangled with brilliants, and it is not uncommon to see a well dressed woman wearing one white camelia in her dusky tresses or a half circle of green leaves powdered with diamond dust. By all these signs it will be seen that the heron is securing the breathing spell in which to grow new plumage against the next cruel onslaught of fashion.

Stout women have cause to rejoice over the close woven elastic linen underwear that some obliging manufacturer has put on the market, since the suns of June have grown very ardent. The linen is grey flax color, of very loose open weave, and has a thread of wool in warp and woof. Quite as closely as any knit wool underwear these linen garments fit; they do not shrink, are to be highly recommended for carrying off the excessive heat and moisture of the body and altogether have no drawbacks so far as one can see. A pretty, delicate, grayish brown linen lace trims off the tops of the under vests, the corset covers and drawers and coquettish rose, blue or yellow baby ripples through the beading.

Caps for Elderly Ladies.

Matrons' caps are models of beauty this summer and betray a certain amount of decorous coquetry in their bow knots and perky little chons of lace. Very old ladies continue, and most wisely, to adorn their venerable heads with the huge puffy crowns of lisse that her majesty of England affects. Those women who have not, however, done with the lighter social pleasures and still wear jewels and colors with dignity, assume a really lovely creation of the finest stiffened gauze that is pleated and then shaped into a lofty white coronet. At the base of the coronet runs usually a row of Orient pearls, and the whole fragile thing is based on a wired semi-circle wrapped with white satin ribbon. Behind the coronet puffs may be piled plentifully, and in front the white or silvery hair is usually waved and slightly parted. To short, stout women such a head ornament lends infinite dignity in deportment and a few valuable inches in height.

Two types of most acceptable breakfast cap for the mother of debutante daughters is the kerchief and the wreath. A kerchief is a three-cornered bit of prettiness usually cut out of white swiss and bearing outstanding small flutes on the two short sides of its angular form. The points of the angles pass down and are caught under the chin with a knot of black taffeta ribbon and the framing thus given the face is becoming in the extreme. Something more orthodox is the wreath. It is built on the best English model of ivory tinted mechlin or valenciennes lace, based on a wired ribbon band that crosses the front of the head. Directly over the brow the lace is drawn up in two lightly wired points and from that, in a shell ruche interspersed with rosettes of narrow black or violet ribbon, the wreath tapers off toward the ears.

A cap with lappets was a distinctly modest and decorous fifty years ago and now toward the end of the century its decorative virtues are in process of rediscovery. Of all it is the simplest cap to manufacture and one of the most comely. White silk muslin cut in a two and a half-inch strip measuring fifty inches in length is the bulwark of its construction. This edged all about with a narrow ruche of the same material, or white lace, is the second stage of its composition, while with so much done the wearer need only with little pearl-headed pins loop and pleat it in place on her head. As a morning or afternoon headdress at home it has no rival and any woman gains in beauty by its adoption.

Illustrations of Fashions.

Gowns for afternoon fetes and country games are given in the accompanying large illustration. The first figure standing represents a periwinkle blue grenadine delicately figured in black and made up over a front of ciel blue silk muslin. A key pattern in dark blue satin ribbon of two widths skirts the foot of the front drapery and the wide frills of silk muslin at the side are similarly banded with blue ribbon.

A little symphony in black and white is displayed by the second figure. The black is only narrow folds of satin forming the lattice work over bust and hips, while the white is swiss, having the edges of its flounces picked out in black embroidery. A wide black wheat straw hat, pinched into picturesque shape and adorned with black grenadine ribbon and black plumes is the simple and appropriate headgear.

A taffeta of royal red tucked from neck to heels and interspersed with bands of chantilly lace laid over palest yellow silk is the motive of the third costume fit for a canary blond or a Spanish brunette. A tucker of yellow silk net opens over the bust and a liberty satin ribbon wound twice about the waist lets fall to the right knee one broad streamer weighted with a big bow.

ORGANDIE CONFECTIONS.

WAR TIME WOOINGS.

Cupid, No Less Than Mars, Quite Active Just Now.

