

IN THE DOMAIN OF WOMAN.

BOODICES OF ODDS AND ENDS.

How to compose Fetching Little Waists Out of Left-Over Scraps. NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—"Do you know," said Mrs. Van Knickerbocker solemnly as a full roll upon the conversation about the fashioning of waists out of scraps of a great revolution in dress. Women coming home from Paris tell me the strangest tales about the corset of the future, that the Parisian elegantes are already wearing. The leading modistes advocate them and I have seen some of them lately worn by women of unquestioned authority in the matter of clothes, that have their upper widths gathered across the back and hips with all the fitness the goods will allow.

"I am sorry to hear that," twittered Misses from her end of the table, where she sat picking delicately all the bits of mushroom from her patte of chicken. "The present fashions suit me entirely, and to my eyes the modern skirt does more to make stout women appear slender, to transform angular women into graceful sylphs and to give height to the short and dignity to the tall. Added to all these virtues, there never was a time like the present for utilizing odds and trifles of fur and embroidery in the make-up of really attractive and useful little waists.

"You would all, I am sure, open your eyes," she continued, "if you learned for how little and from what mere scraps some of my most fetching waists are made. Last week, for example, I was billed to read a paper before our every other Wednesday morning with Shakespeare. It is a club, and we are profoundly studying the tragedies this winter. Now, it is easy enough to find a waister to make the political condition of Rome in the day of Brutus, but it is quite another matter to stand reading for twenty minutes before a crowd of perfectly frocked and gartered critical women in session, to do costume you've already worn a dozen times this season. One must wear something that will at once hold the attention of the audience, and command their respect.

"Well, I bent my whole energies to the evolution of a feature for wear, not only when I am hostess for the club, but when obliged to look my best on days at home, at the theater and even at the opera when a decollete frock is not necessary. The foundation of my achievement is any one of my simple skirts ranging from a white silk one to a pretty cloth thing in the popular shade of turquoise blue. My waist is made of cloth, cream white and fitted in to the figure, not by darts, but the new French fashion of drawing down and stitching flat in tiny tucks converging to the belt, and a fold across the waist line at back and front.

"Back from the shoulders," Maisie chattered on, "fall double edged caps reverses faced with red silk and edged with gilt cord and these revers expose the collar and shoulders covered with a piece of Persian embroidered in which gilt and red are the prevailing motifs. A four-in-hand of red velvet runs about the base of the collar, knots under the chin and its long ends pass down to the waist line under a series of five little white cloth straps that fasten over the bust with white buttons. Now, for the remarkable inexpensiveness of this charming waist I really deserve no credit, for my dressmaker did it all out of bits left over from other gowns, and I must confess my paper on Rome went off beautifully."

Dr. Murray's Gown. "Maisie, you are a genius," sighed Mrs. Van Knickerbocker with sincerity. "You strong-minded women so often are, and I will say it for the advanced woman that some of them can dress with amazing taste. Now, there is Dr. Murray's gown. Her skirt was simple, had a mere relieving fold about the bottom and the waist, laid in the most curious and interesting series of pleats, showed beneath each pleat a merely suggested line of turquoise blue.

"Charming," murmured the hostess. "Simplicity is with many women the order of the day now and in spite of every temptation to stray after other idols, dear old turquoise blue keeps its strong hold. I, too, have been to a tea recently, and the two smartly got up women who received me rather both wore the most faultlessly demure little costume possible. One adopted a cloth skirt in gray, with not so much as a decorative tuck on it, and the back was laid in two broad boxpleats, stitched down on their folded edges for twenty-five or thirty inches beyond the waistband. A full soft blouse of gray Liberty satin was utilized with this, the flat neckband, elbow sleeve cuffs and belt made of white satin ribbon, overlaid with cream-colored lace and edged with mere pipings of brown fur. A perfect Quaker gown and not a jewel in evidence.

Pale Green Poplin. "The other young matron by the door displayed her lioness figure to exquisite advantage in a pale green poplin skirt, having a top of heavy coral lace through the mesh of which the green showed well. One-half of the waist was made of lace over green poplin, while the yoke and sleeves were of

Free to the Ruptured.

