Shirred Skirts the Fad.

They Are the Supreme Novelty Fashion Has In Store For Women—Eel Skin Petticoats—Fashionable Furs—Capuchons of Liberty Crepe and Satin a Beautifier.

New York, Oct. 12.—Gathered skirts are not a figment of the fashion recorder's active imagination, but an actual realization (this moment of the mode. Smart, exclusive, always up to date women are already wearing them, and if you can find a way into the work rooms of the leading modistes, dowdy with gathered skirts will spread their fulness before you. The gathering is done only when a soft goods is to be manipulated, and the fulness is especially apparent in the front widths. All the ball toilets of soft silk and light muslin, the dinner and reception costumes of crepe de chine and liberty satin, and many of the crepons, cashmeres and Henrietta cloths, not to

The New Winter Skirt.

speak of the lightweight satin and ladies' cloths, are undergoing similar treatment. The fulness usually lies in a series of shirring or a sheath of smocking that extends from the actual waist line down on the hips and from the hips to foot the goods hangs softly, loosely and amply about the figure.

It Is to Be a Spring Novelty.

Until the spring of 1900 dawns, however, we are all quite safe in wearing our eelskin petticoats, as they are, for not for full six months will the gathered skirt enter into its power and dominion as a fashion, and so far, even in circles of society where the last whisper of the mode in Paris is echoed on our shores, the heavier walking suits are being cut on the pattern popular for at least ten months.

Put them, forewarned is forearmed, and those on the lookout will not fail to hail the gathered skirt in course of time and know how to cut their cloth in economical accordance. If some enterprising woman proposes to follow at once that small procession of her sex who are the pioneers in every mode, let her be sure to cut her gathered skirt long in front and well trained behind, and make sure to hang it free upon a perfectly plain silk foundation petticoat, for it does not follow that by getting into tulled dresses we are necessarily going to be a whit more sanitary and comfortable than in the snake-like petticoats of the immediate past and the living present.

A Word About Furs.

The study of furs continues to be a matter of very vital moment to the gentle enemy of the seal, fox and marten, and it is now quite evident that ermine will figure only in the humble capacity of lining for the more honored pelts. Great rejoicing among the fur-wearing contingent is felt over the short boas and interesting collars made from the skin of the cub Arctic bear, for this is the only truly satisfactory deep pile white fur we have. A white baby brain produces a silken, soft, cream white pelt that is pleasant and tender to the touch, and is not so harshly bleached as to pale the face it frames.

The fur that leads, however, is the

A Smart Walking Toilet.

fox tail, be it the gorgeous and priceless silver dipped Reynard of northern woods, the gleaming black Siberian or the baby coated skypools of our own woods. An infant fox of American raising can have his coat so treated either he has yielded it up in the noble cause of fashion, that the original iron gray of its surface turns to a soft and pearl tone, or it will take on a rich brown and ground cocoa, and other color changes in nicely with the fancy of the women are wearing this season.

Theatre Hoods.

The highly proper, now that cold weather gaieties have begun and the opera hat is regarded as a relic of barbarism, for hoods to assume an as

The New Picture Hat.

fluffy cape of many ruffles. It is a hopelessly plain woman who cannot make a pretty picture of herself in one of those flower-like frames.

At the furriers' are skating and driving hoods of equal attractiveness, cut melon-shape, or somewhat on the mode of a very, very modified Highland soldier's busby, in that its extra tall and cone-shaped or pointed crown drops over to the side with the weight of a tuft of fur tails that fall coquettishly, like a cluster of violets, against the wearer's cheek. A small jeweled buckle or hook and eye of gold set with brilliants, makes the fur hood fast under the chin, and a ripple of fur falls out upon the shoulders. Rucked chiffon lines every hood and lace softens the contact of the fur and cheek, and not less becoming and luxurious than the above mentioned are small coiffures of painted satin, a novelty that has secured many admirers and amateur manufacturers.

Raiment For the Neck.

