

## CIGARETTES ARE BAD.

### EVIL EFFECTS OF THESE LITTLE PAPER CIGARS.

Some Definite Figures and Facts Showing Exact Effects of the "Deadly" Have at Last Been Obtained—Remarkable Experiments.



**SOME DEFINITE** facts and figures showing the exact effects of smoking cigarettes have at last been obtained by a scientist, who has experimented upon young college students. This scientist is Prof. H. C. Bumpus, professor of comparative anatomy at Brown university.

The student to be experimented upon, first lay down on a couch, and his right arm, which was bare to the shoulder, was extended upon a low table, with the palm of the hand upwards. Prof. Bumpus then took up a narrow strip of bamboo about three feet in length and very light.

Upon one part of the wrist, over a bone and in a place where it would be steady, a cork was fastened. To this the bamboo strip was affixed. Another cork was placed on the wrist directly over the vein where the pulse-beat is most easily felt.

The end of the bamboo strip rested on this second cork, and it rose and fell with each pulsation. This motion was plainly visible to all of the class of Brown university students who surrounded Prof. Bumpus during his experiments.

The first record taken was the normal pulse of the student on the sofa. This fluctuated from 62 to 67 per minute, rising in one instance to 71. The total beats of the normal pulse for five minutes was 332, or an average of 66 2-3.

The Brown student on the sofa then began to smoke a cigarette, "inhaling" the smoke as do nearly all cigarette smokers. His pulse immediately jumped up.

The first minute it reached 75, which was a higher record than any normal pulsation could show for a single minute. During the first five minutes the pulse fluctuated from 71 to 77 per minute.

The total for the whole five minutes was 376. This showed that cigarette-smoking made a normal pulse which averaged 66 2-3 per minute jump to an average of 75 1-5 beats per minute.

Upon a second trial, and after waiting three minutes, his pulse went up to 83, making a total of 396, or an average of over 79 for five minutes.

A third trial was then taken after the student had smoked two cigarettes. His pulse by this time remained steadily over 80.

In one instance it reached the extraordinary height of 89 beats per minute. The total for five minutes was 420 beats, an average of exactly 84 beats per minute.

It will thus be seen that the normal pulse of the student, lying upon a lounge and unaffected by cigarettes, averaged 66 2-3 beats per minute, and that after smoking two cigarettes it reached an average of 84 beats per minute. The cigarette smoking had added more than 17 beats per minute to the normal pulse, an acceleration of almost 25 per cent.

Each beat of the pulse could be easily counted by means of the rising and falling of the bamboo strip, and Prof. Bumpus held a watch in his hand while one of the Brown university students made the record. After this practical exhibition of the exact physical effects of cigarette smoking the popularity of cigarettes has rapidly declined at Brown university and should everywhere.

## HOUSE THAT ANN BUILT.

She Was Bound to Have a Domicile of Her Own.

That Ann Casler is unconsciously a new woman is asserted by the San Francisco Examiner, inasmuch as she built a house for herself on Vashon Island, Washington. Necessity, which is the mother of invention, was the maternal ancestor of her new womanhood. She needed a log house on her claim in the Vashon Island forest, there were no gallant "men folk" around to build it for her, and so she "just spunked up" and built it herself. Ann felled the trees on her claim, lopped off the limbs, hewed the logs into shape, sawed them, and "skidded" them to the site of her proposed house. She finished the structure in two weeks and plastered it, throwing the plaster into the chinks with her hands and then smoothing it down with a case knife. She has made considerable money out of her ranch on Vashon Island.

## Matrimonial Makeshift.

It appears from Labor Commissioner Wright's figures, showing the wages paid to women in employments where they compete with men, that what appears to be a discrimination against them is mainly due to the fact that a great many of them use these occupations as makeshifts, intending to abandon them as soon as they get married. This overstocks the market and naturally lowers the price.

## Extremely Realistic.

Writer—Can you tell me where I can go to suffer excruciating agony for a brief season? I'm writing a torture chapter in my novel and want to get it as near to nature as I can.

Critic—Um—um—er—oh, yes, I know just the place. Come up to my house this evening. The young lady next door is going to have an amateur musical.—Detroit Free Press.

## HOW TO CLEAN LACE.

Some Useful Information Given by One Who Knows.

