

THE LATEST FASHION GOSSIP FOR WOMEN EMEN.



A WHITE SATIN GOWN TRIMMED WITH GREEN SATIN AND EMBROIDERED WITH LILIES OF THE VALLEY; BODICE OF WHITE CHIFFON.

The members of the Sorosis deserve all the compliments they have received on their delightful reception and charming club rooms.

On Monday evening the spacious apartments were most artistically decorated with a wealth of flowers, palms, ferns and potted plants, among which here and there were to be seen graceful bows and streamers of golden yellow tulle and satin ribbon, that being the club's color.

Exquisite taste was noticeable throughout, as much thought having been given to the ladies' dressing-room as to any other apartment, the toilet table being adorned with dainty articles in Dresden china and silver.

Some of the gowns were very handsome and much admired. One snow-haired matron, with a bright color, was admirably attired in a robe of heavy pearl-gray corded silk. The full gilded skirt was well cut and the sleeves of the bodice were of the same material, but the bodice was of white silk embroidered with a raised black silk cord. Point lace completed it.

A youthful maiden made a pretty picture in a simple frock of white silk and chiffon, with here and there a pink rosebud. One a little older wore a creamy white crepon. The bodice, cut square, fitted well around the plump shoulders. An open galloon of fine gold work made the costume a dressy one, as a considerable amount was to be seen on the corsage running horizontally.

An exceedingly fetching dress made one of San Francisco's society women unusually attractive. It was a Dresden silk having a yellowish ground, over which were scattered half-closed crimson rosebuds. The skirt and flaring sleeves were of this and the corsage of pale green silk, exquisitely embroidered in sequins. Another costume I liked was of pale gray brocaded satin, trimmed with a deep, rich shade of green velvet, which was made a large bow with long ends, which effectively assisted in giving a finishing touch to the décolleté waist, as it was sewed between the shoulders. One of the rest of the costumes was a light lavender brocade made in the latest mode, with a deep fichu of fine lace.

Several of the visitors were in visiting garb, and two of these costumes were excellent; one of a deep shade of tawny brown fitted like a glove. The skirt was absolutely without ornamentation, the bodice having an oriental design embroidered upon it in a material I am not acquainted with, but the result was exquisite, the embroidery being about two shades lighter than the velvet. A French bonnet being also in vogue, one of the crimsos roses, and light gloves completed it. The other dress was of pruned colored uncut velvet. At the neck and sleeves only were bands of richly cut jet. The bonnet being also in vogue, one of the crimsos roses, and light gloves completed it. The rest of the costumes were a light lavender brocade made in the latest mode, with a deep fichu of fine lace.

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Several costly jewels were worn, one fascinating bit of a woman having a semicircle of emeralds set with diamonds around her neck.

A great star of diamonds gleamed at the throat of a beauty, and I noted not a few frills and fichus of costly lace, almost as valuable as the jewels which nestled among their creamy masses. Bows were to be seen of all sizes and descriptions, from the gay, flighty looking little affairs worn in the hair to the large ones which are becoming a favorite adornment for many gowns.

The dressing of the hair is an important consideration and the proper waving of the tresses is exceedingly difficult to accomplish, so an expert maid or the visiting hairdresser has become an absolute necessity. There are at present two distinct styles of arranging the hair which were noted in London and Paris at the beginning of the season and promptly reappeared in New York with modifications. The English fin de siècle girl waves her hair neatly and systematically, for she at once leads in her set and is eagerly scrutinized in her every appearance. It is by no means an easy matter to accomplish and it is extraordinarily pointed out at a distance from the head itself, after the manner of a door-knocker.

The style in Paris is singularly negligé, and to obtain the proper effect is far from easy, as the line must be carefully drawn between a negligé and an untidy state. When so arranged the hair shows in front, while the rest of the hair is divided down the center parting. Part of it is divided off and drawn high up at the back into a loose coil, while all the rest is allowed to fall loosely over the ears and invisibly fastened at the back, a few only escaping at the back of the neck. Now our bonny American has improved on both of these styles and from a combination of them makes herself as fascinating as usual. She does not indulge in a "door-knocker" coil, nor does she "frizz" the front. Her hair is

tiful fan for opera or ballroom wear has a real lace top, either black or white, with tortoise-shell or other valuable stick. The prices asked are high, ranging from \$30 to \$400, as frequently the sticks are encrusted with jewels. However, very satisfactory ones can be purchased for \$5.

