

WHAT FASHION DECKERS WOMEN



and most simple model yet shown is a shape decorated in the aforementioned manner, turned up slightly at the left side, and finished off with a large white osprey.

Styles in Fur Coats.

Large buttons, the handsomest attainable, adorn the fur coats, both long and short, this season, and they are exceedingly decorative.

While the costlier furs are naturally mentioned first and command the most attention, there is a generous use of other furs for long and short coats. Caracul, beaver, astrakhan and squirrel are selected for cheaper garments, the Siberian squirrel for the coat and the striped and plain squirrel for linings.

Fur lined wraps are immensely popular, both for street and evening wear, ermine being chosen for the lining of some of the most elaborate and exquisite opera cloaks.

Boudoir Confidences

Deep velvet bands border the skirts of many smart evening gowns of this material.

Wide pompadour ribbons are used for flounces on some of the prettiest petticoats.

Young girls are out in new frocks that combine cloth skirts with plaited velvet jackets.

The old polonaise is here with credentials that admit it to the most exclusive circles.

A simple rosette or bow on the corsage gives excuse for one more handsome buckle.

White corduroy, worn with white furs, is the most delightful choice for a skating costume.

To Clean a Rain Coat.

Last year's rain coat can be made to do many more days of service during the rainy days by the following treatment: First, dip the garment in cold water, then with a scrubbing brush and yellow soap proceed to scrub it all over, having spread it on a table. When the dirt is removed, dip the coat in repeated waters to get rid of the suds, but do not wring it. Hang up in the air or in an airy room, but do not put near the fire. Paint or grease spots must be removed by spirits of turpentine, and common soap will do the rest. The dirtiest spots will necessarily need the most scrubbing. Hot water should never be used in cleaning a rain coat.

Delightful Morning Gown.

The design is very simple in its construction, having narrow box plaits stitched to yoke depth, the two nearest the front being stitched the entire length. A broad shaped collar completes the neck with or without a shield and may be adorned with lace or braid to suit the wearer. A soft sash girdles the waist, or it may be omitted and the fullness hang in graceful folds to the floor. The pattern provides for full length or short sack length, and the dressing sack is very attractive, made after this pattern. The gown may be made as elaborate or as simple as desired, while a dainty touch may be added in the form of a narrow valenciennes edging the collar, sleeves and neck. A soft flannel, challis, cashmere, silk or lawn may fashion it. In the medium size 8 1/2 yards of 36-inch material are needed.

Smart Shirtwaist.

Cream-colored albattross developed one smart shirtwaist, small buttons providing the decoration. Tucks are laid in front and back, and a novel trimming band and shoulder strap combined conceals the shoulder seam and extends down the front.

The sleeve is of the very newest shaping, being moderately full and finished by a deep cuff.

Linon, madras, mohair, flannel and cashmere are all suitable for the mode. The medium size will require 2 3/4 yards of 44-inch material.

Date Pie.

Here is a way of making date pie: Half pound dates; put them on to soak in half a pint of sweet milk, set them on back of stove where they will keep warm, but do not cook. Let them stand about two hours, then press them through a collander into a rich pie crust. It will thicken like custard when baked. When done take from oven and frost with the beaten whites of two eggs, with two tablespoons of powdered sugar. Set in oven and brown.

Breast of Lamb, Polish Way.

Here is the Polish way of cooking a breast of lamb. Have the bones removed, then roll in compact shape and tie. Put a tablespoonful or more of butter in a saucepan and when hot cook the breast in it, turning until brown on all sides. Add a glass of water, a glass of white wine, a few onions sliced, a clove of garlic and a little minced parsley, together with two cloves and salt and pepper to season. Cook gently until the meat is tender, then take up on a hot platter and place where it will keep warm while the sauce is made ready. Strain the liquor that the meat is cooked in, take off the fat and cook down if necessary. Add a tablespoonful of butter, blended with the same amount of flour, and a little more minced parsley. When cooked and smooth, squeeze in the juice of a lemon or add a tablespoonful of vinegar, pour over the meat and serve.

Flower Toggles.