As lace has never been more fashionable than at present a few hints in regard to cleansing it may not come amiss. Many persons find after washing it once that it has lost its beauty. Probably the principal reason why their lace does not look well after their cleansing process is that they have rubbed it, and the one thing to remember in cleaning lace is to avoid rubbing it. The best way to do is to obtain a bottle or round stick or some other round, smooth article, and around it roll the lace, dampening it slightly as you do so. This will stretch it and make it smooth. Leave it on the bottle, or whatever you may use, until it is quite dry, then take it off and lay it in folds of five or six inches long. The best plan is to tack the lace so as to be quite sure that the edges are even. Fill a basin with cold water and add a little ammonia or borax. In this put the lace and let it soak, squeezing it gently every now and then until all the dirt is out. If the lace is very much soiled it may be necessary to change the water. When it seems quite clean take it out of the water, press it so as to get rid of some of the water and put it to dry in the sun. Then lay it flat on the palm of one hand and slap it hard with the other several times. The stitches may then be cut out and the lace refolded in different creases and the slapping process repeated. With the exception of terebinth it is a mistake to iron lace, but by treating it in the manner already described it will look as good as new and retain the soft appearance which is one of its chief beauties.

## WOMAN DIVER.

Makes Her Living by Trips into the Deep Sea.

From Palm Beach, Fla., comes the story of a woman 38 years of age, a native of Jamaica, who has for ten years been engaged as a submarine diver. Her husband, Pedro Gomez, came from a Spanish family of sponge divers. While at Funchal, Madeira, in the Canaries, he became acquainted with an English diver, who gave him some ideas as to submarine exploration under scientific auspices. He went to Central America and met his love and his business partner of to-day at Colon, on the isthmus. She fell into his line of life easily, and for ten years has done the better part of the hazardous work which he as a manager contracts for. She carries less armor than he does, and has invented a helmet with a system of airpipes that she and her husband alone hold the secret of. It is claimed that with this helmet securing her breathing connection with the upper world she can wander almost at will through a sunken wreck. In a recent interview with the editor of a Jacksonville newspaper she says that in the course of a thousand descents to the ocean's bed within the ten years that she has been in the business she has never met a sea monster or any other fish that would not fly from the merest wave of her arm.

## Opposed to Deadly Weapons.

That law against carrying concealed weapons is a little puzzling to woman-kind. It would seem to her more natural to forbid the carrying of them openly. Her theory would be that the man who carries a pistol in his inside pocket is at least showing some respect for custom, is at least looking the part of a civilized man. But the man who goes about carrying weapons in his hands, is certainly scaring everybody to death, however peaceable his intentions may be. Woman, of course, would be glad to have deadly weapons entirely prohibited, to have the sale of them forbidden, for the theory of them is that they are intended to kill something sometime. She has no confidence in them. As protectors, or implements of self-defense, she regards them with quite as much suspicion as when in the hands of an enemy. She feels that they are wholly without sense or reason, and are not to be "influenced." They are perverse and untrustworthy; cannot distinguish between friend and foe, and are as liable to go off by spontaneous combustion as in answer to a directing hand. They are relentless, purposeless, cruel and possessed of power unlimited, and, she reasons, if law and order and civilization mean anything at all, surely we have come to a point where peace and safety are more likely to be secured without the help of deadly weapons than with so dangerous an ally.

## Clerical Half Rates.

After January 1st next the eastern railroads will again issue half-rate tickets to clergymen and members of religious orders. This will undoubtedly be good news to many ministers who have been compelled to pay full fare. About a year ago these roads were forced to take steps to abolish this privilege on account of the wholesale abuse of the courtesy, and the many impositions practiced upon them. Now, however, the eastern presidents are drawing up a new agreement to be discussed at their conference next week. The half-rate system will be adopted again, but under the most careful restrictions. Under the new plan, it is the purpose to establish bureaus in all the principal cities, which shall receive all applications, investigate carefully, and approve or veto the request before sending it to the main office. This system has been in successful operation among the western railroads for some time.

## The Scented Court.

At the court of Louis XIV. the use of perfumes was so general among both gentlemen and ladies that throughout Europe it was known as the "scented court."

## PAMPAS PLUMES.

The Field, the Prospects and the Prices This Year.

"What's the prospect for the pampas plumes this year?" was asked a well known grower who is credited with knowing about all there is on the subject, says the Santa Barbara News.

