

# FADS AND FANCIES OF FASHION

## FOR THE SCHOOLGIRL

CLASSROOM AND STREET STYLES IN THE VOGUE.

Principal of Fashionable Boarding School Practically Dictates What Should Be Worn—Useful and Pretty Norfolk Jacket.

There is a fashionable boarding school in New York which prescribes to the last garment the sort of clothes the boarding misses must wear. The principal reserves the right to send back the garments which strike her as too elaborate for school life, and whether the girl's parents are millionaires or not it matters little. One-piece stuff frocks, and plain flannel and wash blouses, with suitably plain skirts for classroom wear, a tailored suit or a wool dress for street wear, a muslin dance frock and one inexpensive silk or velvet gown—these are all the costumes allowed. As to the flavor of them, it is simplicity



personified. And since the principal of this school is a power in the social and business world there are mothers and shops copying her ideas for high school and college use, with here and there the small woman who looks best in the maidenly sweetness of young girl clothes taking up the modes as her born right.

The middy blouse is still counted among the schoolgirl's most useful class garments, but those for the larger girls are often treated to the Norfolk shoulder bands and are, furthermore, belted into the figure, this little adjustment making the blouse seem a little less negligee.

A Norfolk middy of bright blue flannel, with collar and turn-back cuffs of black satin, is popular, the blouse go-

## PROPER SET OF UNDERLINEN

Complete Assortment of Garments Needed for Girl of From 8 to 10 Years of Age.

This is a simple little set, suitable for nainsook or longcloth. The knickers have the fulness at knees drawn



up and set to bands of insertion edged with lace frills.

Materials required: 1 yard 36 inches

ing with a plain black skirt. The deep patch pockets at the hips will be convenient features in the eyes of the girl who is always losing her pencil, rubber and chalk, while the simple bow at the neck gives it a proper finish without the additional, and very often inconvenient, white neck fixing. The sleeves are made short expressly for class use, but they may be carried to the wrist and the blouse itself be the top garment of a species of suit made entirely of one fabric. A blue flannel dress, with a blouse in this style and a little skirt with circular back and front and one or two inverted plaits at the sides, would be an excellent scheme for class use, and it would be cheap enough, as three yards and a half of double-width flannel would make the dress, and good stitching is all that is required for the trimming.

Where a girl's school frocks are limited in number, as they are likely to be in most schools, it is a great protection to the front breadth of the skirt, which gets the bulk of the wear and tear, to wear a small black silk apron or one matching the color of the dress. Such aprons are very tiny affairs, with a drawing casing at the top—put below a narrow hem—and a deep hem at the bottom. They can be fastened on with strings or with shirtwaist pins, and as silk slips easily from silk they have a nice appearance for a long time. Boarding-school girls are quite adept at making these pretty aprons, doing the work at odd moments and treating the aprons intended as Christmas or birthday gifts for girl friends to very dainty needlework and pinked frills.

MARY DEAN.

## LIKE THE MADONNA FICHU

More Than One Reason for the Popularity of This Peculiarly Named Garment.

Why the Madonna fichu is so-called, nobody seems to know, but at any rate it makes a satisfactory covering for the blouse of ugly cut or evil fit, since it conceals most of the back and fronts and a goodly portion of the sleeve-tops. The Madonna fichu actually is a shoulder cape with a deeply rounded back reaching to the belt, and so broad is it at the shoulders that its lower edge terminates half way between the top and the elbow of the sleeves. The front tabs, instead of tapering, continue broad for their entire length and have square ends which come flatly against the figure and are fastened to some part of the frock by invisible hooks and eyes. The Madonna fichu is made in a variety of ways. A model, which is greatly liked in soft silk or fine linen, is in two layers, one a trifle deeper than the other, and has a wide turned-over collar in Van Dyke edged with heavy embroidery. This fichu crosses close to the belt, and running over it at its front center fastens against the side seams of the skirt far down on the hips, thus forming an effect not unlike the fronts of a cutaway jacket. Another attractive Madonna fichu is of black chiffon velvet. Its only trimming is a narrow band of white or black malines going about the neck and as far as the bust, where the wide tabs cross. From there they run toward the sides of the bodice, and are hooked against its under arm seams.

wide, ¾ yard insertion, 1½ yards lace. The chemise is cut with a square yoke outlined with insertion, which is edged with narrow lace edging; this also trims the armholes; narrow tucks are made each side of the box-pleat. Materials required: 1½ yards 36 inches wide, ¾ yard insertion, 2 yards lace edging. The Magyar nightdress also has a square yoke outlined with insertion, it is tucked in groups across the front; insertion edges the sleeves. Materials required: 5 yards 36 inches wide, 1½ yards insertion.

