

HOUSE AND HOME.

Helpful Hints and Bits of Fashion Gossip.

Simple Remedies for Sore Throats—The Vienna Twist—Changeable Gauzes—Something New in Coiffures.

The milder forms of sore throat are apt to be very common at this season of the year, because of the frequent changes of the weather, sharp and chilly at times, with shrill north winds and damp, and relaxing again with soft snows. The sudden changes also from a brisk outdoor air to stove-heated rooms are also pretty likely to produce irritations of the throat membranes, which, without being positively dangerous, may become so by neglect, and are in any case unpleasant enough to make a prompt remedy very desirable.

For these cases, where no severer trouble is at the foundation, there are one or two remedies usually at hand and generally effective. Where the throat trouble arises from a common cold such as may readily develop into quinsy, the simplest remedy is a gargle made of chlorate of potash and cold water. There is no danger of using too much potash in this form, as chlorate of potash is a drug which makes what chemists call a "saturated solution." Where the throat is very much irritated, the gargle should be used at least once an hour, or may be alternated with old-fashioned salt and pepper gargle. The familiar household rule for the latter is: two teaspoonfuls of fine salt, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and half a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, all dissolved in a quart of boiling water.

It is a good plan to give some simple home remedies which will produce perspiration, and also to keep the patient indoors for several days. As soon as such a cold is broken up a good tonic should be obtained from the family physician. All colds are now believed to come from a degenerated condition of the system.

Changeable Gauzes.

Changeable gauzes repeat in dark tones of color some of the effects of changeable satin, and are also brocaded and cross-banded with color. These gauzes differ from the old-fashioned silk grenadines in the fact that they are finer, sheerer goods. They are also found in solid black in a great variety of patterns, brocaded, crossed-banded and striped, and it is in plain black and in black grounds brightened by quadrille effects in color that they will be most popular. Black grenadines, which are heavier and more durable goods than the gauzes, promise to remain popular. They are found in plain black, in a variety of brocaded effects and in black brightened by color. Black gauzes will undoubtedly be chosen for afternoon dresses made in Empire effect over close-fitting gowns of black satin.

The Vienna Twist.

Women who cannot wear the "bun" chignon are favoring the Vienna twist. You make it this way: First, have your fringe (or bangs) at least from four to six inches long, and curl it tightly. When you comb it out, comb from, not towards your face, and gather all your hair into one tail, tying securely just above the nape of the neck. Then ease out the hair over the crown, and wave it with the tongs. Twist the tail into a smooth rope, and loop it up, twisting the end around the ribbon and tying the hair above. Curl any short hair on the nape of the neck, and pin the bangs back into place with invisible hair-pins. Some women add a twist of velvet with upright bows; others effect a wide fold of surah silk, fastened around the coil and finished by a paste buckle.

Patents by Women.

Nearly four hundred applications for patents were made last year by women. Foremost among the inventions are those appertaining to the adornment of the inventors or their homes. But besides these there are new sky-signs, fire-escapes, cameras, balloons and not a few conveniences for the opposite sex in the line of improved braces, buttonhole flower-holders, trouser-splash preventers, etc. Not only do the women seem able to originate the ideas, but also to exploit their patents and introduce them. Several large commercial enterprises in England are carried on by women, and in this country a lady very successfully defended her patent dress protector in open court, conducted the case herself and came off with flying colors.

Exercise.

A physician of experience said recently, don't always be guided by your feelings in the matter of exercise, for when one feels like taking exercise the least, that is just the time he generally needs to take it the most.

A Maine Girl's Fickleness.

The other day a Lewiston young lady made an agreement with one of her admirers to go out walking that evening. Later she met another, whom she invited to call that same evening. She had forgotten the first. Then when a third one of her beaux made his appearance she agreed to go walking with him. In the evening the first young man came for her. She went, and soon the second arrived, and being told that she was out, said he would go and meet her. When she saw him coming she remembered her engagement, excused herself from the first young man, and walked with the second. They came to a confectionery store, and she remained outside while he went in after chocolates. The third young man came along while she waited, and she graciously promenade off with him. Now she says she will be more careful her appointments.—Lewiston Journal.

