

ELLEN OSBORN'S FASHION LETTER.

The Ever-Changing Dress Skirt Changes Little After All.

Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The new materials tell the story. The newest velvet has the finish of kid and is indescribably soft and clinging.

Change follows change. Never has fashion been so uncertain and so fickle, but every variation is slight—is one purely of detail.

Here is an example: In the annals of La Mode the ultra habit skirt discarded twelve months ago belongs to the dark ages; and yet, unless subjected to something more than casual inspection it does not look conspicuously out of style.

Trimmings change; tucks, plaits, yokes are differently disposed, but there has been little change, there is little indication of change in the outlines of the figure.

An ultra slender, sweet appearance is still the ideal of the dressmakers, and for another season it is the shortest all her customers, as far as she can model them, will look tall and thin and willowy.

There are skirt models that show a tendency to more fullness both at the top and around the hem, but Paquin has been working in this direction for six months with results that are trifling.

There are other skirts that are draped, and indeed from the opening of the fashionable season it is likely that draped skirts will have an inning, but the "movement" in the argot of the workroom, is very slight; the succession of lines is more like ripples on water than the real folds. An effect of drapery we are certain to get, but from the appearance of the reality is a long step, and one that will not quickly be taken.

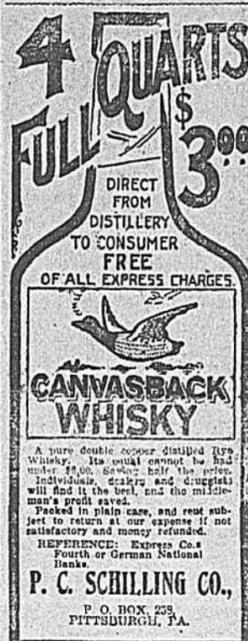
When change is too frequent it defeats its own object. Women will not follow because they cannot. The average woman is limited in her dress expenditures to moderate sums, and when the wheel of fashion spins around with

promenades at Georgian Court is made of rough, wide-twilled serge of a dark dull red; it is cut with a group of very narrow box plaits at each side of the skirt front and fully nine plaits in the middle of the back, stitched down seven inches.

The bodice has a vest of duck's-egg blue cloth, edged with gold. The short cutaway jacket, with collar and revers of red velvet, is after a Russian style. With this dress is worn a red velvet turban trimmed with cocks' feathers. A tailor dress brought by Mrs. Freuden-

Vests of ermine are often inserted in the velvet jackets, which, when cleverly made, have a touch chic as the blouses, and are far more durable.

CANVASBACK WHISKY.



A pure double grain distilled type whisky. Its total content is 40% alcohol by volume. It is the only whisky that will find its way to the bottom of the glass.

P. C. SCHILLING CO., P. O. BOX 23, PITTSBURGH, PA.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

Light Without Heat—Plaster and Acoustics—Phosphorescence From Dark Rays—The Gun That Uses No Powder—Cave Saltpetre—Spring Heeled Boots—Is Matter Indestructible—Vanishing Mammals—Testing a Snake Story—Oldest Living Lighting by phosphorescence has long been an attractive dream.

Connection between the acoustics and the plaster of a room has been pointed out by Prof. Charles Nussbaum. To obtain the best results where softness of timber of tone color is required, as in concert halls, the walls and ceiling should not be covered with lime and sand, but with a mortar of plaster of Paris, free from sand in the upper layers and carefully smoothed.

A dark lamp has been made by M. Gerette Le Dou for producing invisible radiations of great wave length. Among the striking experiments performed with it has been the placing near it, in an absolutely dark room, of a statuette covered with sulphide of lime and also perfectly dark. In about two minutes the statuette becomes luminous, appearing to emerge from the darkness.

In a new German furnace, liquid air is poured upon peat and other low grade fuels to aid combustion. On evaporation, nitrogen passes off first, leaving a gaseous mixture containing 50 per cent of oxygen, which powerfully forces the fire.

The centrifugal gun, which uses no explosive whatever is the result of many years of experiment by an expert British engineer, Mr. James Judge. A disc at the base of the gun is rotated rapidly by a small electric motor, and the shots are thrown by centrifugal force from the circumference of the disc at any rate up to 2,000 per minute, and with a muzzle velocity of about 2,000 feet per second.

Without the saltpetre that was obtained from caves in the southern states during the war of 1811, it is believed that the history of America and of the world would be materially changed. The origin of this cave saltpetre has just been investigated by Mr. W. H. Hess, who finds from numerous analyses that the deposits could not have come from the caves, but were formed in situ, but that they have resulted from the evaporation of percolating water charged with nitrates from the surface soil.