Mothers are, many of them, busily selecting and making up muslin delaine, creamy white India silk and chiffon for the little maids who will so gayly dance around Christmas-trees before long. Some of the prettiest frocks now worn by the wee girls are of accordion-pleated white or cream white mousseline de soie, two frills forming the yoke and half a dozen frills on the sleeves.

At a delightful tea given in the Western Addition this week there were an unusual number of handsome coats noted, most being of black velvet. One was of this fabric lined with palest blue satin and trimmed handsomely with sable. Another had some rich Irish point applique on the large collar, which was lined, as was the rest of the garment, with white satin. A matron had a yet handsomer wrap as her cape was completely edged with real point lace, the lining being a gorgeous piece of green brocade. At this same tea a very striking brunette wore an exquisite piece of rafe lace. It extended in a yoke-like effect from her velvet stock collar. Indeed, with such an adornment any plain, well-fitting silk or velvet gown could be made effective.

It is too bad I cannot tell you about the Saturday teas, but next time you shall hear all about them as they are both being given to introduce charming girls into society.

It is predicted that we are to wear "rats," such as our mothers wore years ago. They are horrid, but then the genuine pompadour must have foundation as well as form, and so we may expect to see "rats" in general use within a few weeks. The newest side-combs half encircle the head and assist in holding the present style of puff in shape and place.

I have written about opera cloaks, but one described by a Paris correspondent of Vogue will be appreciated by you all. The writer says: "In order to give my readers

We cannot leave our firesides for even an hour's shopping at this season, without feeling that Christmas is really near at hand; there is a bright, cheerful look about the holly and red berries, and such a jolly twinkle in the eyes of the children that it is almost as if the year were ending and we were spending in a reckless manner. I trust many of the beautiful pieces of embroidery and exquisite fancy work done by our women here may be purchased. They are worthy of our appreciation. Stores and rooms where such articles are on sale are well worth a visit, as I discovered, for they abound in dainty things one would never dream of, appropriate for almost every one, and in these busy, bustling days few of us find leisure for fine needlework. I see that embroidery on parchment is growing in favor, the result being most satisfactory. Some of our lady artists paint delicate flowers and vines on parchment in a manner that attracts favorable attention from the grande dames of fashion.

About bachelor friends whom you want to remember on the 25th, I think a good rule would be this: "When in doubt, send a suggestive or as simple as you choose, and for a college boy you can have it embroidered in his college colors. Make good, long, sensible affairs that will be appropriate for a smoking-room.

The introduction of a touch of white to our winter gowns, although extremely expensive, is again to the rage, as we long ago discovered it to be charmingly becoming. A good and sensible arrangement is to have a white satin waistcoat draped with some real lace, well made, for with it can be worn your black tailor-skirt and coat of fine cloth, and later a smart combination is to wear it with a black silk or satin skirt and a sealskin jacket, which, if really stylish, will be lined with white satin. Of course a bloused waist of the palest blue moiré trimmed with some of the new black lisse with white lace appropriate for a smoking-room.

An idea of what the modern opera cloak is like, I will describe a mantle worn by one of our young duchesses at the opera a few nights ago. It was of pale pink velvet in a design of daffodil and heliotrope, embroidered with seed-pearls, topazes, amethysts and brilliants, lined throughout with the palest of pale swansdown in an evanescent shade of pinkish lilac and edged with an intermingling of faint lemon-hued marabout and pink velvet. The collar and neck were of the same material, and the topazes made into a fringe. This cloak was very wide and long. At the back there was a Watteau plait of point d'Angleterre, starting at the collar and gradually widening until it reached the bottom of the semi-train. This costly lace was placed on a foundation of azure satin and had a delightfully soft and floating appearance, overshadowing the heavy black leather lined with sequins of every imaginable color and shape outlined with gold. I certainly do not fancy such combinations, but then it is not probable that we will see more than one such garment during the season, but sequins are in great vogue, beautiful effects being produced

And the fashionable woman of to-day does not consider that one such cloak is sufficient, nor even two, one dark, the other light; not at all. She must have her sortie de bal to correspond in color and trimmings with her evening gown. Truly, there has never been a more expensive, gorgeously extravagant season.

One of the Latest Styles of Dressing the Hair in Paris.

plique upon it, will be less expensive in the end, as the white waistcoat will soil all too rapidly.

