

IN THE DOMAIN OF WOMAN.

MODISH COIFFEURS.

Some Striking Phases of the Latest "Smart" Hair Dressing.
NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—An emphasis of the most unmistakable being laid on that roof and crown of things feminine, namely, the dressing of hair—never have the wielders of hot tongs, the dealers in dyes and the designers of graceful coiffeurs had a busier present or a more cheering future. The present is a period of transition, the first requirement for a fashionable appearance is for a richly abundant head of hair, highly colored and curly as a grapevine.

There are those who prophesy, in view of the increasing height and width of the modish coiffure, that we are getting back to the eighteenth century zone of extravagance, when women wore as much hair and sundry other eccentrics on their heads as would comfortably stuff a mattress for a double bed.

That may be it is certain that we now have six different types of tongs and curling pins in active use. One of these, by twisting the hair tightly round a hot cylinder, produces what is technically known as a Vandyke ringlet—"is a species of curl that looks like the grape vine, and, hanging in delicate clusters over the forehead, may well be nominated as a novelty in bangs, though the fringe that very young ladies affect is a style first copied in London from the always tastefully arranged tresses of Emma Emma. They are called palm curls and are made of the soft, hanging in delicate clusters over the forehead, may well be nominated as a novelty in bangs, though the fringe that very young ladies affect is a style first copied in London from the always tastefully arranged tresses of Emma Emma. They are called palm curls and are made of the soft, hanging in delicate clusters over the forehead, may well be nominated as a novelty in bangs, though the fringe that very young ladies affect is a style first copied in London from the always tastefully arranged tresses of Emma Emma.

Matrons are wearing, whether they are nature's gifts or not, rather impressive looking nests of curls that flower out luxuriantly in a pronounced point on the brow, and, hanging in delicate clusters over the forehead, may well be nominated as a novelty in bangs, though the fringe that very young ladies affect is a style first copied in London from the always tastefully arranged tresses of Emma Emma. They are called palm curls and are made of the soft, hanging in delicate clusters over the forehead, may well be nominated as a novelty in bangs, though the fringe that very young ladies affect is a style first copied in London from the always tastefully arranged tresses of Emma Emma.

But if the curl cluster numbers its followers by the thousand the butterfly knot numbers its retainers by the tens of thousands. Two soft locks of hair, jutting to right and left and framing a small central twist, is the whole story of this graceful bow, that is, however, only becoming to the owner of a slender face. One and all these methods of disposing the hair are completed with clusters of wholly artificial hairpins curls, that are not, though, always affixed to pins. There is a novel comb on the market, with curls literally sprouting from every tooth, which means, by the way, is a far surer one of holding the romantic ringlets in place.

All these species of coiffures noted are of especial benefit to the woman who wants to appear as divinely tall as divinely fair and to help out the effect she tops her capillary structure with charming and wonderful ornaments, artfully composed by the skilled fingers of the artful milliners. One of the most popular and effective of these is the tulle. Silk net, crisp with a dressing and powdered with a sparkling dust, is the best description that can be given of this truly fiery like stuff. Matrons who sit on sofas at balls and do not care to conceal the frost on their locks, dress their hair in high knots and place before the knots puffs of such tulle, tinged a tender mauve. Out of this a white spray will spring with a few mauve velvet heartcases, invisibly wired. A married woman, who is still a dancing belle, places a little to one side of her curl cluster a white lace butterfly, a gorgeous insect of Venetian point, with the eyes in his wings of emeralds. Fan like from this rises a white or black spray, twinkling with crystal diamonds, and the woman whose woman have fallen into the way of wearing large jetted Valkyrie wings, that, after all, are the prettiest head ornaments seen so far. There is also a class of pretty women who use huge black satin Louis XVII bows, wired and wrinkled and planted, by some occult art, directly in front, above their foreheads. The base of the bow rests in a peak of curls, and on a fair young person the expression is surprising and fascinating.

Even more interesting than this departure from the orthodox is a line of head dressings followed, at a certain watering place, where the young women go in for golf and yachting, and wear heavy coats of sunburnt prouidy than otherwise. At this particular resort the feminine population use few jewels, dress their hair, or hop into a low Empress knots and thrust one splendid brown mottled eagle feather into the hair by the crown. The one upstanding plume is supposed to be a tribute to the memory of Empress and her people, and an eagle feather, of the proper size and adequate beauty, is hard to find, the women do not hesitate to pay good prices for them. Some of the especially good specimens have their heavy white spines thickly powdered with small brilliants.