## Care of Pins.

A good idea after buying a paper of new pins is to cut one line off at a time and not to dive into the whole paper at once. A sewing basket should have its pincushion well supplied with pins, and when sewing a box should be near at hand into which all the pins can be tossed in a hurry.

A pin tray or small pincushion should be on every girl's or woman's bureau, and the pins should be put into these at night when, perhaps, a pin or two will have to be taken out of the stock collar belt. The pins used in pinning on a veil should always be put back in the veiling after it has been carefully folded up and before placing in the hat box or bureau drawer.

## Fur Ornamentation.

Some of the smartest new suits have collar and cuffs of fur. Chinchilla, squirrel, and skunk are used with excellent effect. Frequently only the collar and revers are of fur, and these are so attached that they can be removed when required. Occasionally bands of fur are used on the skirt also.

## GIRL IN THE SHOW WINDOW

Remarkable Thing Seems to Be That Few Women Are Seen Among the Spectators.

"Ever notice what happens every time some enterprising firm puts a real live girl in a show window?" asked the old timer the other day, according to the New York Herald. "Same thing every time. I don't care what it is she's demonstrating—a new hair dye, a vacuum cleaner, the advantages of pink teeth or a breakfast food—result's the same every time.

"There's a big crowd to see the show, but never a woman near. Human nature, that's all. It's easy to figure on what the men are doing there. If it's a vacuum cleaner they're calculating the week's expenses to see how soon they'll be able to take one home to the other half, and they want to know all about the way the thing works.

"If it's a new breakfast food that the young person is advertising, why they're all waiting outside till they begin to distribute the samples to take home to the same half again. If it's a new hair dye they're wondering whether anybody would notice it if they had to begin to use it, and if it's pink teeth that the girl's showing off—well, find your own reason, but it comes to the same thing. Breakfast food or teeth, vacuum cleaner or hair dye, these men all look as if they are going to know all about it, and they're going inside to ask questions if they can't do it any other way.

"But with the women it's not so easy. Why don't they stay to see the show? Might be for one reason, might be for another. Might be that they'd like to see it more than a little, but they can't. They wouldn't like to push a man out of the way. Or maybe they wouldn't look if they could—the girl in the window's getting all the attention, the hussy—or maybe they just haven't time. What do you think?"

## KNOW AND APPLY REMEDIES

Lower Animals Have Instinctive Idea of What to Do in Periods of Affliction.

It is held that the simple remedies of nature generally suffice to cure beasts of their ailments and that they are guided to them by instinct.

A large number of species wash themselves and bathe—elephants, stags, birds, ants, etc. Animals rid themselves of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek darkness and airy places, drink much water and sometimes plunge into it from time to time. When a dog has lost its appetite it eats that species of grass known as dog's grass. Cats also eat grass, ratnip, etc., when sick. Sheep and cows in the same circumstances seek out certain herbs. An animal suffering from chronic rheumatism invariably keeps as much as possible in the sun. The warrior ants maintain regularly organized ambulances.

Latreille cut the antennae of an ant. Other ants covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid from their mouths. If a chimpanzee is wounded it stops the flow of blood by placing its hand on the wound or dressing it with leaves and grass.—Harper's Weekly.

## Cannibals.

Some one has recently written a book about cannibals. It seems that cannibals still are! Enough of them to write a book about! It must be unpleasant to be a cannibal, and still more unpleasant to be eaten by one! And yet they tell us that in large sections of Africa and still larger sections of South America the custom of eating one's friends and relations, not to mention one's enemies, is general. There are certain points of etiquette to be observed, such as not eating one's mother before a certain time after her death, or one's children, except as a religious celebration. But in general the lid is off. Go as far as you like! Eat anybody who will be eaten! Or who won't be!

## Instinct.

Where the river winds through grassy meadows, as sure as the south wind brings the rain, sounding his note in the reedy alders, the starling comes back to his nest again. Are these not miracles? Promptly you answer: "Merely the prose of natural fact; nothing but instinct plain and patent, born in the creatures, that bids them act." Well, I have an instinct as fine and valid, surely, as that of the beasts and birds, concerning death and the life immortal, too deep for logic, too vague for words. No trace of beauty can pass or perish, but other beauty is somewhere born; no seed of truth or good be planted, but the yield must grow as the growing corn.—Bliss Carmen.

