

Chat of the Boudoir.

TRILLS OF FASHION.

Renaissance and macaronized gaudiness are shown in great variety among the thin cotton materials for summer gowns.

Roses with most realistic dewdrops scattered over them have been worn as hair ornaments all winter, but now you can purchase the dewdrops by the dozen and stick them on to suit your own fancy. They have some adhesive substance on the back which assures their permanent position and are as readily disposed of as postage stamps.

Metallic ribbons, soft, glossy and uncrushable, are one of the spring novelties. They are submitted to some process which gives a metallic sheen to the gloss and makes them a little different from other ribbons. Double faced panne ribbons, with one strong color on one side and a changeable delicate color on the other, are another variety, and there are all sorts of floral, plaid and striped ribbons which come in the same widths.

The craze for Aiglon novelties appears again among the new laces, where the wreath and the eagle are elaborately represented. For skirt trimming, there is a three inch Mechlin lace insertion with a wreath of lace leaves as large as a tea plate extending up at intervals, while inside of this is a black lace eagle nearly filling the space.

Lacing with ribbon, cord and bands of taffeta silk is still one of the modish features of our gowns, and it decorates collars, cuffs, belts and skirts as well. The dressmaker may use her own taste about the disposition of it, but she will find that she can produce some very pretty effects in a simple way.

Some of the pretty new muslins are printed in all over designs with medallion effects, while other cotton fabrics show both cashmere designs and colors. As for the new batistes they are prettier than ever, especially the embroidered varieties.

The advance assortment of summer shirt waists shows dainty muslins, batistes and mull in the pretty pale colors, and one feature of their decoration is an applique embroidery of flowers and leaves in the same material, a shade deeper in color, and sometimes combined with white.

Velvet maidenhair fern, with a brilliant emerald on one of the prominent leaves, and rhinestones and green spangles scattered here and there, forms one variety of hair ornament. It is best to study the becoming effects of foliage and flowers for a coiffure decoration. It is not always the color of the flower that makes the difference, and the kind must be considered as well. While one woman may look her prettiest with a large rose settled almost anywhere in her way locks, the next one will require small blossoms arranged especially to suit her face. A rose just behind the ear is very becoming when it looks well at all, but it is only the exceptional face with which this sort of decoration is in harmony.

Soft chips and crinoline straws can be manipulated easily into any shape and are promised as a feature of spring millinery.

Aiglon belt buckles are distinguished by laurel wreaths and spread eagles in gold and silver, and then there is the Aiglon umbrella handle, which is a gold ball with an eagle perched on top.

A very proper ring to wear with your tailor made suit is one large turquoise set in gold without any jewels.

Empire ribbons of varying tints are woven with either silver or gold laurel wreaths and effectively used for chemise fronts and stocks.

Squares of clumsy lace, alternating with squares of jet galloon, are used for trimming silk petticoats, while another decoration is in floral designs of applique velvet.

Evening gloves, hand painted, with a spray of flowers from the shoulder down nearly to the wrist, are one of the fads of fashion across the water. Some secret mixing of the paints prevents the heat of the arm from affecting it, and also obviates the possible chance of its cracking. The special flowers which decorate the gown are carried out on the gloves.

Perhaps the latest eruption of Napoleon.

in emblems is seen in the Empire wreaths out of cloth edged with gold thread. These are arranged to overlap each other in a taffeta foundation.

NEW WORK FOR A TRAINED NURSE.

A Demand Found For Her Service Among Patients of a Hair Specialist.

A tired trained nurse had reached the age at which it was not possible for her to give to her work the enthusiasm she considered necessary. Her years of labor had brought their reward and she was able to pause long enough to decide what her work in the future should be.

It was plain that her own work was too exacting. It was also plain that her new vocation should be in the line of her old employment, as it was too late in life for her to begin anything new. She consulted with her colleagues and with her friends among the physicians. None of them was able to suggest just the employment that suited her case.

The solution of the problem came finally as most satisfactory things do, through her own inspiration. Then she went to a physician who had become famous in the specialty she proposed to follow and made this proposition to him:

"You're a specialist in the treatment of the hair and have succeeded in acquiring a reputation that brings patients to you from all over the country," she said. "Now, I want to become a nurse for the hair just as you are a physician for it."

"I know that you always recommend certain exercises to your patients which are to be done by their maids and would rather be treated by a trained nurse who knows something of hygiene than by a masseuse. I want to be that sort of nurse. Is there any opportunity for a woman to succeed in work of that kind?"