On account of demand for chinchilla pearl-gray satin lines many coats and wraps and, speaking of capes, one just worn in Paris is described as having been made of black fox with a deep yoke of black leather traced with sequins of every imaginable color and shape outlined with gold. I certainly do not fancy such combinations, but then it is not probable that we will see more than one such garment during the season, but sequins are in great vogue, beautiful effects being produced

Muffs lined with fur are not popular, for they too rapidly soil delicate fabrics. As a result our belles prefer a lining of white satin. A New York beauty was recently seen with a very lovely muff of chiffon. How our grandmothers would have laughed at such an idea! Nowadays happy is the woman who has the means to indulge her original ideas, provided, of course, that they are artistic, for she at once leads in her set and is eagerly scrutinized in her every appearance.

Touques are popular as ever, for not only does the woman with an oval face look well in one, but so also does her sister with a broad face, and now such charming imported affairs can be had for a mere song.

Thus far this season there is nothing especially new in fans. "The most beau-



GOWN WORN BY MISS GRANVILLE IN "THE SQUIRE OF DAMES," NOW RUNNING AT THE CRITERION THEATER, LONDON.

The slit at the back of our tail coat is due to the fact that this baglike garment was not possible for riding in without a division which could fasten behind. When this loose vest came to be gathered in at the waist it suggested the coat body and tail; the front being looped back to buttons on the hips originally, and the folds are the result of buttoning the garment in at the time of the Merrie Monarch. By and by the front corners were cut off, and in George III's time the present evening dress coat was really introduced. The neck in the folded collar of both coat and waistcoat originally allowed for buttoning round the neck, but in the evolution of these garments it has not retained the right place, and the buttonholes have vanished.

When a bride is married in the evening in a traveling gown the groom must not appear in swallow-tails.

White waistcoats may always be worn with evening dress, but, of course, not with a Tuxedo. Black satin ties are correctly worn with the Tuxedo.

A few very smart men in New York last winter wore velvet collars on their evening coats, and I regret to say some men have aped the style out here, for the best authorities pronounced it "bad form."

With evening dress either a low-cut shoe or a patent leather pump is correct. Black silk socks are worn, of course.

Seymour Hicks, now acting in New York in "The Shop Girl," is said to dress with absolute correctness, his clothes fitting him to perfection.

The fad for collecting posters is likely to be taken up in San Francisco, the exhibition at the Bohemian Club being excellent. One well-known bachelor East has his den papered with posters. The effect is striking and original.

The following is from the London Queen: Mr. Vanderbilt, father of the Duke of Marlborough's bride, is in spite



Cycling in Battersea Park, London.

of his immense fortune, one of the hardest working men in the States and is often out and engaged in business soon after 7 o'clock in the morning. The only relaxation he is reported to enjoy is save when on his annual holiday to Europe, is one hour's driving in the middle of the day with perhaps the finest trotter in the world.

MRS. UPPERMOST.

By Mrs. LYNN LINTON. From her earliest days she was Mrs. Uppermost in her degree, and she admitted no rival near her throne. As the eldest in the nursery it was she who drilled the youngsters—and a hard time they had of it. She ordered them about like so many locomotive dolls; interfered with their games; rearranged their toys; made them dance when they wanted to sit still; and set them like an army of dummies on their high chairs when their spirits were high and they were all agog for a romp. The hand of Nanna herself was not as heavy on those curly-pates as was that of the fledgling Mrs. Uppermost, who could not be admitted that others had rights equal with her own, still less that any one had authority superior to hers when dealing with the little ones. It sometimes took all Nanna's official supremacy, backed by the mother's superior authority, to subdue the pretensions of this callow Mrs. Uppermost into proper working dimensions—so strong was her spirit of

independence on the part of her friends and playfellow. They must love or hate according to her ruling, else would she wash her hands of them altogether—as in the case of Rose May, her own especial chum, with whom she broke all her ties of confidential friendship and even social acknowledgment, because the young lady would marry Fred Fowler after Mrs. Uppermost had taken him in horror and departed him from her drawing-room. The Fowlers were her family friends; but what did that matter? Mrs. Uppermost chose to quarrel with Fred, and according to her, her whole world was bound to follow suit. Thus it came about that there was a general jubilation when Mrs. Uppermost herself was engaged, and as general of hope that she would receive from her husband some of the coercion she had been so liberal with to others. "It would serve her right if he tyrannized over her," said her long-suffering victims as with one breath; and many of the more vicious and outspoken said warmly, "and I hope he will!"

