

Fashion's Fancies.

FADS WITHOUT NUMBER HAS THE FASHIONABLE WOMEN OF THE DAY.

Fads, did you say? Yes, we have just a few. We are trying to cut down their number, but there are a great many that have refused to go. There is, of course, the purple fad; there's the soft silk fad, the lace fad, the black fad, the fad for gathers and puffers, the one for ribbons and ruffles, the fad for flares and berthes and bretelles, the fad for tiny nothings on the head, and a host of others. Some of the fads are of more recent birth than others. For instance, the black fad has scarcely drawn breath, and is but slowly gaining strength. That is growth is certain however, is assured by the curious and excited group that stood in madame's parlors the other morning, studying some new black gowns that she had just brought forth. That these dames liked the gowns, you could tell at once by their faces. How minutely they examined them, and how carefully and discriminatively they marked their merits! Madame had no need to point out their departures, for the women took them in at a glance. They were quite as well informed upon the subject as was madame. Black has ceased altogether to be the somber, doleful material that it once was.



Stylish Afternoon I door Gown and Visiting Toilette.

Now that all the fine goods are sprinkled or dotted with fancy designs in silk, their dullness is departed, and they are often as brilliant as the costume in colors. One of these gowns, made one of these silk dotted materials, had a skirt that was prettily trimmed with double ruffles, each ruffle headed with a lace insertion laid over pale heliotrope. A very short shoulder cape fell over the bodice—a cape fell over the bodice—a cape made of black braid work, very open. Another black was run with long silk lines, very loose, and had for skirt trimming, which is, after all, the most important part of a gown, satin diagonal bands laid each side of narrow white insertion. There were four of these arrangements, which brought the trimming up above the knees. With this costume went a small lace cape, heavily

of the silk. Small bretelles of galloon go over the shoulder, and maize epaulettes hang over each sleeve. It is charmingly cool and airy. A gown that is just finished may make scallows something of a favorite. At least the scallop has the merit of being comparatively unknown this season, and may, therefore, recommend itself to that large class ever on the alert for something that is not generally worn. These scallows come out, upon this particular gown, in three rows at the foot of the skirt; again, in a berthe on the waist, and, once more, in a tight bodice of velvet. Beyond this the dress is plain, save for the ubiquitous flaring sleeve. This gown will serve as traveling and visiting gown at the fair. A sufficiently dressy effect is given by a jaunty bow right in



Some Fashionable Hats.

weighted with jet. It now remains to be seen whether the great army of American women will follow in the footsteps of the few leaders. It is probable that they will not. And yet, so capricious are they, that they may, in one instant, discard all their warmth of color, and array themselves just as demurely and unobtrusively as the upper ten.

front of the berthe, by pretty gloves, and a flower hat. Another dress that goes to Chicago has a deep ruffle at the foot or rather close fitting skirt. The ruffle is headed and edged by velvet bands. The slight fullness of the bodice is gathered in a knot at the breast, back from which fall double velvet revers. A tiny velvet band encircles the waist, and small velvet points fall from the plain lower sleeve up over the full puff.

HOUSE AND HOME.

Carefully Selected Paragraphs for the Domestic Circle.

Fun for Winter Nights—The Corner that Anybody Can Fix—Table Cloth Worth Having—A Dainty Petticoat.

A peanut hunt is lots of fun for an evening party. The hostess hides peanuts in all sorts of queer places about the room, sometimes putting two or three nuts in the same place. Then she provides each of her guests with a little basket tied with gay ribbons, and the hunt begins. After a certain time the finds are compared. The one who has the largest number of nuts wins the first prize, while the booby prize is fittingly awarded to the one having fewest.

Some other trials that are great sport are often introduced; one is to see who can carry the most peanuts in one hand from one table to another. A man ought to win this. Forty-two is said to be a good number by those who have tried it. Of course, the winner is to be rewarded, while the booby, too, must be consoled.

Another trial consists in carrying potatoes from one table to another in a table or a teaspoon. The potatoes, which should be round and big, are better put on a table with a polished top. The one who can carry most potatoes from one table to the other in a given time wins. The tables must be far apart. It is not easy to scoop up the potatoes, and once secured they are still difficult to retain.

The Ideal Woman.

They were talking about ideals and whether or not it is possible to realize them. From this they fell to discussing the ideal men and the ideal woman, but especially the ideal woman, since women time out of mind have been expected to be ideal, while nothing of the sort has been required or expected of men. A well-known banker who had not expressed his opinion was asked what his idea was or what might be termed an ideal woman.