The hair specialist, who happened to be bald himself, met her suggestion with greater enthusiasm than she had hoped for. He was certain that sufficient employment could be found for her.

So the woman gave up the work of regular nursing and set out to devote herself exclusively to the hair. Her first patients came from the physician. The number increased rapidly and she soon had plenty to do. She was able to give more satisfaction to the patients than they had ever before enjoyed because she had all the skill that came from experience in nursing. They all felt that treatment aided by her ministrations was more effective and there was scarcely a patient of this hair specialist who did not want her. Other doctors who treated the hair heard of her and she was called in by their patients as well.

"I've as much as I can do," she said the other day, "and I earn almost as much as I did formerly with none of the trouble of night work and the long confining hours of the sick room. I am not alarmed about the work in the future because I believe that the treatment of the hair is a thing that will continue and moreover increase from year to year."

"My visits at a house rarely last longer than a half or three quarters of an hour. I have the exercise of going from place to place and of course no woman wants her hair treated at night. So I have fortunately found my new occupation profitable, although I could never have attempted it without the interest of the doctor who first started me in the work."

COMPLAINT OF DRESSMAKERS.

Some Say That the Wives of Their Customers Wipe Out Their Profits.

Various cases are expected to come up in the courts soon which involve women and their modistes. Dressmakers have been encouraged by the action of one of their number in bringing suit against one of her richest customers, and now others declare that their business is losing every vestige of profit in consequence of whims by which customers order garments and then return them.

Sometimes, they say, the gowns and bodices are worn once or twice and then thrown back on their hands with some fancied fault indicated. A fit is pronounced unsatisfactory after a gown has been displayed at the opera or at a dinner, and when the maker offers to refit it the customer declares that she will not wear made over things.

All this is increasing the orders of the dress-making departments of the shops, where a more business-like practice prevails. Too often the private modiste will display and press her new importations upon patrons whose credit is good, and women, overcome by the prettiness of some new material, trimming or style, will order lavishly and wildly without any special thought of the reckoning day. The faults of these dress makers women know only too well; but undoubtedly there is much to be said on both sides of the question.

The dressmaker gives her material and her looms and her work in fitting and modeling a gown to suit the personal peculiar-

ities of a customer. She gives all of these in advance, relying on the good faith of her patron. Sometimes undoubtedly a change of mind or a temporary fit of economy or the sight of some more pleasing fashion will send the garment back to the dressmaker with a complaint of some superficial defect. The dressmaker can keep the discarded gown, which she must then sell far below its cost, or she can insist on payment.

The remedy for the evil lies in a more business-like understanding between modiste and customer and a less lax system of credit. The latter reform would prove one of the greatest deterrents against the careless orders which usually result in misapprehensions and dissatisfaction.

WOMEN'S WRITING DESK.

The Fittings Should be of China Just Now. And White the Keynote.

Fittings for feminine desks must be of china now-a-days. The finest Dresden is used as well as Delft, Sevres and other costly imported wares. The fashionable black Flemish oak desks of the moment are fitted with snow white writing pads mounted in china and the stationery and penholders of china are so easily broken that as a rule these of pearl are substituted.

Dark blue and gray paper is used for ordinary notes and correspondence, but for more formal letters white, heavy cream laid paper is employed. The newest sheets are almost square and are very large, this being demanded by the feminine chirography of the moment and the envelope is oblong and large and fastens with a square flap.

RENEWED VIGOR.

BROUGHT ABOUT THROUGH THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Mrs. Peter Beamer Tells How These Pills Relieved Her From Years Of Neuralgic Pains After Doctors And Other Medicines Had Failed.

Among the best known and most respected residents of the township of Gainsboro, Lincoln county, Ont., are Mr. and Mrs. Peter Beamer. For a long time Mrs. Beamer was the victim of a complication of diseases, which made her life one of almost constant misery, and from which she nearly despaired of obtaining relief. To a reporter who recently interviewed her, Mrs. Beamer gave the following particulars of her illness, and ultimate cure:—"For some nine years I was troubled with a pain in the back, and neuralgia, which caused me unexpressed misery. The pain in my back was so bad that whether sitting or lying down, I suffered more or less torture. My appetite left me, and I suffered from headaches accompanied by attacks of dizziness that left me at times too weak to walk. My nervous system was badly shattered, so that the slightest noise would startle me, and my sleep at night was broken by sheer exhaustion. I was under the care of three different doctors at various times, but did not succeed in getting more than the merest temporary relief. I also used several advertised medicines, but with no better results. I was finally urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and got half a dozen boxes. In the course of a few weeks I noted considerable improvement, and as a consequence, I gladly continued the use of the pills for several months, with the result that every symptom of the malady left me, and I was able to do my household work without the least trouble. As several years have passed since I have used the pills, I feel safe in saying that the cure is permanent, and the result also verifies the claim that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail." The reporter can only add that Mrs. Beamer's present condition indicates a state of perfect health, and speaks louder than mere words can do, the benefit these pills have been to her.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to robust health than any other medicine ever discovered, which in part accounts for their popularity throughout the world. These pills are sold by all dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Edward VII. as a Sufferer.

