

IN THE DOMAIN OF WOMAN.

FURS AND LACES.

Style and Quality of the Favorites in the Realm of Fashion.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Self-effacement is the gospel of her who must be fashionably arrayed. Not self-effacement in the altruistic sense, but with the view to reducing to solid flesh to a minimum. The little they wear the scales at one end and the sun-dried and ten pounds, who is a bundle of slim, sweet bones, who is as shapely as a broom-stick and plant as a whole, whose neck is like a serpent's and whose head is small as a robin's, is the woman we show off the prevailing gown and neckclothes, coats and capes, furs and hats to their very great advantage. Fleish this winter assumes the proportions of a crime and never has the plump and the short woman had stronger inducements to banting, exercise and powerful stay laces than just now.

Rummage about in the furriers' emporiums and see the oft repeated truth that everything fluffy and downy is the mode, for on every hand the long haired furs are commended. Brown bear, black cub bear, arctic cub and above all cinnamon bear are out-selling the flat skins, as they are called. Arctic cub is a brilliant white fur having hair two or three inches long and of a singularly dazzling finish. As with all cub fur the down or fleece that grows short and thick on the skin is soft as raveled silk and because cubs are not often seen by in the polar regions the price of cub fur is quite equal to that of arctic fox plus the value of a new and fashionable article is sure to possess. The tall collars and fronts of opera cloaks are lined with this snowy fleece and long round boas are made of it to throw over bare shoulders.

The Only Yellow Fur in Favor.

Brown cub necklets, long boas and stoleas are adopted on all sides, but the superlatively modish are being worn is that the cinnamon brown yields to cruel beauty. This is the only yellow fur that has ever found favor in the eyes of the well dressed, but so fine is its quality, so tawny gold its tinting, in an under-fleece thick and soft of purest white, that no wonder an exception has been made in its favor. Its throat, as the furriers call it, measures on the best skins four inches in length, so that a muff of it is a prodigious affair and a collar of it stands about the neck like a collier's ruff when his blood is up. Eighty-five dollars will purchase a decent muff and shoulder piece of this skin, while something more is paid for arctic cub and fox.

These long-haired animals supply the chief ornamentation for tea gowns and their fellow lounging jackets and combing robes. Russian gauze, edged everywhere with narrow bands of bear fur, is among the striking effects of the season. Fur also plays its role of importance on chiffon and on lace when a delicate morning robe is being made up. More and more fragility lovely these bedroom costumes grow every year. American women miscall them tea gowns, for they will not wear them at the tea-pouring hour save in the sanctity of their own apartments. English women who come home at 5 o'clock from fashionable labors do joyfully patronize their tea wrappers, receive the casual guest of either sex in the luxurious ease of flowing brocade and lace, but her American sister has not yet sored up her courage to that point. More is the pity, for no gorgeous dinner toilets are more luxuriously lovely than these creations of jetted lace, fur, crepe, brocade and what not else.

The Lace Jacket.

The woman who does not don a gown at tea time now often contents herself, if she is obliged to admit callers, with a black satin or a bodice of some soft, pale silk and skirt, and over it all she throws a lace jacket. It is shaped like a redingote oftenest, hangs open in front or catches with a couple of jeweled buttons across the bust, droops the hips, knees or feet, has long, rather close sleeves and is made of two laces combined. Sometimes the jacket is short in the back and very long in front or the lengths are reversed. Occasionally tiny sequins follow the outlines of the lace pattern, but whatever the arrangement it is fast to the waist. The lace is of Sheela or Malabar. Pique herself ever wear a more royally extravagant lounging dress than this.

Speaking of lace calls up a catalogue of some very smart and original weaves lately put forth on the counters, and the remark as well, that all women are now wearing machine-made lace. It requires an expert eye to separate the sheep from the goats these days, so closely does the factory made lace run that which is woven by hand, and only a sentiment and a bulging purse inspires purchase of the latter. It was only to be expected that we would have a Cynara lace and it is already flaunting everywhere. The net of it is tea colored, the figuring runs rather heavily along the edge and among small embroidered dots scattered over the width of net are small balls of bright variegated silk. This is just a pretty trifle, with a momentary vogue. Point gas and marquis and braid lace are much more deserving of serious attention, because they are all strong rivals in clothealness.

Coquettish Flannel Petticoats.

The braid lace appears quite conspicuously on underwear, most especially on the graceful and comfortable little flannel petticoats that are dished up in many styles for smart wearers. Most of them are very sensible and serviceable, hung on silk yoke belts, made of delicate rose or cel blue French body flannel, and have a narrow flounce with a couple of rows of lace insertion at the bottom.

