

FANCY COATS OF FUR AND LACE

NEW STANDARD OF EXTRAVAGANCE SET IN WRAPS.

The Evening Models Especially Elaborate and Expensive—Lace, Embroideries and Costly Furs Combined as Never Before—Sets of Hat, Neckpieces and Muffs.

If Horse Show week is of a temperature appropriate to late November it will bring forth such a showing of handsome furs as has, perhaps, never before been seen in New York. Almost every famous house in Paris has turned out at least one fur model of surpassing extravagance and beauty and New York importers have been courageous enough to buy reproductions of all the notable models and have themselves evolved original models of unusual excellence and monumental prices.

Of the luxurious but comparatively plain fur coats and small furs much has already been said in these columns, but among the furs prepared for the tempting of the fashionable women who flock to New York for the Horse Show the furs already sold and likely to be launched during this same important week are numerous fancy furs which set new standards of extravagance in this province of feminine apparel.

Already some sumptuous evening cloaks of fur and lace and embroideries have appeared at the opera and it is in the realm of the evening coat that lavishly trimmed furs find their most satisfactory expression. For afternoon wear, costumes of fur and cloth, fur and satin, etc., costumes in which fur enters as an integral part, are extremely smart and court no criticism, but a separate fur coat laden with trimming is seldom so effective with street or carriage dress as a model whose beauty depends upon the quality of the fur and the lines of the garment rather than elaborate detail.

Some very chic effects in embroidered waistcoats, collars, cuffs, cravats, etc., are achieved in fur coats intended for street and carriage wear, and handsome braiding, passementerie ornaments, heavy studding and similar trimmings also embellish certain street coats of fur without rendering them too ornate for accordance with the canons of good taste, but it is upon the evening coat of fur that designers have lavished much of their fantasy, and some of these coats divide honors so evenly between fur and lace and hand embroidered net that one hardly knows whether to call them lace and net coats trimmed with fur or fur coats trimmed with lace and net.

Ample fullness, huge sleeves, irregular bottom lines, heavy pendant ornaments tend to give these much trimmed coats a bulk that is fatal to a short, stout figure, and here again one finds evidence that only the tall, slender woman enters into the calculations of the fashion makers. But if the little woman or the fat woman will have an elaborate fur coat let it by all means be made long.

A loose, heavy wrap of fur in short or even in medium length is most unbecoming to a figure of the sumpy variety, and even though such a model be a thing of unusual beauty—as was the shorter coat of the sketch—the short woman must not allow herself to be tempted by it.

Ermine without the black tails is often used for the body of the evening coat, the tails appearing only by way of trimming, or not at all. Heavy flet net superbly embroidered by hand in raised design is the favorite trimming and is introduced in broad panels, bands, etc., while immense cords covered in white satin and big ornaments fashioned from such cords or handsome bold passementerie ornaments, pendants, etc., are used wherever they will be effective.

Sometimes the whole under arm sides and sleeves of the coat are of embroidered net or lace, the fur falling like a huge stole in front and back, big passementerie cords and ornaments crossing the embroidered sides as though holding the fur back and fronts together.

Some wonderfully beautiful coats of chinchilla are of the much trimmed class, though nothing in this fur is handsomer than certain long, graceful coats of the fur, which were described in THE SUN last week, and had no trimming beyond embroidered velvet waistcoats. A magnificent evening coat of chinchilla made by a Parisian firm for an Anglo-American woman had heavy gray silk net embroidered in gray and silver and one of the deep, soft new rose tones for trimming and was lined with the softest of satin in the rose color, this satin foundation gleaming through the embroidered net wherever that was used.

There was a little rose velvet embroidered in gray and silver about the neck and down to the bust line, and frills of fine gray net edged with narrow silver lace faced the fronts, bottom and "sashed" sleeves of the coat, being set on the rose lining with a narrow silver beading through which was run baby ribbon of rose velvet.

