

THE EVENING WORLD'S HOME DRESS DEPARTMENT.

From now on The Evening World places at the disposal of its feminine readers the services of one of the most competent dressmakers in New York. She will assist and advise in planning new dresses and in altering and making over old ones for use another season, giving the benefit of a long experience in the work of a high class modiste.

Ladies are invited to write full particulars of dresses they desire to make or alterations they have in mind, paying special attention to a full description of the material to be made use of. An individual answer will be given to every query and full information furnished about style, price and patterns.

Address all letters to "Mme. Louise, Evening World Home Dress-making Department."

Dear Madame Louise: I have a black taffeta skirt, perfectly plain and eight-gored, that I would like to make over some pretty way. I also have a black made-up tulle skirt waist. Could I not combine these two with some inexpensive ecru lace to make a stylish dress?

M. H. B. A black taffeta skirt, as full as the one you have, and a partially worn black silk shirt waist may be made into an exceedingly pretty gown at a cost of about \$25.00. Get a yard and a quarter of ecru "all-over" lace, and cover the body of your waist, front and back. Put a yoke of lace on the skirt, four inches deep, front and back, and narrower at the sides. Get half a yard of black taffeta and make a collar which shall fasten on the shoulder and whose lower edge shall be free. Outline this, front and back with narrow ecru lace, and also edge the bottom of the lace yoke on the skirt with the lace edging. Have the collar black with a line of the lace at its bottom. If new sleeves are needed, cut them to the elbow, and finish with a trifle and edge them with the lace, points turned upward. Wear a belt of black stitched taffeta. Do not trim the bottom of the skirt.

The ecru lace is inexpensive, and the effect on the black is extremely pretty. MME. LOUISE.

Dear Mme. Louise: What would you advise me to do with a heavy black cloth skirt with plaited back and cut-out a flare? The material is too good to throw away, but the skirt is hopelessly old-fashioned as it is. Now I have a black skirt of a different material by taking it up at the waist or shall I cut it off? Or could I insert a plaiting in the front seams? Please let me know.

HOMER DRESSMAKER. I should not advise cutting the skirt off, as these experiments are seldom successful, now that short skirts so decidedly flare. And as a general thing only a tailor can shorten a skirt properly by raising it on the band.

If you are able to match the goods of your skirt, of course a circular piece, cut very flaring and stitched from top to hem is simplest and most satisfactory. If you cannot, a piece of heavy black goods that will compare with your skirt, should be selected. Either broadcloth or mohair will combine very well with nearly all black goods, and when stiffened and attached, a circular piece of either of these materials will make the skirt quite like new.

The plaiting let in the front seams, as you suggest, is sometimes very pretty if the original goods are soft enough to admit it. If the skirt is of serge or cashmere an insertion of accordion-plaited crepe de chine or nun's veiling will be effective and give the desired flare. If the skirt material is heavier than these the plaiting is not good. A possible way would be to edge your skirt with black braid, rip the two front seams up four inches, let the braid run up each side to a point and set a straight piece of the same goods in a box plait beneath the opening. MME. LOUISE.

Dear Mme. Louise: Can you suggest some way to remodel a white silk shirt waist to make it waist for afternoon wear? The sleeves are shirt waist sleeves. But would not lace undersleeves and a collar of some cheap and pretty lace be the effect I want?

INQUIRER. A bolero of cream lace would be pretty for your shirt waist, but that is not very new. If the waist is tucked, a pretty way to freshen it would be to cut away on each side of the front two strips three inches wide and let in footing or some simple lace insertion in its place. A deep turn back cuff of white covered with tulle will give the broad effect now much sought about the hand, and is later than undersleeves. Of course, a choux of black panne velvet, and a collar of white with an edge of black at the top will make quite a new garment of your shirt waist. MME. LOUISE.

OHI SO THIN. "I think that's an excellent idea," remarked the new boarder, as he finished his soup. "Ah," said Mrs. Starvem, "not used to beginning your dinner with soup, eh?" "Soup? I thought it was hot water to prevent dyspepsia."—Philadelphia Press.