Not the least abatement is noticed in the ardor with which purveyors to feminine patrons produce new styles of neckwear, nor in the enthusiasm with which women receive every dainty innovation. A new necktie creating a gentle flutter comes to use in the form of a straight stock buttoning behind, covered with a bright satin ribbon that folds into a bow that creates a very fine semblance of a full fledged butterfly. The closeness of the resemblance is augmented by the skilful embroidery on the tops of the cravat ends and the shaping of the ends on true butterfly lines. Another species of small tie, easily copied by amateur fingers, is nothing more than a three-inch wide length of crisp colored taffeta, hemmed by machine on both edges, cut in arrowhead points at either end and there garnished by three to five rows of closely set and gathered bebe ribbon of white or mixed colors.

The newest four-in-hand is also wrought from taffeta; the portion circling the collar is tucked or corded into stiffness, while the ends that flow from the small knot are quite abnormally large, shaped like a yacht's big three-cornered mainsail, and while the tie proper is of crisp taffeta in one tone, it

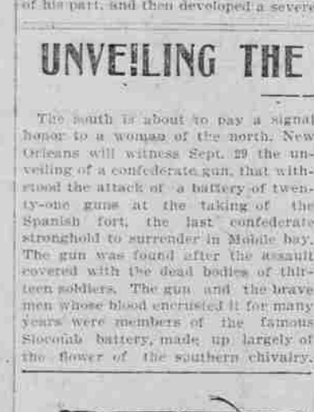
A Shirred Skirt.

must be edged all about with a narrow Paisley patterned ribbon or a border of half-inch wide floss fringe. The surah sash four-in-hand with embroidered ends is sure to wend a triumphant way right through the season in conjunction with the yoked flannel shirt waist. This last mentioned garment comes with a yoke pointed in front and back, set into a tulled body part, and while the body part is of plain goods, the yoke is invariably embroidered in bowlings, close set polka dots or small clustered flowers.

Situation In Belts.

Apropos of shirt waists, it seems essential to review the belt situation. Though all authorities on the art of dress admit that a belt of stiff canvas satin or leather, unduly ornamented and of a tone that does not match either waist or skirt, and that describes a fixed circle about the body, is a hideous and an abomination, yet, in spite of its flagrant misbeningness to ninety-nine out of one hundred otherwise good figures, the belt is a tradition, a conviction with women, and must consequently be reckoned with.

At the moment there are three types of belt worn with shirt waists and skirts. Indoors a limousine or liberty satin ribbon that will circle the body, knots on the left side and lets fall two deeply fringed ends, is smart and approved. Out doors a four-inch wide strip of taffeta, heavily corded on either edge and exactly down the middle, having its ends gathered into a pair of Kel-



Mrs. Slocomb.

Until nine years ago the gun lay buried, to be resurrected by the Historical society of New Orleans, who have christened it, in deference to the widow of the battery's gallant commander, "The Lady Slocomb."

Mounted on a granite base, with suitable inscription on a bronze tablet, "The Lady Slocomb" will rest on the glass plot in front of the Howard library, and facing the statue of General Lee.

Since the death of Captain Slocomb, who, after the war, accumulated a fortune in the east, his distinguished widow has continued to live in Connecticut, migrating between her beautiful homes at Stonington and Groton. Two weeks before the death of General Sherman, Mrs. Slocomb was presented at a public gathering to the hero of the "March to the Sea."

"Slocomb-Slocomb," repeated Sherman, "where have I heard the name before?" Then a light illumined the face of Tecumseh, and stretching forth his hand, he said feelingly: "I want to have a long talk with you, Mrs. Slocomb." Crowds intervened and the desire of both was never fulfilled. A New Englander by birth and training, Mrs. Slocomb is the organizer and regent of the Anna Warner Bailey chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution. A woman of commanding presence, strong personality and marked executive ability, she is a power in every progressive movement of the community. Through her efforts the Anna Warner Bailey chapter succeeded in securing, in 1897, from the Connecticut legislature, an annual appropriation of $200 towards the maintenance of its memorial house—a picturesque structure in the shadow of the Groton monument—in which are preserved colonial and revolutionary relics of varied interest and value. To Mrs. Slocomb's indomitable energy is also largely due the legislative measure that secured to Connecticut a distinctive and authorized state flag. Her efforts are now bent in furthering the organization of the Connecticut Children of the Revolution. She has enlisted their interest in a building fund for the enlargement of Monument House, by giving them 10,000 buttons, inscribed with a fac simile of the state flag, which they are pledged to sell at 5 cents apiece. In this manner it is calculated that $500 will be raised toward the building fund.