Among the shorter coats of original and elaborate character one finds all the short hair furs well represented, and here again trimming of embroidered net or of heavy lace dyed to match the fur, or in white if the fur happens to be ermine, is the chosen decoration, aside from embroidered waistcoats of velvet, cloth or silk. In a majority of cases the woman buying such a short coat has a skirt and bodice especially to accompany it, though she may expect, too, to wear the coat as a dressy separate coat.

One of the prettiest things of this class which we have seen is a short loose coat of fine seal skin lined with heavy raised design in shaded brown chenille and brown velvet matching the seal skin in tone. Large pendant ornaments of brown velvet, chenille and gold are set on the fronts and the sleeves.

Another pretty coat made for Horse Show week, and particularly for wear with a frock of white broadcloth and lace, is pictured among the small cuts on the opposite page, and is of ermine, with sleeves entirely of lace and with embroidered velvet ornamenting the fronts. For a young girl is a delightful little semi-fitting coat somewhat on the lines of a pony coat, made up in white caracul with collar, cuffs, waistcoat pockets and big buttons of Nattier blue velvet, embroidered in several shades of blue and in silver.

But to go with this coat is a jaunty toque of white caracul with a big chou of Nattier blue velvet and a large tuft of shaded blue feathers on the left. Fascinating sets of fur neckpieces, muffs and hats are shown by all the fashionable milliners, and some particularly attractive and youthful sets of this type are in white fur, such as ermine or fox, though chinchilla, baby lamb, mink and sable are also represented. We have seen one charming set in white fox, the hat, a wide brim, mushroom shape, drooping low in the back and held up from the head slightly in front by a bandeau so that it will not seem too heavy above a delicate face.

It is faced in white fine lace and has no trimming save a cluster of big purple orchids. The neck fur is a very wide, long stole, made by three bands of white fox with puffed and corded bands of white

chiffon in between and frills of fine lace finishing the ends, and the muff, of giant size, but puffed and corded center of white chiffon and wide bands of fox at the ends.

Lace like that used on the stole adds also to the grace of the muff, and a cluster of orchids like those upon the hat nestles among the lace and fur of the muff.

LUCINDA'S EXPERIENCES.

She Has Trouble With the Candles—Wanted, a Candle That Won't Burn.

"I'm having trouble," said Lucinda, "with the candles. What candles? Why, the candles in our drawing room or parlor or, as we prefer to call it, our sitting room or living room."

"There is a Colonial mantel in this room and on this we have placed an old fashioned tall clock, a fine old clock it is, that goes with the mantel beautifully, and to brighten the old fashioned effect we have set up on the shelf, one on either side of the old clock, two Colonial tall glass candlesticks, each with a tall wax candle in it."

"We don't light those candles, you know; they are just for show; but a fine show they did make standing there on the Colonial mantel with the old fashioned clock, and it was a great pleasure to look at them."

"But when cold weather came and we began to have heat in the house, do you know what those candles did? They began gradually to bend."

"Yes, sir, to bend. I was amazed one

A "MULDOON'S" FOR THE WOMEN

RUN BY AN EX-PRIZEFIGHTER WHO TALKS PLAINLY.

His System Is to Tell His Clients Exactly What They Must Do and to Turn Them Out if They Don't Obey Orders—It Produces Fine Figures and Good Looks.

A "Muldoon's" for women has been discovered by the gentler members of society. It seems to fill a long felt want. As the boss of the women's "Muldoon's" expresses it, women need somebody to "lead them around by the nose for a while" and that is exactly what this man does. He is an ex-prizefighter.

"Any woman who comes to me must do exactly as I tell her," he said.

"There are a hundred physicians in the city who send me their patients when they find that medicine will not help the case or that it is one either side of the old clock, two Colonial tall glass candlesticks, each with a tall wax candle in it."

"I am not. I talk to the women just as I would to a man."

"The talking works, too. When they come home and tell their husbands, fathers or brothers what I have said and how I have lectured them the men agree that it is exactly what the women needed, so they get no sympathy there. I have studied women and know them like a book."

expression most of his clients know well from observing Boston bullpups.