"Why, sir, there ain't no prospect at all, for we haven't got any great stores of plumes, and next year there'll be fewer yet."

"How's the price?" "It's way down, and it looks as if it would be no better. Plumes are excellent this year—better, in fact, than the average—but the quantity is small and the growers are discouraged and will not set out any more plants to take the place of those that have grown too old to be productive."

"You say the quantity is small. What do you call small?" "Why, there are not many more than 1,000,000 plumes grown in the valley this year, as you can see from the estimate I make, and it's pretty fair, too, and rather more than the harvest will show. Now, here is the way I estimate:

"Sexton will have 250,000 plumes; Spence, 200,000; Clark, 100,000; George Williams, 75,000; Tinker, 100,000; Short & Hamer, 150,000; Carpenteria, about 50,000; scattering, about 100,000. Total plumes, 1,025,000.

"Now, that is a very good estimate of the plumes that will be cured for market this year. It is more than half a crop, though the quality is above the average. If there was a good demand and the old prices it would not be so bad. But the demand is comparatively small and the price is small, so I can see no money in the business and I guess this is the last year I shall have any amount to offer."

"When we used to get from \$25 to \$35 a 1,000, with double the quantity of plumes, there was some money in the business and an incentive to raise the finest plumes possible. The bottom has dropped out of the whole business and it is no longer profitable to use land for any such purpose."

"What are the plumes used for?"

"Well, there are a number of uses that call for the beautiful California plumes. Thousands are used for vases and mantel ornaments. The Germans used to be great customers, they using the delicate, feecy bits in making funeral wreaths and bouquets of immortelles. Then thousands are tinted with dyes and sold all over the world, though I don't care much for the colors myself. The decorators used a great many in arches for streets and interiors of halls. The uses, in fact, are beyond computation, and every decorator counts the plumes as he counts bunnings as so much stock in trade. They make lovely combinations with all colors, are cheap, durable and the soft cream colors and feecy fineness makes them desirable and artistic adjuncts to almost any materials."

"They are natives of the great pampas or plains of the Argentine Republic, but cultivation has so improved them that they are incomparably finer than the native product. There are few more beautiful objects even in California than a bunch of the pampas grass with the plumes full grown."

## Another New Woman.

"I don't take much stock in these new woman ideas," remarked a man from south Georgia yesterday, "but I saw one to-day I would like to have in my corn field in fodder season to pull fodder. Say, that woman was a James D. She saw a street car about a block and a half away and made up her mind to catch it, and she did, begosh. She made a plunge for it and whistled for the conductor to stop the concern. The conductor didn't think she would ever reach the car and consequently did not stop. But that woman was one of the up-to-daters and she had different notions from those of the conductor. She ran like a rabbit and it wasn't long before she had planted her tiny foot upon the step of retreating car."

"I felt disposed to applaud her for this feat, but about that time she reached up and pulled the bell-cord and stopped the car herself."

"The conductor and motorman looked up in astonishment. 'I simply want to wait for my dog to catch up,' she replied, to their inquisitive glances."

"Now, all I have to say is this—that if that woman is a new woman we need more of them to run this country. We need them particularly in the corn fields."—Atlanta Constitution.

## RANDOM NOTES.

Sanitary paper is now used to cover the walls of bathrooms and kitchens. It is non-absorbent and can be washed.

A silver filigree pencil holder is a decided novelty. By means of a hidden spring an eraser is brought to light.

The Moravian church sends out into the foreign field one in sixty of its members, while the Protestant bodies average only one in 5,000.

The newest and most chic chainlaine attachment is a large pearl heart in the center of which is an ivory miniature surrounded by a fine gold beading.

The newest things in 5-cent savings banks are in the form of very natural looking peaches and red-cheeked apples, made from common brown earthenware.

Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, declares that Mgr. Satolli will be given much larger authority in the United States since he has been raised to the cardinalate, and is much pleased at the honor bestowed.

"Royal Teck" is the name applied to a very rich new pottery production, so called because the Duchess of Teck and a few royal princesses have admired it. It shows a rich groundwork of shades of brown, melting into soft yellow, and decorated with yellow designs.

## TRIO OF TRICKSTERS.

GAMES WITH WHICH THEY DECEIVE THE UNWARY.