Nothing more effective has been seen in the millinery world for some time than the novel flower toggles, which are really a revival of the floral hats and bonnets worn a few years ago. These toggles consist merely of a buckram shape covered entirely with tiny flowers, set close together. Violets, of course, are at the present time the most fashionable flower for this purpose. Perhaps the prettiest

Novel and Attractive. Almost any of the materials current upon the list of things modish will make up well after a charming design. The original is in a henrietta in one of the flame-red shades, with close, flat plaitings of lousine ribbon to match, and a ceinture of black panne that makes a most piquante note of contrast. The gown is really fashioned in corsage and skirt, the two joined invisibly beneath the ceinture and a fastening effected at the left side beneath the flat application of Richelieu plaitings. The plastron front of the gown is in white satin and lace.

Date Waffles.

Separate two eggs and beat the yolks very light. Beat into them half a teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of sugar and one of butter, and rub all to a cream. Add a cup of milk and one and a half cups of flour sifted with a teaspoonful of baking powder; beat all till smooth, add a cupful of chopped, floured dates, and, last, fold in the egg whites. Bake in a waffle iron, and as soon as each piece is done spread it with softened butter mixed with powdered sugar and the grated peel of a lemon, or serve with maple sugar.—Harper's Bazar.

Short Dancing Skirts.

Short skirts for evening wear are still popular among very young women. For dancing there is no question about their being practical and decidedly comfortable. But a woman over 25 should not think of it.



Cream breadcloth braided in sou-tache braid of darker color.

Caramel Salad Dressing.

One tablespoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of brown sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of mustard, one tablespoonful of butter. Cream together these ingredients, and add very slowly a teaspoonful of vinegar, then set over the fire and stir until thick. If too stiff, add more vinegar and boil again, or, when cold, cream may be added to thin it. If eggs are not dear, this dressing may have one egg added instead of the flour. Salt and pepper are not needed.

Housekeeping Hint.

If you are cooking fish, ham or any thing else that makes a strong odor, or if something has boiled over or burned in the oven, scatter a little coffee on top of the stove or on a hot griddle and let it burn. The odor of the coffee will be much stronger than the others and far more agreeable. It will not do any harm on the stove, so let it burn up, and if necessary carry some through the house on a hot pan. This is better than the old method of burning sugar.

Adornment for the Neck.

Another little invention for the neck is out. It is a little velvet stole with short broad ends. It is worn inside the coat, as a sort of chest protector, hence the name of "muffler." The velvet is in rich dark colors, lined with pale satin, and on each broad end is embroidered a gold bow knot. Under a coat the effect is something like an embroidered velvet chemise.

FRENCH WINTER COSTUMES.



The costume at the left is a calling or reception gown of very pale carrot colored cloth. It is in princess style, draped at the waist and trimmed in an odd way with a sort of drapery and motifs of the cloth. This trimming ornaments the bertha which borders the yoke of heavy guipure, the latter re-embroidered in delicate colors. The sleeves, composed of puffs and ruffles, are also of guipure ornamented with the cloth trimming. The other is a tailor-made costume of black cloth trimmed with stitched plaits and motifs of black velvet embroidered in mauve and gold. The jacket with long basque forms plaits in front and is ornamented with the embroidered motifs. The collar and cuffs are also trimmed with the embroidered velvet.

SOLDIERS' FRIENDLY WORDS

Autograph Book of Capt. Eleazer Smith of Lynn, Mass.. Contains Messages from McClellan, Mosby and Others.

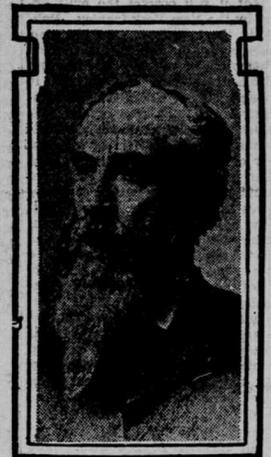
Capt. Eleazer Smith of Lynn, Mass., member of the 5th New Hampshire regiment during the civil war, numbers among his large collection of autographs of famous generals and other men of deeds the signature of the famous confederate guerrilla, Mosby. Capt. Smith took part in eighteen battles, but he always remembered the narrow escape his regiment had from Mosby's flying squadron. So one day he sat down at his desk and composed this letter to the old rebel cavalryman:

"Dear Sir—I am approaching you as the man who chased me miles than any other man. I confess this now. I am not afraid to approach you for the war is ended, and you are not now, as then, chasing us when we were not engaged in the occupation of chasing you. I am, sir, your obedient servant, ELEAZER SMITH." "Captain of 5th New Hampshire Regt." To Capt. Smith's great pleasure, Col. Mosby promptly answered, "Dear Sir," the letter ran, "I have read your note requesting my autograph, which is subscribed. I am always glad to hear from and meet old soldiers, even if we were opposed to each other in the war. With my best wishes, yours truly, John S. Mosby."