The comb has all but dropped from the tresses where once it nestled so proudly and confidently. The market is flooded with eccentric and exaggerated specimens of this useful utensil, though many are distinctly elaborate black and white lace combs. On frames of wire the lace is stretched, and if the piece is an antique, it is left just so for everyone to admire. If an imitation lace is used three pearls are sewed on an edge, or seed pearls follow to outline the needlework patterns. Green and yellow shells, shaved as thin as it is possible to prepare, without breaking it, is another type of transparent comb that has a vogue of its own. Brilliant are, of course, set in the

shell, and undeniably a pretty, though a whimsical, ornament is the result.

For Sensible Girls.
A white linen belt that goes into the wash every week and comes out blanching and stiff is the magic satus of the modern Venus. One end of this sensible girl is made to receive heavy, simple, and staid or stirr buckle and the other end is slapped like a pointed tongue of harness, with buttonholes eyelets worked in at intervals.

The same sensible girls who wear these wash belts wear little white linen hats that also go to the tub and laundry line for scrubbing, starching and bleaching. A line of very small, buttons and buttonholes run up the backs of such hats, enabling the laundress to lay them out perfectly flat when she wants to use her iron. What with wash gloves, it only remains for the manufacturer

to invent a shoe that can share in this universal tubbing. There is surely a moral to be drawn for that vanity in dress that has inspired women to the glorification of no richer material than simple pique.

Pique is decidedly a tout alle goods, a material associated with the wash tub and designed to be built up on the simplest lines. But womanhood will have it otherwise and some of the pique gowns this summer are worthy, in the richness of their decoration, to take a place beside the costliest creations of the dressmaker's art. Expensive white embroidery and lace appear on many of them. Shaped boucenes of rare needlework is a usual manner of embellishment, though some pique skirts in pale rose, or tea rose yellow, have rich black and white lace together, applied in vines and festoons on the tucked cotton fabric.

The Chesterfield Coat.
If any impatient soul longs for a fore word about the coat fashion for the new and fall season, let her open her ears to a most agreeable saga concerning the Chesterfield coat. Let no mistake be made, this is not a jacket, but a coat with a decent length of skirt and superbly simple in cut and make. Jackets will continue to be undignifiedly abbreviated as to tail, they will boast a good deal of jaunty and unnecessary trimming, but the Chesterfield will sweep almost to the knee. Its skirt will not be very full and in perfection of state it will be made of lady's melton or the rich ayslaire brown fine cloth, over which much justifiable enthusiasm is felt.

It is said in high places that women are going to wear as many buttons before long as the soldier in full dress—not brass knugs, but the ribbon rags, so to speak. Chiefly grenadine and limousine ribbon, for they are, they will be prominent on skirts and on waists, and beside these crystal wonders, a fashion is arising for Japanese bronze, ivory and silver bronze buttons, of the strangest and most attractive grotesquerie. When in doubt as to how best to finish off her toilet at the waist line, every woman take about herself a ribbon sash. Few sashes, designed as such, appear anywhere, but the ribbon rags, so to speak. Chiefly grenadine and limousine ribbon, for they are, they will be prominent on skirts and on waists, and beside these crystal wonders, a fashion is arising for Japanese bronze, ivory and silver bronze buttons, of the strangest and most attractive grotesquerie.

A wide crisp ribbon sash will have its ends cut in a series of five deep tooth-like indentations, while very many women cut their sashes like a wide and a great emphasis is laid on the manner in which you shape your ribbon ends.

If there is anything new under the sun, mackerel cloth is one of the materials not seen before. It is exceedingly lovely, with a scaly weave that reflects opalescent lights, very much like the high and soft lights of a moored goods. Woof of linen and silk and that a thread of wool, this is a fabric sure to win popularity. It belongs truly in the scope of autumn things, for its weight will make it most serviceable and comfortable for a rainy day. With it goes a pretty mackerel braid, that resembles the bright side of the wily fish, as he glides through the cold water.