The military boot of Captain Loder, of the Austro-Hungarian army, is an ordinary boot with a spiral spring in the heel under a leather inner sole. The boot is made of steel and iron, but gives ventilation to the foot, and practical tests in the army, it has greatly lessened the fatigue of marching, and has wholly prevented soreness of the feet.

A singular observation of the last seven or eight years is that in certain chemical reactions a minute quantity of matter seems actually to disappear. A late German experimenter claims to have shown positively that the weight of about 1 part in 50 millions in a number of reactions, such as the mixture of copper sulphate with water.

The modern conquest of the earth is everywhere marked by the extinction of grand old types of animals and plants. A new work by Mr. W. L. Slater mentions two large animals that have become extinct in South Africa in recent times, the megalotherium and the megalodon. The megalotherium was a large animal, about the size of a mammoth, and the megalodon was a large shark.

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An old-time belief is that adders when frightened swallow their young to protect them. Naturalists generally have declared such a feat impossible, and to settle the question a careful examination of the adder's structure has been made by Mr. G. Leighton. He finds no anatomical evidence against the truthfulness of the old belief, and he settles the question finally, however, by removing some anatomist to dissect an adder that has been seen to swallow its young.

The great trees of California, of which not more than 500 are of remarkable size, are of uncertain age. Estimated in trees to make the picture meet with eminent approval, these figures signify that the forest monarchs must have begun life before the earliest dawn of Chinese history, and at the time of the Deluge were older than the art of printing from types is today. Prof. Charles E. Bessey, however, contends that even 2,000 years is a great overestimate, actual ring count of a tree 25 feet in diameter indicated but 1,147 years.

The whooping cough bacillus has been found by G. Arnhelm in the sputum of a child in a case of whooping cough. No patients with other pulmonary and bronchial disease having this germ.

Wireless Telephoning. Pittsburgh Dispatch: The development of wireless electric service, made by Sir W. H. Preece in the form of wireless telephoning, is a very interesting one. It seems so far to attain its greatest success in communicating across considerable bodies of water.

Here's a Case of Prosperity. Lanark, (Ill.) Gazette: The little town of Kent, over in Stephenson county, has three churches and the pastor of each one of them has been paid more this year than the salary agreed upon.

Better at Some Things Than Others. Pittsburgh Times: Sir Thomas Lipton is much more successful in causing the pork market to get a move on than in imparting speed to a yacht.

If They Really Want It Settled. Cleveland Plain Dealer: Why not refer the whole Chinese business to Governor Pingree, of Michigan, and his special session of the legislature?

Much to be Grateful For. Memphis Commercial Appeal: Porto Rico should not complain. We have given her gold.

Catarrah for Twenty Years and Cured in a Few Days.—Nothing too simple, nothing too hard for Dr. Agnew's Catarrah Powder to give relief in an instant. Hon. George James, of Pennsylvania, writes: "I was a martyr to Catarrah for twenty years, constant howling, dropping in the throat and pain in the head, very often breaking out in eruptions on the face. Catarrah Powder, Dr. Agnew's, cured me instantly. After using a few bottles all these symptoms of Catarrah left me." Sold by Charles R. Goetze, Twelfth and Market streets—1.



Evening Dress in Old Rose Silk.

erick Vanderbilt from Paris is of biscuit-colored cloth, and the skirt fitted plain around the hips with flat, stitched down plaits at the back, after the fashion that prevailed all summer.

At the bottom of the skirt is an applied flounce of golden-brown velvet. Of velvet also is made the small Mikado jacket, which is finished with a stitched band of the cloth, and with bell sleeves. There is an under-bodice of the biscuit-colored cloth, which is trimmed with a double row of small gold buttons.

At the left of the waist is knotted a



Opera Dresses for the Early Season.

usual briskness she resorts to one of two expedients.

Either she follows the fashions in expensive, ready-made clothing, or else in ordering from her dressmaker she avoids as she would the plague all the pronounced effects in collars, trimmings and especially in necks, skirts out of which their projectors have expected to coin profits.

For the past twelve months so many women have sought relief by means of the second of these alternatives that they have become a conservative force not to be disregarded. Changes do not

long silk sash with fringed ends. With this costume Mrs. Vanderbilt wears a golden-brown velvet Gainsborough hat, trimmed with black ostrich plumes.

A few handsome evening dresses are worn at the Metropolitan Opera House by the patrons of the early season of English grand opera. Most of these have low roundings, Empire bodices decorated with a full of costly lace or a fichu of embroidered chiffon. Flowers and choux of black velvet are the usual trimmings.