In the autograph book is this letter from "Fighting Joe" Wheeler: "Your kind letter gave me much pleasure. I only reached home yesterday, after an absence in Europe. It was very kind of you to write to me as you did, and I thank you for it. Very sincerely yours, "JOSEPH WHEELER."

Maj.-Gen. J. E. Johnston and Maj.

were a non-commissioned officer, very well. It was a splendid body of troops. A few days since I was over the field of Gettysburg, and thought of the corps' exploits there, during the second day's battle especially, and saw the position it occupied there in the timber. I know of its renown at Antietam, and Fredericksburg as well. I am very truly yours, Winfield S. Hancock."



CAPT. E. W. SMITH

said, "If it be the will of God to call me, I shall be able properly to answer the call. God bless you. Sincerely yours, in fraternity and comradeship, "OLIVER O. HOWARD."

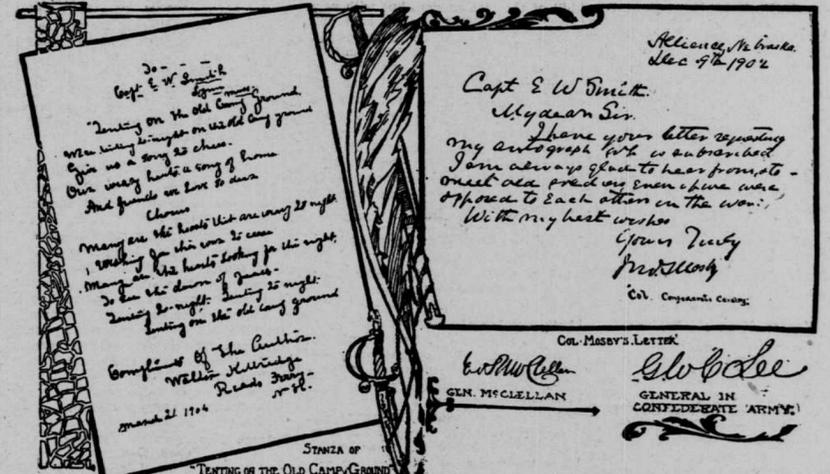
Another letter which Capt. Smith speaks of with great reverence came from Gen. McClellan. "Little Mac" wrote:

"My Dear Sir—Your most kind and welcome letter reached me some days ago. I have been unable until now to acknowledge it. Nothing gives me such pleasure and satisfaction as just such letters as yours from my old comrades, showing that the strong cords which united us in the long past days of the war have not been weakened by time. Again thanking you for your letter, I am, sincerely your friend,

"GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN."

Then just below this cordial letter is a note from the present mayor of New York, the son of "Little Mac." In keeping with the military spirit of the autograph book is a letter from the author of "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," Walter Kittredge of Reed's Ferry, N. H., containing the first verse and chorus of that inspiring poem. Capt. Smith prizes it very highly. Julia Ward Howe has sent this appropriate note: "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord," from her splendid poem, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Gen. Lew Wallace has written: "Dear Sir and Comrade—Certainly I will send you my autograph, having the greatest respect for every man who was a soldier in the great war, and here it is, with my best wishes



Gen. George Washington Curtis Lee of the confederate army have sent cordial letters to Capt. Smith. Gen. Lee expressed his pleasure in hearing from an old union soldier, and reciprocated the wishes for a better feeling between the North and South.

Among the letters in the book highly prized by its possessor is one from Gen. Hancock. It was written in 1885. "I am very glad," said Gen. Hancock, "to write my autograph for any one who presents himself as an old soldier of the 2d corps. I knew the 5th New Hampshire, of which you say you

many times repeated.

"LEW WALLACE." One page of Capt. Smith's book is given up to the autographs of the Presidents of the United States. Among the names are Pierce, Lincoln, Grant, Cleveland and Roosevelt. Other names between the covers are Susan B. Anthony, Gen. Daniel Sickles, Gen. Nelson A. Miles, I. T. Ritchie, lord mayor of London; Brevet Brig-Gen. Charles P. Mattocks of the 11th Maine volunteers in the Spanish war; Mark Twain and the private secretary of King Edward.

