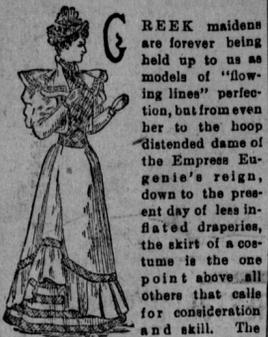


FASHION NOTES

with the useful velvet binding which now comes in wider lengths, forming a facing of two or more inches. Three bunched skirts of gray material are prettily trimmed with frills of black Bondon lace headed with a row of hand-crocheted gimp. One cannot go states. If extravagant in taste and unlimited in

NEW YORK, August 11, 1893.



REEK maidens are forever being held up to us as models of "flowing lines" perfection, but from even her to the hoop distended dame of the Empress Eugenie's reign, down to the present day of less inflated draperies, the skirt of a costume is the one point above all others that calls for consideration and a skill. The bodice, sleeves, revers, bretelles, epaulettes and all the puffs, shirrs, honey-comb and otherwise that go to their creation may be perfection itself and yet the whole effect may be spoiled by the ill fit or non-adaptation of the accompanying skirt. The general outline being the same, there is yet something of a diversity in the style of skirts by which taste and choice may be exercised. You are allowed to have your



A model in linen.

purse, the style permits of the most lavish adornment. If of an economical turn, from necessity or only from instinct, there is the widest opportunity to spend precious time and brains in inventing combinations, in ripping and pressing, and cutting and piecing to the heart's content, so that the skirt, after all, may be made for us a "thing of beauty and a joy forever."

A rather novel effect is produced by the double skirt sketched in the initial. The bottom skirt has the circular bias shape and is trimmed with four bias folds of silk. The upper skirt is raised on one side and edged with a ruffle, both skirts are made of sand colored beige, the upper one somewhat shorter than the lower. The blouse is made of plaid silk, taken bias, and hooks at the side. The wide belt is of the same silk. The jacket is quite short and is made separately of mode cloth, lined with plaid silk and trimmed with jet passe menterie. It has a rever collar laid in hollow pleats on the shoulders which is also trimmed with jet.

The material employed for the second toilet is very thin cream-colored woolen, with a green and white check pattern. The skirt is made of a darker shade in different widths. The belt is lined with satin and trimmed around the bottom with a deep gathered ruffle, fastened with a row of top and garnished with four rows of narrow velvet ribbon. The round waist fits snugly and has a pointed piece in front and back of gathered green surah trimmed at the neck with two bands of velvet ribbon and edged with wider ribbon which forms butterfly bows on the shoulders. The bretelles of sitting are finished with three rows of narrow velvet ribbon. The sleeves are trimmed with four rows of ribbon with the wide, full and a row of velvet ribbon.

All in white.

have a deep, full puff. The belt is of wide velvet ribbon with two long ends and several loops. The bodice has no collar and is cut in a slight V in front and back. The skirt of the mother's dress in the next picture is trimmed round the bottom with a ruffling of grenadine shirred four times, and a decorative strip of lace or lace grenadine are put about the top at regular intervals. The space between the stripes is about two and a half inches, those in front being 21 inches long, while in the back they measure 23 inches. All are pointed and are three and a half inches wide. The skirt itself is of black grenadine made over taffeta silk. The lining of the bodice is tight and the grenadine is draped over it in front and back, the grenadine having insertions of the same lace that forms the stripes on the skirt. The toilet is completed by a deep lace collar edged with a lace frill. The bodice has a vest of folded black satin shirred once down the center. The full sleeves are the grenadine with long cuffs; the puff is shirred seven times at the elbow. The material used in the youthful model of the same illustration is sand colored woolen suiting, trimmed with lace underlaid pink silk and pink ribbons. The skirt has an insertion of silk covered with lace around the bottom and has a separate foundation skirt of pink satin. The lace insertion is about three inches wide. The bodice is tight fitting in back, but the fronts lap over; in front there is a pointed plastron of silk, covered with lace, and a deep lace collar complete the dainty costume. The fourth sketch shows a very effective gown of cream linen with a conventional design in mauve, the bodice being in plain mauve trimmed with cream guipure. The skirt is formed of five breadths, cut on the cross so as to avoid any fullness at the side, the back only being pleated. The skirt will take seven yards of material, and the bodice four yards and a half. The ribbon with which the very full sleeves are drawn in should be of moss green to match the hat, and the bow in front should be of

Both up with the modes.