Romances without number have culminated in the face of impending orders to the front. One girl, the daughter of a colonel in the regular army, out on the Pacific coast, married her lieutenant sweetheart, a year ahead of time, and three days later sent him away to fight in the Philippines without saddening him with one tear. "God will bring him safe back to me," she said with an exalted smile. Then there is the Jersey girl, whose honeymoon lasted just so long as it took a ferry boat to cross the Hudson river. Her soldier lover could not get even a half day's leave. So she pluckily got a minister, met him enroute to the train that was bearing him southward and married him in midstream.

Weddings at the front, or in the camps have been numerous. In talking them over the other day two white-haired southern gentlewomen became reminiscent. "That is all very romantic," one of them said, "still it does not match things I remember. Major Falconnet of the confederate engineers married a cousin of mine. She lived at Florence, Ala. The federals were advancing—it was in '62, I think. But they had a great wedding—the bride wore a magnificent white brocade, which had been ordered from Paris before the war began. The ceremony was just over, and people crowding to congratulate the couple, when a trusty negro rushed in with news that a squad of federal cavalry was less than 300 yards away, and coming straight to the house.

Major Falconnet's horse stood saddled in the back yard. He caught his bride in his arms, leaped through a window with her, swung her up behind him regardless of the fine white frock, and galloped off with bullets singing all around him. He managed to escape and reach the confederate lines in safety. That was about the suddenest and most ill-provided wedding tour I ever heard of."

"Yes," the other agreed. "Still, it was not so strange as Lizzie W—'s wedding. Don't you remember her? She was a sort of freak—didn't like men to come about her and only accepted the man she married upon condition that he should leave for the army the minute the ceremony was finished. He was rich and good looking and years younger than she. Nobody ever quite understood what made him so crazily in love with her. He took her upon her own conditions—left her right at the altar steps and never saw her again until she came to nurse him after he was mortally wounded. I always did think it a shame that she got his fortune. He had willed it to her and his mother and brothers would not contest the will."

"Did I ever tell you about how Ned Cooper was half married?" the first speaker ran on. "That was out in Columbia, when all middle Tennessee was a debatable land. Ned had a sweetheart there—he had been engaged to her before the war. While he was in there on a cavalry raid he somehow persuaded her to marry him. They were out on the floor and Ned had got through his part of the ceremony—had promised to love, cherish, comfort, keep, honor and all that, when the federals most inconsiderately swooped down on the house. Of course that broke up the wedding. Ned and his best men—he had half a dozen—ran for their horses and galloped away. The oddest part is that he did not see the girl again until after peace was made—and then he found her married hard and fast to another man. I fancy she is about the only woman in the United States with a marriage ceremony and a half to her credit—with no legal intervention."

"The soldiers were great and most fascinating lovers," the second commented. "In fact, love making was as natural to them as breathing. General Quarles' second wife used to tell with great glee, a story of her experience when the general was courting her. She was Miss Alice Vivian, one of the richest and most beautiful women in the south, a cousin of Miss Augusta Evans, the novelist, who it was said made her the heroine of her war novel "Macaria." But that is neither here nor there. General Quarles was stationed at Mobile for some time, and while there met Miss Vivian and became engaged to her. He was of the best Virginia blood, a widower, courtly, elegant and of the most inflammable gallantry. When far from the lips he loved it was a necessity with him to make love to the lips he was near. At least you would think so from Mrs. Quarles' story, which ran something in this fashion."

"Not so long after their engagement he was ordered away to join Hood's army in the invasion of Tennessee. Word came back presently that he was pretty badly wounded. Miss Vivian thought it right and proper to go and nurse him. She embarked upon a little wheezy steamboat for the first stage of her journey and found herself the only woman passenger. It was to be a night journey, but she was too anxious to sleep, so sat in the cabin, wishing the boat had wings. At the first stop another woman came aboard and she also came into the cabin and sat down, evidently in great distress of mind. Other women came aboard and into the cabin at various landings in melancholy silence, now and then wiping away tears. By this time it was close on to 3 o'clock—and the limit of feminine silence had been reached. A late comer turned to her next neighbor sighing, almost sobbing out, "I thought the boat never would come. I am so impatient to reach my betrothed husband, who I have just heard is badly wounded."

