



FANCIES IN THE WORLD OF WOMEN

Popular Crepe de Chine.

The way that fashionable folk have adopted the crepe de chine craze is really something to marvel at. One sees it in the smartest of shirtwaist suits for morning wear, with the skirt that clears the ground and just shows the tip of the shiny black leather shoe. One sees it in the more elaborate luncheon and afternoon frocks, where frills and laces are called upon to add to the dressy effect. And one sees it in all of the newest tones, in the novel coral and geranium pinks, the new almond, olive, and bronze green; in the shot, the printed, and the damasce effects for the landsomest of dinner and ball gowns; and then there is a wealth of elaboration. Hand embroideries, real laces, emplacements that glisten with tiny spangles and mock jewels, and with empire sashes of chiffon and lace that bring out the dull luster of the crepe to perfection. For any and all occasions the crepe de chine gown is the correct thing; the only thing to know is how to fashion it to meet the special requirements of each. And this is what the smart girl prides herself that she can do, with the result that she presents a distinguished appearance in every gown of her crepe de chine repertoire.

A Fashionable Fur.

Caracul maintains all of its vogue as a fashionable fur, and when touched up with a little ermine for color relief, as shown in this attractive model, it takes on a very dressy appearance. The coat is cleverly fitted to the figure, the fronts rolled back and faced with ermine, revealing a V neck vest of the caracul. The sleeve is a loose puff, plaited to the shoulder and gathered into a drooping circular puff. The little turban is in the chinchilla with a plume at the left side showing the novel trefle incarnat or red clover shadings.

Round Yoke Night Gown.

Cool weather brings the demand for night gowns high at the throat and which perfectly protect the shoulders. This one is admirable in every way and can be made from wash flannel as well as cotton materials, but is



Design by May Manton.

shown in long cloth combined with a fancy yoking material and frills of embroidery. The gown is comfortably full below the smoothly fitted yoke and is finished with a frill that gives a becoming berth effect. At the neck is a turn-over collar and the wide sleeves are gathered into bands that are finished with frills. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 7 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, with 1/4 yard 18 inches wide for yoke.

Pear Dessert.

Cook one-half cup of rice twenty minutes in plenty of boiling salted water. Drain and put in the double boiler, with a half cup of rich milk. Cook until the rice is soft and the milk absorbed. Sweeten lightly and season with a few drops of vanilla, two teaspoonsful of preserved ginger juice and a few drops of lemon juice. Turn into a mold to cool. Drain a quarter of stewed pears free from juice, fill their centers with preserved ginger chopped fine and moisten with a teaspoonful of orange juice. Turn the rice into a low glass dish, arrange the pears about it and garnish with ginger and whipped cream.

Muffs C-ange Shape.

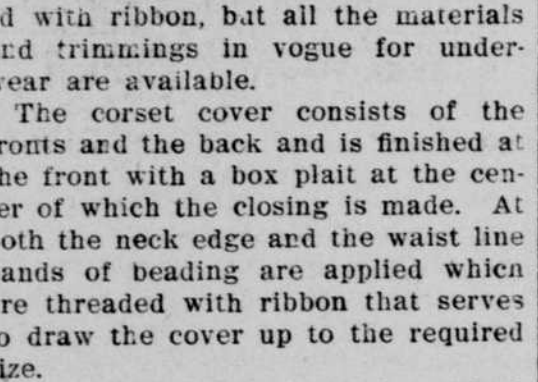
Muffs are a very important item in the fashionable girl's winter outfit, and the new ones are just as quaint and old-timey as the smart effects they accompany. There are the familiar flat couch shape, the round pillow, bigger than ever, and nowadays they term the Victorian what used to be called the granny muff. A very fascinating novelty combines a hand bag and muff; the bag is mounted invisibly in the top of the muff, just a jeweled clasp peeping out to indicate its whereabouts. Others in the same style show merely a purse, but either form is in the height of fashion.