"My wife asked me the same question the other day," he replied, "and I told her my ideal was embodied in the latter part of the thirty-first chapter of Proverbs. She went and read the chapter, and when she came back she said she wasn't going to try to be my ideal, and I was rather glad of it, for I think perfection might be as hard to get along with as to gain."

Anybody Can Fix This Corner.

Every household needs a lounging place, and the following plan can be adopted wherever a restriction in funds would place a regularly made sofa out of reach: Buy an ordinary cot with woven wire springs. Cut off the legs two inches and remove the head and footboards. Buy a hair mattress to fit and cover it with cretonne, buttoning it down at intervals of four inches like a cushion for a seat. Tack a box-plaited flounce of the cretonne around the edge of the cot on the four sides. Finish the top with narrow gimp. Make four or five feather pillows two feet square, and cover them with material that will contrast prettily with the cretonne. The result of these simple directions will evidence the truth of my opening remark.

A Table Cloth Worth Having.

An American woman who is the proud possessor of a silk petticoat covered with embroidered autographs will hide her diminished head when she reads about Mrs. Eduard Sacher's tablecloth. Mrs. Sacher is the wife of a well-known Vienna restaurateur, and her tablecloth is covered with the signatures of distinguished guests who have dined in the Sacher rooms. Archdukes, Princes of foreign houses, men and women of the Austrian nobility, artists, writers and musicians are represented. The autographs were originally written in pencil and afterwards embroidered by Mme. Sacher. It is said that no one has ever refused to sign his name.

Daintiest Petticoat of All.

A dainty petticoat is of blue and black striped silk, finished with a frill of black lace, that has for its heading five rows of black beading, through which is run a pale blue Tom Thumb ribbon. This lace flounce is upon the silk and not below it, and the skirt itself is lined throughout with very thin black silk, and finished underneath with a pinked ruffle of the same. By this arrangement the skirt is rendered a little warmer and the silk and lace do not have so much hard wear given them.

Philadelphia's Female Doctors.

The women physicians of Philadelphia are credited with receiving very substantial incomes for their services. Some average \$10,000 a year, others \$20,000.

Bearded Women.

Bearded women have existed at all periods of the world's history. Even Herodotus, the "Father of History," gives us an account of one Pedasus, "who lived above Halicarnassus," a priestess of Minerva, whose chin regularly budded with a large beard whenever any great public calamity impended. See Herodotus Book I, page 75. Bartel Garotji, a woman of Copenhagen, had a beard reaching to her waist.

Charles XII. of Sweden had a grenadier in his army who possessed the beard as well as the courage of a man. Margaret, Duchess of Austria and Governess of the Netherlands, had a large, wiry, stiff beard, of which she was very proud. Of late years, Albert Duke of Bavaria, reports having had a young lady governess in his household who was "the proud possessor of a very large black beard."

Potato Salad.

To make potato salad cut six cold boiled potatoes in a dish, and pour over them two tablespoons of melted butter or hot bacon fat, and a tablespoon of vinegar. Add a layer of sliced eggs; season highly, being careful, that it does not burn. Sprinkle two tablespoons of grated Parmesan or any dry cheese over the macaroni, and, when melted, add a tablespoon of butter. When the butter is melted, spread it evenly over the macaroni, and serve at once very hot.

Apple Snow.

Put six large apples, without paring, into cold water. Stew slowly, then strain through a sieve. Beat the whites of six eggs to a stiff froth, and add a cup of sugar. When well mixed add the apple, beat until white as snow. Make a boiled custard of the yolks and two whole ones, and a quart of milk, sweetened and flavored. Pour around.

A Favorite Ice.

Is made of one gallon of water and four pounds of sugar, well boiled and skimmed, when cold, add the juice of a dozen lemons and the sliced rind of eight, and let infuse an hour; strain into the freezer without pressing, and stir in lightly the well-beaten whites of twelve eggs.

Egg Gems.

Beat one egg without separating, add to it half a pint of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, and then put in one cup of bread flour; add a teaspoonful of baking powder, beat thoroughly and bake in a moderately quick oven 20 to 25 minutes.

In Other Households.

The modern Italian wine jars, holding about twenty quarts, are almost identical in shape and size with the amphoras found in Pompeii.

The Fijis have a ware glazed with the resin of a tree, but it appears to have been derived from Europe.

The Egyptians kneaded their bread in a wooden bowl with their feet.

At Roman feasts all viands were served in hot chafin dishes.

Worth Knowing.

Keep salt in a dry place.
Keep yeast in wood or glass.
Keep lard in tin vessels.
Keep meal and flour in a cool, dry place.
Keep vinegar in wood, glass or stoneware.
Sugar is an admirable ingredient in curing meat or fish.
Lard for pastry should be used as hard as it can be cut with a knife. It should be cut through the flour, not rubbed.

