

How to Dress Tastefully

A well-dressed woman stands sponsor for a rule which every woman could adopt with distinct profit to her personal appearance, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times. I cannot quote it, but I can give its idea in words which will be plain enough to follow. A woman can never err in taste if she matches her hair in street attire, her eyes in house wear and her complexion in evening clothes. That is not to be taken quite literally—the hair may be light brown, which will harmonize with various shades of that color. The eyes may be pale blue, but they do not necessitate pale blue dresses, although that shade would undoubtedly prove the most becoming. A pink complexion would not always call for that tint, but for harmonizing shades, although the strict letter of the rule would be safer for those who are confessedly lacking in color judgment. At all events it would save us from many of the sights which daily meet our eyes.

When I read a fashion note telling of the popularity of green and blue combined I feel a premonitory shudder at what I am doomed to witness later on. None but an

manner in which she pulled down her belt in front or pinned her veil or arranged her necktie. It was undoubtedly some little touch which just suited her personality—she had discovered it and her neighbor had not. Why not? Probably because she never tried; she was content to accept fashions as they came without considering individuality.

A Woman Lion Tamer

It is not often that the taming and training of ferocious beasts are adopted as a pastime. Least of all does it seem likely that such an occupation would appeal to a woman as a means of diversion. Yet one of the most successful lion tamers in Germany is Miss Cora Benoit of Leipzig, who adopted this unique occupation as a source of entertainment rather than of income.

Miss Benoit is a handsome young woman of 25 or thereabouts. She is of German-English extraction and being the daughter of well-to-do parents she was carefully and thoroughly educated. Her parents died while she was in her early teens and after their deaths she resided in the family of

display of force, except to the extent of inspiring them with a wholesome respect. I have found this plan to succeed admirably and with it is possible to train lions to do almost anything.

"I have noticed that the sight and sound of my skirts has had the same effect on other lions that it did in this first pair. I think that the reason is this, lions that are captured in a wild state do not see or come into contact with women until long after they have come into captivity. Therefore a woman is a new and unknown being to them and like all animals they are timid in the presence of anything that is unfamiliar. I have never found it advisable to adopt the costume of most professional women lion tamers, preferring the ordinary attire and finding that it answers even better than the other. The animals always manifest a great interest in my gowns. They like to sniff about them and have torn them sometimes in trying to inspect them with their claws. But I discourage any such familiarity.

"I have never had an accident or an injury from the lions beyond a few scratches on my arms and legs, inflicted usually by accident, never anything serious. That is because I am always careful. I take my time in teaching my subjects and always know them thoroughly before I attempt to make them perform any tricks.

"The best subjects for a lion tamer are those that are captured when they are young. Animals that are born in captivity are never so satisfactory. As a rule they have been spoiled by petting and have been handled by too many different persons. They are sluggish, unreliable and deceitful and are likely to turn on one at the most unexpected moment. Of course there are great differences also between individual animals as between individual persons. Some are much more intelligent and much more honest than others. The best lions for training purposes come from East Africa. They are more intelligent and can be handled much better than the Asiatic lions.

"I enjoy my work. That is why I took it up. To succeed in it requires hard work and careful study and above all infinite patience. But in the nature of things I see no reason why a woman who has strong nerves and is thoroughly self-reliant should not become as successful in lion taming as any man."

The accompanying illustrations show better than any description on what exceedingly friendly terms Miss Benoit and her tawny pets are. At the same time there is no conflict of authority and a single sharp word from the little woman will send any one of the lions cowering to the furthest corner of the cage.

Living Fashion Models

The Bee's living fashion models continue to attract favorable attention from women of all classes who want to know what is the latest in feminine dress. Nothing can give a better idea how fashionable clothes look than actual photographs of handsome women specially posed for the purpose. The examples shown in this number illustrate several new ideas in attire-building.

One is a rich Spanish lace dinner gown from a famous Paris house. Embroidery of velvet and white chenille enhance the beauty of the trained skirt, and this effect is matched by sleeve and bodice decorations of the black and white chenille mixed. Pale blue chiffon shows in triple puffs at the shoulders and shows again over the bust.

