

WOMAN WINS LOVE'S BATTLES AND CONQUERS WORLD WITH ARMS.



WHEN SHE WORKS SHE SHOWS HER ARMS TO BEST ADVANTAGE.

A FRENCH novelist has been declaring that woman fights her battles—and particularly her love battles—with her arms.

“Woman wins love's battles, not with her head nor with her heart,” says this writer, “but with her arms.”

Woman drinks your health, not with her lips nor with her eyes, but with her superb motion of her wrists and hands. Woman cheers you with her arms. They lie along her lap when she is at leisure, making her a picture of joy. Woman reproaches you with her arms, for she shakes a shapely finger at you and she rolls her sleeves back and makes you admire her arms.

Woman shows her arms when she wants to charm you. She wears a gown which displays them from shoulder to thumb.

“When she works woman uses her arms,” says the novelist; “she rolls up her sleeves and bares them and when she plays she also shows them. Yes, and when she is in earnest, for it is then that she pushes up her sleeve and lets you know that she means business.”

Fashion at Last Gives Arms Chance.

For the first time in all history the fashions of woman are designed artistically. They are made so as to show the beautiful part of a woman's arm and to conceal the ugly part. Woman wears the bridge sleeve when she is playing cards. This is the sleeve that is cut off just above the elbow. She wears the cotillon sleeve when she is dancing. This is the sleeve which is puffed at the shoulder and cut off there. It is the sleeve which shows the whole of the arm and part of the shoulder, the most beautiful sleeve of history.

For the street woman wears the Dutch sleeve. This is the sleeve that is cut off just below the elbow, the sleeve which shows just a little of the arm, just enough arm to be beautiful for every day use.



SHE PLEADS WITH HER ARMS

Woman is showing her arms appropriately for the first time in all history. And the cosmetic doctors, the beauty specialists, and the physical culturists are beginning to take note. If your arm is not all it ought to be it is time to sit up and observe.

How many women know the Gibson girl by her arms? Probably every woman in the world who reads

and observes. An estimate of the Gibson arms was given in an English paper. It said:

“The Gibson girl's arms have real bones in them. And the bones are covered by soft, smooth flesh, of which there is not a single ounce too much. They are long, beautiful arms, smooth and firm and not too round. They are not skinny arms, but they are live flesh and



HER ARMS ARE BEAUTIFUL—EVEN POETIC

blood arms. They are long arms, too, and one wonders what the real live Gibson girl does when she wants a shirt waist. Surely she might make them, for her fingers look as capable as her arms.”

The long supple arm is a great attraction in a woman. Rachel fought her stage battles with her arms. Once when ill she was told that she could not go upon the stage; perhaps for a long time; perhaps never.

“I shall go,” said she with the willfulness which characterized her. “And if I am so ill that I cannot speak above a whisper I can at least wave my arms.” And wave her arms she did. When her voice gave out and her words failed her utterly she threw her arms in the air, tore her hands apart with a fierce gesture, sank upon her knees, and spread out her arms. The gesture was more significant than any words could possibly have been.

Lady Randolph Churchill owes nine-tenths of her charm to her arms. She wears her sleeves quite short and always carries something in her hands. Those hands and those arms plead for themselves.

The loveliest arms in the world belong to the princess of Pleiss. The shah, when he visited England, happened to see those arms, and for five minutes he spoke not one word, but stood and gazed. It was at a special drawing room and the princess of Pleiss was there in all her regalia. The shah saw her, asked that she be presented, and when she approached, all bows, as befits one of lower rank, his majesty lifted his glass and stared. Such arms he had never before seen. They were twined with diamonds from shoulder to wrist.

Paraffin Often Resorted To.

Women who have bad arms are going to a specialist in Paris to have them renovated. They get them

plumped with paraffin, and they get them rounded out with massage. They have them bleached with peroxide, and they have the superfluous hair taken off, and they have a full line of dimples put in. A first class beauty specialist will put a dimple in a woman's elbow and another one in her shoulder, and he will set a line of dimples along her knuckles. He will work until her arms and hands are babyish and pretty.

Paraffin is a dangerous thing to handle, but arms are being padded out with it. The paraffin is injected underneath the skin while in a soft or liquid condition. It hardens and then the work begins. Before it gets firm the specialist molds it, working it with his finger tips until the arm is the right shape. Then he sends the patient home. The next day the arm is sore and there is a feeling of intense irritation. In ten days the patient is back for another injection of paraffin. To make the arms the right size and shape four treatments generally are necessary.

All World Has Beautiful Arm Secrets.

The arms can be plumped without paraffin, but it requires a lot of time and a bundle of patience. Here is the formula, used by a Viennese specialist, who plumped out the arms of a London society woman. Her arms were steamed once a day. Twice a day they were massaged in oil. And the oil, being of the kind that sinks in, did much good. The skin became saturated and the grease oozed out of it. Soon her arms began to puff out, then they began to measure more, and the flesh became firmer. And at the end of three weeks they were plump arms. Then she bleached them. And when she returned to London she had arms that were as fine as the finest.

FROM NEAR AND FAR.

<p>BIRD NESTERS. How men collect eggs of gulls in the Faroe Islands.</p>	<p>ROYAL MISER AND FAMILY. This Red Karen chief, one of the powers of the Shan states in Burma, is the greatest miser of royalty. He owns fine teak forests and is extremely wealthy. He buries all his money with his own hands.</p>	<p>PARISIAN BILL BOARD. All the theatrical and amusement announcements of Paris are posted on pillar billboards that are placed at intervals along the boulevards. It is against the law to disfigure walls with posters.</p>	<p>MEANS OF LOCOMOTION BENEATH THE SIMPLON. 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.</p>	<p>AUTO BOATS WAKE. Photograph of the wake of an auto boat as it goes through the water.</p>
<p>ITINERANT DAIRY. Instead of the usual milk wagon, it is the custom in Naples for each milkman to own his own flock of goats, which he drives to the homes of customers and there milks his obedient nannies.</p>	<p>WIDOW'S WEEDS. Costume worn by widows in Madagascar.</p> <p>SAPPHIRE IN ROUGH. In the center is a sapphire ring worth \$2,500, and by the side are the stones in the rough.</p>	<p>ROMAN RIDING BOOTS. The coturnus, which was worn by equestrians in ancient Rome, was a buskin that rose above the middle of the leg, sometimes reaching as high as the knee.</p>	<p>IN FULL DRESS. This is the costume worn by boys of leading native families in French India.</p> <p>POMPEIAN BREAD. The bakers of Pompeii made their bread into forms that were circular and flat, as appears from loaves that were found among the ruins of a bake oven of the city.</p>	<p>BUNYAN'S ANVIL. The anvil, supposed to have belonged to John Bunyan, which is about to be sold at auction in London.</p>