MODERN INTERPRETATIONS of DRESSES of the PAST

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PARIS APPROVES THE LOW COIFFURE.

Paris, Saturday.

Among all the changes which fashion imposes, and which her faithful and devoted admirers follow with so much devotion, there is one point on which they are refractory and on which they have to do violence to their passive docility—that is the dressing of the hair.

It requires years of unheard-of precautions, of delicate preliminaries, to induce a woman to change the arrangement of her hair; consequently, it has taken struggles extending over many seasons to bring about the radical change into the "coiffure basse."

Is it to this resistance, then, one must be grateful for the pretty results obtained? Perhaps so; in any case I can certify that the fashion of low chignons has become quite general, and that none of those who have adopted it have lost the slightest charm. Nevertheless, women enjoy quite sufficient independence, and modern education is too eclectic to sacrifice to a fashion for the sole satisfaction of being in the movement.

It is clear that those who have round faces or very short necks will still keep to the light edifice on the top of the head formed by their hair, which will lengthen the profile becomingly. Others, having oval features, have every advantage in diminishing their length. Moreover, women have the invaluable instinct which leads them to dress their hair "a l'air de la tete," and to make the general effect of the coiffure harmonize with the lines of the face.

I have had the pleasure of paying a visit to some of the hairdressers, and they all agree that this winter will witness the triumph of pretty coiffures. They showed me a number of models, such as a pretty woman might dream of. The front hair is now puffed in broad, vague waves, and in the centre, at the nape of the neck, the hair is twisted into broad, supple twists and tufts of wild, light curls beneath the chignon and along the sides of the large comb and the sidecomb. Sometimes the curls are placed over two rolls very low on the nape of the neck, producing charming effects.

It is evident that apart from a few cases of exceptionally robust hair, waving naturally, few heads of hair are worthy of the famous stanza of Victor Hugo in "Les Orientales":

"Ces cheveux qui du fer n'ont pas subi l'affront."

and they become extremely weak. The great Roman dames did not disdain to adorn themselves with the fair hair of the women of the North, and who among modern Parisiennes would refuse the assistance of "cheveux postiches" to rest their own hair? It is a custom borrowed from antiquity, and one which modern art makes as pretty as it is hygienic and indispensable.

At Dondel's and Hyacinthe Pierre's I have admired marvellous models and obtained valuable information.

There is to be a return to the natural color of the hair, and with the existing coiffure three-quarter trimmings will be most in favor.

The foliage used to garland the chignon will be for preference oak, with gilt acorns, ivy, reeds and willow leaves.

An exquisite "art nouveau" coiffure consists of two large metallic roses falling below the chignon. This trimming is made in all shades and is immensely becoming for girls. Feathers artistically placed are extremely graceful; also, large velvet flowers with light foliage.

To keep the twists of hair in place handsome tortoise-shell pins with round heads are coming in; also large tortoise-shell combs.

Lastly, for the head-dress of a bride, fashion, drawing inspiration from our neighbors across the Channel, has given up the traditional and emblematic orange blossom, or, at any rate, mixes it with some other pure white flower, such as the lily, the gardenia and the white rose. Myrtle is very much in fashion at the present moment, when sensational marriages abound.

I particularly admired recently a wreath of gardenias admirably arranged over the aureole of brown hair of a fair bride. This example of personal initiative in the uniform of brides will not fail to be followed, and while noting the fact I heartily approve of it.

THE SAME DRESSES AS CARRIED OUT IN THE MODERN STYLE

SCEPTICS TURN BELIEVERS

AND ARE CURED.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER A GREAT BLESSING.

"When I read that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder could relieve Catarrh in 10 minutes I was far from being convinced. I tried it—a single puff through the blower afforded instant relief, stopped pain over the eyes and cleansed the nasal passages. To-day I am free from Catarrh." B. L. Egan's (Easton, Pa.,) experience has been that of thousands of others and may be yours. Sold by Jackson & Co. and Hall & Co.—11.

THE "LAST WORD" ON HAIR DRESSING

Far too much is being said and written these days on the subject of hair-brushing. We are told that 100 strokes morning and evening are barely sufficient to keep the hair in good condition and that each additional stroke serves as a "polisher" to produce the required amount of gloss on the hair of the modern girl.

The confidential hour in a woman's life—in novels—is that in which she dismisses her maid for the night with the avowed intention of brushing her own hair before the fire of her best friend, and there between strokes they pour out their soul's confidences to each other, punctured by brushings which become vigorous or irregular with the flow of soul.

I shudder to think how much good hair is pulled from the head at these brushings and how, so far from stimulating the scalp, it is weakened and softened to the point of non-resistance by the long, sweeping, dragging strokes.

How many so-called "hair treaters" have profited by these confidential brushings, as well as by the ardor of the girl who is determined to drag the brush through her hair two or three hundred times before she retires for the night or makes her morning toilet!

Mark Twain, in a recent talk before a body of medical students, said among other interesting things, "I owe my bushy head of hair to the vigorous use of a stiff hair brush."

And there lies the root of the whole matter.

Have you ever seen a man brush his hair vigorously?

He attacks it as if it were a mortal enemy to be conquered, and by the time he has reduced it to order his whole scalp is glowing with the exercise he has given it.

Now, if the girl who is trying to accomplish three impossible things at once—viz., brush her hair, develop her arms and acquire a Delsarte grace in moving them about—will stoop to learn a lesson in coiffing from her duller fellow-being, she will soon see it was well worth her while.

Don't think about the wavy undulations of your arms when you brush your hair, girls.