Dr. W. S. Rice, the Well Known Authority, sends a Trial of His Famous Method Free to All. Any One Can Now Cure Themselves at Home Without Pain, Danger, Operation or an Hour's Loss of Time from Work.

To the thousands upon thousands of ruptured people who are torturing themselves with trusses and in momentary danger of death from strangulation, Dr. W. S. Rice, 212 E. Main Street, Adams, N. Y., will send free a trial of his famous method. It is a simple, safe, and successful method that has made so many soft blouses of gray Liberty satin was utilized with this, the flat neckband, elbow sleeve cuffs and belt made of white satin ribbon, overlaid with cream-colored lace and edged with mere pipings of brown fur. A perfect Quaker gown and not a jewel in evidence.

Mr. M. K. Lyman. "You can cure your-

self in very short time without losing a day from work. Dr. Rice is determined that every suffering man or woman shall know the wonderful truth that rupture can be cured, and he therefore generously sends, prepaid by mail, his method, absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write today without fail, as you cannot afford to miss a free and generous offer. Mr. M. K. Lyman, a highly esteemed citizen of Delray, Fla., says: "The Dr. Rice method is the only one that has cured my rupture that defied everything, but in three weeks there was no protrusion, and I have remained sound and well ever since. I heartily recommend Dr. Rice to every sufferer." Do not fail to write at once for the free trial and thus cure yourself at home without pain, danger or detention from your work. Write at once, enclosing now, and before the heavy work of spring begins will be cured sound as a dollar. Write to Dr. W. S. Rice, 212 E. Main St., Adams, N. Y. You will never regret having the little so.

polish tan chiffon. A moss green velvet belt and big knot of the same in the hollow of the right shoulder variegated the colors well. Green velvet holding the lace trains together over the bust with tiny rhinestone buttons.

Very Correct Sleeves. "I've been noising about lately in the trade of good dressing and I've come to see that the smart dress has caps and cuffs that fit over the arm half way to the elbow and from under this comes out the transparent arm case that goes to the elbow and ends without a cuff. At the theater last week I observed Miss Spang in the new play wear a particularly fetching gown of lace lined with face caps, as I have mentioned, coming half way from shoulder to elbow, and then shrilled tan chiffon covered her arms to the wrists.

Absence of Jewels. Her first act gown was a dream, a dream in pure zinc gray satin faced crepe de chine, covered with embroidery in zinc gray beads. Her trains were all fluffy bunched with gray frifon and many strings of beads formed a particularly fetching gown of lace lined with face caps, as I have mentioned, coming half way from shoulder to elbow, and then shrilled tan chiffon covered her arms to the wrists.

"Still, there is plenty of bejeweling done to one's garments nowadays," put in Mrs. Van Knickerbocker, "and when it's done well it is the prettiest decoration in the world. I've just achieved out of my inner consciousness and with the help of my sewing woman a little copy of a tea jacket that embodied my attention and admiration when worn by Mrs. Whittier Reid the other morning. Here was made of creamy lace over rose Liberty tissue, a long-sleeved blouse with Louis Sixteenth coat of darkly blue brocade upon it. Mine is done over from an old dress and the lace jacket upon blue silk linings, while my coat is of the deepest rose color brocade in white. The coat fronts do not meet over the bust, but are held together by three groups of triple jet chains suspended between rhinestone buttons and three jet chains over the tops of my long close-fitting lace sleeves. With a dark trained skirt I can readily wear this afternoon at tea time and the whole thing costs quite an infinitesimal sum."

WOMEN AS PRACTICAL CHEMISTS.

Notable Instances of Feminine Activity in that Line.

One of the first women in this country to make experiments in chemistry collected gases in bottles and used a waterpail as a trough, teaching the district school between times. Later, as a special favor, she was admitted to the laboratory of a professor, who favored her appeal in order that she might rehearse his lessons, step by step, for the advantage of a brother, who was blind. This brother was Edward Livingston Youmans, the eminent writer, lecturer and simplifier of science for the people. He attributed much of his success to his sister's apt explanations and untiring devotion.