A costume worn on a recent evening had a short, pointed lace tunic, which fell upon a trained skirt of flowered brocade in tones of pink and cream color. Around the skirt below the tunic was cast a scarf of cream-colored chiffon, which was caught somewhere under the draperies at the back, and was knotted at intervals under rosettes of chiffon.

The low-cut brocade bodice had elbow sleeves, and was draped around the shoulder with lace and chiffon.

In the same box appeared an exquisite costume of black lace accordion-pleated to the knees and then flaring widely from under Vandyke points that formed a hand of jet and lace insertion. The bodice had a Swiss belt of jet and lace pointed in front, and at the back, above which were draperies of lace knotted with lace choux over the bosom and in front of the shoulders. The sleeves were wisps of lace; strings of jet and gold beads crossed the shoulders.

Many of the richer fabrics lie yet in the shops undisturbed, waiting for the opening of the winter dances and dinners. Among them are superb gold and cream brocade, elaborate pointed velvets and wonderful silks in Egyptian and Baroque trimmings.

An evening dress in the trousseau of Miss Isabel Hanover, who lately became the wife of General Stewart L. Woodford, has a ground of old-rose silk, on which are thrown the wonderful waves of color peculiar to Arabesque decoration. The design of the dress is of the simplest: Chiffon is swished around the shoulders of the low-cut bodice, a rope of chiffon, knotted here and there, finishing the trained skirt of its hem. There is a narrow belt of rose-colored velvet. A spray of roses is worn on the corsage.

Beautiful dresses both for afternoon

BAD BLOOD, BAD COMPLEXION.

The skin is the seat of an almost endless variety of diseases. They are known by various names, but are all due to the same cause, and are all cured by the same means. The blood that circulates in the body that irritates and interferes with the proper action of the skin.

To have a smooth, soft skin, free from all eruptions, the blood must be kept pure and healthy. The many preparations of arsenic and potash and the large number of face powders and lotions generally used in this class of diseases cover up for a short time, but cannot remove permanently the ugly blotches and red, disfiguring pimples.

Eternal vigilance is the price of a beautiful complexion when such remedies are relied on.

Mr. H. T. Shobe, 2nd Lane Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., says: "My daughter was afflicted for years with a disgusting eruption on her face, which rendered all treatment she was subjected to ineffectual. She received relief from the use of the first bottle of the eruption began to disappear. A dozen bottles cured her completely and left her skin as pretty smooth as a baby's. She is now seventeen years old, and a sign of the eruptive disease has never returned."

C. S. S. is a positive, soothing cure for the worst forms of skin troubles. It is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and the only one guaranteed purely vegetable.

Assured of Immortality.

Chicago Tribune: Still young and beautiful, but heavy-eyed and sad, the reigning favorite of the French monarch shook her head.

"No," she said to the fortune-teller, whom she had come to consult, "you have said in trying to make the picture of my future as bright as possible, but I shall not live in history except as a frightful example. Considered from every point of view, I have been a failure."

"Say not so, madam," protested the fortune teller, furiously trying her teeth on the gold coin to see if it was genuine. "You have left your impress indelibly upon the ages. In later days, when the madam wears her lovely hair will be copied by great and small, wise and simple, the gladiator and the shop girl alike, and will be known by madame's name."

Then, indeed, was Mme. de Pompadour partially reassured, and she returned smilingly to court, and instigated another military blunder.

Paul Leicester Ford's Artistic Home. New York Times: Paul Leicester Ford, whose marriage to Miss Grace Kilder occurred last Tuesday, is having built in East Seventy-second street, this city, an American basement house of severely plain design, but which, it is said, will be unique. It is to be unusually light. There will be many windows, not only in front, but also on the west side, where there is a large alley. There is also to be accommodations for the storing of automobiles.

Ingiana limestone is to be used for the first story, and the cornice and trimmings and the upper stories are to be of Harvard brick. The house is to be thirty-five feet wide, and seven stories, including the alley, does not extend over the whole of Mr. Ford's property, as there is another lot of his on the east side.

CURES cough, sore throat, pulmonary troubles.—Morrison's Peppermint Cure every sort. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. LESSON.