But he knows women. He understands them thoroughly, and despite his ungentle appearance he can handle them perfectly. That is why so many of them are clamoring for his help in getting their figures down to somewhere near normal. Even the woman of average size has to devote some time to this since the advent of the new ring waist corset.

"I get one of my clients to help me out with new ones," he said. "I don't ask her to put hope into the new one."

"You see, if she thinks that some one else has been more run down, more nervous or has weighed several stone more or I have been successful with the first there is a fine chance for the new one."

"Because I understand women so well, having had seventeen years experience with them," he added modestly, "that is why I have been able to make them over like new, just as is done at White Plains."

"I ask young girls and women of all ages. With the older ones I have to be something of a beauty doctor, for they are very particular about not letting their face become wrinkled, and I have to manage the exercises so that they will lose flesh—several pounds a week—and yet become youthful in face and figure. My reputation and career would be ruined if I succeeded in getting off the flesh by the addition of fatness and wrinkles."

"After a month or two of the treatment

PERFUMES MADE TO ORDER

INDIVIDUAL SCENT A MODERN TOILET EXTRAVAGANCE.

Synthetic Chemistry the Means of Supplying New Subtle Odors—These Made to Order for the Use of a Single Customer May Be Very Expensive—\$100 a Pint.

"When you pass a woman on the street and get the faint odor of some perfume you seldom think that that delightful fragrance is of synthetic origin. If you think of it at all you naturally suppose that it is the original odor of some flower, such as violet, rose, jasmine, tuberose, lavender and the like. But as a matter of fact the greater number of our newer perfumes are of synthetic origin," said one of the prominent perfumers recently.

"Instead of perfumes being made from the flowers themselves our chemists have been able to analyze the natural oils and to isolate the component parts of each. Having once done this they can build up a product with every physical property, color, odor, taste, etc., of the original natural substance which has been chosen for dissection and reconstruction."

"To the development of this branch of the perfumer's art are due the enormous successes of our most recent perfumes. The so-called synthetics have furnished new subtle, alluring and delicious odors,

to cater to so fastidious a clientele must be of the best and his time is of course a valuable commodity.

"Then enchanting bouquets are not achieved by hit or miss combinations. Much of skill is necessary before even a master weaver of odor harmonies gets what he seeks. This accomplished, difficulties are still ahead."

"A perfume has been created, we will say. Its concomitant toilet water, sachet, face and bath powder must follow. And as such successive preparation demands time and skill and patience, this all adds to the cost. But when completed the woman for whom the new fragrance is made may delight in an odor that even her dearest friends can only guess at."

"The extract alone of these individual perfumes frequently costs \$100 a pint, the corresponding sachet \$50 a pound, the toilet water \$15 a quart and the face powder from \$3 to \$5 a box."

"The minimum cost of a set of such proprietary toilet things would be about \$200 and frequently reaches very much higher figures, dependent of course upon the rarity and costliness of the perfumer's perfume constituent."

"Invariably when some fine individual perfume has gone out we are inundated with inquiries by friends and acquaintances of the lady in question to furnish them with 'some of the same,' but this of course is just what she pays to avoid."

FALL IN THE NORTH WOODS.

The Returned Vacation Goer Discusses the Beauty of Snow.

"That rainy day you had here the other day, Tuesday, wasn't it—or Wednesday?" said a man just back from the Adirondacks, "it snowed all day where we were. First time I'd ever been up there in the fall and I don't know but it looked more beautiful all in white than I do in summer when everything's green. So there, too, you know, now. Shallow places in the lake where it was frozen over now, so that you couldn't get around in 'em any more in a boat. Not such an overbearing sight further north than New York, but away from the salt water and higher elevation, winter there is a good deal earlier than here, of course. The hotel where I stayed closed the day I came away. What? No, not for grief over my departure but because I was the last guest."

"You say the hotels in New York are still keeping open? I see they are, and New York never looked better to me, but do you know I think next year I shall take my vacation in the fall again and go up around where I've just come from, hunting for bear. Yes, sir, they get bear up there as well as here; don't they have to Louisiana for bear. But here's my trail, I mean street; so long, old man, just now I'm hunting business."