The Man Who Made a Stake on Alum—The Farmers Purchased Plenty of Soap—The Greatest of All Swindlers Is the Philanthropic Educator.



THREE reports come to us from different parts of the country, of the operations of swindlers whose aim is to get something for nothing. One appeared in a good-sized country town, bought some powdered alum at a

drug store, put it up in packages, and by means of his glib tongue and persuasive manner, sold a large number of them as headache powders. But not all people had need of headache powders, and that these might receive the benefit of his great wisdom—and powdered alum—he changed the labels, and dealt them out as cures for any other ills with which the people might happen to be afflicted. After all were cured (?) he began selling a powder guaranteed to prevent the explosion of kerosene lamps, and thus disposed of a goodly quantity more of his powdered alum. But as his arduous labors necessitated a change of climate for the benefit of his own health, he silently took his departure without leaving behind his future address, and is probably still doing his level best to decrease the stock of powdered alum in the country.

Philanthropist No. 2, remembering the adage that cleanliness is next to godliness, engaged in the praiseworthy effort to sell soap. Making his headquarters at the county seat, he engaged a team to take himself and his oleaginous wares into the country roundabout. For \$5 he offered a box containing 10 cakes of soap, and each customer was to receive a prize from a long list of marble clocks, lace curtains, etc. But, for advertising purposes, it was desired to exhibit these articles at the county fair soon to be held, after which they were to be delivered to the fortunate customers. The soap was delivered on the spot, and, of course, the bagatelle of a price collected. The fair came and went, but the soap dealer and his magnificent collection of prizes differed in that, while they went, they didn't come; at least, no one has seen any of them. But the buyers have several hundred dollars worth of soap among them! Yes, and the soap is probably worth less than the boxes in which it is packed.

No. 3 had an itching to educate the people—and he did, some of them. Coming to a good-sized village, he proclaimed abroad his desire to found there a great business college, which should be a means of great education to the attendants thereof, and bring much fame to that village. Would-be students were to receive a membership with all accruing rights and privileges, for a certain specified number of dollars paid in hand. A goodly number availed themselves of this "opportunity of a lifetime." Unfortunately, the plans of this college founder were unceremoniously interfered with by the appearance of an unfeeling minion of the law, from another town where this great educator had founded a similar college—and collected the small membership fees—and had forgotten to leave an explanation of his absence. He had, also, incidentally forgotten to pay his board bill. Fortunately, for him—he didn't personally meet this minion of the law, hence was able to leave for some other town where he might find another college—and collect more fees—and where the people may not attach so much importance to the matter of a man leaving town between two days. Thus may virtue be its own reward—Rural New Yorker.

## BLOOMERS WILL NOT LAST.

So Says an Inventor of a Bicycle Costume.

"Bloomers may, perhaps, be worn by a certain class of women cyclists, but they will not prevail," says Mrs. Alice Nash, a well-known wheelwoman of Minneapolis, according to an exchange. "They are for the most part ungainly in appearance," continued Mrs. Nash, "and for that reason, as well as for the question of their propriety, they will not come into universal use. The ideal costume is that which combines the convenience of the bloomer with the modesty of the skirt, and this, I think, will be the future aim of dress reformers." Mrs. Nash has put her ideas into practice and has contrived a costume which combines bloomers and skirt. Several Minneapolis women have adopted it and wear it not only for bicycling, but also for skating and other outdoor sports. The costume consists of a short skirt, to the hem of which beneath is attached a short pair of bloomers extending just below the knee. The attachment of the bloomers to the skirt prevents the latter from blowing up, and the combination affords perfect freedom of limb. Leggings are worn over the stockings. The costume is put on like an ordinary pair of men's trousers, is made of tweed or similar strong material, and is fashioned with side pockets. Waists and jackets of the prevailing styles may be worn and the same of the hat. That worn by Mrs. Nash has the shape of a fried egg, but is very neat and dainty what.

## One.

Wifey—Do you think there is a man that could conscientiously say to his wife: "You are the only woman I ever loved?"

Hubby—Only one that I can think of.

Wifey—Who? You, dearest!

Hubby—Oh, no; Adam.—Louisville Truth.

## WILL NOT BE BURIED ALIVE.

Guards Watch a Vault for Thirty Days and Thirty Nights.

For thirty days and thirty nights, counting from yesterday afternoon, the time of the funeral, the lid of the casket in which lies the body of John G. Rose, will not be screwed on, says the New York Herald.