The only child of Captain and Mrs. Slocomb is the Countess di Brazza Savorgnan, whose labors to ameliorate the condition of the peasantry of Italy has endeared her to Queen Marguerite.

To the regret of the survivors of the battery, Mrs. Slocomb will not be present at the unveiling, as she sails before that date for a long contemplated visit with her daughter in Italy.

LIDA ROSA M'CABE.

tic cold or Derby silver clasps, no bigger than two 25-cent pieces, is regarded as useful, tidy and becoming.

Again, out of doors is worn, but more especially on golf links and for driving, a belt of white soft Dongola leather, roughly cut on the edges and ornamented down the center by a flat chain of gold, silver or gunmetal that ends in a curved metal disk in front, where a padlock in miniature assumes to serve as a latch by means of a small and business-like key. A plain leather or silk buckle belt, belts of filagree metal with jewel ornaments and jetted belts, all belong to the tribe of the "have-beens," and are worn no more in the realms where good style reigns.

She who is recognized as a stickler for all things new and attractive is easily identified by her beaded things. When she opens her smart green covert coat you will see that the silk or satin yoke vest of her tailor dress is bespent with flowers done in pink, white, blue and green glass beads. The capable shopping bag with a wrought silver hook and mouth that hangs at her side is made of white silk or suede, completely covered with pale green beads, on which in white and pink ones her initials or coat of arms, surrounded by a beaded floral pattern, appears. The wallet purse she takes from the bag is also enmeshed in beads, and her card case, that signifies the last whim of eternally changing fashion, is armored with beads of many colors and lined with watered silk.

MARY DEAN.

STAGE FRIGHT OFTEN FATAL.

New York Physician Cites Examples of His Own Experience.

"Of all the many ills to which theatrical flesh is heir to," said an old physician who has a large clientele of actors, to a New York Telegraph reporter, "the worst is stage fright. This is nothing less than a species of heart disease, induced by the nervous dread that one's performance may not be successful. This naturally attacks beginners more often than the old stagers, and yet instances are by no means isolated where death has been brought about through its evils, even in the case of old timers.

"Perhaps, however, the most peculiar instance of all was that of the veteran performer who had gone through thirty years of stage work without experiencing this malady. One night, however, he confided to a fellow player that a quite unaccountable nervousness had suddenly taken hold of him, and that he did not think he could ever act again.

"His comrade laughed at the notion, and urged him to go on as usual, but his astonishment may well be conceived when the poor old player went on the stage, and, after making several vain efforts to speak, fell back and expired. The doctor who made the post mortem examination stated that death was due to failure of the heart's action, evidently induced by the presence of an attack of stage fright.

"Death is by no means an infrequent end to the trouble, and more than one case in my own practice has ended fatally. It is not always the person whose heart is already affected who suffers the most, either, for I recall one case some years ago where a young woman, whose heart I knew to be perfectly normal, made her professional debut in this city. While standing in the wings awaiting her first cue she was seized with an attack of stage fright, and trembled violently. Not till she heard the line spoken which was her signal for entrance did she make any effort at recovery, and then, to the surprise of those who were trying to get her in shape, she braced up and went on the stage as though she had been on the boards for years. She went through her part mechanically, and without apparent consciousness of her actions, but she played the scene better than she had done at rehearsal. At the close of her scene she came off the stage, staggered to her dressing room and sank unconscious to the floor. She never recovered from her coma and an autopsy developed the fact that she had died of heart disease, though I had examined her shortly before, and could find no trace of cardiac affection.

"Several standard authorities quote the case of a young English aspirant who came to the theatre on the night of his debut in a state bordering on nervous prostration. He was braced up on brandy and given encouragement by those on the stage with him, but no sooner had he stepped upon the stage than he clapped his hand upon his heart and fell dead. The excitement had ruptured the valves of his heart and he had ended his career as he was about to begin it.

"One curious case was told me not long ago by one of the physicians at Bloomingdale. A young man, a member of a college dramatic club, was brought there for treatment. He had been cast for a part in the spring production, and this extra study, added to the regular studies imposed by the collegiate course, caused something to give way. On the occasion of the dress rehearsal it was found that he could not remember a line of his part, and this so worried him that he broke down and was brought here.