Sewing-Room Talk.

Whatever prejudice fashionable people had against green as a color seems to have disappeared.

It takes some time to have it generally known that colored handkerchiefs are out of fashion.

Of all personal ornaments, silver bangles continue the largest in popular favor.

Some of the new rugs of scarlet give to the duller room the most cheerful air.

Bridemaids' dresses are a study this season. Many a modiste must have racked her brains to devise them.

In Paris, scarcely any trained skirts are seen in the streets, which is one of the best of all fashion notes to publish.

The long overcoat and the high hat is not a becoming or fashionable combination, no matter how distinguished the wearer may be.

Rosa Bonheur's Home.

Mme. Bonheur's home at Fontainebleau is a sort of a "happy family" menagerie, filled with all sorts of rare and pretty animals, and with beautiful horses, sheep, dogs and goats, all of which are the pets of the famous painter.

Pat's Joke on His Neighbors.

An Irishman took a contract to dig a well. When he had dug about twenty-five feet down, he came one morning and found it had fallen in—filled nearly to the top. Pat looked cautiously around and saw that no one was near, then took off his hat and coat, and hung them on a windlass, crawled into some bushes, and awaited events. In a short time the neighbors discovered that the well had fallen in, and seeing Pat's hat and coat on the windlass, they supposed that he was at the bottom of the excavation. Only a few hours of brisk digging cleared the loose earth from the well. Just as the excavators had reached the bottom, and were wondering where the body was, Pat came out of the bushes and good-naturedly thanked the diggers for relieving him of a sorry job. Some of the tired diggers were disgusted, but the joke was too good to allow of anything more than a laugh, which followed soon.

Shakespeare's Eyebrow.

Miss Sarah W. Gillette of Evanston, Ill., rejoices in the possession of what she believes to be Shakespeare's eyebrow. Miss G.'s father, the late Dr. H. C. Gillette, bought the relic from R. G. Oaks of England. In 1851 Oaks was deputed to carve an olive wreath to encircle a bust of Shakespeare. At that time the Duke of Devonshire owned the Kesselstadt death mask of Shakespeare.

This death mask had been discovered in a pawnbroker's shop in Kasselstadt, and pronounced to be a Shakespearean mask.

Oaks was permitted to use the mask in making the laurel wreath. He says: "In my examination for the pores in the plaster to decide whether the cast was original or not, I found two hairs of the eyebrow sticking in the cast. I extracted one entire, the other broke."

These are the fragments that are now in possession of the Evanston lady.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Diminution of Natural Gas.

There is hardly a doubt that the natural gas supply, even in the most favored districts where this agent has been discovered, is generally approaching extinction, and it will soon cease to be an important factor among the fuels of the country, particularly as far as its use in manufacturing industries is concerned.—Glass and Lamps.

Undoubtedly New With Him.

He—Oh, I have a splendid story to tell you. I don't think I ever told it to you before.

She—Is it really a good story?

He—Indeed it is.

She (wearily)—Then you haven't told it to me before.—Life.



Dresses for Dancing Lessons for Girls of 12 or 14 Years.



Bodice With a Bertha.

Fashion's Fancies.

SILKS ARE IN THE ASCENDANT THE PRESENT SEASON.

BENGALINES SUPERB, DIVINE, AND SATINIS—DESIGNS OF THE CHANGEABLE CHINAS—JUGGLING WITH THE SKIRT.

The present is undeniably a "silk season." Silks are in the ascendant. The manufacturers have been good to us, too. Silks were never in more desirable weaves. Novelties are many, and it seems as though the inventors had exercised unusually good taste in devising them.

One fact strikes the most casual observer who wanders through the line of new silks. Ombres are predominant. The ombre effect is sought in all possible combinations, variations, phases—ombre strikes, ombre bayaderes, even ombre plaids. This is a feature of the season that makes itself equally apparent in velvets and is not forgotten in dress goods.

Some of the most attractive satins are rainbow ombres. These run through a whole series of colors on the same fabric. They are in the brightest shades, too, but yet will be used on elaborate visitin; and other day toilettes during the summer, as well as for evening wear.