"Why! What a coincidence! So is mine! I am going to nurse him," said the woman addressed. The other women pricked up their ears, and looked sympathetic. At last the boldest of them ventured to say: "I am going to do the same thing."

"And so am I," "And so am I," came in chorus from the rest—all except Miss Vivian, who could not trust herself to speak, she was so full of sympathy with the weight of woe. At last one of the other women said: "We may as well tell who our sweethearts are. Maybe we can help each other! Mine is—General Quarles."

"General Quarles! You must be mistaken! I am engaged to him," came in various keys from each. Miss Vivian still kept silence—and thanked her stars she had not been exposed like the others. She left the boat at the next landing, resolved to give her loving lover at least one chance for his life. He must have taken it—for he lived to marry her.

INVENTION OF A WOMAN.

Collar Button Which Will Do Away with Much Profanity.

Not a few men have in the last month or two had occasion to bless an inventor unknown to them. The benedictions called down would doubtless have been still more fervent had the men known that the person to whom they were indebted was a woman.

For many years man has been a victim of the trickeries of that imp of ivory and the old Nick, the collar button. For years he has followed it in festive excursions down his back or under the dressing table, suffering not in silence and not patiently, but never letting the wild idea enter his head that there might be a remedy. Men have invented bicycle brakes, patent churns, necktie fasteners and other labor and temper saving devices unlimited, but a way out of the collar button difficulty has never been suggested by a masculine mind. Not until the advent of the new woman was there any relief from the infernal cantrips of the collar button. Linen collars are to the new woman a necessity, almost, with every waist she wears, be it of silk or cotton. Her trials with the collar button began some time ago and after a series of games of hide and seek and many enforced hours of bodily contortions not down in the catalogues of the latest physical culture faddist, the woman of today set herself to work with true feminine instinct when in a difficulty, and the result is her troubles along this particular line are over.

The woman in question is Mrs. Henry Boardman of St. Paul, who last fall evolved a blessing to man and womankind. She took to a small jewelry shop in St. Paul a collar button and a tiny gold pin and requested that the bottom of the button be removed and the top, with the stem still attached, be fastened to the top of the pin. Her experiment was so successful that she sent a model to Washington some time afterward and had it patented. While in the east last winter Mrs. Boardman made arrangements with a factory for having the pins made on a royalty, and the result has been so successful that houses in this and other large cities have placed the little article on sale. The pins may be used by men as well as women and for cuffs as well as collars. For the men in the army who must wear linen collars and do not wish to don white shirts this little device will be welcome.

Frills of Fashion.

Persian lawn will be popular this year and will be trimmed with lace edgings.

Bathing suits in patriotic color-melanges are set forth in the summer season of 1898.

An old favorite that is being revived is the white grenadine, with fancy dots of white chenille.

Silk mull still continues a favorite, notwithstanding the tariff and the consequent rise in the price.

Dotted Swisses are most fashionable at the present time. They are made with many lace-edged ruffles and bows of ribbons.

A new fabric is the "Radiant" drap de soie. This is a heavy silky gauze material, well adapted to the present clinging style.

A very large portion of the diaphanous silks and muslins this year are trimmed with loops, bow-knots, bands and floating ends of velvet ribbon of medium width.

Infants are wearing hosiery quite as gay as that worn by their fashionable fathers and mothers. Their little half-hose are brilliant in color and extreme in design, and it is said afford the average youngster more amusement than the loudest-sounding rattle.

The fancy granadines are lovely this year, as indeed are all the new grenadines, for never was there such a wonderful and beautiful variety. Very elegant, also, are the silk nets, and different importing houses show different treatment of these handsome textiles.

The coolest shoes for the bicycle or the tennis court or the house this weather are of linen or crash in shades of cream, brown or black and white. They are tied with white laces or fastened with flat pearl buttons. With crash or linen skirts they are particularly pretty.