SHIPPING SEASON FOR SNAILS.

Imported in Cold Weather Only From the Farms in France.

The shipping season for the edible snails imported from France is now on. It begins in November and ends in April.

As cold weather approaches these snails encase themselves in a waxlike coating that forms a shell over them, this for their protection through the winter. Their shipment begins when they have thus covered themselves with this protective shell, and it ends when, with the approach of warmer weather, they begin to rear. In these three months the snails are packed from 800 to 1,000 in a lot, in boxes with perforated sides, the perforations being for ventilation and to keep the snails from being injured. Here their outer coating is soaked off and the snails are then ready to be taken in hand by the chef.

The importation of snails is annually increasing.

EAT SOUR MILK AND LIVE LONG

European Dietaries Revell on the Merits of Yoghurt, a Bulgarian Food.

The latest product of long life discovered by European physiologists is yoghurt, a preparation of sour milk. Prof. Elias Metchnikow of the Pasteur Institute was the first to direct attention to it, but no sooner had he done so than Prof. Reinhardt of Vienna announced that he had known all about it for years and that it was in general use in country parts of Bulgaria.

To fill Metchnikow's theory is that the ferment contained in the milk attacks certain bacteria which develop in the human system and have poisonous effects. He has proved by experiment, he says, that the yoghurt has an absolutely disinfecting influence and that by destroying the poisonous germs it not only prevents disease but also arrests the process of aging.

In a paper published in the Austrian Review Dr. Reinhardt tells how the Bulgarians prepare the yoghurt. Cow's or goat's milk is boiled in an open vessel until reduced to about half its original volume.

Then it is cooled, and when it reaches a temperature of about 115 degrees some yoghurt already prepared is stirred into it and it is left to ferment. The germ, which the doctor calls maya fungus, acts quickly and the yoghurt is ready for use in a day. Dr. Reinhardt thinks the health giving qualities of the preparation are amply proved by the fact that Bulgaria in a population of four millions has 3,800 yoghurt-eaters of 100 years of age and the while in the whole German Empire with 61,000,000 people there are only seventy-one centenarians.

A WOMAN AND A WATCH.

A Left Handed Woman at That—No Wonder the Watch Wouldn't Go.

"Women don't deserve to own watches," recently remarked a jeweller. "They don't know how to take care of them."

"A woman bought a watch from my firm recently and I gave her strict instructions to wind it every twenty-four hours and always at the same hour as nearly as possible. Two days later she came back with it and said it had stopped."

"Well, I found it had run down. I told her, but she insisted she had wound it."

"Two or three days later she came back with the same complaint, and again I tried to impress her with the necessity for winding it. Again she insisted she had done so and went away miffed."

"The third time she came I asked her to show me how she had wound it. Then I made a peculiar discovery. The woman was left-handed, and in attempting to wind the watch she had been winding it the wrong way. I've had peculiar experiences with customers, but that beats all."

Whistler's Unmarked Grave.

From the London Morning Post.

Whistler is buried not in Chelsea churchyard, where Rossetti lies, but in the cemetery that adjoins it. No stone marks the grave of the artist, which is almost hidden by carefully tended flowers.

A little fence of wooden trellis protects it and over fence and grave trailing ivy, geraniums and honeysuckle grow luxuriantly. The grave is beside the high wall of the cemetery and partly sheltered by a wild plum tree, overgrown just now by creepers that have sprung up close to the boundary. Beyond the wall rise ancient yew trees and the more ancient tower of Chelsea Church, but modernity is less than in the pleasant and hampering from the torpedo boat works, whose long ranges of black buildings separate these peaceful acres from the adjacent river.



CLOAKS OF ERMINE AND LACE.

morning when I looked at them to find that one of them had quite a curve in it and the other was bent some, and at first I didn't know what was the matter with them; but then I knew it must be the heat."

"And bent they didn't look half as well as they did straight; in fact they didn't look prim and Colonial at all, they looked almost funny, and of course that wouldn't do. So I took them out of the candlesticks and laid them on a table and straightened them out, and then they looked all right again. But it wasn't long before they began to bend again, and the next time I tried straightening them I broke one."