Don't think about the amount of exercise you are giving them. There are other ways of accomplishing grace and developing muscles than by brushing the hair.

Just make a masculine attack on the scalp.

Brush it vigorously, not one or two or three hundred times, but until it feels warm and glowing.

Then stop.

It has had enough.

Brush it back from your forehead and over your ears with short, quick strokes.

Divide it again and again and brush the part on each side.

Never mind about the ends of it.

The place to attack is the place where it grows, and where it ends.

Then, when your whole head feels warm from the encounter, lay down your brush and run your hands through it gently till your arms are tired.

The oil from the palms of your hands will give it the required lustre.

Give this new method a trial and see if, in a month's time, there is not a marked improvement in the life, color and quality of your hair, and if there is not—well, you may go back to the old-time confidential brushings again with an easy conscience.

But give it a trial.

THE SAME DRESSES AS CARRIED OUT IN THE MODERN STYLE

PERPENDICULAR SPELLING.

"There is no use talking," said a literary man to a friend, as the two were chatting in a restaurant, "it is hard work to spell perpendicularly."

"What are you talking about?" asked the other.

"That horizontal spelling is much easier than perpendicular spelling," answered the literary man.

"Are you crazy?"

"Certainly not. I have tried them both. I was counted a good speller horizontally, but since I have taken up the perpendicular method I make most egregious mistakes."

"Will you please explain yourself?" asked his friend.

"That's what I am doing. When you write with a pen you spell from left to right on a plane, but when you use a typewriter you spell up and down at right angles to the plane."

"Then you have been talking about a typewriter?"

"Certainly. Did you think I was talking about a threshing machine? I have been using a typewriter for a month, and the pesky thing insists on turning out words in most ridiculous forms. Sometimes they look as though the letters had been loaded in a shotgun and fired out; they are all there, but wofully mixed up. Then the machine insists on dropping necessary letters every now and then, and again it will turn out twin letters with provoking frequency. Experts tell me that I will get over the trouble after a while, but now the change from horizontal to perpendicular mixes me all up in orthography."

SOFA CUSHION AS A GIFT.

The sofa pillow of dainty silk of many colors and of every conceivable figure and design, from birds to blossoms, and from tambourines to sheep, is now at the flood tide of its glorious popularity. It dimples gracefully in the changing light, whether it be polar light or the light that dances in its many folds reflected from the blazing logs on the cherry Christmas hearth. The sofa pillow is a thing of beauty to look upon, but it is not a joy for half a minute to lay one's head upon, because one might as well lay one's head upon a paper bag inflated.

It would take about a hundred of them to make a headrest. To rest on one of them would be like trying to make a solid meal on a soda cracker, which latter would be impossible even for a parrot. Many thinking and reasoning people, including a number of eminent sociologists, regard one sofa pillow to the head as one peanut against the surging appetite of an elephant; and on this line of argument they claim that the sofa pillow was never intended to be anything more than ornamental as a dab of color, and as a means of establishing a reputation for refinement on the part of the housewife who cannot afford the costly luxury of paintings and sculptures.

Eight or ten sofa pillows of various shades arranged on a settee with studied negligence, to look as if they had dropped out of the sky and landed that way, are equal to possessing a Meissonier in the estimation of an appreciative person of artistic taste and temperament. And yet there are other deep and crafty thinkers of the class that probes and theorizes who regard the silken soft pillow, tossed and tumbled in dimpling beauty, as bearing no real relation whatever to art—even Japanese art—but declare that it was brought into the world for one purpose, and for one purpose only, and that was to hold the all-round championship as a cheap Christmas present—a Christmas present that can be made by any needle-woman for from 37 to 69 cents, the price of the raw material, and sent to a wealthy relative in exchange for a grand piano or a diamond necklace. As a Christmas present the silk sofa pillow has come to stay, and it is within the pale of common sense and everyday wisdom to say and to claim and to wager that before it the hand-painted clam shell for an ash receiver must bow humbly in the dust, and the birch bark calendar must forever pale into insignificance in the glamor of its iridescent surf.

WHERE DOCTORS DO AGREE!—Physicians no longer consider it catering to "quackery" in recommending in practice so meritorious a remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Nervousness as South American Nervine. They realize that it is a step in advance in medical science and a sure and permanent cure for diseases of the stomach. It will cure you. Sold by Jackson & Co. and Hall & Co.—50.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

The disorders of children seem to the rugged and hearty grown person to be simple and not particularly dangerous.

This point of view on the part of parents has been the cause of the loss of thousands of baby lives.

You will always find that the mothers who are successful in bringing up families of hearty, happy children with scarcely a day's sickness are always those who are careful to note the slightest evidence of illness and to check the difficulty at once.

They do not belong to the class of mothers that stupefy their children with sleeping draughts and similar medicines containing opiates.

They stick to the purely vegetable, healthful medicines which cure infantile disorders quickly and of these Baby's Own Tablets are the best of all.

Good for all Babies; Try Them for Your Baby. . . . .

FOR COLIC

simple fevers, croup, constipation, diarrhœa, irritation when teething, indigestion and sleeplessness these tablets are a quick, effective, never-failing cure.

Dissolved in water the smallest baby will take them without the slightest objection.

Do not trifle with medicines concerning which you know nothing when here is a time-tried remedy which is used constantly and with the best results in thousands of homes.

Baby's Own Tablets can be found at drug stores or will be sent prepaid direct by us upon receipt of the price, 25 cents a box.

THE DR. WILLIAMS MEDICINE CO.

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