This was all more than forty years ago. Since that time scores of women have mastered chemistry in its various branches and put that knowledge to use for their own benefit and not their brother's. Some have taken special university courses, it being fifteen years now since the more liberally constituted universities extended their privileges to women. Other women chemists picked up their information by hand-to-hand contact with the work in chemists' shops and professors' laboratories, having no diploma other than efficiency and practical service.

Some women are chemists by association, their fathers or brothers having been long identified with business founded on chemical processes and they in turn having familiarized themselves with the work when occasion demanded. The woman who has five flourishing dyeing shops in a big city is one of them; also the woman who is makers and bottlers of mineral and medicinal waters, a half dozen of whom may be cited, the woman who conducts a large, older and singular mill and her prosperous compomer who excels in pickles and preserves made by her own recipes, secret formulas that have descended to her through generations of pickle makers. There are women as versed in the confectioner's mysteries as men are and who are as quick to adapt the new discoveries and facilities of science to attaining unique results.

New Orleans Girl.

All this can be proved by making a tour of the different business plants, but a few women are born experimenters and delight in chemistry for its own sake. These analyze plants, metals, soils and compounds with the same zest that their sister women feel for matters purely personal. There is a New Orleans girl of this mental pattern now taking an after-degree course in laboratory work at Harvard college. She was a Ph. D. two years ago, but came back this term with special intent to study the nature and properties of cottonseed and cottonseed oil in their relation to farm economy. This young scientist considers agriculture as the most noble, useful and universal of human pursuits. She was

feared among the cotton and sugarcane interests of Louisiana and is devoting herself, to research and experiment in the matter of soils and native chemical agents at an age when most girls just free from college tasks and who have means to pursue their own bent are going in for gayety and social devotions.

Other Chemists of Note.

A woman chemist, Miss Gertrude Dorset, has for three years been doing work for the government in the Biochemie laboratory at Washington. There are fifteen women members of the American Chemical society, their home addresses and the work they do covered Miss Spang in the new play wear a particularly fetching gown of lace lined with face caps, as I have mentioned, coming half way from shoulder to elbow, and then shrilled tan chiffon covered her arms to the wrists.

Self-Made Woman.

A chemist, who acquired proficiency in a very different school, is Miss Joie Vanous of Minneapolis. She is a prosperous manufacturer of pharmaceutical goods, both for use in her prescription department and in her stock of toilet preparations, lotions, creams, powders, etc. Her five years' business success has made her known to the dealers in chemists' supplies and she is held up as an example of what a woman can achieve in their particular line. Miss Vanous is only 28 years old, was born in a log cabin

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The "Chatterbox" in the Boston Herald scouts the idea broached by certain doctors that the high collars worn by men and women are producing dyspeptic results by throwing forward the head to relieve the back of the neck, thus narrowing the chest and detouring the lungs, and consequently to open their chests and increase their lung capacity, they can be realized by these doctors. No girl who wears a high collar ever runs her chin out. If the

LIFE-SAVING HUMAN CHAIN.

Three Young Women Narrowly Escape Death by Drowning.

It takes a lot of pluck and a good amount of common sense to rescue three young women from death by drowning, but pluck and common sense were not wanting during a recent accident on Long Island. It was a matter of seconds only, at least so far as Miss Minnie Hiddink was concerned, and she was sinking under his weight that they are ever likely to be again and escape.

Patheque mill pond, one of the largest on Long Island, was crowded with skaters. They had been warned to keep away from the east shore, where ice cutters had been at work.

Agnes and Minnie Grundy and Minnie Hiddink neglected the warning. So long as they skated singly the ice was strong enough to bear their weight, but when they glided along three abreast, their arms interlocked, it gave way under them and they were plunged into the water.

Will Stillman realized conditions. He ordered the skaters to keep back and almost in the same breath called for volunteers to form a human chain. Men and boys threw off their coats, threw themselves flat on the ice and grasped each other's heels. Stillman found he could not reach the young women and the ice was sinking under his weight. He called to George Homan, who is light and strong. The latter pulled himself along the chain until he was at the end.

