

WOMAN AND HOME.

CURRENT NOTES OF THE MODES AND HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

The New Fall and Winter Hats Are Marvels in Effect—Wraps for Little Girls—Gowns for Society Buds—Three Little Love Songs.

THE new hats for the season are marvels of effect, combining assertive erectness with the most graceful drooping effects. As for instance a hat of black felt veared up in sharp corners about the front and with a flare of cock's feathers on guard over the top, bends close to the hair at the back, and tumbles a long spray of drooping roses down against the coiling locks. There seems hope that long lace scarfs may be used to fasten hats, so that the woman whose good looks depends on the swathing of her neck will be able to wear a low collar without spoiling herself. As in all seasons when fashions are making toward a general change, oddities abound, and they are even more

ones, which are to be worn all winter, are heavily trimmed with fur. A stunning little reefer of navy blue corduroy has a border of the cut work, in navy blue velvet, set over white satin. The coat proper is extremely short and flaring, coming just over the hips. The fronts are cut narrow, so as to open broadly over the blouse waist of the gown, and are fastened by a velvet strip set underneath. Two large pearl buttons trim the outside. A deep sailor collar of velvet has a border of cut work and its edge piped with a cord of white satin. A cord of satin finishes the flaring collar, which sets up about the ears in so pretty a fashion. The sleeves are bishop in shape and very bouffant.

Gowns for Society Buds.

The season for the sprouting of the young society bud is fast approaching and mamma is anxiously contriving all sorts of pretty costumes for this prospective blossom. It is more difficult to gown a young girl becomingly, not too childish, nor yet too womanly, than most people imagine who have not undertaken the task. Even the clever modistes sometimes make the mistake of fashioning a garment altogether too dignified for a young girl, making her look like a fussy little old woman. When one is old enough to wear all sorts of gowns and wraps the matter is smooth enough, but for

posing of the article. She doesn't lumber up her pockets with it, neither does she leave it at the office, and rarely, indeed, does she lose it. Her almost invariable habit is to thrust it under the strip of matting or carpet covering the entry before her chamber door, where it is supposed to repose in peace and safety. This, too, notwithstanding the fact that the little lump it produces in the carpet is by no means invisible to the naked eye. Nor is it without significance to the average understanding. What is more, there is a similar little hump before each neighboring bedroom door, so that a glance down the entry reveals a whole double row of such lumps. They speak volumes of not only the ingenuity of woman, but of her sublime faith in human nature.

Three Little Love Songs.

By Emily Louise McIntosh.  
I.—SURRENDER.  
Your weapons were wrought at the forge of Love,  
Glowing his fire!  
And fatal their stroke, as the lightning above  
Resistance expires!  
I firmly resolve you shall never know  
How throbs my heart  
At the sound of your voice, at the touch  
Of your hand,  
My resolves depart.  
And the citadel of my love now lies  
Captured—surrendered to your dear eyes!

II.—A CADENCE.

A bird flew in at a window  
How wakened a stormy soul,  
That lay in troubled dreaming—  
In anguish beyond control.

II.  
The window? The way to my heart,  
Dear!  
The bird? Your love for me,  
And now that its song has roused me,  
I'll sing 'till eternity!

III.—ARBUTUS.

I.  
We lay aside the dainty flower  
In memory of a hallowed hour,  
When heart to heart a message brings,  
That wakes the soul until it sings  
Responsive to new joy.

II.  
What matter if the days sped by  
Till spring breathes on the earth and sky,  
And very Nature's voices tell  
The love that comes with us to dwell,  
When earth is glad and new.

III.  
My heart sings on, of years to be—  
Of all this means to you and me;  
And as he keeps us there and here,  
And guards our heart's great treasures,  
Dear,  
I'll pray he'll keep thee, too.

What Buttons Are Used.

Shirt waists are worn with stud buttons in enamel. As the season advances buttons cannot be ignored; they are appearing in plain and elaborate costumes from foreign and domestic dressmakers. The single and double-breasted pique vests worn with jacket suits have a single row of small buttons, or a double row of large or small to the linen chemise.