"What sort of a man is the King of England?" was asked of Kussner Coudert, who painted his portrait when he was Prince of Wales.

The little portrait painter, who has plucked her laurels from the pinnacle of her profession, glowed with quick interest.

"He is the right sort," she said warmly, "and by virtue of birth, training, endowment, adoption and disposition he is better qualified to occupy the throne of England than any other man in the world."

"And wherein was the prince a good subject?"

"He was patient. Never in my life have I found a man who possessed the virtue of patience as does England's king."

"The Prince of Wales did ask if lighting a cigarette would interfere, and was relieved to find that it wouldn't. He wanted nothing to interfere with the success of the miniature. It was to be a gift of the

princess on the anniversary of their wedding."

"In the case of the Prince of Wales I had expected to find a man filled with the matter of his own importance: instead I found one of the most humbly courteous gentlemen I have ever met, seemingly filled with only the desire to make me comfortable and at ease, and to exalt my own reputation."

"I had expected to find a frivolous man, for the zest with which he led society was the most I had ever heard of him. Instead I found a gentleman grave and dignified, whose bearing would be that of a king under any circumstances."

"Here is an instance which shows how unaffected he is. You know every moment in the day of such a personage is taken up. The end of sitting usually met the approach of some business of state. At the close of the last some Oriental ambassadors were announced. They were ushered into the next chamber."

"You have no idea," said his royal highness, "what a splendid appearance they make in those wonderfully embroidered silk garments. Wouldn't you like to see them?"

"Of course I was perfectly wild to see them; so his royal highness bade me good morning and left the room, leaving the door ajar between the two chambers, so that I might catch a momentary glimpse of the Oriental state splendor."

EACH HAD SUSPICION.

A Story of Two Partners, Both of Whom Were Honorable Men.

"My first business venture on my own account was in—well, never mind the name of the city, said a New Orleans merchant, chatting over old times with some friends at the board of trade. "The location has nothing to do with the little story I am going to tell you, and for reasons you will understand in a moment, I don't care to be too specific."

"I was a young chap of 25 at the time, and getting tired of working for other people I opened a cotton brokerage office with another ex clerk who was considerably my senior in years. We put up an equal amount of capital and agreed to share and share alike in the profits and the hustling. From the very outset everything went remarkably well with us. We both had lots of friends, who took pains to throw business in our hands, and the end of the year showed a very nice little balance of profit. Next year, however, the results weren't quite so good, and I began to have a faint apprehension that I was getting a bit the worst of it, as the saying goes. I heard a vague rumor that my partner was living at a pretty fast gait, and the more I thought about the matter the more dissatisfied and suspicious I became. You know how easily such estrangements will grow upon a firm, and to make a long story short I finally went to a detective agency that made a specialty of 'private investigations' and arranged to get a 'report' as they call it, on my associate. I admit that it was a rather sneaking proceeding, and I felt secretly ashamed of myself for resorting to it, but I argued that it was my duty to know whether he was really in the way of getting into any embarrassing entanglement."

"Well, in the course of a week or so the agency made its report, and without going into details I may say that it completely exploded all the disturbing gossip I had heard. I realized after reading it that I had been doing my partner a great injustice, and of course I was conscience stricken. To make amends I determined to treat him with extra cordiality, and at the same time it seemed to me that his own bearing, which had been a little distant, became much more friendly. At any rate, whatever coldness had existed soon passed away and the three years of business association that followed were singularly pleasant. Then he received a flattering offer from Liverpool and went there to live."

"One day several months after his departure I was looking over some old papers and ran across a big envelope marked 'private and confidential.' Thinking it contained something relating to the firm, I tore it open, and what do you think I found?—a report on myself from the same detective agency I had hired to investigate my partner. It seemed that our suspicions had been mutual."