But he did not. As luck would have it, she married one of those good-natured, rather stupid, rather dense-witted giants who let a woman rule the roost in her own way, and do not interfere whatever that way may be. Impressed with a profound belief in her mastery abilities, she allowed her to use them on all matters pertaining by right to him as well as on those which were her own. By degrees she invaded the whole province of masculine privilege, and she was not a circumstance on which she did not lay her dominating hand. It was she who allowed or disallowed the cigar, the game of billiards, the hunt, the golf link, the friends, the associates, the vote of the color to be worn at the election. She allowed the poor fellow not so much free will as would give space for a fly to stand on. It was her will and her view, and his part was to conform and obey, so that he did—partly from the good-natured giant, and partly from the fact that it pleased her that was the main thing, and partly from the gradual absorption of his will in hers, and corresponding weakening of his backbone. It would have taken a stronger man than this poor Titan of a woman to withstand her constant attacks on his freedom. It was like the granite and the dropping of water, and the water had the best of it. She was known all through the county as the dominating wife and Mrs. Uppermost in society. Wherever she went she somehow managed to take a place of precedence beyond her social standing. But no one much cared to cross swords with her, so arbitrary and so unyielding as she was—and with a husband, too, who always backed her up, at an outrageously as she might. Whatever was set afoot in the county Mrs. Uppermost either quashed, if she had not been made the principal and leader, or she got out of the originator's hands, if she affected the idea and held it as one rich in probable honor. Before you knew where you were, Mrs. Uppermost had become, a powerful originator of the scheme, had her own big type, and was the acclamation of all sympathizers. To Mrs. Uppermost, and not to you, came the reward of merit—the thanks for zeal and industry and unflinching courage—the celebration of a noble thought which prompted the busy hand. Mrs. Uppermost's name was in all men's mouths, and if some made wry faces in the dark, in the full sunshine of public opinion she was out there, and she fully. Thus was her cup full, and her portion a very Benjamin's; but not a crumb more than her deserving demanded—she thought complacently to herself, and she was not wrong.

As a house mistress and the manager of men and maids, Mrs. Uppermost has the tightest hand of any in the district. Her servants are well treated, but terribly intimidated; and Mrs. Uppermost is great as an amateur "leech" and nurse—but scolded as much as they are ministered to, and treated with more rigor of regime than a doctor's prescription. Over her no holding, indeed, in her affections at all and no sense of stability in her service. Energetic as she is, she changes them with less compunction than she throws away a card of invitation or a note of good wishes for the merest trifles. Things which another person would pass over with a mild remonstrance or a half-smiling rebuke she makes into crimes worthy of instant punishment. So that her household is a good, rigorous nursing when in sickness, and not too much to do. Mrs. Uppermost's place is not a favorite with men or maids, and no one is found to stay in it long. Her own children are not so happy as children the same dominating spirit reigns supreme. The liberty she fought for so strenuously when she was a girl she denies to her own daughters—and, so far as she is concerned, it is not when these men are grown and equipped for their life's ventures. Before that time they live and move and breathe only by her permission, and those of them who develop a will of their own are "snubbed" as sharply as ever Chaucer's Pore Person snubbed the "person obstinate" of his flock. Thus, as she is, Mrs. Uppermost lives as in a sense the terror of her world—arbitrary, positive, managing, supreme, unsoftened by love, unmoderated by sympathy, herself her own divinity, and her own will her sacred law.—London Queen.

HUNDREDS of new styles in ladies' combination pocket-books, gentlemen's letter-cases, card-cases and bill-books, fine memorandums, engagement labels, visiting and address lists, etc. Open evenings. Sanborn, Vail & Co.

Life of Catherine Parr.

Catherine Parr, the lady who had the singular good fortune to become the widow of Henry VIII, would have been in luck if she had remained a widow. She married Sir Thomas Seymour, with whom she lived very unhappily, and finally died under suspicion of poison.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

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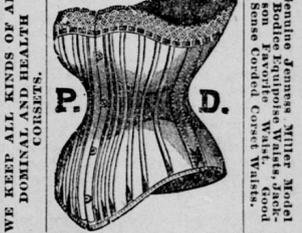
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