Hard nut buttons above "54" are scarce. Four-hole buttons of this material are in good demand. A tasty four-hole design is much used. It has in the middle a narrow polished border; then follows a dull pressed ground and the outside border, which is polished in two colors.

As the revival began here in the spring it follows that pearl buttons are most in evidence. The outing suits of woolen fabrics, pique, duck and such cotton white suits as well as accord with the large white and shaded pearls that may be found to harmonize with any of the fashionable mixtures. To be sure, the sales are limited to three, four, six, etc., but that is an encouraging beginning, and the amount is the same as though two dozen cheap buttons were taken.

Mother-of-pearl buttons in natural black are much seen, but various mother-of-pearl fancies also find buyers. Quite new are oval buttons, four-hole, mother-of-pearl or in buffalo horn. These buttons are beautifully carved, set with steel, etc., and are worn on the jacket suits, as three on either side of the front and two at the back of the waist line. The tailors often set three on each side of the front of a skirt, opening the skirt there in place of at the back.

On silk or woolen waists buttons are placed as fancy dictates. Three on a center box plait is, perhaps, the best known style; Norfolk basques often have two rows of ball buttons down the center plait; then straps over the shoulders are studied with buttons, and a new trimming shows a silk waist with a vest of Valenciennes lace and insertion, bordered on either side by a strip of velvet, studded with large buttons.

Kingsley Up to Date.

Be good, sweet maid, and let whoever will be clever;  
Do noble things, not marry them, at least not for long.  
Don't tie up for life, and death, and that vast forever.  
For titles now are going for a song.

Brent Up to Date.

So live that when the obit writer comes  
Thou go not with the trite "no flowers,"  
Doomed to a lot lost on an inside page,  
But with a big spread head and leaded type,  
Like one who was a bug of size,  
Whose going casts a gloom, likewise a pall.

The "New Girl."  
A bright specimen of the "New Girl" made her appearance before a magistrate on Saturday. The top of her head, says the London Daily Telegraph, was just on a level with the rail of the witness box, and Mr. Dickinson was considerably surprised to hear a small, shrill, piping voice issue from some one he could not see, and say: "Please, sir, I want a summons for abuse." "What's that?" asked the learned gentleman. "Stand up," cried the usher of the court. The applicant stood on her tip-toes, which enabled the magistrate to see her eyes and half her nose, and repeated: "Please, sir, I want a summons for abuse." "Certainly not," replied Mr. Dickinson, promptly. "If grown up people are foolish enough to take out summonses for mere vulgar abuse, I am not going to encourage children to do the same. Go away home." The litigious girl frowned and went away.

Hegeman's Camphoric Acid with Glycerine, C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

The Winter Bonnet.  
Flowers, as well as feathers, appear on the winter bonnet, but in making a choice one must consider what wear will be given to the bonnet and whether bright-hued blossoms will harmonize with the hour and the toilet. The style of coiffure has much to do with the arrangement of the bonnet on the head. If the hair is parted the bonnet is placed a little further back than it is if either a pompadour or bang is worn.

I use Piso's Cure for Constipation both in my family and practice. Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Inster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

Satanic Baseball.  
"Out, foul fiend!" cried Luther, panting heavily.  
Satan regarded the black splotch where the ink bottle had splivered on the wall, and a cynical smile played upon his features.  
"I acknowledge," he said in the bland manner for which he is celebrated, that somebody has made a base hit, but scarcely comprehend under what rule you thereby render your decision."  
And while the bleachers applauded to the skies he walked serenely to the bench and sat down with the rest of the nine.—New York Recorder.

The Value of Trees.  
How many farmers and others, too, whose places are destitute of fruit and shade trees. Again, how many rented places are devoid of trees of all kinds. Has the land-owner ever stopped to consider that a small orchard, a few yard trees around every tenement house will greatly enhance the value, attract and hold a better class of tenants, make life more enjoyable and that too at practically no cost? We tell you there is a great deal of selfishness when we look abroad and see how stingy and selfish many are with their tenants, and oftentimes perchance some good farmer rents his farm and moves away and is so selfish as to reserve all, yes, all the fruit produced, denying even this to his tenant. Land-owners owe their tenants and the public generally, a duty by planting at least a moderate quantity of trees. This is a wise public policy.—Ornamental Tree Growing.