Here is an inexhaustible topic this spring. Bengalines are superb, divine, satisfying, and they are in the most bewildering variety. One example in the accustomed cord has vertical ombre stripes; the piece under consideration is monochromatic, dark moss green in the centre shading out to the palest Nile and cataract tints. Cataract, by the way, is the new term for a pale water green.

Another Bengaline, single colored, but with the changeable effect in the light, has a very wide cord, quite half inch intervals; then there is a serpentine cord; again the cords are so broken up at intervals as to suggest rather the idea of the armure weave.

All these will make up beautifully with the new woollens or with brocaded silks.

Black satin is once more in peculiar favor after a protracted term of exile. We see it in many of the most effective outer garments, and even young women are wearing it for dressy indoor toilettes. The black Bengalines and failles are, perhaps, more becoming to slender, youthful figures, however.

Chines and taffetas with chine effects have made their entrance this season and will be most favorably thought of for summer dresses. There are lightweight satins, too, which are to be much worn by women of elegance who prefer soft effects in their silks. These goods are covered with small conventional figurings and have the chaogant appearance.

Satin striped taffetas are among the favorites for full summer toilettes and are very satisfying. Perhaps not more so than some of the new Chinas and Indias, however. The changeable Chinas are delicious. Their designs are mostly small sprays, twigs, dots, palm leaves, rose buds, etc.

Peau de soies hold a high place among plain silks. They will appear in complete costumes, and are contrasted with self weaves in different colors—that is, for instance, heliotropes, peau de soie is matched with the same fabric in pale-green, chocolate with blue, turquoise with white, etc. This is an odd freak in silks, but the results are a complete justifi-

fication for its employment.

It really looks now as though we were to be spared, for sometime at least, further juggling with the skirt. It is not threatened with any more changes till summer has passed. With the fall "what dreams may come!" Crinoline, anyhow; and there is a dreadful vision in the furthest distance of the much talked of hoop.

The Eton has very sensibly returned to the short, square back for the summer; it has, however, puffed sleeves, such as would open the eyes of unsophisticated Etonians.

Summer hosiery will certainly take a little excursion into the realm of color, too, for in lisle and silk eau de Nil, emine, and rose are ruling shades. Embroidery of the open work variety is much affected.

No summer gowns for the hotel piazzas or similar light duty will be more appropriate or pretty than the striped French batistes. They are bewitchingly dainty.

Red, mahogany, ox-blood, and other variants are colors for gloves, though the popularity of the violet glove has not waned.

It is noticeable that the Prince of Wales tips have been superseded in millinery by an arrangement of four plumes, which is adopted on many new hats.

In thin silks, the newest are satin finished.

In Paris changeable woollens are in special favor.

The Alsatian bow is one of the features of spring millinery.

Tartan plaids and color mixtures appear among new fancy grenadines.

Pure white is the prettiest color for evening wear that a young girl can choose.

THE FIRST KISS.

Sweetheart, 'twas but a while ago—it scarce seem'd yesterday,

Though now my hair is white as snow and yours is turning gray—

That, walking in the twilight haze when bright stars blushed above,

You told me that you loved me, and I kissed you for that love.

The first kiss, dear; and then your hand—

Far whiter than the white, sweet sand that twinkled 'neath your feet—

Laid tenderly within my own. Have queens such lovely hand!

No wonder the whippowills made sweet the Autumn lands!

It seemed to me that my poor heart would beat to death or break,

While all the world—sweetheart! sweet-heart! seemed singing for yoursake;

And every rose that barred the way in glad and dying grace,

Forgot its faded summer day, and leaning kissed your face.

I envied all the roses then, and all the rosy ways

That blossomed 'neath our feet are still my life's bright yesterdays;

But, thinking of that first sweet kiss, and that first clasp of hands,

Life's whippowills sing sweeter now throughout the Autumn's lands.

FEMININE FANCIES.

Queen Isabella's original will is to be exhibited at the World's Fair.

Dorothy—"Did she marry for love?" Prudence—"Yes, love of money."

The milliner would soon be swamped if she didn't know how to trim her sales.