All run to points.

skirt very wide at the bottom or considerably narrower than the widest and all be well dressed. You may have a trimming of the skirt in any of these; three ruffles on the bottom; none; ruffles at the knees; one; ruffles just below the basque; where the basque would be if you had one, or none, and you can use plain, or a row of ruffles, or a ruffling of the bod or nothing, at your own sweet will. Go back to the bell skirt and trim at the bottom, at the knees and below a waist, and some adopt a plain, wide skirt with no trimming, or just one row to the basque point. This latitude you have in your wardrobe in that you can wear any of these dresses and not be in every detail except the mere skirt. Then there are folds with a ring and folds without a piping; there are ruffles of lace of the goods like the ruffles of the trimming silk, and ruffles trimmed with baby ribbon; there are three, four or more ruffles—you may not go amiss. The old adage of "ring your coat according to your pocket" may be closely followed in your trimming and yet no one suspects a pretentious bon to one engaged in an exalted pastime of "making over" an ancient gown.

at the latest style of skirt is not for economical if made of new stuff, nor to broom to the petticoat, but to wear the tall and stately one. It is made of three gathered circular flounces sewed on a foundation skirt with a narrow gore and two wide back gores with edges joined in a center seam. The hat has the regulation flaring effect at the bottom, and the top has slight ruffles at the front and sides, and is drawn gathered at the back. It is decidedly appropriate fashion for

er fabrics, and the flounces may be made with Hamburg linen edged with a plain hem with machine stitching. The mode will also make up with silk and woolen fabrics, and it equally well with a round waist, or a basque. The ingenious designer in a chance to combine materials in a style for using up turned old skirts. So it can be turned into accounts, after all, as always style can be in the hands of a fit. Woolen goods are trimmed with passementerie, velvet or jet. India ink, crepons and the d favor trimmed with rows of ribbon. Skirts are still finished

WOMAN'S WORLD.

POOR WOMEN IN CITIES WHO SEE LITTLE OF THE SKY.

Current Comment About Well Known Women—Seasonable Suggestions to the Housekeeper—Hints About the Care and Management of Children.

It was an extremely plain house, or rather two houses, which had been offered as a country clubhouse to a club of women whose homes for the most part were east of the Bowery, in New York. The club was composed of the wives of self respecting, self supporting workmen. They were good housekeepers. The plan was for each family to go up for not less than a week and as much longer as was possible. Some families can remain four weeks, but the average time per family will be two weeks.

The houses are as simply furnished as possible. A committee from the club went up to inspect the houses and make the final arrangements for the summer's occupancy. One of the committee, sitting by the wall of a tap stairs bedroom looking through the large double window on the opposite side overlooking a plowed field hedged by trees, with the hills beyond, now crowned with pines, clasped her hands, and heaving a long drawn sigh said, "My God, to think of seeing so much sky!"

It was the expression of a soul born that moment into a new life. She had never known any but a city life. There, two front windows looking at the tenement houses across the street, and side windows less than two feet square looking again through the large double window on the opposite side overlooking a plowed field hedged by trees, with the hills beyond, now crowned with pines, clasped her hands, and heaving a long drawn sigh said, "My God, to think of seeing so much sky!"

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tions and most simply feminine extremes, woman's work and suggestion and influence are everywhere. In 1492 a woman sent Columbus to discover a continent wherein, 400 years later, woman should discover herself.—Woman's Journal.

Return of the White Stocking. The flat has gone forth in England calling the white stocking back into vogue. England is always and forever making a mess, and when it comes to fashions in feminine apparel England is particularly unfortunates. Our pretty, tasteful fashions all come from Paris.

White stockings have never gone out in Germany. Tabooed elsewhere, they have continued in favor with the average Teuton frau. And in England the older ladies have continued to wear white cotton hosiery. It is well known, we think, that Mrs. Gladstone has never in her life worn any other than white cotton stockings.

But the white stocking is a horror—an offense unmitigated and not to be palliated. Let England decree or do what she pleases, she cannot win or drive us back to the ridiculous old heresy—the absurd abomination of white hosiery.

The one article of feminine dress in which man's taste is properly and infallibly the hosiery, and in America mankind is a unit against the white stocking.—Chicago Record.