More costly and exceedingly pretty ones are made of a white flannel that has a silk mesh woven into it. This mesh appears in the form of a large like figuring, the white ground with a most ornamental result. Mention must be made also of the wadded skirts. A layer of rose, white, blue or black habutai silk is what they are made of and the quilting is done in old style diamond pattern or in flowery arabesques. Such skirts are affected by rheumatic women to their infinite comfort and this class of women is also reveling in the use of combination or undersuits alone, woven from Australian wool that is unbleached. These wool garments are so fine that they can be drawn at least through a fourth finger ring; they are rich tea yellow blue and are said to be warm as sunshine. Another pretty and warm-giving underwear is Shetland wool, woven on the principle and pattern of that old reliable, the Shetland shawl.

Last Word About Hats.
All fashions, talked or written, still lead up eventually to hats. There are women yet harking about in their summer headgear because they fear to put their fate to the touch and win or lose thereby. They might, however, as well settle down to a choice between a snare of velvet that is called a toque or a also tidy felt with lifted brim known as a hunter's shape.

A toque is the wisest investment if you are going to have one hat, but for a woman's velvet toque, like a man's frock coat, is de rigueur everywhere. A picture

hat or a shepherdess shape, becoming as they may be, are anachronisms this season.

Some of the corner-stones of hat building are antique velvet that has now become nearly ubiquitous and tulie flowers that bloom in spite of a promise of snow and sleet. Huge scarlet tulie poppies, having every petal edged with small black sequins, tulie roses with silver spangle leaf edges and tulie chrysanthemums nod delicately on toques and theater bonnets.

Antique ribbon is not over-expensive, its colors are unusually rich and it asserts itself everywhere, be the hat large or small.

Feathers Grow More Expensive.

On the altar of millinery every barn yard fowl is laying its plumage, but for all that feathers are more expensive than ever. This is because in order to secure the finest feather effects artful compositions must be made by hand. Elaborate breasts and wings are manufactured from the pickings of cock and hen breasts and put together again with a dye and shape to simulate the plumage of pheasants, wild water fowl, South American songsters, etc. Fanatical hats with wide brims and stately crowns are made wholly of the small guinea fowl feathers, arranged

heavy finishing varnish is laid on the leather is decorated. A white portfolio will have a monogram and coat of arms burnt into the skin, a black one is apt to bear lettering and decoration in gold and card cases and purses display similar pretty garishness.

Illustration of Fashions.

A group of toilets very decidedly in time are given in a group this week, since they are each and every one for bed room wear. The most conspicuous in the tableau is a so-called tea gown of which the foundation is straw colored satin brocaded in tiny bouquets of pink flowers. Yellow lace net over plain yellow silk supplies the front and the folded facade of the upper portion is bordered with narrow bands of Alaska sable. Turning back from this central front, so to speak, are a series of chiffon revers, caught on the shoulder and dropping to the feet. There are five revers in all on either side, each one is bordered with a satin edged ruffle of chiffon and every one echoes a different tint.

By laying green on pale yellow, lilac on green, rose on lilac and pale blue on top, an effect in color is arrived at that takes slight stretching of imagination to accept.



LITTLE MAIDE IN GALA GOWNS.

with infinite pains on buckram. The effect is handsome and the price quite startling.

New Velvet.

Velours chasseur and velours argente are the last arrivals in the world of velvet and really this is a velvet season. As many as ten equally lovely varieties of this weave can be counted in any well stocked shop. The argente is a silk with one line of velvet and a space before another fuzzy little stripe stands up. The chasseur shows bayonette stripes in alternating short and long pile velvet. All these devices made for beauty and richness and, as if these goods were not lively enough in themselves, the dress-makers decorate them with a remarkable new embroidery, flowers and leaves, in a puffed silk bordered with bullion braid.

Toilet Bric-a-brac.

A corner of every feminine heart and wardrobe is kept in waiting a welcome for anything new in the form of new setting for opera glasses and handles for umbrellas. The excessively dainty woman carries a tiny glass, mounted in gold and bonshell powdered with wee gold dots. To harmonize with this coquetry are the shell umbrella handles, Blonson or fancy mounted in shell, richly carved, form the approved umbrella handle, following in designs the arrangement of constellations. The concert or lecture-going woman who prefers the handsome and solid fripperies of the frivolous, bears about with her medium hinged German glasses mounted in walrus skin and gun metal. Similarly her umbrella handle is bound in this hard rough brown leather, fastened with gun metal.