Songs Without Words.

Novel invitation cards have been introduced in the best English and French society. They are practically "songs without words," for aside from date, hour and signature of the sender they contain nothing but a charming and very often artistic illustration. If the recipient of one of these dainties holds in his hand a gold-bevelled pasteboard decorated with a handsome set table he knows at once that it is an invitation to a dinner party or a luncheon. Dancing nymphs and cupids in scant array bid him to prepare for a prospective ball, a Chinese damsel serving tea denotes that the holder of the invitation is expected to come to an afternoon tea, and a card displaying tiny playing-cards announces a card party, etc.

Driven to Drink.

"What makes you so thirsty today, old fellow?"
"I had to stick one of those deucedly large Columbian stamps on the letter my wife gave me to mail."



FEMINE FANCIES.

Society functions are about over.

Stout women object to current styles.

Toothpick shoes are being worn again.

Violet perfume is first favorite just now.

Purple is very much the fashionable color.

Etchings printed in colors are the latest art novelty.

Red won't be the conspicuous seashore favorite that it was.

There is not much enthusiasm over the impending revival of hoopskirts.

Good literature would do the girl of the period more good than newspaper notoriety.

It was predicted that cats' fur would be used for trimming, and the same is in evidence.

Kid gloves with gauntlets of the finest lace now "obtain" among girls of the period.

The almost forgotten year of 1830 is now held responsible for many of the fashions.

When a man finds a woman that there is nothing too good for he wants her to take him.

A fashionable woman is one who has what everybody else has before anybody else gets it.

Mark Twain's wife is a handsome blonde graceful, rich and 40, though she looks younger.

What is called "white wool grenadine" is a new material that has appeared for evening dresses.

In bonnets, those with the Prince of Wales feathers sticking up on top are very fashionable.

According to a literary man of some prominence, "the Italian girl never breaks an engagement."

It wasn't until women started in to improve her mathematics that she began to count for much.

Among the newer things is the Egyptian bangle of silver, from which miniature mummies hang.

There is just at present, according to newly arrived tourists, almost a craze in London over dark colors.

The feminine kiss is out of date. The dear ones stand six feet away from each other and shout Howdy!

The Queen of Henry IV of France on one great occasion wore a dress sewn with 32,000 pearls and 3,000 diamonds.

An Italian Duchess has sold her jewels for \$600,000, and is using the money to build a children's hospital at Milan.

A girl and a pony lately faced a distance of 300 yards, near Tyler, Texas, which resulted in a victory for the former.

Polka dotted Bedford cords are in colors of Venetian brown, tan, olive green, Napoleon blue, heliotrope, and the dahlia shades.

Miss Selina Harris, of Frankfort, Ky., has been asked to pose for a picture of "Esther," one of the characters in "Ben-Hur."

Dr. Helen Dinsmore is an advocate of dress reform and diet. She believes in bifurcated garments, and lives on fruits, nuts, eggs and milk.

Mrs. Jennie Northern, of Princeton, Ky., has just died from an attack of measles. She was 110 years old, and leaves a daughter 90 years of age.

An educated Hindu woman uttered this touching plea: "My prayer and supplication are, O God, let there be no more women babies be born in India."

Mrs. Mary O. Arnold of Norwich, Conn., sent Baby Ruth a solid silver spoon, one of a set of three made by Mr. Cleveland's grandfather over one hundred years ago.

Mrs. Catharine Huffman, of Zanesville, Ohio, awoke the other morning to find that she was clinging to the window sill, 17 feet above the ground. She fell and died.

Miss Abbie Halston Coe, aged 86 years, who died at Newark, New Jersey, on Friday, was among the young ladies chosen to welcome Lafayette when he visited Newark in 1824.

A London woman has encouraged a number of newsways to save a penny a day. The money is kept for them in a savings bank, and the lad who deposits regularly for a month is given a penny "interest" on his savings.

A young woman, sojourning in San Diego, California, recently came from the East to California, fell in love, married, settled down, broke up housekeeping, lost her husband and resumed her maiden name all within the last month. Her husband during the same time left his situation, met and married the girl, changed his name twice and disappeared to parts unknown.

Susan B. Anthony thinks we are on the verge of an era of unmarried women. Our civilization, she says, is changing. Daughters cannot be supported at home and there is nothing there to busy them. The women used to spin and weave, make carpets and soap, but now that is done by them in the factories. Young men do not make enough money to support their wives, and there is such a craze for dissipation among them that the women would rather go into a store for almost nothing than to marry.

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."

Look here, said an excited man to the druggist. You gave me morphine for quinine this morning. That so? Then you owe me 25 cents.