Suggestion for Dressing Table.

Women who like cretonne draperies for bondoors and dressing tables will be interested in the following suggestions for keeping the cretonne-covered dressing table clean: A piece of beveled glass, the exact size of the top of the dressing table, is laid over the cretonne. This not only protects the fabric, but adds greatly to the appearance of a dainty piece of furniture. If large roses are used in the pattern the glass will bring out every beauty and enhance the coloring.

Corset Cover.

Corset covers made on simple lines are always the best and can be made as tasteful as may be liked by the use of fine material and dainty work. This one is full at the front, plain at the back, where it is drawn down in gathers at the waist line, and is fitted by means of shoulder and under-arm seams, there being an extension below the waist which serves to keep it in place. As illustrated the material is fine nainsook, the trimming German Valenciennes lace and beading threaded with ribbon, but all the materials and trimmings in vogue for underwear are available.



The corset cover consists of the front and the back and is finished at the front with a box plait at the center of which the closing is made. At both the neck edge and the waist line bands of beading are applied which are threaded with ribbon that serves to draw the cover up to the required size.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 1 1/4 yards 36 inches wide, with 3/4 yards of beading and 3/2 yards of lace.



Sugar burned on a gas flame is death to lace.

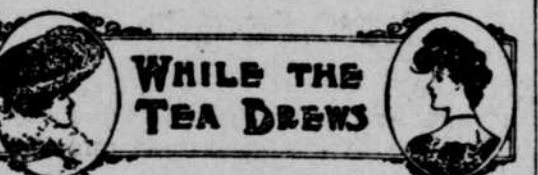
Mud stains on dresses may be removed with a cut raw potato. Lubricate a "noisy" hinge with glycerin instead of oil, and it will silence the squeak very effectively. Soap shavings or a small lump of yellow soap tucked into a mousehole will prevent the reappearance of the mouse most effectually. Marks that have been made on paint can be removed by rubbing with a lemon, then with whiting, and washing with soap and water. If stovepipes are well rubbed with lard and tied in several thicknesses of newspapers, they can be safely stored without fear of rust.

About Earrings.

No matter what very many think of the piercing of the ear and decorating it with the earring, the earring is evidence. It is at times made to exploit a single pearl. At others it is loaded down with a gypsylke burden which was a sartorial feature of Queen Victoria's reign. Now a fair one has appeared in earrings which look exactly like link buttons. These particular earrings are of turquoises, two stones to an ear. They are exactly like those some men wear in their cuffs. In this case one of the stones rests flat on the ear and the other droops a bit. Each is edged with a rim of gold. Whether this be the mere fact of one individual—the earrings in question may have associations—or a coming fashion is not as yet clear.

Smart Evening Wear.

Buttons, both velvet-covered and metal, ivory and porcelain, will be used on the smart velvet suits; and the girl who can paint on china can have some exquisite sets that would cost quite a smart sum in the shops for a fraction of what her less skilled sister has to pay. For those beautiful evening opera wraps the smart set has adopted the moire antique velvet with a rush. These are as sheer and supple as can be, and yet there is richness to them that throws up into high relief the handsome and expensive trimmings which so appropriately accompany them. The shawl shapes are vastly modish in these; and all of the more delicate tints—orchid-mauve, primrose-yellow, almond-green, and such are decorated with real laces and lined with much plisse chiffon.



WHILE THE TEA DREWS

The latest is a dull red shawl called Ray Bias. Cuffs may be of one kind of velvet and collar of another. The ruffle vogue makes it easy to lengthen a too brief skirt. Trotter skirts may be anywhere from three to five inches from the ground. Fringed Venise lace medallions are among the imported trimming novelties. There is a lovely new crepe de chine embroidered with little flowers and gold spots. Detail must be wrought by a master hand if it is not to result in a merely fussy gown. Just the reverse of daytime shades, very delicate monotone tints will be made for evening.

For Throat and Shoulders.