The assertion that a woman can't keep a secret is disproved by the way a spinster holds her age.

A woman in Almont, Mich., wears a pair of ear rings which has been in the possession of her family 160 years.

Aunt Eunice Conrad, at Cedarville, West Virginia, is reputed to be well and hearty at the age of 117 years.

Annie Lacker, who was married at the age of 14, has just been divorced from her husband by the Supreme court of New York.

A divorce was recently granted to a woman at Paris, Texas, and five minutes later she faced the Judge with another man and was married.

What is the greatest accomplishment you know of? said the talkative young man. To say nothing silently, replied the peppery young woman.

The Queen of Corea keeps in her service a woman physician who is required to visit her Majesty daily and stay within call if required, for a short salary of \$16,500.

A young man at Ypsilanti, Michigan, who recently advertised for a wife, claims to have received 18 replies from husbands in a neighboring town offering him their wives.

A scientist has discovered that the only instances in which he finds correct dates given by women in regard to their ages, is when they are under 25 or over 85.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, who resides at Charlotte, North Carolina, has been presented with a sprig of ivy from Martin Luther's grave, which she intends placing on her husband's burial place.

The new woollens for plain tailor gowns, are the rough rabbit haircloths, which are noteworthy for their soft, silken-like texture, and long haired, rough looking surface.

Gossip has it that Queen Victoria will leave the bulk of her wealth, estimated at \$25,000,000, to the Duke of Connaught and Princess Beatrice, leaving the Prince of Wales out in the cold.

The wives of two prominent men in a German town attended a grand ball recently and each fell in a fainting fit upon catching sight of the other. Each had ordered a new, costly and ultra fashionable costume from Paris, and the two costumes were alike in material and style.

At a "church hugging bee" in Alabama the other evening a man, while blindfolded, hugged his own wife for several minutes, and when he learned the fact he got mad and demanded his money back. This made his wife mad and she demanded double rates for her part in the transaction.

When Daby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WISHING.

Of all amusements of the mind, From logic down to fishing, There isn't one that you can find So very cheap as "wishing." A very choice diversion, too, If we but rightly use it, And not as we are apt to do, Pervert it, and abuse it.

I wish—a common wish indeed— My purse were somewhat fatter, That I might cheer the child of need, And not my pride to flatter, That I might make opinion real, As only gold can make it, And break the tyrant's rod of steel, As only gold can break it.

I wish—that sympathy and love And every human passion That has its origin above, Would come and keep in fashion; That scorn and jealousy and hate, And every base emotion, Were buried fifty fathoms deep Beneath the waves of ocean!

I wish—that friends were always true, And motives always pure, I wish the good were not so few, I wish the bad were fewer; I wish that persons ne'er forgot To heed the pious teaching; I wish that practicing was not So different from preaching!

I wish—that modest worth might be Appraised with truth and candor; I wish that innocence was free From treachery and slander, I wish that men their vows would mind, That women ne'er were woos; I wish that wives were always kind, And husbands always lovers.

I wish—in fine—that joy and mirth, And every good ideal May come erewhile, throughout the earth, To be the glorious real; Till God shall every creature bless With His supremest blessing, And hope be lost in happiness, And wishing be possessing.

NOBODY KNOWS BUT MOTHER.

Nobody knows of the work it takes To keep the home together; Nobody knows of the steps it takes, Nobody knows but mother.

Nobody listens to childish woe, Which kisses only mother; Nobody's pained by naughty blows, Nobody, only mother.

Nobody knows of the sleepless care Bestowed on baby brother; Nobody knows of the tender prayer, Nobody, only mother.

Nobody knows of the lessons taught Of loving one another; Nobody knows of the patience sought, Nobody, only mother.

Nobody knows of the anxious fears, Lest darlings may not weather The storm of life in after years, Nobody knows but mother.

Nobody kneels at the throne above To thank the Heavenly Father; For the sweetest gift, a mother's love, Nobody knows but mother.

S. J. Chandler, Richmond, Va., writes: "No one can afford to be without B. B. B. who wishes an appetite, I could scarcely eat a single biscuit for breakfast, but since taking B. B. B. I clean the whole table, so to speak."