Another is an English driving coat of heavy covert cloth, with strapped seams and a new collar having square tabs and high revers.

Still another combines novelty and extreme smartness in a Paris hat model. The frame is a soft satin-finished felt of New Zealand blue, dressed with velvet of the same shade. Over the front brim is arranged a long ostrich feather in tones varying from cornflower to sky blue.

Stout Woman's

Idealized Figure

"Next summer I shall certainly go to Paris, if for no other purpose than to have a corset made after the model that I tried on there this season," recently remarked an extremely smart woman, who had, however, a decided tendency to embonpoint. "My only reason for not ordering one when there was that it would necessitate a change in my entire wardrobe. I shouldn't have minded paying for a corset of simple coutille and whalebone, but to cast aside all my present gowns and petticoats was quite another story; besides, I could not remain in Paris long enough to make the change.

"What is the peculiar character and advantage of this new corset? Well, it simply obliterates every sign of that ugly abdominal protuberance, which is the despair of so many self-respecting women, myself among the number. This extraordinary corset is so made that it really forces one to carry herself properly—her weight behind rather than before her; and one does so quite naturally with ease, freedom and comfort. To begin with, it is fashioned entirely upon hygienic principles, its inventor being a woman, Madame Chereval, physician of unquestioned standing. The walls of her reception room in Rue de Rome, near the St. Lazare station, are covered with diplomas and physicians' endorsements of her corset, while she herself is bespangled with medals testifying to her scientific attainments.

"In devising a new corset Madame Chereval started out with the hypothesis that nature never intended any woman to protrude emphatically either above or below the waist, and that a large proportion of the extremely unsymmetrical figures one sees is



COVERT CLOTH DRIVING COAT.

artist can successfully combine violent colors, for certain shades only are capable of a pleasing combination, yet women who persist in following every fashion, however wild and absurd, will evolve startling and hideous costumes which would never have been dreamed of had the fashion not been suppressed. An announcement of the rage of black and white is a different matter, for I have yet to see where these two refuse to blend. Black is a serviceable color, for it serves as a background to all others and will often settle a vexed question of economy. Soft shades are becoming to all, vivid colors are for the few. I heard a young woman object to a scarlet throat ribbon worn by her friend because it took away what little warmth there was in her rather pale face and suggested something more delicate. She was right, too, for scarlet is exceedingly trying when laid against the majority of faces. If it was relieved a bit at the throat with white you would see a vast change for the better.

There is much art in dressing the neck. The long throat needs high collars, broad ribbons and many folds, while the short one can stand but a mere line of any of these things. A short collar on a long neck takes away every particle of style from the owner's appearance and a high one will give a touch which transforms her. This adapting of the fashions to one's own points is a fascinating study if you choose to make it so, and one that makes a woman distinctive. Because a high coiffure is considered the acme of fashion should not be a reason for the woman who is handsome in a low one to change. Such a change might transform her into a very ordinary-looking woman. There never was and never will be a style that cannot be modified to everybody's needs—the manner of doing it is the sticking point. Have you never been puzzled to find just what made one woman stylish and attractive, while her neighbor, prettier, perhaps, was noticeable for nothing but neatness? It might have been nothing more than the

one of her father's friends, the director of the Leipzig zoological gardens.

In this situation she had many opportunities to study the animals in the Leipzig collection, which is a very large one. Being a young woman of independent mind as well as ample means she at length took the notion that she would like to try her hand at training a pair of young lions which had just arrived at the zoo. At first her friends refused to take the project seriously. When they were convinced that she was in earnest they tried by every possible means to dissuade her, pointing out the difficulty and danger of such an undertaking, which requires the strength and nerve of the bravest men to be carried out successfully. Fraulein Benoit was convinced, however, that she had as much courage as any man and moreover that she understood the nature of lions as well as most persons.

She succeeded in having her own way and was permitted to take charge of the two young lions that had never been handled by any person.