High School Graduate Harnesses a Horse. Here's one in favor of the American girl: Fourth of July morning two staid young men borrowed a team and went down to Mount Tom to fish in the Old Bed, leaving their team hitched in a farmer's shed. The family arose early, found the team and concluded that some young vandals had taken it from its owner, and getting all the ride they wanted, had left it there. So the farmer hitched the horse, fed him and then went to the fields. By and by the fisherman came back, found the horse all right, and then ensued a serious struggle with the harness problem. Whether the tugs were the reins or the back strap went around the front, and where in the world the holdbacks went, they could not decide, and an alarming complication was in progress when they gave it up and called for help, which was promptly rendered by one of the farmer's able young daughters, and a high school graduate at that, while the young men stood by and looked on admiringly at both work and worker.—Easthampton (Mass.) News.

Miss Morris Won the Wager. Mrs. Richard Irvin, the classic featured dame who keeps all society guessing as to what she will do next, has departed for Narragansett Pier with her charming niece, Miss Lulu Morris. Miss Morris was not always the tall, slender, graceful maiden she is now. Just about three years ago she was passing through the awkward age of girlhood, where freckles and forwardness constitute the omnipresent features.

It was during that period that her parents took her to Bar Harbor, Me. During a boating expedition at that resort there came up the subject of wading. A bet was made between herself and a diplomat as to which could wade the farthest, and out they jumped into the water, being near the shore, to prove their assertions. To this day the natives of Bar Harbor talk of the society maid who ran through the village with her beautiful clothes hanging in wet strips around her. But Miss Morris won the bet.—New York Letter.

A Child's Nap in Summer Time. Children who are allowed or rather encouraged to take a nap in the daytime during the warm weather will not only sleep just as well at night, but they will sleep much better because of it. Children who have been accustomed to it, when for some special reason it is necessary to miss it, become overtired, their nerves are overtaxed, and it is sometimes quite a trial of patience to get them quieted for the night. The little ones need plenty of sleep and if they will not sleep any more than is good for them. Therefore I say let them sleep all that they will or can, and if your boy will take a nap during the day until he is 5 or 6 years of age he will not be any the worse for it. Rather, in my way of thinking, he will be a great deal better for it and so will the mother—that is, if he is active and noisy as the average wet laddie.—New York Telegram.

Jolly English Girls Give a Party. The freedom and gaiety enjoyed by the average American girl are quite unknown to her English cousin. The latter, until she has a home of her own, is rarely allowed to give any festivity on her own account. Three English girls, however, recently took advantage of the absence of the rest of the family to have an afternoon party of their girl friends.

The invitations had a picture of a lady in semi-evening dress—that is, with elbow sleeves and bodice cut half low in the neck. In one corner of the card was "Tea and chatter" and in the other the notice, "In consequence of the extreme heat ladies are requested to come in semi-evening dress." The invitation was such a success that the company voted to revive the fashions of their grandmothers, who always wore sleeveless and low necked frocks in summer.—London Letter.

A Leader of Kansas Women. Mrs. Laura M. Johns, president of the Kansas Equal Suffrage association, is an indefatigable little woman, filled with the one idea of suffrage to which she directs all her energies. She is abroad, knowing what so few women seem to know—when to broach her peculiar ideas. Her work has been in this line so long that she has become imbued with the belief that, given suffrage, the world would at once become a paradise from which all evil would be banished.

While not a "man hater," Mrs. Johns does not seem to be particularly in love with the sex from which she expects the concession of her desired rights. The mythical thing of "rights" has become with her a reality, the attainment of which is her only object in life. Given these rights she would reform man.—Topeka Letter.

A Rose Jar. How to make a rose jar the incense bearer it should be, instead of the sad disappointment it generally proves, may be of interest to many readers. The chief secret of success in the preparation of a jar of this kind lies in having the rose petals perfectly dry before placing them

in the jar. If the slightest moisture is present, the petals are certain to mold. After carefully drying them sprinkle a little salt on each layer as it is arranged in the jar, and every 10 days add a teaspoonful of alcohol. Keep the jar tightly closed until it is well filled with the petals, and then when it is desired to perfume a room remove the cover and allow the aroma to escape.—House-keeper.

Hundreds of Miles on a Bicycle. Probably one of the first lady bicyclists to ride from Hartford to Boston a wheel and alone passed through the city this week. She is a good rider and withal a mighty plucky maiden. She started out knowing nothing of the roads over which she was to pass, trusting to guideboards and kindly farmers to give her directions.