Illustrations of Fashions.
An Empress knot in the try profile it can best be worn with is displayed in the accompanying group of coiffures. The Empress knot, to appear at best advantage, must also adorn a graciously shaped head, but this hint it is only for a drop—that if a woman lacks sufficient luxuriance of tress to make out a handsome coiffure it is the very best method of unobtrusively utilizing false hair.

The most approved new mode of adjusting a coronet, and the bang and coiffure for a very young lady, are delineated in the two accompanying heads in this group of hair structures up to date.

Not in the future, but in the living present are women wearing earrings. Mrs. Mackey,

own, which tugs at the heart of the most un sentimental.

AN IMPERIAL YACHTWOMAN.
Empress of Germany's "Iduna" that Has Been Winning Races.
The German empress is an excellent horsewoman, and is said to have a handkerchief after the bicycle, but this exercise her lord and master considers most undignified for a woman of her position. As he always enjoys, however, seeing his empress in picturesque and becoming tableaux, he has this summer given her a splendid schooner yacht, the Iduna. The Iduna is a swift and handsome American built boat of about the same proportions as the American boat Yampa. Though splendid enough in all its fittings when the emperor bought it, the schooner was in need of a new and working interior decorations be done anew and in the favorite colors of the empress, pale blue and white. On the decks of her pleasure boats this royal lady is absolute mistress. Her sailors are uniformed in white, the shirts barred with blue bands, while the empress' private signal, with that of the Kiel yacht club, is embroidered on their caps and shirt vests.

Whether or no the empress cares for yachting is a question she never settles, but with her usual admirable compliance with all her husband's wishes, she is vigorously studying, under a most accomplished sailing master, to steer the yacht and to direct the handling of its sails. When the annual races at Kiel were sailed this summer, the Iduna was one in the string of schooner yachts contesting for cups or honors, and the empress stood at the helm. More than this, she has taken actively to the social side of yachting, gives dinners and luncheons aboard her boat and ventures out on a two days' cruise. This was scarcely a venture, however, since two powerful steam tugs followed close in the Iduna's wake in order to rush in to the rescue, should Neptune attempt any familiarities with German royalty.

BELTS AND BUCKLES.
Most Fetching of All the Waist Ornaments of Today.
At the moment the girl whose father fought in the civil war, and who can go to his old army chest in the attic and rummage among the faded and dingy bravery

WOMAN, THE TRUE ECONOMIST.
Makes Much Out of Little and Makes that Last Long.
When Dame Nature apportioned their varying characteristics to the two sexes, says the San Francisco Chronicle, she took pity on the woman and compensated her for the many shining qualities already bestowed

upon her male companion endowed her with the faculty for making that little last long. Hence, throughout the ages, while man has been making a brilliant record in the chase, in battle, in exploration, in science and letters, in his domestic life, his companion has been adorned with the humble but valuable trait, upon whose exercise not only the survival of the individual, but often the preservation of the race, has been made to depend.

From the very earliest records of humanity's tribulations and struggles it is evident that woman has always been an economist. The cave man made the needle, but it was the cave woman who put it to use, made garments with it and mended old rents with a great care patch of stout, untanned hide, so that the fruit of each season's chase, instead of being discarded and devoured by the dogs when skins grew old and shabby, were patiently darned and patched until the family, begun to accumulate its wardrobe, handed down from generation to generation, and the walls and floors of humanity's primitive abodes began to be covered and lined with warm rugs; until, with the growth of comfort and plenty, the idea of a home came into being, to replace what had hitherto been but a rude shelter against the elements and ravening beasts or warring tribes of savages. It was the cave woman, as we learn from early inscriptions in the rude pictorial histories of that day, who first tried out the blubber in times of plenty, and, seeking means for its preservation against days of famine to come, hollowed rude vessels to serve as receptacles for it.

SMARTLY DRESSED HEADS.
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SOME NEW EARRINGS.
The girl's white gown, slimy and cloudlike as she glides through the dance, has no remote suggestion of camps and marches and the stubborn siege. But the soldier's emblem at her waist, the soldier's button at her throat, remind of drum-beat and cannon's crash, and have a poetry of their

Spain's Jenne d'Arco.
Countess Burita's Courage Displayed in Fierce Battle.
Women were tender, pitiful and mild long before the days of the Red Cross and its congenial work. Witness the women of Zaragoza. Headed by the heroine, Countess Burita, they formed themselves in companies, to attend upon the hospital, to carry ammunition to the combatants and supply them with food and drink. Throughout the two months' siege of the city—one of the savagiest recorded in all history—they never blanched or quailed. Contrarywise, when it came to hand to hand and house to house fighting, the companies of women and young boys showed themselves no mean allies.