There are no surprising novelties in parasols this year. Chiffon is almost omnipresent, and when this is absent lace is found. There are far more fancy models exhibited than those for utility uses, the only serviceable styles displayed being those of pongee or of silk in plain or fancy patterns.

The new "Dresden" challies are manufactured in Lyons, and they show many of the very attractive designs popular in the silks and small-patterned satins of last winter. These goods are as delicate in effect as the sheer India wools, and they make dainty and summer-like gowns, which can be worn on cool days and evenings during the entire season.

Bright-colored capes of pleated silk muslin, lisse, chiffon and transparent silk are one of the fancies of the season. The material is accordion pleated, and billows and yards of it are used for each cape, which is pointed front and back, short over the sleeves. It is sometimes finished with very long scarf ends.

The most elegant black gowns just now shown at the importing houses are of very lustrous watered silk, made in princesse style and trimmed very elaborately on the bodice portion and front of the gown with black lace, with girdle and yoke, bretelle or vest-piece of the finest cut jet.

At a recent wedding reception in New York the bride wore white satin, with a fichu of Duchesse lace, the gown further decorated with bodice and skirt trimmings of mousselaine de soie. The bride's mother wore a princesse dress of silver-gray satin, brocaded with white rosebuds and trimmed with white lace. A cousin of the bride, a tall, brilliant young brunette, appeared in a toilet of cream-yellow chiffon over yellow satin, with girdle and collar and elbow-sleeve bands of the most vivid geranium-red velvet.

Knife-pleated frills appear once again among the fluffy trimmings of the airy summer gowns both for day and evening wear. These are placed in every possible position on bodice and skirt, from neck to hem, and very frequently on the large round hat, and the effect is complete when a matching ruffle-trimmed parasol is added. There is much coolness and grace imparted by these frills of finely pleated transparent muslin, net, silk or lace, and they give a remarkably pretty finish to a neglige gown or jacket.

Feminine Personals.

Queen Margherita of Italy has taken to golf as a preventive of her increasing obesity.

In her castle Patti has a phonograph into which she frequently warbles, and then occasionally lends the cylinders to her friends at a distance that they may listen to her melodious strains.

Miss Payne Townshend, whose recent marriage to George Bernard Shaw was a surprise to the playwright's friends, is said to be very rich and, beside being interested in social reforms, conducts a school of economics in London.

The empress of Austria, at one time the most beautiful woman in Europe, is described now as pitifully thin and worn, prematurely aged, and no longer taking any interest even in outdoor sports, of which she was formerly passionately fond.

Miss Marie Barle, who is at present right in the swim at Newport, owes her success in the 400 to her ability as general secretary and manager for the smart set in New York. She writes invitations for many large functions and attends to the domestic details of several large establishments.

Miss Emilie Wagner of Baltimore, a student of the Peabody conservatory and a graduate of the Women's college of Baltimore, undismayed by the noises of New York has established a conservatory of music in a tenement house in that city. She has done it, too, from her interest in improving the condition of the poor, and not to live up to her name.

Mrs. Teresa Aquadro, who conducts a confectionery store in Bridgeport, Conn., has presented a claim for $24,000 against the United States government, through Baron Fava of the Italian embassy, based upon a petition in which she asserts that a boycott is being maintained against her and the municipal authorities have failed to protect her.

M. Bogoljewow, the newly appointed Russian minister of public instruction, has begun the duties of his office by issuing a drastic order. He has spent much time in visiting girls' schools and gymnasia, and has made the discovery that the corset as an article of dress is not conducive to the health and physical development of the wearers. Accordingly he has issued an order to the pupils of higher schools and gymnasia, as well as to the students of the conservatories, prohibiting the wearing of corsets. The order is accompanied with reasons as to why it has been issued.

Miss Anna Wilhite, a Worth county, Kansas, girl, ranked third in a class of sixty that was graduated this year from the law department of the university. The contest between the three leaders of the class, the other two being men, was very close, so close, in fact, that a large number of the class members believed that Miss Wilhite really should have been given first honors.