## Curiosity Seen at Sea.

A large tree, fully leaved out and with its branches all alive with birds of gay plumage, was seen floating in the sea 100 miles from any land, according to officers and passengers of the steamer Limon, recently arrived at Boston from Jamaica. The tree was encountered off the west coast of Cuba. About thirty feet of it was clear above the water line, and it stood upright as if embedded in the ocean bottom. The officers of the steamer were of the opinion that the tree went afloat in a covein on some shore line and retained sufficient soil and rocks entwined in its roots to serve as ballast.

# Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

## Returns to Church Money He Stole When a Boy



NEW YORK.—In the mail of Rev. William B. Wallace, pastor of the Baptist Temple, Schermerhorn street and Third avenue, there came recently a letter in a strange hand. The writer had a story to tell which interested the pastor greatly. Years and years before he had stolen some money from the Sunday school fund of the church at the time it was on Nassau street. Now he wanted to restore it.

Nearly forty years had elapsed since the writer, then a 15-year-old boy, had pilfered a small sum of money from the funds of the church. Most of those who attended the church at that time have long been in their graves. Dr. Wallace has been in charge only two or three years and the incident was new to him. At the regular monthly meeting of the board of de-

cons, held last night, he asked the members of the board if they remembered anything about it, but none did.

Dr. Wallace wrote his unknown correspondent today that the matter of restitution was something which rested with his own conscience.

"In the days when the church was on Nassau street," explained Dr. Wallace the other day, "a boy took a small sum of money from the Sunday school funds. That was in 1873. Nothing more was heard of it until five days ago, when I received a letter in which I was informed that the boy had since grown to man's estate; that his conscience had troubled him and that he wished to return the amount that he had taken 29 years ago. There is a powerful sermon in the facts if they are correctly told.

"I know nothing about the theft or how much it was. The man had no fortune. He is a person of moderate means, as I understand it, and simply wanted to make restitution of the amount missing. The man has been converted within the last two or three years and his better nature has moved him to take this step. I wrote to him this morning to act according to the light of his own conscience."

## Merchant Who Manages Well Without Eyesight

PHILADELPHIA.—Here's another wonder of the world—a blind man at Sixth and Chestnut streets who captures thieves, detects counterfeit coins and breaks up the gangs that manufacture and traffic in bogus money. Besides doing this, famous "Blind Al," who has been in the neighborhood for many years, sells newspapers, candy and fruit; goes to market in crowded Dock street all alone—and never has he knocked a basket over. He saves himself and without a looking glass, too; blacks his own boots, sews his own buttons on and is always ready with a cheery word for his multitude of customers who buy at his stand next to old Congress Hall at Chestnut and Sixth.

"Oh, yes," said he, "some people try to cheat me yet, but I usually catch them; I've caught 221 of them in the 33 years I've been blind. If they cheat me once they usually come and try it again, but I soon discover something wrong and put some of my 'trusties' on the watch and it's not long before the folks who pay for one apple and take three or for one peanut bar and take two find that they're caught themselves."



"Blind Al" has eyes in his fingers; in the keen powers of smell he has developed and in the redoubled acuteness of his ears. By these "detectives" he has corralled 18 counterfeiters and put the authorities on the trail of three bands who were making the spurious coins.

"I can almost always tell if a person is giving me bad money," said he. "The coins are always greasy and usually lighter than real ones; when I get them I keep them to take them out of circulation and then make the buyers give me good money."

Every day he fingers all the fruit with his brainy finger tips to tell if it is softening and just where the decaying spots are; then he puts it here or there according to the price to ask for it.

## Mules Object to Service in Army and Desert



SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Seventy-five mules, comprising the more energetic part of a delegation of three hundred of their kind that have reached San Francisco for the purpose of adding glory and efficiency to the United States army, suddenly decided not to enlist. As a result squads of cowboys, platoons of cavalymen from the Presidio and deputies of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals passed a whole day galloping madly through the thoroughfares of the Mission district attempting to capture the deserters.

The three hundred mules were shipped into the city under consignment to the army authorities at the Presidio and were turned into corrals at Sixth and Berry streets to await the coming of the soldiers who were

to be sent for them. They stood the confinement without protest for a few hours, but things were not very lively in the neighborhood, and, besides, the reception committee had deserted them and it didn't seem just right for so many strangers in the city to spend their first night penned up in a corral without a chance to see the sights.

It was some time after midnight when the fun started. A few well directed blows from the determined hoofs, and a breach was made in the fence surrounding the corral. Five minutes later seventy-five mules were scampering at top speed through the Mission, the clatter of their three hundred hoofs startling householders in quiet streets from their sleep and bringing frightened faces to windows of the houses they passed. With utter disregard of city ordinances, the visitors trampled over gardens and lawns and demolished everything in their path.