The fancy for transparent effects around the throat and shoulders is one that holds a very firm place in the affections of the smart dresser. There is simply no other effect that is so universally becoming that will lend a dressier effect at a more moderate cost than this same yoke design. Usually it is carried out in lace, and a chiffon lining is placed underneath so that there is no hint or suggestion

of bareness. Almost any kind of lace is used. There are the coarse laces, the Russian guipures, the Irish crochet and other weaves of bold and striking design. The Italian flat laces, with their quaint figures darned and interwoven on a square mesh, and the modern reproductions of the convent laces are in high demand; while the fine meshes, the point de gaze, the point d'Alencon and the like, with all of the fine machine-made nets, the repousse, the boule de neige—the latest fancy, which shows a chenille tulle on a net background—any and all of these are delightfully appropriate with the crepe de chine gown.

Separate Coats.

For those long and loose separate coats that are so much admired, and which when well chosen can be made becoming to any girl, the broad-tail velours is a marked favorite. This imitates the markings of the broad-tail or baby lamb to such perfection that one almost imagines a furry look to the velvet. The Irish chochet trimmings are simply stunning with this material; and the loose designs can rapidly be copied by the girl who knows how to sew, for there is no semblance of a fit to them. The only thing is to get the sleeves big enough and puffy enough; and to have just the correct shawl point in the back. For the vogue of the shawl point is one of the coming seasons' fads.

Deviled Kidneys.

Slice and take out hard centers and fat. Have ready, beaten to a cream a tablespoonful of butter, an even teaspoonful of mustard, a pinch of paprika or cayenne, a little salt, and a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Melt without really heating the mixture; coat each slice with it, roll in cracked dust and broil, turning often. They should be done in eight minutes. Put a few drops of the deviled sauce upon each, and send to the table.

Dolman Shapes.

Dolman shapes, knee length, prom size to be popular for afternoon wear with visiting gowns. Most of them are of broadcloth, wide enough to be made without seams.

Child's Long Coat With Shield.

Long coats, made loose and ample and with wide sleeves are better suited to young children than any other sort and are much in vogue. This one is adapted to the entire range of shield which can be used or omitted as may be preferred. As illustrated the material is dark red cloth stitched with corticelli silk, trimmed with applique and closed with handsome carved buttons. The big collar is always becoming to childish figures and



the wide sleeves mean comfort as well as style.

The coat is made with fronts and back and is fitted by means of shoulder and under-arm seams the collar serving as a finish for the neck, the shield being separate and attached beneath, closing at the back. The sleeves are made in one piece and gathered into straight bands which are concealed by the shaped cuffs.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (2 years) is 3 yards 27 inches wide, 1 1/4 yards 44 inches wide or 1 1/2 yards 52 inches wide.

Apple Snow.

This is made by whipping two whites of eggs with two small cups of sugar and two tart apples grated. Whip the whole until it is firm. Flavor with lemon or vanilla and serve with soft custard sauce.

Cause for tears.

"Hardship sharpens the wits," said Bishop Isaac W. Joyce of Minneapolis. "I have never known of a brighter or better informed lad than the son of a confirmed gambler of Cincinnati."

"During my residence in Cincinnati I saw a good deal of this boy. His father's disgraceful conduct seemed to stimulate him to study and improve himself. Instances of his precocious and wise sayings were constantly being passed about."

"The boy, coming home from a historical lecture one night, found his father in the parlor playing for high stakes. Luck was going against the man and his son, perceiving this, began to cry."

"What are you crying for, Jim?" the player said.

"At a lecture to-night," the boy answered, "I learned that Alexander the Great wept when he heard of the multitude of cities his father had conquered. He feared that his father would leave him nothing to win. Well, I weep for an opposite reason. I fear that my father will leave me nothing to lose."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Definition of Love.

"What is love?" asked the sweet girl, who was looking for a chance to leap.