"But by that experience I discovered something. You see? This morning the room was cold, and so was the candle, and so when I tried to bend it the candle broke. You can't straighten candles except when the room is warm and when it has been warm long enough to warm the candle."

"But didn't want to throw this candle away, so I tried patching it with white sewing wax. My brother, Claude, says—and he knows something, even if he has got a fancy name—that what I did was what you are doing; and he says I made a good job of it; but the sewing wax didn't quite match and so we were compelled to throw that candle away after all."

"And now what I want to know is this: Why doesn't somebody invent a candle that won't bend?"

"Could you have candles with a wire running up through them, by the way, and out of sight, to keep them straight? You don't light those candles, you know, and nobody would see the wire."

Insuring Girls Against Poverty. From the Philadelphia Bulletin. The Maiden Insurance Co. is a singular Danish institution. It is confined to the nobility, and the nobleman as soon as a female child is born to him enrolls her name on the company's books and pays in a certain sum and thereafter a fixed annual amount to the treasury.

The work of this repairer of constitutions and rebuilders of bodies is done mostly in a gymnasium. That part of it is far from novel, but the exercises themselves and his plain speaking are somewhat novel. He believes in keeping the mind clean and fresh; in giving the body the best treatment possible, and in remembering above everything else that beauty and charm depend upon good health.

Residents in the neighborhood of this sanitarium have been amazed at the number of smart carriages which drive up to the unpretentious building. They first arrive at 9 A. M., sometimes even earlier, and from that hour until 1 P. M. those who emerge from the carriages arrive energetically after symmetry of outline and attainment of a sylvan form.

There are baths and massage to help along the process of reduction or building up, but there is a striking lack of luxury in the surroundings and appointments striking when one considers the social standing of the trainer's clientele.

"Sometimes a woman takes it into her head that she will not follow my instructions," explained the ex-prizefighter. "Then I turn her out. Yes, I tell her that she had better stay at home or give her money to some one else."

"Then she is more anxious than ever to learn the exercises and after a little more such brutal treatment I get her just where she belongs and can make headway with the taking of or putting on of flesh."

"You might not think it to look at it," he went on apologetically, "but this is the most expensive place of the kind in the whole city."

It was not the kind of surroundings one would fancy dainty women would choose. The entrance is dingy and the office cluttered up. The trainer is exactly what he pretends to be. If he has time before your arrival he dons a coat over his thin gymnasium shirt; otherwise not. Usually he wears a hat, and he converses for the most part with a cigar in his mouth or in his fingers. His hands are enormous and he wears the

all the women need to do to keep themselves in perfect physical condition and figure is go through the exercises every morning for five or ten minutes. They get so that they miss them if they cut them out any time. I seldom have them coming back to me for reduction or plumping up if they have followed instructions.

"There is no reason in the world why a woman should not have a good figure and keep it, no matter how old she is. Why, I have women 80 and more in my classes and they are as enthusiastic about the work as girls, and their figures are as smart."

Age doesn't count so much. It's knowing how to exercise yourself properly and then doing it regularly, and you can make women do that if you keep at them hard and long enough."

which in some cases have no natural counterpart at all but which are interwoven with the heavy fragrance of musk, the delicate reliefment of orris or violet.

"Many of these newer essences are blends which are faintly suggestive of some recognizable scent but infinitely more dainty and lasting than the shadowy fragrance with which we associate them."

"Among certain devotees of toilet extravagances it is becoming more popular every year to use throughout the list of toilet accessories but one perfume, made by one of the great perfumers. They having created an original bouquet for their customer agree to permit its purchase by no other person."

"Firstly, the perfumer who undertakes

ALEXANDRE Glacé and Suede Gloves. None genuine without these Stamps underneath the size mark. The only Paris-made handwear sold in America. Unequaled for style, fit and wear. These celebrated Gloves can be found at Stern Brothers, New York. C. F. Hovey & Co., Boston. Marshall Field & Co., Chicago. And the leading stores in other cities.

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