"For several weeks he could not speak an intelligent sentence, and then suddenly his part came back to him, and he could go through it, cues and all, without a break. For another full week he kept going through the lines of his part, and then developed a severe attack of brain fever, from which he came out perfectly rational, but, oddly enough, with absolutely no memory of the lines of the play in question.

"The excitement caused by stage fright is a most curious thing, and did the opportunity present I should like to write a treatise on the subject, for it is a fascinating one, but I am kept too busy patching up the troubles that exist to write of the troubles which have existed."

INNS OF ONE DISH.

Bits of Cookery That Made Certain London Taverns Famous.

(London Mail.)

Scarcely is there one among the regular frequenters of Fleet street who has not gone through the experience at some time or other of being stopped by a stranger with a request for information as to the whereabouts of the Cheshire Cheese. "Where the famous pudding is served," usually adds the interlocutor, so that there may be no mistake.

It is not many years since practically every London tavern, with any pretensions at all, had its own special dish, upon whose excellence it prided itself, and to partake of which people often traveled considerable distances. Eel pies, for instance, were once the great feature of the "duelists' breakfasts," served at the old Sluice House, near Finsbury park, the necessary quantity of fish being regularly dredged up from the stream that used to run under the windows. The pies can still be had, but the eels are now obtained from a fishmonger who carries on business in an adjoining thoroughfare.

Dating back to about the same period are the oyster patties, for which Rule's, in Maiden Lane, is still famous; while not far away, in the Strand, is Simpson's noted for its fish dinners. These latter were quite an institution in days gone by, and even now there are to be found certain oldfashioned bon-vivants who swear by them. The guest pays a certain fixed sum, and eats as much fish of as many different varieties as he may care for.

The Daniel Lambert has been celebrated for its tripe suppers almost from time immemorial, and up till quite recently brown stout, served in tankards, used to be the only correct accompanying beverage.

The Ship and Turtle, in Leadenhall street, is noted for three things—its turtle soup, its turbot and its Maderia. The first named is prepared after a recipe which has been in the possession of the hosts of the house for over a century. The only portions of the fish used, it appears, are the calipee, the calipash and the fins. These are stewed together for some time in a specially prepared stock, and the result is a peculiar gelatinous green liquer, which tastes of nothing in particular.

To this foundation is added, however, at different times and in varying proportions, allspice, marjoram, thyme, whole pepper, salt, green basil, rue, flour, butter, parsley, a few small shallots, half a bottle of Maderia, the juice of a large lemon and a stick of mace; with the result that a basin of the finished preparation is something to be supremely thankful for.

Both the Cock and the Rainbow pride themselves on their chops. It should be borne in mind, however, that the former hostlery is by no means identical with the tavern immortalized by Tennyson in the "Will Waterproof." The particular house stood, in fact, on the opposite side of the street, and was of far less pretentious proportions.

Besides its chops, the Rainbow boasts of a special dish in the shape of a saddle of real southdown mutton, which is wheeled up to the diner on a little movable table, in order that that individual may be able to direct the carver's attention to the particular tit-bits and slices he most fancies.

What She Didn't Know.

(Baltimore American.)

She's dubbed in astrology, is posted on theology, is 'way up in geology—she knows its every phase.

She can out bump phrenology, has mastered etymology. Her liking for zoology is actually a grave.

She's nomenclature and the mysteries of nature since the day the world began.

For heart she knows geography, she revels in holography and can give you the biography of any famous man.

She is an accomplished flutist and an expert pharmaceutist, a champion as a shootist, and a writer of some note.

She's graceful navigator, and a crafty, shrewd debater, a persistent agitator of the woman's rights to vote.

Oh, she talks of Ibsen's dramas and of Alpine panoramas; and the lore of Thibet's llamas is to her an open book.

Browning's poems make her tingle, With wise folks she loves to mingle; but she always has been single, for she never learned to cook.

The Other Girl.

(Detroit Journal.)

Yes, he had asked her to be his wife.

"He says he is well off," she went on to explain, "but I doubt it."

Of course, the other girl rose to the occasion.