Tuesday night she started for Three Rivers about 7 o'clock, reaching her destination at 9. The following afternoon she started from Three Rivers for Worcester, where she arrived early in the evening. This lady bicyclist rides a 51 pound machine, but has thus far suffered no inconvenience from her long jaunts.—Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.

Novelties For Bridesmaids. One of the newest ideas for carrying flowers for bridesmaids is the green wirework watering pots, filled with lilies of the valley or any other bloom suitable to the dresses. They have this advantage—that they are so placed that they appear as if they were growing, and the handles of the watering pots are tied with colored ribbons. This is even prettier than the high heeled shoes filled with flowers which used to be stung from the arm. Other novelties are ribbon chateaus, with small bouquets hanging from the ends of ribbons and bracelets of flowers to correspond.

Books by Massachusetts Women. Mrs. Potter Palmer would be glad to receive for the library in the Woman's building at the exposition a copy of every book written by a Massachusetts woman. But 100 have been sent out of the 2,000 that should have been. The books can be sent by mail to the librarian, Woman's building. The sender should send her address and a statement as to whether she would like the books returned. The library is to be a permanent one, and nearly all of the states have promised to donate their books to it.—Boston Commonwealth.

English Women and Mathematics. When Phillippe Fawcett came out at the head of the wrangler's list three years ago, the university authorities smiled in a dazed sort of a way and hinted that it was an accident. But this year no fewer than 10 women have passed the Cambridge mathematical tripos examinations, two of them having attained the rank of wrangler. However, they cannot label themselves as such. Examined only as a favor, they cannot take the degrees which the intellect and industry have won.—New York Sun.

A Lettuce Bed in Midsummer. Many people fail to have crisp, tender lettuce in the hot, dry weather of midsummer, but it may be raised under proper conditions then as well as any time. Sow seed in any shaded location, provide a deep, rich soil and cultivate often, giving plenty of water at evening. It should grow quickly and luxuriantly and is quite as nice in August as in the spring. The same is true of many other spring vegetables.—Mildred Thorne.

A Woven Corset Cover. A new corset cover is woven and jersey fitting, thus helping materially in the smooth setting of the outer frock. This is as important nowadays as when the tailor made gown was the only wear, although amateur dressmakers are prone to forget the fact.

Another prolific source of women's summer colds is housecleaning. The unusual exercise for a woman bent on cleaning house knows no diminution of effort, induces perspiring garments, and even a warm breeze is too cooling by contrast.

White skirts have come again. There is nothing so charming as a laced underskirt. It is the real ideal for a woman. A white skirted woman will marry sooner than a woman with a dark colored skirt.

In the Argentine Republic La Senorita Crismon has lately obtained her diploma as M. D. She is the first young lady to lay aside all ancient traditions and endeavor to win an honorable title for herself.

A few mahogany mantelpieces have recently been made in large dimensions in genuine empire style, being direct copies of mantelpieces put up in the period of Napoleon.

Miss Mary Rogers, a pupil of the Teachers' college in New York city, has been awarded the first prize for a design in ornamental carving to inclose the college seal.

The straw sailor hat of 1893 cannot by any process of reasoning be called drossy, but it is without doubt neat, natty and practical. It is seen everywhere.

Fifty-two flosses from skirt hem to bodice line by actual count are on a recent Paris gown seen in New York.

The Ostrich and Its Eggs. I am rehearsing a few of the peculiarities of the creature which have made it of interest ever since the days of Job, "which leaveth her eggs in the earth and warmeth them in the dust." It would appear to be an evidence of cunning rather than stupidity for Mrs. Ostrich to adopt this very simple method of incubation. However, it has its disadvantages, for while she is away getting a good dinner her enemy, the white-necked crow, spies the unguarded nest. He knows he cannot break one of those mammoth eggs and devises a shrewd plan to help him. Taking a stone in his beak he flies over the spot, calculates with bird sagacity the necessary distance and drops the stone. Plunk! An egg is broken, and he descends to his feast. This is said to be the same kind of a raven that fed the prophet Elijah. His wisdom seems almost of a supernatural order. It is said that the cry of an ostrich is like the roar of a lion, and the Hottentots often run from it in fright until they see the bird.—Detroit Free Press.



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