Agnes Grundy can swim and fear had not paralyzed her mind. She not only kept ahead herself, but grasped her sister's hair and kept her above the water. She told Minnie Hiddink to hold onto the ice.

chemists to leave out the New Jersey girls who has made a special study of poisons, their antidotes and promoters. She is a gentle manner, but as versed in serums and death-dealing poisons as ever a Borgias' daughter was, or any Indian squaw familiar with baneful juices in which to slip her warrior's arrow-tips. When antitoxine was first being experimented with as a preventive for diphtheria, this young woman, then newly graduated from a Berlin institute, was the right-hand assistant of the professor conducting the work. She helped make the health, sutures and personally administered the trial doses to the guinea pigs, which were kept on hand for preliminary experiment.

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several miles from Glenoco, Minn., had no other education than that obtained in the town high school and is a self-made business woman in every sense. She is of Bohemian origin and it was through acquaintance with her native language that she first became interested in pharmacy.

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When the ice gave way Agnes Grundy found she was still supporting her sister, while the line was drawn back with Miss Hiddink in Homan's arms. She was wrapped in blankets brought from a nearby house and then the human line was pushed forward again for Minnie Grundy and then for Agnes.

Fetters of Fashion.

Autumn leaves and grapes are used in millinery. Pretty little negligees are made of netting, plain, loose-fitting little jackets with lace trimmings.

The use of chiffon, creux and netting on hats of fur is nothing but becoming and soft. Hats of fur, velvet and folds will be used in the spring on every garment to which they can possibly be applied.

Buy a little hat trimmed with green zones if you want to have something which will be the use and need of the next summer.

A novel bewilder of shanties has a whimsical silver gilt fastener. Thereon a large diamond is set at the intersection of the prongs.

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Women who like the effect of velvet trimmings will glad to know that this fabric, in many shades and varieties, will be in marked demand in the decoration of evening gowns. Black will undoubtedly take its usual precedence, but there will also be generous use made of handsome shades of very rich, damson, olive and purple—the superb tint with a glow of crimson—a becoming tone of somer red, a wonderful shade of English cherry red, becoming alike to fair and dark women, and a complete grade of the perennial surging brooms, including heather, Havana, cedar, chestnut, russet and the golden marquis and tawdry Titian shades.

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THE OLD AND THE NEW WAY.

Of Treating Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption.

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THE OLD METHOD

Under which the Death Rate from these Diseases Increased Over Twenty Per Cent. Annually.



THE NEW METHOD

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Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Croup Cannot Exist where it is Used.

The two illustrations above show more plainly than words can express, the wonderful change that has been made in the treatment of respiratory diseases during the past two years. Formerly, any sufferer from Catarrh, Asthma, Consumption or Bronchitis was at once placed under the care of some physician and doted with all sorts of nauseating drugs and tonics. Even as far back as twenty-five years ago, the doctor seemed to be aware of the fact that in order to reach these diseases inhalation must be used, and experimented with atomizers, sprays and fumes, in the hope of finding some germicide which could be forced into the bronchial tubes and lungs. That all these treatments proved practically useless is shown by the fact that, during the past twenty years the number of deaths from catarrh and consumption alone, has increased from 8,000 to over 200,000 a year. The discovery that these terrible scourges were germ diseases did not lessen the death rate, for of all the germicides known to the profession but one of them could be inhaled into the lungs, and this, Chlorine Gas, was deadly poison. The others, carbolic acid, ammonia and creosote alcohols, must touch the germs themselves in order to destroy them; consequently, could not be used with effect, as it is absolutely impossible for moisture in any form to enter the bronchial tubes and lungs. The discovery of

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KILL THE GERMS

of these diseases and you have no need of stomach medicines, or the service of a physician. You can sit in your own home, in church, at the theater, and cure yourself. The little inhaler can be carried in the pocket and a few moments' use of same will prevent Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Croup. You take no risk as with all other treatments, for every bottle is guaranteed and your money refunded if it fails to cure.

HYGEMEL is sold by all druggists, or sent by mail.

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