A Terrible Possibility.  
The question of expediency of disbanding the militia company was being agitated one town-meeting day in a certain hamlet not a thousand miles from Boston. The tavern keeper, a most pompous individual, who had courteously preserved silence during several noisy harangues, threw a final terrible bomb into the camp of the incoherents by the solemn interrogatory, delivered in his most impressive manner: "Gentlemen, let me ask you this: What could we do without militia in case of a resurrection?"—From the "Editor's Drawer," in Harper's Magazine.

Necessity reforms the poor, and satisfy the rich.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report  
**Royal Baking Powder**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Delightful Theory.  
"The strangest invention that ever came to my notice," said a patent agent to P. W., "was that recently brought out by an old German. His idea is to build a massive pillar in the center of the Atlantic ocean and place upon it a revolving bridge, one end touching Liverpool and the other New York, so that people in England desiring to go to New York could get on at the Liverpool end of the bridge, and vice versa.  
"By a semi-circle turn of the bridge the passengers will be brought to their destination."  
"When I asked him how he could get the pillar in the ocean, and where the power would come from to turn such a structure, he admitted that he had overlooked it, and when I told him further that there was danger of the ice in the Arctic regions being an obstruction to the turning of the bridge, he decided to carry the idea no further."  
—Pearson's Weekly.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.  
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, **Max Watson's Soothing Syrup** for Children Teething.

Pleasure is a thing of today; sorrow holds over from last year.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."  
Warranted to cure or money returned. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

A woman will make ten excuses for her boy to one for her husband.

Billiard table, second-hand, for sale cheap. Apply to our address, H. C. AXIN, 111 S. 13th St., Omaha, Neb.



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Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.  
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Such ills as  
**SORENESS, STIFFNESS,**  
and the like,  
  
**ST. JACOBS OIL**  
WIPES OUT  
Promptly and Effectually.

W. N. U., Omaha—45, 1895.

Effects of Earthquakes.  
The plains of Josulin were uplifted in 1750 to the extent of 1,700 feet in a single night by violent crustal motions. In 1783 the earthquake in Calabria caused immense upheavals, and subductions, with monster chasms, fissures, and precipices; in some cases, the fissures were 600 feet wide, and went to an unknown depth.

The woman who marries for the second time has no right to complain.  
Working would often be a pleasure were it not for the fact that there is no daily reward with Hindostani. 15c at druggists.

**DROPSY**  
TREATED FREE.  
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Care cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear. In few days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book (admission of thousands of cases). Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you prefer trial send five stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. H. Green & Sons, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

**WELL MACHINERY**  
Illustrated catalogue showing WELL AUGERS, ROCK DRILLS, HYDRAULIC AND JETTING MACHINERY, etc. Have been tested and all guaranteed.  
St. Louis City Engine and Iron Works, Successors to Peck & Co., Successors to Peck & Co., Successors to Peck & Co., Successors to Peck & Co.  
1414 West Eleventh Street, Kansas City, Mo.

**Western Fur Co.**  
DES MOINES, IOWA.  
Write for illustrated catalogue and price list. Goods sent on approval.  
WESTERN FUR CO.  
Wholesale and Retail.

**Zachary T. Lindsey,**  
Wholesale and Retail  
**RUBBER GOODS**  
Dealers send for Catalogues, Omaha, Neb.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases, hair falling out, and all hair troubles.

**WANTED-SALESMEN**  
Local and traveling. Good pay. Permanent. Experience not necessary. Apply quick. Catalogue issued over 40 years. Phoenix Nursery Co., Box 1216, Bloomington, Ill.