"Perhaps he doesn't know when he is well off," the other girl said, with a specious affection of naivete.

The suggestion seemed to be that men who know when they are well off do not so much avoid marriage altogether as they avoid marriage with certain persons.

How Publicity Was Secured.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"How did they manage to get the particulars of their elopement in the papers?"

"They arranged all the details by telephone."

Winter Styles For Men.

Bliss and Bedford Tweeds, Pilot Serges and Witney Mixtures—Clothes as Rough as Wool Can be Woven—Grays of Every Gradation—Fashionable Linen Colors.

The rougher the goods the more admirable the suit, is advice tailors are giving now to their patrons as they roll out the widths of new Bliss and Bedford tweeds, Pilot serges and Witney mixtures. The surface of every one of these is rough as wool can be compounded, and grays of every gradation, toned with half invisible broken plaids in mingled dark blue and red and green, is the fashionable fabric for the fall and winter morning and business costume. The linen, by choice of tasteful men who are wearing these gray suits, is colored solidly. That is in one uniform shade of dull lilac, in

WHEN DRIVING.

dove gray, in cadet blue and a pleasant tone of buff. The bosoms and cuffs are colored, but the high turnover collar is white.

The tie today is almost anything that individual taste leans toward. Changeable silks that turn in the light from ruby to red to greenish blue and reflect tones of rich purple, command a large following, and it is noticeable that good neckties bring bigger prices every year. Five dollars, for instance, is cheerfully asked and paid for a stretch of heavy soft satin faced armure in a rich naval blue bearing small brighter blue damasked figures, and more than ever is it the fashion for a man to buy his necktie in the form of a straight piece of silk and fold and knot it himself for use, invariably employing a rather showy pin for the center of the knot. Rich white silk with a dull surface finish and perhaps a few damasked white figures thereon, is esteemed for afternoon use by the gilded youth at this moment, while he utterly abhors a white satin tie, and most especially one that shows any color on its gleaming white surface.

With the black frock coat of 1899 and it is to all intents and purposes a fashionable and becoming and essentially comfortable winter overcoat, serviceable in nearly all weathers.

The Soft Winter Hat.

This hat has a somewhat taller crown and smaller, more closely rolled brim than ever before, and it is made of gray felt as dull in color as smoke, or a warm chocolate brown. What has more than anything else served to freshen and enhance its appearance is its rather festive crown scarf. About the crown of every fashionable Alpine not a band of gros grain ribbon is wound, but a softly folded width of twilled silk that is black with a satin dot in it, or brown with a red thread shining out at intervals, else a pigeon gray fold with a dull

His Necktie a Straight Piece of Silk.

blue figure here and there damasked on its surface.

When Driving.

Men who ride and drive a great deal affect Alpines with cheerful plaid crown scarfs, and the new box-shaped buff colored driving coat has a strap seamed yoke that, back and front, extends nearly to the waist line. Buff colored gaiters with buttons of the same color ornament the well dressed feet of all the men who follow fashion, even with

With the Frock Coat.

indifferent zeal. With well polished black laced shoes the buff gaiter is omnipresent, both with morning as well as afternoon dress, when in the latter instance the buff sports are sometimes exchanged for those of a gray that matches the gray in the checked trousers.

In just a few fashions are Frenchmen imitated by their American brethren, who have taken very kindly to the excellent little combined cigarette and match cases that are over from Paris, and are designed especially to be carried in the pocket of a dress suit. A case compact and flat is what the Parisian has evolved for his own use, and the thickness of his little invention is not as great as a fourth of an inch. Under one dark green leather cover, bound with fine lines of gold or silver, he has contrived a small convenience that can be slipped in a breast pocket and cause not the slightest bulge.

Frenchmen have also set the pace for the big and rather gorgeous necktie pins we see flashing under the chins of even conservative men. A head of Isis carved from one large moonstone and capped with an Egyptian head dress, done all in small colored jewels, is one of the most showy and popular pin designs, while a large irregularly shaped false pearl so set with chip jewels that it represents a winged bird, a Phrygian cap or the head of a horse is even more up-to-date and admired by the well turned out club man.

BEAU BRUMMEL.

A Story of Sterility, SUFFERING AND RELIEF.

(LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 59,186)

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Two years ago I began having such dull, heavy dragging pains in my back, menses were profuse and painful, and was troubled was leucorrhœa. I took patent medicines and consulted a physician, but received no benefit and could not become pregnant. Seeing one of your books, I wrote to you telling you my troubles and asking for advice. You answered my letter promptly and I followed the directions faithfully, and derived so much benefit that I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough. I now find myself pregnant and have begun its use again. I cannot praise it enough."—MRS. CORA GILSON, YATES, MANISTEE, MICH.

"Your Medicine Worked Wonders."

"I had been sick ever since my marriage, seven years ago; have given birth to four children, and had two miscarriages. I had falling of womb, leucorrhœa, pains in back and legs; dyspepsia and a nervous trembling of the stomach. Now I have none of these troubles and can enjoy my life. Your medicine has worked wonders for me."—MRS. S. BARNHART, NEW CASTLE, PA.

The Liver Keeps People Well.

When the liver is sluggish, all other organs are involved. You suffer from Constipation, Billiousness, Jaundice, Headache, Indigestion, Pain in Back, Chills and Loss of Energy. You will never know how promptly these troubles can be cured until you use Herbine. It cures quickly when other remedies utterly fail. Regulates the Liver, Purifies the Blood. Herbine is a Harmless Vegetable Remedy that gives new life and energy almost from the first dose. Price 50 cents. Free Trial Bottle at Z. C. M. I. Drug Department.

The Savage Bachelor.

(Indianapolis Journal.)

"Of course you have heard there is no marrying in heaven?" asked the Sweet Young Thing, as the dessert came in.

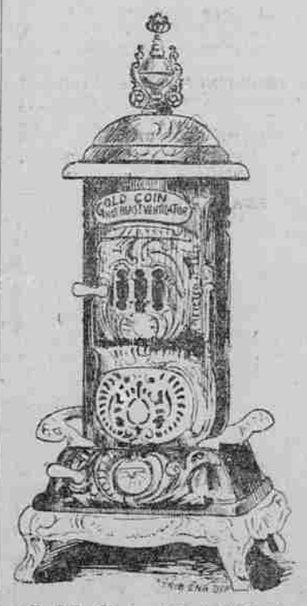
"That is what the ministers preach, I believe," said the Savage Bachelor. "And then they go and marry as many couples as they can, so their victims will long for the other world."

The Utah State Directory.

R. L. Polk & Co. of Salt Lake City are about to issue a State Gazetteer and Business Directory for Utah. The work will be most complete, covering every point in the state, with every business and profession properly arranged and classified. Every business man should subscribe for it.

NEXT!

To a well-filled purse, the most pleasant thing to have lying around handy is GOOD TEMPER. It is a Gift of the Gods and should be carefully preserved in its original entirety. Nothing impairs it so quickly and so seriously as a sulky, smoky, stubborn STOVE. If you want to be considered the most ill-tempered person in the block, we can sell you a stove that won't give satisfaction, but we'll have to send away for it, because we don't keep that kind of stove in our store.



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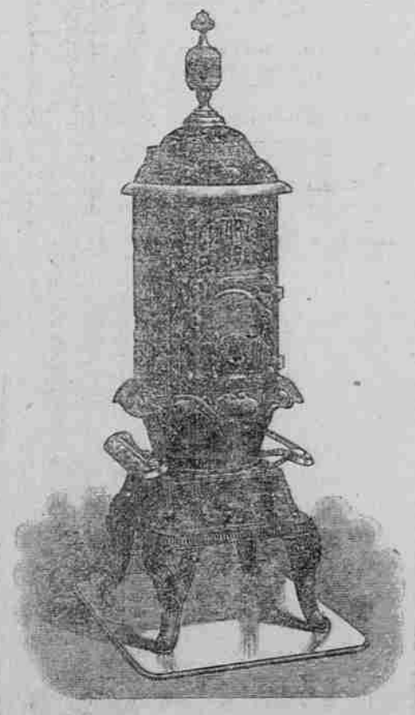

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OIL HEATER.

Easily carried from room to room. Is the most cheerful companion any mortal could wish for. Our stock is complete and our prices are low.

THE SALT LAKE HARDWARE CO.,

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