Mr. Rose was a wealthy brick manufacturer and died at his home at Roseton, N. Y., four miles north of Newburg Wednesday. The casket is in a receiving vault in Cedar Hill cemetery, half a mile from the late residence of the dead man.

Mr. Rose had, it is said, of late years been haunted by an acute fear that he might be buried alive and it is in accordance with his oft-repeated wish that the precaution mentioned is being taken. The door of the vault is to remain unlocked, so that in case Mr. Rose awakens from a trance he can give an alarm, if not make his way out of the resting place of the dead.

Two guards are to stand at the entrance of the vault, one at night and the other in the day time, until the body gives positive evidence of decomposition or the specified time has elapsed. The fear of burial alive is generally accepted as furnishing the reason for this course, but one theory offered by disinterested persons in regard to the proceeding is that Mr. Rose was apprehensive that body snatchers might seize the body and hold it for ransom.

One of the guards employed at the vault is Mr. Garrison, of Roseton, and the other had long been a trusted employe of the deceased manufacturer.

The spot in the cemetery where the body lies is really the center of three vaults. One was built by Henry Ball, of the firm of Ball & Black, New York, jewelers; the second is that of Mr. Rose and the third is the George Gordon vault.

## GRIM MARRIAGE.

A Strange Spectacle in a Cemetery at Medford, Mass.

Over the grave of her second husband, in Oak Grove cemetery, at Medford, Mass., a woman was remarried the other night to her first husband, John H. Jackson, whom she had long thought dead, avers the Boston Post. A carriage containing five persons drove up Main street a little after 9 o'clock, and on toward the cemetery, on reaching which it drove quietly through several roadways that seemed to have interminable turns.

Two of the occupants were women and three men. Two of the men wore high hats and three were dressed in the height of fashion. The other wore a soft black hat and a long cape overcoat that reached to his heels. He was a clergyman. The two women wore heavy long cloaks. The party approached a grave, and one woman and one man clasped hands over the mound. The minister, uncovering his head, took out a small volume and read the marriage ceremony. When the bride lifted her hand she disclosed the fact she wore white wedding garments under her heavy black cloak. A ring was passed across the grave. It was over the grave of her second husband that the marriage ceremony was performed. The groom is a lawyer, John H. Jackson by name. He was the former husband of the bride about twenty-six years ago. The couple used to live on Riverside street at that time. People now living in Medford remember the separation of the couple at the time and how the husband disappeared, but why they never knew. The bride has a son about 23 years of age, a thriving young business man in the neighboring city. When her first husband had been missing seven years, by common law he was regarded as dead, and she married again. The whole is one of the most marvelous occurrences within the memory of the city recorder, who is authority for the statements in this story.

## ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

False-Molar Fashioning Is Now an Established Science.

Within the past fifteen or twenty years dentistry in all its branches, but particularly as regards artificial teeth, has made rapid professional progress. To-day miliary may part with all her grinders, if she so wills, yet the specialist in artificial ones will replace in porcelain the two sets intact, with such perfection that her dearest friend can not detect the change, says the Philadelphia Press. The fashioning of false teeth has been reduced to a science; their maker is become an artist. He uses his head as well as his hands. When his charming feminine patient comes to him for a single tooth he will make her a duplicate which will deceive herself. This alleviates the mental stress of the sufferer.

When, in the course of time, it becomes a case of an entire set, the specialist makes a close study of his fair patient's face, as well as of what manner of teeth nature originally gave her, and works accordingly. If they have been straight and white, he makes the new ones so. If, departing from their original plan, they have changed color or been filled, the alteration is copied. If they chanced to be irregular or imperfect, the imperfection is reproduced to the letter. The plate no longer fits the mouth to overflowing and crowds out the lips. All is compact and tight-fitting. But, in case the cheeks or lips need holding out, the artificial gums are more or less enlarged, so that the professional plumbers could not do better.

## A Sandwich Recipe.

Never was there such a variety of sandwich recipes. The following is one recently obtained: The breast of chicken covered with the tender heart-leaves of lettuce and a creamy film of mayonnaise dressing makes a most delicious center when guarded by thin slices of white bread.

## PORTRAITS ON LEATHER.

Introduction Into This Country of a New Species of Art Work.