The people gave up everything, their goods, their homes, their lives, not only cheerfully, but exultantly. The soldiers could do nothing but fight to the death—the man who ran was at once hanged higher than Haman. Princes few thought of running away. Zaragoza is the capital city of Arragon, and the Aragonese are, for Spaniards, a brave, alert, almost imperturbable race, grim and dog fighters, especially when they fight for their own cause. Notwithstanding, the siege began to go against them. The French coil tightened day by day. At one especially exposed point, known as La Portillo, the Spaniards had placed a heavy battery. The French concentrated upon it the fire of a hundred guns, meaning as soon as it was allowed to rush in and seize a key to the Spanish position. They almost succeeded. Every Spanish gunner lay dead or disabled beside his piece when Augustine Zaragoza came to her city's help.

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crafts. Thus we find a goddess of birth and fertility, a goddess of fruit, a goddess of health, a goddess of chastity, a goddess of mechanical art, a goddess of thought, heroism and wisdom. The first spinners of whom we have any account are three noted women of antiquity, who were engaged in weaving the somewhat tangled web of human life.

On the other hand, all the male deities who were held in any sort of esteem were those who personified the more violent and destructive passions of the race, and were presumably idealized embodiments of the heroes of their age. Thus we have gods of war without number, a god of music, who must needs pose also as a god of vengeance to preserve his mythological standing; a god of the sea, who has control of storms and frowns on those who work fearful retribution upon his subjects; a god of the infernal regions, who was compelled to kidnap Proserpine in order to secure a female companion; a god of time, the destroyer, who served a short and unpopular season as a god of agriculture, and Jupiter, the god of gods, who is always represented as the embodiment of wrath and the wielder of thunderbolts. The only useful male deity in the lot, Vulcan, worker of metals, is represented as uncouth, deformed and repulsive.

In our own day and generation, while man is still commonly the wage-earner of the family, it is the woman who as a rule wisely invests the proceeds of his toil, who procures the most for the least money, and watches every avenue for waste and loss. It is true that there are extravagant and wasteful women, just as there are indolent and useless men, but the rule still holds good that the man earns the wherewithal for the family's support and that the woman, with a wise discretion, controls its expenditure on investments, just as in yesteryear the cave woman sewed skins and hollowed stone utensils, and the Esquimaux woman today sits by her hearth and patiently chews hide that it may become soft and pliable, while her lord and master sits before the hearth or harpoon, the walrus amid broken ice, and the one part is just as essential to the prosperity and comfort of the race as the other. The California woman who in her sunny sewing room contrives to cut a child's garment out of the smallest possible pattern of cloth or to fashion it out of her own tiny little kitchen dispenses with servant's hire or who comes home footsore from an extensive round of marketing wherein she has conscientiously endeavored to make each penny do the duty of two, is doubling the value of a human wage earner and deserves to be considered on an equal plane with the producer.

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WOMEN'S REMEDY FREE.

A Free Trial Package of a Remarkable Remedy for all Forms of Female Weakness—Mailed Absolutely Free—Costs Nothing to Try.

Despairing Women May Now Cure Themselves at Home and Get Rid of Pain, Headache, Lassitude, Periodic Difficulties and all Other Evidence of Weakness and Disease.

Women generally, and particularly those who have been sick for years, should send for the Hazeline Co. of South Bend, Ind., for a free trial package of Hazeline.
It is claimed, and the assertion appears to be based upon a remarkable number of successes, that this remedy is peculiarly a specific for women. The unfortunate fact is that nearly all women have more or less pain, sickness and misery the greater part of their lives.
They have tried dozens of remedies but do not get well. For some reason the doctors do not either grasp the situation or else haven't the right remedies, but in either event the sufferer has those periodic spells of pain, headache, weakness, leucorrhoea, backache, and other evidence of a congested or distorted womb.