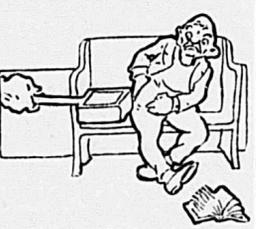
WILLING TO CONFORM.



Mrs. Nicely—My poor man, I wish to treat you like one of ourselves, but first of all do you drink? "Thanky—Thanky, lady; I don't mind takin' a bot' wit' yer."

JUST FOR THE MOMENT

PEACE AT ANY PRICE.



King Edward thinks he would like to have peace at any price, which is not unnatural considering that it is other kings who have to put up the price.—Chicago News.

THREE TIMES AND OUT.

Mrs. Fosdick was sure she heard the crash of breaking china in the kitchen, but she felt she must be mistaken when she entered and saw the joyous face of her cook.

"I'm so glad Ol'v' broke it, mum," Bridget said, brimming with delight.

"Why, it's one of my best cups," said Mrs. Fosdick, regarding the remains of a "Yes," added Bridget, cheerfully, "but Ol'v' was glad it's done. Ye see, I had broke two of 'em before, an' I knew Ol'v' had to break another before Ol' quit, an' it's a great comfort to have it all done."

"Well, see that you don't begin on another this time," said Mrs. Fosdick, sternly.—Detroit Free Press.

WHAT IT IS COMING TO.

We have the cookless kitchen now. The horseless age is due; Brave man is getting hairless and will soon be toothless, too.

The loveless wedding's common, oh The childless flat is here; The waitness maiden comes and goes, And shows the ringless ear. A pitiless hell's established for The heartless, and I'll bet That up in heaven we shall find The wingless angel yet. —Chicago Record-Herald.

NEW YORK WOMEN.

The New York woman of society who arrives at that alluring, alliterative altitude of "fair, fat and forty"—although she invariably looks it before she reaches it—is one of the most magnificent creatures in the world. Partly because she has generally grown finer looking from thirty to forty than from twenty to thirty, and partly because she has become better-mannered and conditioned, and the perfect embodiment of the aggregated arts of the modiste, the milliner, the corsetmaker, the shug-maker, the manicure, the dentist, the hair dresser, and the trained nurse. When one has observed this woman at church, at the theatre, and at the cafe of note, and has seen the representatives of the same class at like places in Paris, London, Vienna, Berlin, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and New Orleans, he cannot be restrained from saying that she is the best dressed woman in any land, and one of the finest looking.—Argonaut.

PROVIDED FOR.



"I haven't had much experience in horseback riding." "Aw, dat's all right; dat horse will give you a plenty."—Indianapolis News.

FRONT DOOR MIRRORS.

Recently, in passing through possibly the prettiest village in the Cotswolds, I saw an excellent idea that might with advantage be introduced in London and elsewhere. Within the knocker on the front door—which, in this instance, was about on a level with the face of the visitor—was placed a small convex mirror. Supporting the visitor is paying a call of either congratulation or condolence, how advantageous must it be to put the right expression on his countenance—either festive or doleful—before he knocks at the door.—London Graphic.

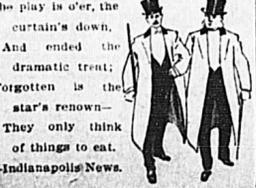
THE HOUSEHOLD OMAR.

What though a heartless world would treat you rough, Haas thou not privilege to make a bluff? If thou hast skill that e'er will win success, Why, surely, that was privilege enough! —Indianapolis News.

PHENOMENAL MEMORIES.

Prof. Asa Gray asserted that he could at once recall the names of something like 25,000 plants; Prof. Theodore Gill can do the same for fishes. Our memory for mere words is itself much more extensive than is generally admitted. The average well-to-do child of two years has a vocabulary of some 500 words, and his father may have the command of 20,000 more. The 10,000 verses of the Big Yea have, for 3,000 years, been accurately preserved in the memories of the Brahmans. Not one Brahmin alone, but thousands, can today recite it word for word.—E. S. Halden, in Harper's.