"Love," replied the old bachelor, "is a kind of insanity that makes a man call a 200-pound female his little turtle dove."

ONLY FILTERED AIR IN NEW HOTEL ST. REGIS

When a St. Regis lodger pays \$125 a day for apartments in the most expensive hotel that New York ever had, he or she purchases not only those pieces of resistance for which the artistic and culinary frontiers of two hemispheres have been ransacked, but also the privilege of breathing air that has been filtered and prepared just as carefully as are the hundred and one other luxuries awaiting those who can afford to pay for them. St. Regis air is Simon Pure—every cubic foot of it—being filtered of a barrel of dust a day.

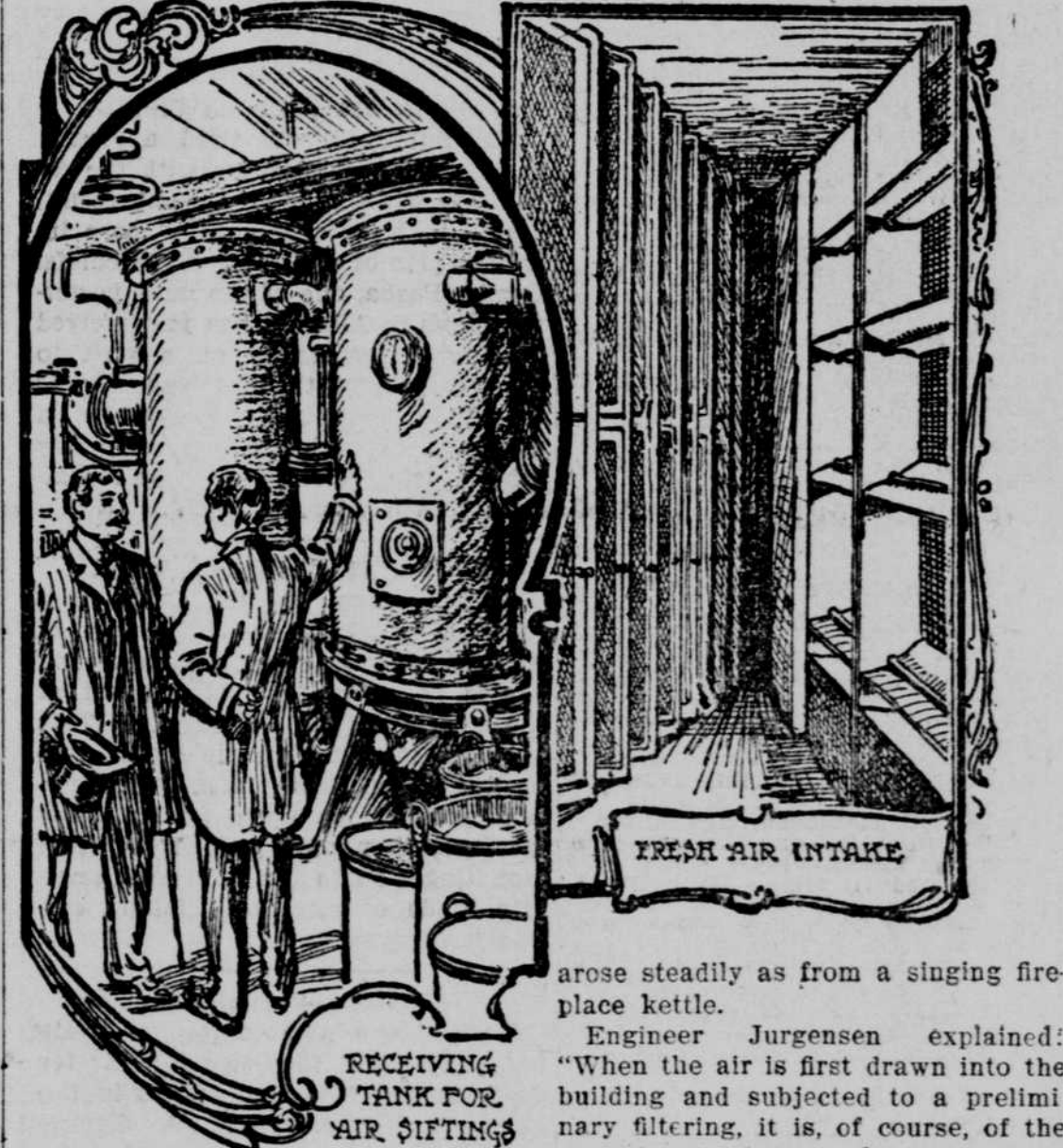
By reason of its remarkable system of air filtration—if for no other reason—the new hotel occupies about the softest place imaginable in the lap of luxury. All its patrons are insured absolutely against breathing contaminated air or air in the viewless jungles of which crouches the omniscient microbe. No other public or private structure in this city or country is equipped with such extensive and remarkable air filters as the new Fifth Avenue temple of luxury.