For these reasons Hazeline is sent absolutely free. The sick woman can try it and know beyond question or doubt whether or not it is going to cure her before she spends a penny for it. In case it relieves as it always has done, then she is encouraged to keep it up until every trace of disease is vanished.
It is a wonderful event in a woman's life when she suddenly feels that all her sickness, doubt, misery, anxiety, nervousness, confinement to bed, pain, suffering, has been conquered. And since this is the result that Hazeline brings about it is important that every woman make herself acquainted with a remedy that can bring so much happiness into a woman's life. And when it is further stated that she can try this remedy at her home without spending so much as a penny for it, it is certainly her duty to write at once for the free trial package. Name and address on a postal card to The Hazeline Co., 245 Bressler Block, South Bend, Ind., and by return mail, prepaid, they will forward a trial package which will free you from the pain and misery that has met the right remedy at last. Larger packages of Hazeline are sold by all druggists at \$1.00.

HAS MIRACULOUS POWER

LADIES WHO USE HAZELINE CONSIDER IT A MARVEL.

It is the Only Natural and Certain Healer.

"The healing power of Hazeline seems to me miraculous," writes Mrs. Louise Mueser.

FREE ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

THIS OFFER ALMOST SURPASSES BELIEF. An External Tonic Applied to the Skin Beautifies It As by Magic.

The Discovery of the Age

A WOMAN WAS THE INVENTOR.



Thousands have tried from time immemorial to discover some efficacious remedy for wrinkles and other imperfections of the complexion, but none had yet succeeded until the Misses Bell, the now famous Complexion Specialists, of 78 Fifth Avenue, New York City, offered the public their wonderful "Complexion Tonic." The reason so many failed to make the discovery before is plain, because they have not followed the right principle. Balm, Creams, Lotions, etc., never have a tonic effect upon the skin, hence the failures.
The Misses Bell's Complexion Tonic has a most extraordinary effect upon the cuticle, absorbing and carrying off all impurities which the blood by its natural action is constantly forcing to the surface of the skin. It is to the skin what a vitalizing tonic is to the blood and nerves, a kind of new life that immediately exhilarates and strengthens wherever applied. Its tonic effect is felt almost immediately, and it speedily banishes forever from the skin, freckles, pimples, blackheads, moth patches, wrinkles, liver spots, roughness, oiliness, eruptions and discolorations of any kind.
In order that all may be benefited by their Great Discovery, the Misses Bell will, during the present month, give to all callers **THE MISSES BELL, Complexion Tonic, Complexion Soap, Skin Food and Deodorant are for sale by all druggists.**

well, while she has taken up the study of Russian pianists two and three other equally difficult European tonques.
Women in the Philippine Islands have a pretty marriage time of it after all. Their marriage customs are quaint. Married women retain their maiden names, adding to it the husband's name with the prefix "de." A widow buries her husband's name with him, and immediately is known again by her girlhood name. A woman's property is never settled on her husband, a custom which affords little incentive to wife poisoning and the practice for material gain. At a wife's death her children are considered her nearest heirs.
M. Bogolewoff, the newly appointed Russian minister of public instruction, has begun the duties of his office by issuing a drastic order to the effect that corsets must not be worn by young women attending high schools, universities and normal schools; they are to be encouraged to wear the national costume.
The "Union Star" minister says that he has spent much time visiting girls' schools and has made the discovery that the corset as an article of dress is distinctly prejudicial to the health and physical development of the wearers.

Miss Flora Van Cuylenburg, a native of Ceylon, and at present a student at the London Medical school, has received a studentship of \$75 a year for three years, in order that she may be benefited by a medical missionary and obtain a full qualification to go abroad as a medical missionary.
Mrs. Calouse Bernet is at the head of one of the largest wholesale feather houses in Paris. It is said that she shows any amount of tact in her business dealings and prefers foreigners as customers. In the last twelve years she has increased the annual returns of her concern from 500,000 francs to 2,000,000.
Mrs. Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes), the novelist, is a linguist of no mean ability. Languages mean to her more than the mere forming of sentences. She studies them scientifically. She is a Greek and Latin scholar of rare ability. She speaks French, of course, as she does English, while to read French is to her a rest. Italian, Spanish and German are not included among the languages which she knows.

The carina evidently forgot, when she