A few months ago Miss Christina Hets arrived in Milwaukee from Munich, and introduced in the cream city a species of decorative work which had hitherto been practically unknown there. Miss Hets is an artist from the crown of her head to the soles of her feet, an all-around artist, too, knowing how to paint beautiful modern things in oils and water colors as well as to reproduce in many fabrics the rare and costly relics of early German art work. She is an skillful with her needle as with her brush, as clever with the sharp tools of the woodcarver's outfit as she is with the little knives and queer instruments with which she cuts leather into intricate patterns, but most of all does she do wonderful pyrographic work on wood and leather, using, in a marvelous way, the red-hot point of a little iron needle to bring out light and shade. So far Miss Hets has not put much of her work on exhibition, although she had several water colors hung at the exposition art gallery and a few pieces of burnt wood and leather work have been shown in art stores, but many have had a private inspection of her work. Notable among the pieces which she has is a head of Rembrandt done in wood and framed in a flat wooden frame, the picture and the decoration of the frame being done with the red-hot needle, the whole being in soft delicate shades of brown like an etching by the master himself. Another larger piece of work is a wooden chest covered with pyrographic ornamentation, with the top of leather similarly treated. Combining the illuminated and pyrographic work, Miss Hets has made some beautiful cushion covers, chair backs and smaller pieces, the brilliant gilding and bright colors showing effectively on the rich brown background of the decorated leather. This particular form of work is having a great run in New York and Miss Hets has received a number of commissions. The old Swedish work on wood and leather consists of geometrical designs in colors combined with scroll work in pyrography. The effect seems stiff at first, but grows upon the eye and pleases by its simplicity of color and form. The cut leather work consists of raised patterns in dark leather, and is especially suited for book bindings, chair backs and cushions. The work is limited by machinery to a considerable extent in these degenerate days, but there is not the grace nor beauty in the machine work that is found in the labor by hand. Miss Hets received her training in all these branches of decorative art work in the Munich schools and she has studied in the galleries and museums abroad, many of her patterns being exact copies of rare old articles in the national museum at Munich and the Germanic museum in Nuremberg. Antique French tapestries also furnish her with suggestions, while many of her patterns are original.

## FLOATERS.

There are in Wales about 510,559 Welsh speakers, and about 236,000 outside the principality.

Governesses able to cycle will soon be in demand in Paris, such is the rage for cycling among girls.

Calceolaria, fuchsia, musk, creeping jenny and tall nasturtiums do best in shady window boxes.

An antarctic iceberg has been seen that was twenty miles wide, forty miles in length and 400 feet in height.

For the first time in history cranberry pickings on Cape Cod had to be suspended last week because of a snow storm.

In the famous cellars of the Hotel de Ville, at Bremen, there are a dozen cases of holy wine, which has been preserved for 250 years.

Christmas trees by the hundreds are being marked for harvest in Maine. In a few weeks the crop will be started toward New York and other big cities.

The first fossil insect ever found in the southern coal field of Pennsylvania, according to Naturalist W. Victor Lehman, of Tremont, Pa., was sent by him to the Smithsonian Institution last week.

## FASHION NOTES.

The latest sleeve is molded to the arm from the wrist to two inches above the elbow, and the puff at the top is full, short and drooping.

Russian collars with broad revers and high Medici collars, or fur, with narrow capes, are more fashionable than boas for those who can afford the luxury of such a trifle.

One of the useful makeshifts of fashion is a wide collar and revers of satin, embroidered all over with jet and steel or gold and jet, which can be worn with any evening dress.

Leather for dress waists is something unique in the winter fashions. It is tan in color, thin enough to be pliable, and is decorated with applique lace as if it were satin or velvet.

Black satin ribbon, four or five inches wide and elaborately jetted, is used for trimming silk and velvet capes. It is sewn lengthwise at intervals all around, and the upper ends fold over in loops and are gathered in to partially form the ruche.

Neckties made of a band of fur four or five inches wide, finished in front with little beads and at the back with a big bow of velvet, are among the novelties in neck protectors, while others have lace ends of velvet tabs with velvet rosettes at the sides.

The newest models in capes are shaped to show the outline of the shoulder, which is not completely disguised by fluffy frills as it was in the spring, and the very daintiest things on the list are short capes for evening made of white velvet patterned all over with shadowy roses.