On the lip of every visitor, in the endless pilgrimages being made to the new shrine of the millionaire, is the question: How is the twenty-story building ventilated? This question is natural because no one ever sees a window open—and but few

subway kitchen—as white as marble can make it—and down still another marble stairway into a sub-sub-subway engine and boiler region three floors below the street level. All the St. Regis stairways are marble—even in the engine and boiler region sixty feet under Fifth Avenue.

Chief Engineer Jurgensen controls the lungs of the hotel. During every hour of the twenty-four he or his assistant has a finger on the pulse of the great, breathing building. Should it flutter for the slightest instant the fact is at once communicated to the chief engineer and a remedy prescribed.

Unlocking a polished oak door of expensive and handsome carving—a door that would not shame the average hotel as a main portal—the engineer entered a narrow passage, lighted by electricity and walled on one side by a queer arrangement of cheese cloth shutters, each shaped like the letter V. Walling the other side of the compartment was a system of radiator coils, twenty deep, with narrow interstices through which gales of ice-cold air were blowing from the V-shaped shutters. Passing through another door, the heating room was revealed. Here were long rows of parallel troughs filled with boiling water, from which the steam



arose steadily as from a singing fireplace kettle.

Engineer Jurgensen explained: "When the air is first drawn into the building and subjected to a preliminary filtering, it is, of course, of the same temperature as the open atmosphere. Having passed through the first filter, it is cooled and blown between the heated coils and thence into this steam room. Here it acquires—or, rather, reacquires—the humidity or moisture which was filtered out simultaneously with the dust microbes, and other foreign particles. To that extent the air is artificial, but as the most necessary ingredient of air is oxygen and a certain humidity, we believe that our guests breathe the best air that it is possible to furnish in New York."

By special permission a sample of the dust gathered from the St. Regis filters and spread thinly on a plate four inches in diameter has been subjected to a chemical and microscopic analysis by the Department of Health. This is what the St. Regis guest escapes when he breathes in an atmosphere that has been specially combed, washed and dried: Five bacteria germs, of which three were common bacteria; one an incipient tubercle bacillus; and one a common influenza germ; three-quarters carbon and several metallic and vegetable particles, so fine as to be almost invisible to the naked eye.—New York Times.

Hard on the Host.

James Brown Potter was talking about absent-mindedness.

"Usually," he said, "the errors of the absent-minded are merely ludicrous. They don't cause embarrassment or pain. The last time I was abroad, though, I witnessed a piece of absent-mindedness that was embarrassing and painful to the last degree. I was dining in Oxford, and the guest of honor was a Bishop. He was old and mild and thoughtful, and I was not surprised to hear from my neighbor that his head was continually in the clouds and his thoughts continually wandering.

"It seems that this Bishop had once lived in the house of our host. That fact, probably, was what caused him to forget that he was dining out. At the dinner, a rather poor one, drew to a close he turned to his wife and said: "My dear, I am afraid we must pronounce this cook another failure."