AFTER THE PLAY.



The play is o'er, the curtain's down, And ended the dramatic treat; Forgotten is the star's renown—They only think of things to eat. —Indianapolis News.

SIDE LIGHTS ON THE NEWS.

"Any child can operate it," says Edison of his new automobile. Here is a "fact for fathers and mothers" to cause the liveliest apprehension. In the crowded condition of the emergency hospitals it is ominous.

"I want to see your father, my boy. Where can I find him?" "He's down at the barn, feeding the pigs. You'll know which is father all right, 'cause he's the one with the hat on."

Among the wants of man here below Oliver Wendell Holmes enumerated "a brown-stone front." In Chicago, or elsewhere, such habitations exist, and on the pharmaceutical theory of "others just as good" many Queen Anne fronts obtain. According to a Chicago college professor these latter have the "Mary Ann" interiors of the West. "The walls of the sides and the rear," says the professor, "are of what one of my friends calls 'sewer brick.'" There has been a belief in Boston and other Eastern cities that a superior quality of "gold brick" was largely used in Chicago architecture and that the boudoirs of residences were papered with a lovely shade of mortgage bond blue.

"I should like a \$10 raise in my salary, sir, if you can arrange it." "I'm sorry, my friend, but the X rays will prove a failure in your case."

Whether the name is Rosamond or Poppa the quality of youthful passion is equally fervid and strenuous. In Lord Sackville's younger years—Byron traditions were strong, and it was Andalusian lutes and guitars that captured the lord's fancy. Latter-day young noblemen incline toward the home talent of the London stage, who mix thrift with romance.

"When I got up to give my seat to that lady on the 'L,' why did you say I reminded you of one of your bills?" "Because you stand such a small chance of being reelected."

"Forty millions for forty warships" will circulate enough small bills in needy neighborhoods to dispel poverty for some time and also quiet the fears of young naval officers anxious about their future. So some good will be accomplished. But with new warships we shall want a new war to prove again to effete monarchies the superiority of our naval equipment, and then the trouble will begin.

"A Roanoke (Va.) planter, converted by an evangelist, burned up his \$3,000 crop of tobacco." "A pretty expensive smoke for him, eh?"

REVENGE.



Tommy—I'm a goin' to pound dat sissy kid, an' pound him hard! Johnny—What's he been doin'?

Tommy—De school caught fire de odder day an' he turned on de alarm! If he hadn't done it de hull place 'ud been burned down!

BETTER.

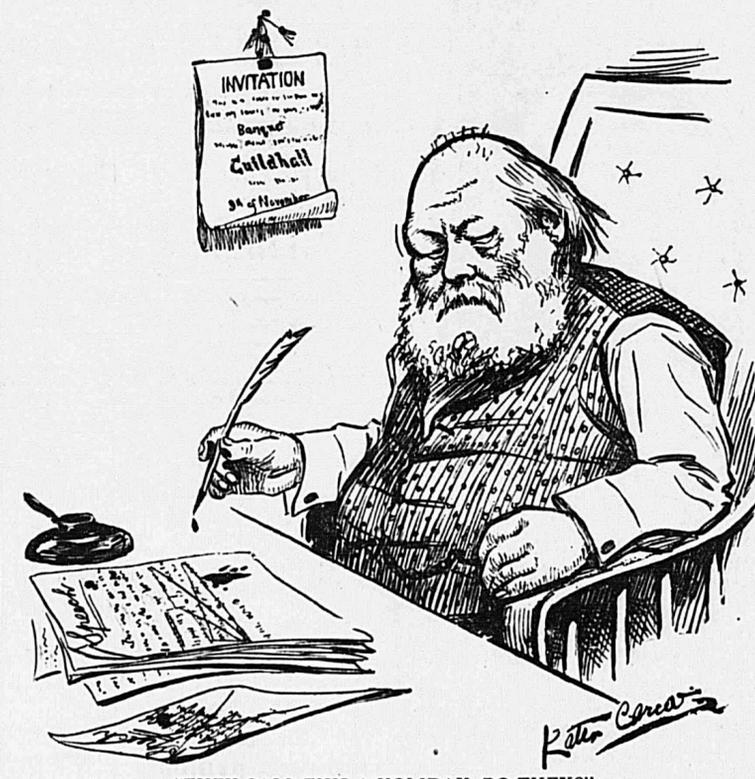
The phrase "Carrying coals to Newcastle" will go out of currency now.