"I cannot say truthfully that I was in the least nervous when I entered the lion's cage for the first time," said Miss Benoit in relating her experience. "I had studied the habits and natures of such animals and had seen the methods of other trainers. I had theories of my own on the subject also and I knew that the one thing necessary was to gain and keep the mastery from the start. In this I found that my sex aided rather than hindered me.

"The lions had never been handled at all except to the extent necessary in feeding and transporting them, which was, of course, an advantage. No woman had been near them. When I entered the cage they retreated to the opposite corner and crouched there in fear and trembling. I found that this was due to the rustling of my long skirts, which seemed to inspire in them a sort of fascinated fear. My task was therefore to reassure and not to cow them. From the first I treated them with kindness, seldom using force or even the



NEW FRENCH HAT.

due to a corset which pulls them in at the waist, forcing the superfluous flesh to bulge out elsewhere.

The corsets of her invention certainly do not confine the waist unduly and nine women out of ten upon adopting them, would find that their gowns would not come together at the waist, or for three or four inches above. Ample room is given to the stomach and other vital organs, although the inventor claims that after wearing one a few months, the organs assume a more normal position, one naturally breathes deeper and the waist gradually decreases in size, so that one is obliged to have a smaller corset made upon the same model.

This new creation is cut above the height of an ordinary corset in the back, but is very long and well fitted below the waist in front, and very short above the waist, not being intended to take in the bust. The short corset covers which tie at the bust are required with this corset. The effect is a very narrow, pretty back, while there are really several inches more room at the front, the figure as a whole seems smaller and certainly much more shapely.

It is intended that the bodices worn with this corset shall come to a point in front several inches below the old waist line, and that the skirts and petticoats adapt themselves to the same waist line, being also cut to a point and held in place by a hook. This really gives to a figure all the advantages of a naturally long waist.

The French corsetiere prophesies that

American women will be slow in adopting this new corset, owing to their love for small waists. It has, however, been received with marked favor by the most fashionable women of fashionable Paris.

Lawton's Plucky

Little Wife

General Lawton idolized his only son, Manley, his eldest child, now about 12 years of age. His wife and her three little girls had to go out to Manila in order that Manley could be with his father. The general insisted on making a soldier of the boy, relates the New York Tribune, and letters have frequently told that the general has had Manley out on the firing line or in the trenches with him. The boy is much like his father, strong, fearless and popular with the soldiers. Soon after reaching Manila his father insisted upon taking the boy with him on the Laguna de Bay campaign. His persistence resulted in Mrs. Lawton also accompanying the expedition, and at one time she was actually under fire. She is said to be a brave little woman, the typical officer's wife. Lawton had just become a captain and was stationed at Santa Fe, N. M., when Mary Craig came there from Louisville to visit friends in the service. Lawton fell desperately in love with her and went to Louisville two years later and married her. After the Geronimo campaign, when he came to Washington, Lawton decided to settle down for a peaceful career in the staff. He bought about thirty acres and a little house near Falls Church, Va., and here his children were born. But the little farm had almost slipped through his fingers when he went west as General Shafter's inspector general, and he exchanged it for a young orange grove near Los Angeles, which is now said to be highly productive, its successful manager being a retired soldier from the Fourth cavalry who helped Lawton capture Geronimo.

Mrs. Lawton's accomplishments have always been most helpful to her husband, particularly in writing his reports. He was a hater of books, an indifferent writer and he was always joked about his spelling. Mrs. Lawton learned the typewriter, transcribed important documents from his rough notes and in the old days kept his accounts straight until his rank gave him clerks for that purpose. In recent years he was about the only inspector general who was invariably accompanied on his tours by a clerk.

Reflections of a Bachelor

New York Press: Life is the oyster and love is the horseradish sauce.

Prosperity has its disadvantages; it's the butter side of the dropped bread that picks up the most dirt.

There ought to be a law against any girl giving an old bachelor anything for Christmas that he can't eat.

Convince a man and he will generally own up to it; make a woman own up to it and it's a good sign that she isn't convinced.

After a woman has found out that her husband was once in love with another woman it takes her about as long to love him again as much as she did as it did when she was a little girl to get used to her doll after her mother had got a new head put on it.



SPANISH LACE DINNER GOWN.