"What Wellington Was Doing.

When Sir John Steel, the sculptor, had the Iron Duke sitting for a statue, he tried to induce him to look warlike. All his efforts were in vain, however, for Wellington seemed, judging by his face, never to have heard of Waterloo or Talavera. At last Sir John lost his patience. "As I am going to make this statue of your Grace," he exclaimed, "can you not tell me what you were doing before, say, the battle of Salamanca? Were you not galloping about the field, cheering on your men to deeds of valor by words and action?" "Bah!" said the duke, in evident scorn. "If you really want to model me as I was on the morning of Salamanca, then do me crawling along a ditch on my stomach with a telescope in my hand!"

In Extenuation. "Don't allow me to be everlastingly rough on the fellow that's made a mistake. Cause maybe his feelin's has suffered enough." "For the trouble he's managed to make. An' even sometimes when he holds his head high." "He's blum!" it out for one more chance to try.

To square up his former mistake. "An' perhaps there's this much to be said on the side." "Of the fellow that's made a mistake; He jumped into life 'ar' he really tried. An' instead of the burden to take. He's shared of the idle, contented an' free." "Who eats up the honey an' sneers at the bee." "It's more credit to be—or it seems so to me." "The fellow that made a mistake."

Receives Reward for Bravery. S. H. Alexander, who, four years ago, successfully defended the post-office at Emma, N. C., from the attack of four armed burglars, displaying almost incredible bravery in resisting their attack, has been given promotion from the position of laborer to that of a clerkship in the postoffice department in Washington as a reward. An official statement detailing the circumstances was issued as an additional honor.

The Supreme Test. Senator Foraker at a banquet touched upon Niagara. "There are thousands of odd stories about Niagara," he said. "Thousands of people, being disappointed when they first see the falls, vent the queerest remarks in their depressed mood." "There was a Scot who visited Niagara in the autumn. He had come thousands of miles to worship and I suppose he expected to see too much. At any rate, Niagara disappointed him. He stood and looked at it in silence." "But his companion was pleased. 'Ah,' he exclaimed, 'how grand, how majestic, how divinely beautiful it is!'" "The Scot only grunted. 'Hoot, mon,' said he, 'we mun try hoo it mixes w' whusky.'"

He was Hogging the Dog. Cummings Martin of Rochester, Vt., had a serious impediment in his speech, and had much difficulty in getting his vocal organs into a condition to say anything without first going through such facial contortions as to

cause amusement among the lookers-on. When a boy he had a dog that he prized highly, and which, like Cummings, was always ready for fun. This dog was his inseparable companion about the farm. Capt. Ed Martin, the father of Cummings, was a thrifty farmer, who felt a laudable pride in his fine horses, cattle and hogs and other products of his farm. One day he discovered Cummings, the dog and a fine porker in suspicious juxtaposition, amid furious yellings, barking and squealings, and the father roared out: "Cummings! Cummings! Stop dogging that hog!" And Cummings yelled back: "I a-a-am' d-d-dog-doggin' t-th-h-h-hog. I'm h-h-h-hog-hoggin' t-th-h-h-hog."

Student Missionaries. The number of student volunteers who went to foreign fields in 1902 was 211, in 1903 the number was 219, and in 1904, 293. They represent forty-two different mission boards or agencies and will work in Africa, China, India, Japan, Korea, South America, Turkey and other countries.

American Millions for Gems. American imports of gems for the year drawing to a close will exceed in value \$37,000,000. Nothing like these figures has ever been known before. Last year's imports were \$11,000,000 behind them. In 1890 the entire product of the jewelry factories of this country fell \$3,000,000 short of the value of this year's importations. Amazing orders for precious stones are placed in the middle west, showing that not all the great corn crops are turning into telephones and trolley stocks. Diamonds are purchased surprisingly by people of moderate means. The prevailing love for things that glitter has at least this justification in thrift: It preserves the reasonable assurance that dollars put into gems may be found again. The interest may be lost, but the principal is in form for ready realization.—New York World.

Made First Band Instruments. J. Lathrop Allen, who made the first band instruments in the United States, is still living in New York at the age of ninety.

TO LIVE 200 YEARS

WOMAN THINKS THAT SHOULD BE MAN'S ALLOTTED TIME.