Walrus skin is a newer something than the long-admired elephant or rhinoceros hide and it is just as durable. Card cases and portmonies, writing pads, etc., are up-bolstered with it and in many instances where the brown hide is used the binding and ornamentation is done in ivory, a unique and interesting combination. Glazed leather runs a close rival to those above mentioned. In white, black, dark blue, dull red and a rich green it appears and before the

as pure opaline. This arrangement throws much color into the front of this robe, while the rear of it attains the height of originality, by having one-half its train made of pale yellow net spangled in black. Where the net train meets the half of brocade a broad band of richly jeweled passementerie runs and the open neck of the gown is made of yellow satin, drawn without a wrinkle, over the wearer's shoulders.

The second gown is built on a foundation slip of rich white satin hugging the figure rather closely from neck to heels. Over this is caught a fur trimmed cloak of apricot French crepe. The cloak's high lace collar falls far down on the shoulders; under the arms and across the bust the cloak is drawn and fastened by two sable scarfs that hang well to the waist line. The scarfs are completed with heads, in the both of which jeweled tassels are caught.

A close neighbor of this picture of splendor is a coming wrap made from nothing more unusual than an embroidered crepe de chine shawl tied kerchiefwise over the bust, and across the picture is displayed a smart flannel dressing jacket. This little trifle is wholly accordeon-pleated and is garnished with tea-colored lace.

A suggestion for a lace over-jacket is given by the remaining figure. The origin of the sketch is a redingote made of white marquis lace with graceful forms in chintilly applied with tasteful illuminations in silver palettes.

MARY DEAN.

MRS. HUMPHREY WARD AT HOME.

Interesting Account of a Visit to a Noted Woman.

During an informal chat with Miss Jane Addams a few days since she made many delightful references to her recent meeting with Mrs. Humphrey Ward in London. Aside from much needed recreation, Miss Addams' main purpose in visiting Europe was to study settlement work on its native soil and to meet some of the great teachers of modern sociology.

She first met Mrs. Ward at the Passmore Edwards settlement, opened only last Feb-

ruary. This settlement is, as far as may be, a realization of the brotherhood which Robert Elmore founded, and in its building, general equipment and the spirit of its workers seeks to embody the ideals of that hero, as well as those of the later heroine, Marcella. From its first inception Mrs. Ward herself has been one of its moving spirits and is now its honorary secretary. The munificent gift of \$50,000 from Passmore Edwards, for whom the settlement is named, and smaller donations from the people of Bedford and other friends, enabled Mrs. Ward, with her coadjutors, to achieve this new university settlement in West Central and Northwestern London, which is to serve similar ends to those of Toynbee hall and the People's palace in the East end.

It was natural that this newest settlement in the old world should be eager to hear directly from the oldest settlement in the new world and should press Miss Addams into talking to them of Hull house. On the same evening of her address Mrs. Ward gave the people a talk upon Italy, where she had been for several months collecting material for her last novel.

As a speaker Miss Addams says that Mrs. Ward seems to suffer somewhat from shyness and reserve. Her manner is more or less hesitating and restrained and her delivery lacks that splendid fluency of diction that carries one along so tremendously in her books. She did not talk to the people of the beauty of Italy to which she is so sensitive, of its nature or art, of which she has such grasp; but of the every day life of its every day people.

Upon her introduction in this magnificent home, rich in works of art, in books, in rare collections and in the very atmosphere which generations of culture bring, and being met by her hostess in a vivid yellow

casuals of her European trip which was replete with significant experience.

MODERN DIANAS.

Women Hunters Who Are Invading the Woods of Maine.

Once again the old guides of Maine are snorting in disdain. Not only are the fair huntswomen flocking into the woods with their husbands and their fathers, but there are several parties up on the Penobscot waters that are made up wholly of feminine shootists.

Though women have been hunting in the state each fall with good success for the last ten years, reports the Lewiston Journal, women have not before this ventured in unless with male escort. These women who are stopping up beyond the Depueconag "dead water" are some very self-reliant women from Massachusetts. They work in some of the stores in a populous city and being spinsters decided to pacify their own canoes this season. One or two reliable guides accompany them, and according to all reports they are doing extremely well. One of them vouchsafed the information to a passing sportsman that they were doing "a blessed sight better than if they had half a dozen men tagging them around to see that they didn't wet their feet or blow their heads off with their rifles."

"But," remarks old Jed Hawkes, "there won't be any spruce gum left in that neighborhood. Lord, how these women are ruining the city. Even the tall trees can't hide their big lumps away from these women. Three of them wear bloomers and have lots

SISTERS OF ST. FRANCIS

Use Pe-ru-na With Wonderful Results.