In the course of ten minutes the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals received nine telephone messages of complaint regarding the mules. Deputies were tumbled out of their beds and sent in pursuit.

## Wooing of Prehistoric Age Wins a Fair Bride

CHICAGO.—The cave man of an eon ago, who did his wooing with a club and won his bride by stunning her and dragging her to his lair by the hair, was reincarnated the other night into the being of Dominick Provenzano, who, until the change, was a man of meekness and the keeper of a shoe shop at 2020 Roscoe street.

Provenzano wooed but failed to win Santa Donandola, a 17-year-old Italian girl who lived with her parents at 1110 Milton avenue and dreamed dreams of being courted by a prince. What cared she for the sad-eyed pleadings of Dominick? Huh! Her husband must be a man of daring.

And the other night Dominick qualified. With the spirit of his cave men ancestors suddenly awakened, he visited his brother-in-law, Samuel de Pasquala, forced his aid and then with a brandished revolver grimly led the way to the home of the unsuspecting bride-to-be.

Then with a savage cry the lover sprang toward his beloved, drove a handkerchief into her mouth with one hand and with the other lifted her from the doorstep and ran with her down the street.



In his wake came the faithful brother-in-law, and in the latter's came a mob of howling witnesses of the kidnapping.

De Pasquala held back the mob until he was beaten down, but the lover escaped with his prize.

"I love you!" she shouted. "I will marry you tomorrow! I—I didn't know you were like this."

So the police released the man and the girl went to her home to prepare for the wedding.

## Patience is No Virtue!

Be Impatient with Backache!



Too patiently do many women endure backache, languor, dizziness and urinary ills, thinking them part of woman's lot. Often it is only weak kidneys and Doan's Kidney Pills would cure the case.

## A MISSOURI CASE.

Mrs. H. J. Linnebur, 508 Madison St., St. Charles, Mo., says: "I was miserably from backache, pains in my head and dizziness. My housework was a burden. Doan's Kidney Pills stopped these troubles and removed annoyances from the kidney secretion. I have much to be grateful for."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

## Pettit's Eye Salve

SMARTING SORE LIDS

Mixed Up Terms.  
"Are you going to show him up?"  
"I will, if it comes to a show-down."

As a summer tonic there is no medicine that quite compares with OXIDINE. It not only builds up the system, but taken regularly, prevents Malaria. Regular or Tasteless formula at Druggists. Adv.

Wily Wooer.  
Ardent Suitor—"I lay my fortune at your feet." Fair Lady—"Your fortune! I didn't know you had one." Ardent Suitor—"Well, it isn't much of a fortune, but it will look large beside those tiny feet."—Boston Transcript.

After Dinner Joke.  
In the great Pecos valley apple country of New Mexico the latest arrival is always asked:  
"What is worse than biting into an apple and finding a worm?"  
He is stumped. They tell him, "Finding half a worm."

Diana of the Air.  
The beautiful and athletic Eleanor Sears, at a luncheon at Sherry's, said of aviation:  
"I like the biplane well enough, and the monoplane I am simply head over heels in love with."

To this remark one of Miss Sears' many unsuccessful suitors answered reproachfully:  
"Ah, another case of man being spurned by machinery!"

## AN ARTISTIC DEVOTEE.



Dunn—How pale and careworn Mrs. Brown looks!  
Gunn—Yes, she has on her Lenten complexion.

## SCOFFERS Often Make the Staunchest Converts.

The man who scoffs at an idea or doctrine which he does not fully understand has at least the courage to show where he stands.

The gospel of Health has many converts who formerly laughed at the idea that coffee and tea, for example, ever hurt anyone. Upon looking into the matter seriously, often at the suggestion of a friend, such persons have found that Postum and a friend's advice have been their salvation.

"My sister was employed in an eastern city where she had to do calculating," writes an Okla. girl. "She suffered with headache until she was almost unfit for duty.

"Her landlady persuaded her to quit coffee and use Postum and in a few days she was entirely free from headache." (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.) "She told her employer about it, and on trying it, he had the same experience.

"My father and I have both suffered much from nervous headache since I can remember, but we scoffed at the idea advanced by my sister, that coffee was the cause of our trouble.

"However, we finally quit coffee and began using Postum. Father has had but one headache now in four years, due to a severe cold, and I have lost my headaches and sour stomach, which I am now convinced came from coffee.

"A cup of good, hot Postum is satisfying to me when I do not care to eat a meal. Circumstances caused me to locate in a new country and I feared I would not be able to get my favorite drink, Postum, but was relieved to find that a full supply is kept here with a heavy demand for it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."  
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.