**PENSION** JOHN W. ROGERS, Successor to J. W. Rogers, D. C. Satisfactorily Prosecuted Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. Eyes a last war, 10 successful claims, 615 claims.

**Omaha STOVE REPAIR WORKS**  
Stove repairs for 40,000 different stoves and ranges. 1209 Douglas St., Omaha, Neb.

**\$60** Monthly for a good Collector and Salesman in every town and county in United States. Man or woman. Permanent position for suitable person. Write for the position at once. W. A. BRUCE & CO., 238 E. 9th, New York.

**WANTED**—Any lady wishing to make some money quickly and steadily employments-habit work for the selling medicinal waters. Address A. N. DAN, M. D., 212 Columbus Ave., Boston.

**PISO'S CURE FOR COUGHS**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.  
**CONSUMPTION**  
W. N. U., Omaha—45, 1895.  
When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.



RECEPTION COSTUME—BACK VIEW.

than proportionately plentiful in the later hats. One of these almost startling bits of headwear is pictured herewith, and is in toque shape, made of black braided hair. It is trimmed with twisted amethyst mirror velvet, which borders the edge and forms small rosettes in back. Then several velvet pansies are placed along the velvet. In front the garniture is completed by a pair of fancy wings, with a feather ornament rising in the center in place of the aigrette with which we have become familiar. It is worn well back on the head and is shaped like a wide band, with curved edges to fit the head. Don't be disturbed if the novelties in millinery that are presented as Louis XVI. styles don't fit your idea of history. Just take them and say nothing if they suit. To tell the truth, it is not so much that the actual fashions of that period are being revived as that milliners have agreed to call whatever they invent and select "Louis XVI." and to make free with the times of that particular gay court and the fashions of beautiful Antoinette. Thus, hats wired stiff to stand out on one side and droop to the hair on the other are a novelty, and as such are, of course, called Louis XVI. The effect has so long been avoided that it brings some lines of the face into startling prominence, and where these lines are good ones the wearer is distinctly the gainer by the effect.

Wraps for Little Girls.  
Wraps for the little ones are an important item for this season. There are



a number of pretty fashions shown for the comfort of these little folks, making them look quite as smart as their elders. Embroidery in velvet and heavy cut work is the general mode of trimming for the present, though the longer



She is a lily-skinned blonde, with eyes as big and blue as a cherub's, and smoothly parted yellow hair clinging in soft, wavy masses over her ears. Her gown is gray, a soft dove gray of the softest sort of cheviot, showing a mixture of black and white. The skirt is en Paquin, abnormally full and stiffened to a startling degree. The bodice is a perfectly round one of slate-colored velvet, smoothly fitted, and fastened diagonally with three rows of tiny silver buttons. A silver collar and belt add chic to the gown. The sleeves are of the cheviot in gigot style, the tight lower arm buttoned snugly with rows of silver buttons. To complete it is a street coat of cheviot in box fashion, showing jaunty little pockets and huge bishop sleeves. The prettiest feature of the rig is the butterfly collar of chinchilla, whose soft grayness harmonizes so tenderly with the gray of the gown. A huge hat of neutral tinted felt is faced with black and massed with black plumes.

Where Woman Hides Her Key.  
Surely woman's ingenuity is unequalled. Witness the way she takes care of her key at the summer hotel or boarding-house. When a man takes of his abode at such a place he lugs his key around with him or leaves it at the office, and in almost any event he is likely as not to lose it. But woman has discovered a new and sure way of dis-

covering the key. She doesn't lumber up her pockets with it, neither does she leave it at the office, and rarely, indeed, does she lose it. Her almost invariable habit is to thrust it under the strip of matting or carpet covering the entry before her chamber door, where it is supposed to repose in peace and safety. This, too, notwithstanding the fact that the little lump it produces in the carpet is by no means invisible to the naked eye. Nor is it without significance to the average understanding. What is more, there is a similar little hump before each neighboring bedroom door, so that a glance down the entry reveals a whole double row of such lumps. They speak volumes of not only the ingenuity of woman, but of her sublime faith in human nature.

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