"Why?" "Because the United States has commenced to export golf sticks to Scotland."—Philadelphia North American.

NATURAL.

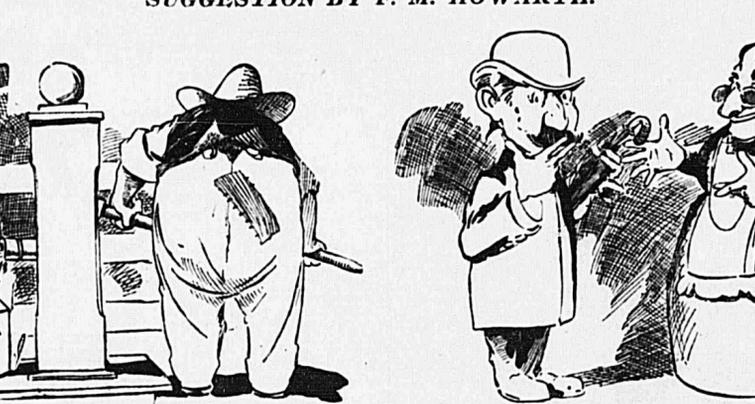
Desk Editor—Well, that's rough. Desk Editor's Wife—What's the matter? Desk Editor—Oh, I wrote "A Scene of Rare Beauty" for a head line over the story of a ball, and the proofreader has let it go "A Scene of Bare Beauty."—Somerville Journal.

KATE CAREW ABROAD.



"THEY CALL THIS A HOLIDAY, DO THEY?" This is pure allegory. I never really had the privilege of seeing the Right Hon. the Marquis of Salisbury, K. G., in this domestic atmosphere. But the picture—call it a cartoon if you like—was suggested by the fact that His Lordship has been criticised for taking a "holiday," whereas the poor man is thinking up his troublesome speech for the Lord Mayor's banquet.

BITS OF ADVICE. SUGGESTION BY F. M. HOWARTH.



There are some milkmen who do not put water in their milk. Don't you be so foolish. Who knows but that some of your customers may suffer from indigestion or may have a sickly infant whose stomach could not stand the richness of pure milk. However, always use pure water.

BRINGING PRESSURE TO BEAR.



Stubbs—I say the coat doesn't fit. Tailor—And I say it does! Stubbs—Here, Tatters, walk up and down the street for an hour in this coat and I'll give you a quarter. Tired Tatters—Hands off, mister, or I'll call de cop! Tailor—On second thought, Mr. Stubbs, perhaps that coat doesn't fit, but the simpler way will be for me to replace it with a new suit.

A CALL-DOWN.



Old Gent—How are you, my good little boy? Jimmy Tough-Say, ain't you got a good nerve? I come 'round here with a phiz like dat an' call me your kid?

THE GROUNDS.

"On what ground does she seek a pension? Her late husband wasn't in the war." "Well, I don't know. She certainly didn't give him much peace, and he had the reputation of being a kitchen colonel."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

IDEAL.

"If I had ten thousand dollars, I'd write a poem." "I'd had a nickel I'd go out and buy a beer."—Chicago News.

AN IDEA.

Brown—A man should speak to his wife as he does to his horse. Green—How's that? Brown—Gently, but masterfully.—Chicago News.

A CASE OF SUBSTITUTION.



Copyrighted 1900. Daily Story Publishing Co. FREDERICK JAMESON was slowly leaving the uncertainties of being an inventor. Now he had worked out the problem of the wireless telephone.