"Could you tell me the meaning of the word 'cataclysm'?" he asked of the street car passenger who was folding up his newspaper.

"Are you going to ride two or three blocks farther?" was queried in reply.

"Yes, sir."

"Then you'll see one. The conductor has carried that sharp-nosed woman two streets past where she wanted to get off."

TO THE DRAP.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noise in the Head by Dr. Nicholas Artificial Ear Drums, has sent \$1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to The Institute, 706, Fifth Avenue, New York.

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box. Prepared by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

"I'm ready, and she'll wake up soon and start a cataclysm that'll probably jump the car right off the track!"

It Cures all Creeds.—Here are a few names of clergymen of different creeds who are firm believers in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder to "live up to the preaching" in all its claims. Bishop Sweetman, Rev. Dr. Langtry (Episcopalian); Rev. Dr. Withrow and Rev. Dr. Chambers (Methodist); and Dr. Newman, all of Toronto, Canada. Copies of their personal letters for the asking. 50 cts.—105

Hubert, the son of a poor widow, leaned against the broken gate that disfigured the front fence of his humble home and wept bitterly.

"Alas!" said he. "There is no possibility that I may be kidnapped. About the only way I can get my picture in the papers is to go and rob a bank!"

As Socrates said so cleverly, the poor man is excess baggage.

Nurse's Good Words.—"I am a professional nurse," writes Mrs. Eisner, Halifax, N.S. "I was a great sufferer from rheumatism—almost constant association with best physicians I had every chance of a cure if it were in their power—but they failed. South American Rheumatic Cure was recommended—to-day my six years of pain seem as a dream. Two bottles cured me.—106

"I shall endeavor," said the young man with the clear, steadfast eyes, "to make my life one of practice as well as profession." "That's a very good idea," said Mr. Sirius Barker patronizingly. "What have you been studying law or medicine?"

Dropsy and Heart Disease.—"For ten years I suffered greatly from Heart Disease. Fluttering of the Heart and Smothering Spells made my life a torment. Dropsy set in. My physician told me to prepare for the worst. I tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose gave great relief, one bottle cured me completely."—Mrs. James Adams, Syracuse, N.Y.—107

Briggs—that medium doesn't know a thing when she's in a trance.

Griggs—Oh, yes, she does.

Briggs—What makes you think so?

Griggs—Because the other day I tried to steal away into the middle of one—with-out paying.

Are You Haunted Day and Night?—Mind and body racked and tortured by evil forebodings, gloomy and dull, robbed of that "Divine restorer," sleep, appetite gone, nerves shattered, generally debilitated? This is none too dark a picture for great South American Nerve to obliterate and set up in its stead the glowing tints of the sun of perfect health.—108

"I'd give anything if I could take on 20 or even 10 pounds more flesh," said Mr. Halfhead.

"Why not get on the police force?" advised his wife. "No one ever saw a thin policeman."

Cinnamon-Coated Pills.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are coated like a cinnamon drop, very small and delightful to take. One pill a dose, 40 in a vial for 10 cents. Their popularity is a whirlwind, sweeping competitors before it like chaff. No pain, no griping, no inconvenience.—109

"Your medicinal water seems to have a great reputation as a cure all," remarked the customer. "To do you attribute its great curative power?"

"To judicious and extensive advertising principally," the dealer frankly admitted.

Nature Revolts Against High Living and it has set its seal to it by adding to man's ailments the scourge of diabetes. Eminent medical men until recently proclaimed it a "no cure" disease, but South American Kidney Cure has knocked down their pet fallacy and has proved itself master of kidney disease in all its forms. Relief in 6 hours.—110

Teacher—Yes, children, Chicago is one of the great cities of the world, but it once suffered a terrible calamity. Can anyone tell what it was?

Pupil—Why, it was this here last census.

Eczema Relieved in a day.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure this disgusting skin disease without fail. It will also cure Barber's Itch, Tetter, Salt Rheum, and all skin eruptions. In from three to six nights it will cure Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles. One application brings comfort to the most irritating cases. 35 cents.—111

Iceicle—You are the "driven snow" I've heard of, aren't you?

Blizzard—"Driven snow" What are you talking about? Don't you see me getting hauled off at \$3 a load?

Indigestion Can't Stay where Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are arrayed against it. Thomas Smith, of Dover, Ont., says: "I am delighted with them—from almost the first using, I have been entirely relieved of the pains of indigestion—I have the greatest confidence in the Tablets and heartily recommend them to any and every sufferer from stomach troubles." 35 cts.—112