THEIR FAVORITE REMEDY FOR COUGHS, COLDS, LA GRIPPE AND CATARRH.



ST. VINCENT'S ORPHAN ASYLUM, EAST MAIN ST., COLUMBUS, O.

In every city and large town in the United States the Sister of Charity has become a familiar object. The Catholic Sisters—sweet messengers of charity, ceaseless and indefatigable in their labors—move quietly and swiftly in and out among the people, receiving, dispensing, assisting and comforting. Neither heat nor cold, fatigue or danger, deter them from their errands of mercy. They are to be found in palace and hovel; in the boulevard and brothel. Nothing daunts them. Nothing discourages them. As institutions of refuge for the homeless and hopeless have arisen in every city by their tireless labors.

By no means the least service they render helpless humanity is their dispensation of medicine. Their experience among the sick, and their anxiety to be of assistance to them, soon lead them to know the most efficient and safe remedies. It would be impossible that so popular and valuable a remedy as Pe-ru-na could have escaped their attention. Many letters have been received from institutions of this kind praising the benefit that Pe-ru-na has been to them. Following is a letter recently received by Dr. Hartman:

ST. VINCENT'S ORPHAN ASYLUM,
East Main St., Corner Rose Avenue, Columbus, O.

Dr. S. B. Hartman:

"Some years ago a friend of our institution recommended to us Dr. Hartman's 'Pe-ru-na' as an excellent remedy for the influenza, of which we then had several cases which threatened to be of a serious character. We began to use it and experienced such wonderful results that since then Pe-ru-na has become our favorite medicine for influenza, catarrh, coughs, colds and bronchitis. 'SISTERS OF ST. FRANCIS, St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum.'"

Mr. G. W. Aringe,

of Collinsville, Tex., writes: "I have been using Pe-ru-na for some time. It has completely cured me, and I do heartily recommend it to those suffering from coughs and colds. I will praise Pe-ru-na forever."

Mr. Joseph Kirchner,

of Cleveland, O., writes: "We have used Pe-ru-na for eight years as our family medicine. During the whole of that time we have not had to employ a physician. Our family consists of seven, English, and we use it for the thousand and one ailments to which mankind is liable. We have used it in cases of scarlet fever, measles and diphtheria. When one of the family fell in the least ill, we always say: 'Take Pe-ru-na, and you will be well,' or, if we do not happen to have any, 'We will have to get more Pe-ru-na.' Pe-ru-na is always satisfactory in colds and coughs."