Luko xv, 1-10. October 21, 1900. The Lost Sheep and the Lost Coin. These parables are spoken in answer to the Pharisees murmuring against Jesus' familiarity with publicans and sinners. They set forth the Savior's acknowledged mission, in which he and all heaven delighted—namely, the recovery of the lost. "If a woman lose a coin, what part of her dowry, does she despise it because it is lost; because, mayhap, it is trampled in the mire somewhere, or is corroded by exposure? Not a bit of it! On the contrary, her heart is set upon recovery. She lights her hand-lamp and thrusts it into every recess, and as a last resort she sweeps the floor and passes the litter through her fingers. When the coin is found her delight bears some proportion to the intrinsic value of the coin, and to the length and arduousness of the search. So the apostate sons of Abraham are still dear to God; the publicans, too, who unpatronically make merchandise out of Israel's servitude and fallen state. . . . It is a sorry plight, the dangerous predicament of the lost sheep, which touches the faithful shepherd's heart to pity. In a peevish passage, Frederick W. Robertson graphically pictures the strong bond which maintains between the keeper and the flock. In this instance, the true shepherd, who is no mere hireling, sees in imagination his dear lost sheep on the mountains, cut by storms, lacerated by piteous beating hounds his very dream. He knows that most timid and defenceless of domestic animals will be the easy prey of some ravishing beast.

"Out on the desert he hears it cry, 'Sick and helpless, and ready to die.' The shepherd heart asserts itself. Out into the night desolation and danger he goes. None ever knew how deep were the waters crossed. Nor how dark was the night that shepherd passed through. Ere he found his sheep that was lost."

But the sheep is found, and the joy is proportionate to the strength of the shepherd's attachment, the perils of the search, and the value of the sheep. . . . So each sinner and publican is still one of the favored flock, only astray and imperiled. To search, find, and restore such a one is a Divine work in which angels would fain engage—in the consummation of which they are certainly permitted to rejoice.

Key and Analysis. I. Attractive power of Jesus. Exemplified in this instance. More universal, continuous, and Divine than that of any other.

II. Criticism of Jesus. Ground of it his friendly bearing toward the outcast, his "least defense." Parables setting forth the need, method and happy result of recovering the lost.

III. Parable of the lost sheep. Especially significant among shepherd fables. Dramatic plight of the lost. Emergency requiring strenuous exertion. Joy of recovery.

IV. Parable of the lost coin. Jesus' effective use of common incidents. Loss, search, recovery.

V. Doctrinal bearing of these parables. The genuineness and pitifulness of the lost condition. Possibility and blessedness of recovery.

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Consult Mrs. Pinkham

No Other Person Has So Wide An Experience with Woman's Ills. Nor Such a Record of Success. "A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills."—Her Advice Led Miss Farrell to Health.



Examination by a male physician is a hard trial to a delicately organized woman. She dreads the humiliation of it all. She therefore puts it off as long as she dare, and is only driven to it by fits of cancer, polypos, or some dreadful sickness. Most frequently such a woman leaves a physician's office, where she has undergone a critical examination, more or less discouraged.

This condition of mind destroys the effect of advice, and she grows wiser rather than better. In consulting Mrs. Pinkham, in person or by letter, no hesitation need be felt. The story is told to a woman, and is entirely confidential—to a woman who has listened to thousands of similar stories—and who is so sympathetic advise woman because of vast experience, and because she is a woman. Her advice is absolutely free to all sick women, and her address is Lynn, Mass.

Read Miss Farrell's account of how she was sick, and was led to health by Mrs. Pinkham. She is only one of thousands whom Mrs. Pinkham has cured this year.

Female Weakness Relieved by Mrs. Pinkham.

"I take pleasure in writing you a few lines thanking you for your advice. I did just as you told me in taking your medicine, and owe my life to you. You are like a mother to your sex. I was awful sick, and all run down, and felt sick all over. I looked like a person brought out of the grave. My face was as white as the driven snow. I was always tired after doing a little work, and would have to sit down. I had terrible pains and headaches, and my appetite was not good; also, troubled with shortness of breath. I could not go up one flight of stairs without being tired and having to stop to get my breath. I was feeling just as miserable as could be. I took two bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and cannot express my thanks to you for what your medicine has done for me."—Miss M. S. FARRELL, 35 Devon St., Grove Hall, Boston, Mass.

\$5000 REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of New York, \$5000 which will be paid to any person who can find the above testimonial issue are not genuine, or were published before October 1, 1900.

Advertisement for The National Exchange Bank of Wheeling, including financial details and a list of directors and officers.

Advertisement for Perfection Gas Ranges, featuring a detailed illustration of a gas range and descriptive text.

Advertisement for Mount De Chantal Academy, including details about its location, curriculum, and contact information.

Advertisement for Real Estate and Title Insurance services, including contact information for various agents and companies.