Strong Probability That the Race Will Yet Reach a Proper Solution of the Secret of Health and Longevity, and Live to a Proper Age.

"How to Live Two Hundred Years" is the seductive title of an article by Mary Estelle Ivins in "What to Eat." "It would appear," she says, "that there is something in the influences of civilization that is at enmity to health and longevity. Then what is this something? Why with all our knowledge of health laws; the advantage we have of resort to skilled medical treatment; trained nurses and school-physicians, why with all these do we suffer poorer health than the savage as a cause for every effect, but the explanation of this one is difficult."

She goes on to cite the theories of all the faddists—Christian Scientists, Dowieites, vegetarians, Salsburyites, Kneipites, followers of Byron Taylor, the raw food exponent; those who would have us wear no clothes, those who agree with Edison that we eat and sleep too much, and quote Prof. Metchnikoff's declaration that no man should die a natural death who has not lived 150, but goes him one better by saying man, to live as long in proportion to the time it takes for him to develop as do the wild animals, ought to live 200 years.

"Now it might be possible that by extracting the most salient truths from all these many creeds we could arrive at a proper solution of the secret of health and longevity. It is not difficult to explain why man doesn't live as long, proportionately, as wild animals do. The wild animals live by instinct and nature takes the place of brain in teaching them what to eat and how to live. Human beings, endowed with superior mental faculties, are left to solve the problem for themselves. There is no denying the fact that even with human beings nature, when permitted, performs some of the most remarkable cures known.

"Possibly, if people could live as natural lives as wild animals do, they could enjoy as long life as they and longer, because of their superior mental faculties. And then if we could be induced not to think about our condition; not fear disease nor death; nor worry; to have faith in a power to cure all our ills; eat natural foods and live natural lives—if we could do all of these things we might live to reach the two-century mark."

But, Miss Ivins says, several generations must be buried before "custom and human inclination will ever permit of such things as these." Miss Ivins is indeed writing for posterity.

How About "Ez"? No two people in the world have precisely the same idea as to what constitutes the highest enjoyment of which they are capable. Mrs. Jennings had an ideal which did not appeal at all to the person who should have been in the fullest sympathy with her. "Go to the picnic? No, I guess not!" and the energetic woman looked scornfully at the acquaintance who had ventured to suggest such a mishap. "I don't enjoy lugging my food three or four miles into the bush for the sake of letting other folks criticize it, and get all eat up with gnats-fies into the bargain. My notion of pleasure is something quite different."

"What is your notion of pleasure?" inquired the visitor, curiously. "Well, I expect to have about as good a time this afternoon as ever I need," said Mrs. Jennings, briskly. "We've got a load of Josiah Pond's elegant stovewood coming this morning, and when my work's done this afternoon, I'm planning to take my croquet work out into the shed, where it's cool and shady, and watch Ez saw and split for a couple of hours. That's what I like about as well as anything I can think of. I do admire to see things going on!"—Youths Companion.

An Awkward Position. G. T. Wilson, who presided at the autumnal convention of dancing masters in New York, said of a certain new way of waltzing: "Why, to waltz like that would make me feel as awkward as—" He laughed.

"In Portland, one day, while walking down the street, I came face to face with a young woman, and in attempting to pass each other, we dodged from side to side, both going to the right simultaneously, and then both going to the left.

"I suppose this has happened to all of you—in this meeting with some one going in an opposite direction, and the subsequent dodging from left to right four or five times before you get by."

"Well, as I dodged before the young woman like that, she suddenly staggered me by saying: "Hurry up. Which is it to be—waltz or two-step?"

Picture of Red Sunday. A painting of St. Petersburg's "Red Sunday," January 22, 1905, thirty feet by sixteen feet, the work of the distinguished Polish painter, Albert de Kosak, is on view in a London art gallery. The Standard says of it: "Seldom has a picture dealing with such a subject and involving such a number of figures been treated with such artistic success."

Compressed Air Engine. A compressed air engine is employed to operate the temporary line which at present runs in the Simplon tunnel under the Alps. The engine consists of twenty-six compressed air cylinders braced together with steel bands. These supply the motive force to the engine.

Spanish King's Hobby. The King of Spain has a number of wax models of himself that open and close their eyes. Within each is a little photograph, that cries "Long live Spain." Alfonso takes great delight in sending these little friends among the royal families of Europe.