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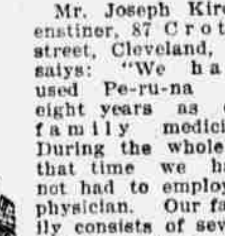
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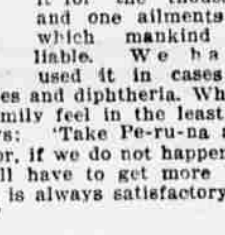
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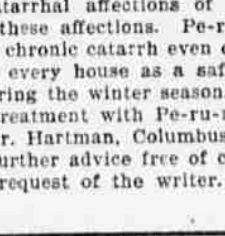
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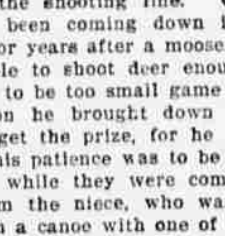
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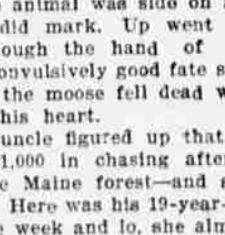
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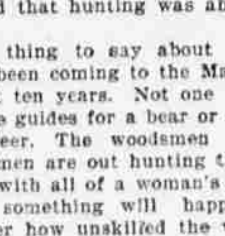
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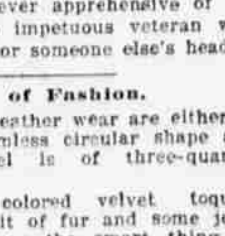
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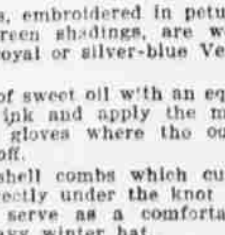
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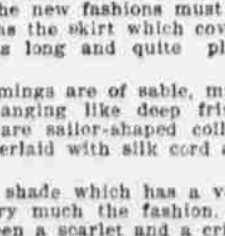
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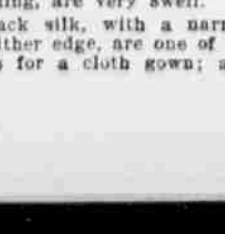
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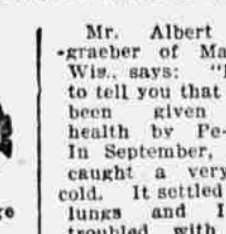
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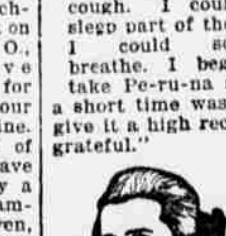
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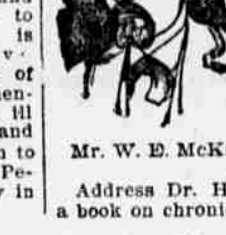
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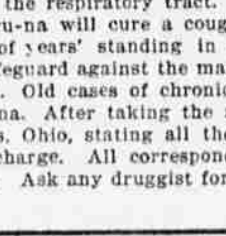
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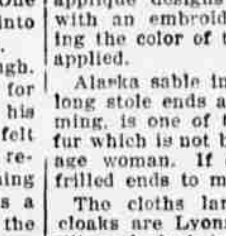
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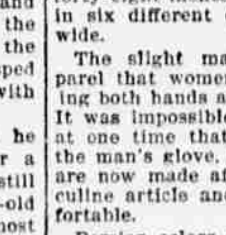
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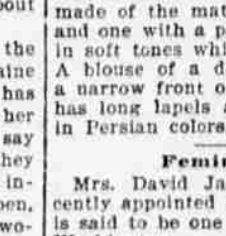
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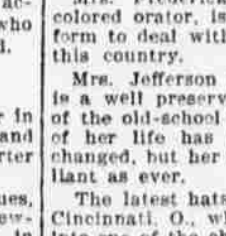
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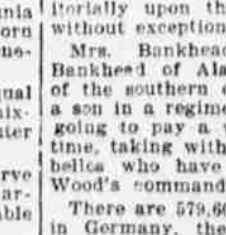
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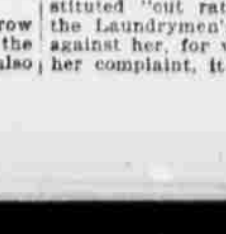
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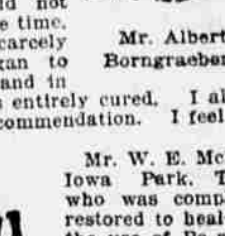
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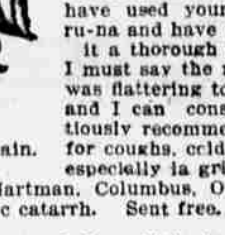
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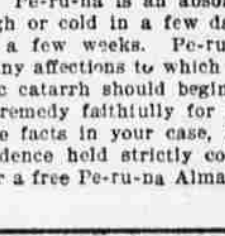
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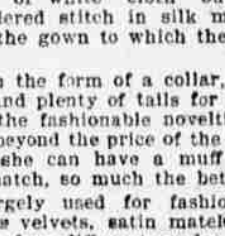
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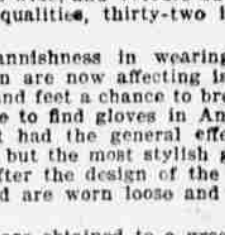
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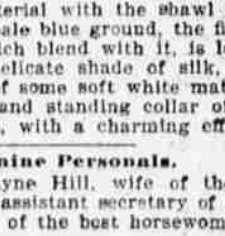
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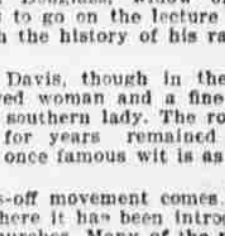
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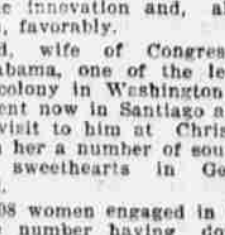
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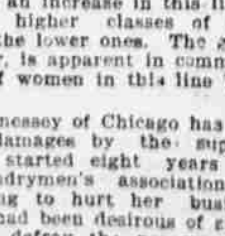
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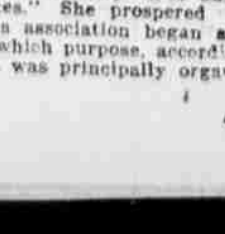
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LOUNGING GOWNS AND JACKETS.