Jameson waited impatiently for his application to go through. The proceedings were unusually long. At last he went to the patent office to inquire. To his consternation he found that his application had been anticipated by the great department building. The writer of the first note was one of the first to come out. She spoke hurriedly.

"I have some papers here which are very important to you." She drew them from her pocket. "They show that the application made by Terry in the matter of the wireless telephone was antedated forty-eight hours so as to precede yours. You mustn't say where you got these. I suspected something when I saw the division chief taking your papers from the files the day they were put in. Don't bring me into this unless you have to. My name is Mary Lincoln. Good-by."

On the following day Jameson appeared at the Commissioner's office and asked to see the Commissioner himself.

The Commissioner looked at the papers. "Evidently a substitution," he said, after sending for the files. "The original Terry application comes in twenty-four hours after yours."

In five minutes the division chief man was standing pale and frightened before the Commissioner looking over the papers. "Five minutes later his resignation was in the Commissioner's hands. But before he left the office he had learned that Mary Lincoln was the cause of his exposure and had put the matter before the Commissioner in such a way that her suspension was ordered.

"I am sorry," said the Commissioner, "but removing the office files even for a good end is too serious a matter to be overlooked. You should have reported the case to me."

Jameson went back to the office to thank Mary Lincoln the next day. He heard of her suspension, learned her address and called on her at her home. "You shall not suffer," he said. "I will make you rich when my invention is sold. You shall have half of all I make by it."

Mary Lincoln protested. But by the time the company which gave Jameson half a million dollars for a controlling interest in his patent had been organized his feeling of gratitude had grown to be something stronger. And as that stronger feeling was reciprocated, Mary Lincoln to-day has an equal share in the prosperity of the young inventor.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

For More Winter Pastimes. In summer the Editor of Gotham has had a number of beaches and similar resorts to go to, where they can swim and indulge in countless cheap and innocent amusements. In winter these are all closed, and all that is left is the theatre. Why can't we poor people have more winter pastimes? Can't some one dig up a cheap winter palace in Manhattan where all the amusements of the beaches can be obtained cheaply? Think this over, philanthropists, who want to bring joy to the poor. HOI POLLOI!

This Barder is a Poet.

To the Editor of The Evening World: To take out my income my husband and I decided to take a last winter even for only \$6 a week. I am not stingy, but that barder is ruining us. I set an ample table, but here is what he ate for dinner this evening. It is a fair sample of all his meals. I kept close track, and here is just what he ate: Two plates of soup, four large helpings of rare roast beef, eight boiled potatoes, twelve slices of bread thick with butter, four helpings of corn, cucumbers and rice, five pieces of pie and two cups of coffee. Now, I haven't the heart to refuse a man more food at my own table, yet this sort of eating means financial ruin to us. Who can tell me a tactful way to make him eat less without hurting his feelings? Mrs. CALBE J. VOORHEES, 111 Stuyvesant, L. I.

As to Office Boys.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Why is the average office boy so utterly lazy, fresh and incompetent? What sort of training is this for the business man of the future? Why not establish a free school for office boys who do not show any promise in their positions? Let it graduate willing, polite, quick, honest boys who will have been taught to look out for their employers' interests. The scheme seems practical. At all events, it couldn't evolve a more wretched lot of office boys than those who, with a few rare exceptions, pervade our offices to-day. VICTIM.

FOR HOME DRESSMAKERS.

The Evening World's Daily Fashion Hint.

To cut this yoke shirt waist in medium size 2 7/8 yards 20 inches wide, 3 3/4 yards 27 inches wide, 3 yards 33 inches wide or 2 1/8 yards 44 inches wide will be required; to cut the walking skirt with habit back and graduated circular flounce in medium size 6 1/2 yards of material 27 inches wide, 8 7/8 yards 46 inches wide or 3 3/8 yards 60 inches wide will be required.

The waist pattern (No. 2,940, sizes 22 to 40) will be sent for 10 cents. The skirt pattern (No. 2,938, sizes 22 to 40) will be sent for 10 cents. Both patterns 20 cents. Send money to "Cashier, The World," Pulitzer Building, New York City.