Sharp Retort by Opie Read.

Opie Read has just completed a book, the continuation of his articles for the Saturday Evening Post, entitled "An American in New York," and the book has that title. A few days ago a self-important individual, whose name is not essential to this story, remarked to Mr. Read:

"It is quite a coincidence that we should have each written at the same time our books of such titles as that of yours, 'An American in New York,' and mine, 'A Gentleman in Society.'"

"Yes," Read replied. "But mine is autobiographic."

The other author looked funny and those within earshot felt funny.

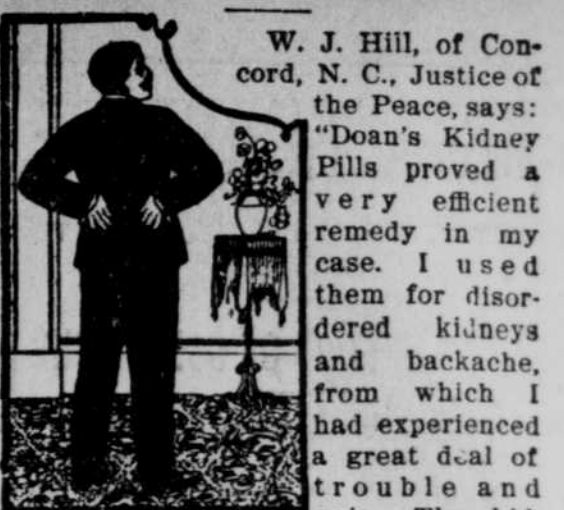
Gracefully Reprieved.

The pastor of a church in western New York found, during his sermon on a hot Sunday morning, that one of the official members of the church had fallen fast asleep. He suddenly paused, and called out:

"Brother, will you please open the window a little? Physicians say it is very unwholesome to sleep in a close room."

WUSKIN'S KINDNESS OF HEART.

Absence of Snobishness in Character of Great Writer. An intimate friend of Ruskin's relates an incident illustrating that simplicity, gentleness and sympathy which were characteristic of his household. "I was dining with Mr. Ruskin one evening, when during the meal, as we were enjoying a rhubarb tart, I happened to say that it was the first I had tasted that season, and remarked how delicious it was. Mr. Ruskin manifested delight at my appreciation of his rhubarb, and ringing for one of the servants, he said, 'Please, tell Jackson I want him.' When Jackson came into the room his master said: 'I am very pleased to tell you, Jackson, that your first pulling of rhubarb is quite a success and my friend here says that it is delicious.' When we had finished dining, a servant brought lighted candles into the room, which was almost dark, the windows being shaded by the dense, overhanging trees, although the sun had not yet gone down. After placing the candles, she was about to leave the room, when she suddenly stopped and said: 'Please, sir, there's a beautiful sunset sky just now over the Old Man.' Ruskin rose from his chair, and said: 'Thank you, Kate for telling us,' then left the room. He returned soon. 'Yes,' he said to me 'it is worth seeing. Come,' and he led the way upstairs to his bedroom it was a glorious sight. The sun was sinking behind the Coniston Old Man mountain, and the mist and ripples on the lake were tinged with a crimson flush. We sat in the window recess without speaking a word till the sun went down behind the mountain.—Harper's Weekly.



W. J. Hill, of Concord, N. C., Justice of the Peace, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved a very efficient remedy in my case. I used them for disordered kidneys and backache, from which I had experienced a great deal of trouble and pain. The kidneys were very irregular, dark colored and full of sediment. The pills cleared it all up and I have not had an ache in my back since taking the last dose. My health generally is improved a great deal."

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box.

She was telling the experiences of Husband Had Presence of Mind. herself and her husband in a railway accident. "We were suddenly pitched clear out of the car. John said to me, 'Are you hurt?' 'Not a bit,' said I. Then he up with his fist and gave me a black eye and we claimed \$500 damages. Now I call that real presence of mind."