PRIM AND COQUETTISH CAPS.

BOSTON STORE - DRUG DEPT.

New Beauty

For Every Face

Mme. Yale's
Great Remedies
ALL THE RAGE.

Thousand of Progressive Women throngs our New Department containing

Mme. Yale's Secrets of the Toilet.

EVERYBODY DELIGHTED WITH THE
Marvelous Results of Mme. Yale's Discoveries.

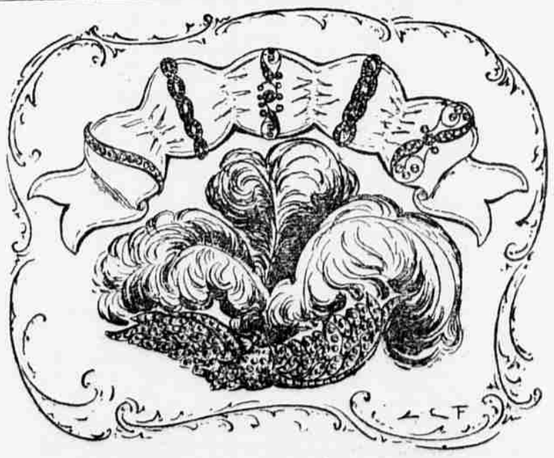
We personally guarantee their purity and high class merit.
Awarded World's Fair Medal and Diploma of Honor, Indorsed by Great Government Chemists.

	Her. Price.	Our Price.
MME. YALE'S "SKIN FOOD"—removes wrinkles, restores youth—two sizes—		
Small	$1.50	$1.19
Large	3.00	2.29
MME. YALE'S "COMPLEXION BLEACH"—clears the complexion; removes all skin blemishes	2.00	1.75
MME. YALE'S "ALMOND BLOSSOM COMPLEXION CREAM"—keeps the complexion perfect	1.00	.69
MME. YALE'S "ELIXIR OF BEAUTY"—creates a rosy glow of natural color—a skin tonic	1.00	.68
MME. YALE'S "HAND WHITENER"—makes the hands soft, delicate and white	1.00	.68
MME. YALE'S "EXCELSIOR HAIR TONIC"—a scientific medicine for restoring the hair to perfect health and its natural color; stops hair falling; cures dandruff and all known ailments of the hair; does not affect the hair's natural color. Can be used by blonds or brunets, or adults of either sex	1.00	.69
MME. YALE'S "HAIR CLEANSER"—a perfect shampoo, highly medicated	1.00	.69
MME. YALE'S "FRUITCURA"—a female tonic, surpassing in merit any thing ever discovered for curing the complaints peculiar to the sex	1.00	.69
MME. YALE'S "BLOOD TONIC"—a great blood purifier and general tonic for building up a run-down system and acting upon the blood, liver and kidneys, giving strength, vigor and purity to all the vital organs of either sex—children or adult	1.00	.69
MME. YALE'S "FERTILIZER"—a positive cure for constipation	1.50	1.19
MME. YALE'S "SPECIAL OINTMENT" and MME. YALE'S "SPECIAL LOTION"—a positive cure for blackheads, pimples, and all manner of erruptive skin diseases—to be used as directed—the ointment before retiring and the lotion at night	1.00	.69
MME. YALE'S "EYEBROW AND EYELASH GROWER"—for promoting the growth of eyebrows and lashes; truly wonwderful	1.00	.69
MME. YALE'S "TOOTH POWDER"	50	.35
MME. YALE'S "FACE POWDER"—3 SHADES—flesh, white, cream	50	.35
MME. YALE'S "COMPLEXION SOAP"	25	.15
MME. YALE'S "JACK ROSE LEAVES"—a rose pink tint for the cheeks—perfect imitation of nature fl	1.00	.69
MME. YALE'S "ROSEBUDS"—lip salve	1.00	.69

MME. YALE'S Famous "Guide to Beauty" FREE. Ask for one.

Mail Orders Sent to any Part of America.

BOSTON STORE, OMAHA, NEB.



A JEWELLED COLLAR AND AIGRETTE.