Pennies Bother Car Companies.

What to do with the copper pennies taken in by street railway companies is getting to be more and more of a problem in English cities. In London many of these coins are disposed of in five-shilling packages to hotels and other places where change is needed, but much remains to be disposed of otherwise.

Monkey of Brilliant Hues.

One of the most brilliant colored of all monkeys is to be found in Tibet. It is known as the orange snub-nosed monkey. It lives in troops among the taller trees. After its color the next conspicuous feature about this animal is its tip-tilted nose.

Best in the World.

Cream, Ark., Nov. 7.—(Special).—After eight months' suffering from Epilepsy, Backache and Kidney Complaint, Mr. W. H. Smith of this place is a well man again and those who have watched his return to health unhesitatingly give all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills. In an interview regarding his cure, Mr. Smith says: "I had been low for eighteen months with my back and kidneys and also Epilepsy. I had taken everything I knew of, and nothing seemed to do me any good till a friend of mine got me to send for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I find that they are the greatest medicine in the world, for now I am able to work and am in fact as stout and strong as before I took sick."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys cleanse the blood of all impurities. Pure blood means good health.

Losses of Diamond Companies.

In spite of the strictest precautions, the South African diamond companies, it is estimated, lose over \$2,000,000 a year by the theft of precious stones.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will use Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 3/4 pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 oz." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

Perhaps He Couldn't.

"While lunching a few days ago with a friend," said Paul A. Bonwit, "I mentioned that I understood a mutual friend was not drinking any more, to which he replied: 'No; may be Jack isn't drinking any more; but I guess he is drinking about as much as he ever did.'—New York Times.

Not Even Then.

A Yorkville police court lawyer defended a policeman at the police trial before Deputy Commissioner Lindsley. The patrolman was charged with striking a roundsman with his night stick when ordered to the station house.

"Why didn't you arrest him?" asked the lawyer.

"I don't arrest in such cases," replied the roundsman. "In all cases order the offender to the station house."

"But a weapon was used in this case," persisted the lawyer. "That made it a felonious assault."

"Yes, sir."

"Suppose that this defendant had drawn his revolver and shot you dead, what would you have done in that case?"

"Nothing," answered the roundsman. "I would have done nothing but I would not have arrested him even then."—New York Sun.

Across the Hills.

The mountains rise, And kiss the ravined, blue-gowned skies; The serried trees stand bare and bold, Where crimson leaves and yellow gold Robe richly every bushy dell; And Ceres, sighing that her spell Has ended, waves a long farewell.

Across the hills The song birds flee To Southland's newer Arcady; The robin, bluebird and the thrush Have left behind the woodland's hush Like as the pensive, prayerful times, When some cathedral's sacred chimes Have stilled to memory-echoed rhymes.

Across the hills— And do we know The meaning of the splendid glow? The autumn—'tis it unadorned, That all is beautiful and good? The Master bids us be of cheer. His works in earth and sky appear Across the hills—and He is near. —Frank Bates Flanner, in the Indianapolis News.

The Casuality of Sydney.

Sydney is a six-year-old of penetrating precocity. He always has not been six years old, and previous to that time his mother took him along with her on the street cars of their city without paying any fare for him.

After he had become six it did not occur to her especially that he was so old, and she continued not to pay his fare. One day he went on the cars with an aunt who was visiting his mother. She paid his fare.

"What did you do that for, auntie?" he inquired anxiously. "Mamma never does."

"Never pays your fare?" exclaimed the aunt. "What does she do?"

"Oh, she just lets me pass for an infant."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Manchurian Pagodas.

Of the ancient pagodas of Manchuria those of the first class have seven, nine or thirteen stories, while second-class ones have from three to five. They are still erected occasionally.

Tribute to Tobacco.

What a quiet world this would be if every one would smoke! I suspect the reason why the falser sex decry thee is that thou art the cause of silence.—Captain Marryat.