

Chat of the Boudoir.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Silks and linen mixtures in dainty colors and stripes are among the new fabrics for shirt waists.

The variety in embroidered Swiss for the summer gown is unprecedented, and you can pay as high as \$3.50 a yard for it, if money is no object, but there are several grades between this price and 85 cents a yard.

Heavy Russian embroidery, so much used in the winter gowns, appears again on some of the new canvas wool veillings made for wear in the south. It may form only a wide collar over a simple tucked blouse, while the other decorations on the gown are of gold and black embroidery.

Floral decorations for evening gowns are in great demand, and the experts who make and arrange them have outdone nature in the rich beauty of their blossoms. Velvet leaves and golden centres add elegance to the rose, which in black is especially popular for hat trimming. Small black flowers are used in the tulle and lace toques which are a part of the Southern outfit.

How far early predictions in fashion can be relied upon is a question, but the one which all women will wish to believe, is that skirts close fitting around the hips and flaring around the feet, are not to be ousted from favor by any plaits or gathers.

Just at present the Princess dress completed with a short bolero is a popular mode in Paris.

Very stunning are the blouses of guipure lace worn with a white silk bolero trimmed with narrow black satin bands.

White tulle toques dotted here and there with black and white ermine tails are one of the millinery fancies.

Pipings of black taffeta silk are used in clusters to trim black panne gowns and something unique in dress trimmings is the bands of white cloth stitched with black, on a black taffeta gown.

Flowing sleeves with abundant ruffles of lace and chiffon are a feature of some of the latest gowns.

Silk poplin in the biscuit shade makes a lovely costume, with a chiffon plaiting of the same color around the feet. A little gold embroidery with lace is the trimming around the décolleté bolero worn over a plaited chiffon blouse.

The seven gored skirt is still one of the favored models for stout women.

Black cloth coat and skirt gowns, lined with a color which is repeated in the blouse and petticoat, are promoted as one of the spring modes.

An Eton jacket of white broadtail, bordered with narrow folds of black panne stitched on, is one of the season's fancies worn with a black panne skirt.

BEAUTY TALK.

Some Old Suggestions in New Form—Health the Great Beauty Factor.

Perfect health is the key to beauty, remarks a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Many a girl whose complexion might be clear and tinted if she would give it a chance goes through life with a thick, muddy complexion, because she insists on sleeping with her windows shut and breathes bad air for at least half the night. There should never be a light during the night, unless in cases of sickness. A light promotes crows' feet, and if it is a gaslight it takes the freshness out of the air.

The majority of people wear too much clothing. The thick layers of clothing prevent the air from reaching the body and prevent the body from throwing off the waste matter.

The bath is a valuable aid to the necessary purity, but like all other things it is liable to abuse. A warm bath is seldom injurious, but the safest is a tepid or a quite cold one. Only a short time should be allowed for the bath, but the drying should be vigorous and thorough. After a bath in cold water an hour's walk is very beneficial if the clothing is good and warm.

When very tired, sponge the face with warm water, making a lather of some good soap with a few drops of glycerine. Rinse the lather and dry the skin with oatmeal. Wash the meal off with clean, warm water and spray the face with cold water until

the skin is firm.

The face is the most exposed part of the body, and therefore gets more soil and dust than any other part of the body. Consequently it needs more washing. In winter the water should not be cold, and soap should not be used but once a day, and particular attention should be devoted to the corners. Great care should be taken in the drying, and the stroke should be made upward. The face should be thoroughly massaged while the skin is soft and moist.

If women knew how fearfully destructive face powder is on the skin, they would let perfect cleanliness and plenty of good refreshing sleep do the work. Fatigue makes even a young woman have a drawn and tired look which ages it, and rest only can remove this.

Diet has a great effect upon the complexion. Simple food is the best. Most of us eat too much meat and not enough vegetables and fruit.

Perfect health is better than any face wash that can be produced. A cosmetic may whiten the face for a time, but it cannot clean the complexion nor make a lasting impression.

WOMAN'S LOVE OF JEWELS.

In All Ages the Sex Has Been Dazzled by Rich Jewels.

In all countries and in all ages women seem to have inherited a love for precious stones, says the Chicago Chronicle, and it is no wonder that these gems are popularly supposed to exercise some subtle magnetism that influences their natures. The inherent passion may account in a measure for the recent craze for some masochistic jewel, a survival of mediaeval superstition. Upon impressionable people, certain gems appear to wield a potent influence. Who has not listened to weird tales of some heirloom talisman, which, when lost or stolen, presaged the ruin of a noble house? A person with a vivid imagination might even believe in the theory of the Pythagoreans, who formulated the doctrine that inanimate things are endowed with souls. Certain evolutionists of today trace the origin of man back to stones, asserting that in their adamantine bosoms they contain the all-prevailing essence of spirit, and that the spark emitted from their crystalline hearts is the revelation of the imprisoned soul within.

From time immemorial jewels have served as propitiatory offerings at holy shrines as a token of amity from one crowned head to another, as mystic messengers of affection between distant friends as pledges of constancy exchanged between plighted lovers. Men have bled and died, kingdoms have crumbled, families have been rent asunder, husband and wife parted over the disputed possession of some coveted jewel. Perhaps poor Marie Antoinette, of ill-starred memory, might have kept her pretty head upon her shoulders had it not been for the unfortunate affair of the diamond necklace. Women in all ages have succumbed to the temptation of gems. Faust bartered his soul for the love of a woman; Marguerite sold hers for a gem-studded bauble.

WOMAN'S LOVE FOR CLOSETS.

In her Opinion They are the Most Important Detail on Every Floor.

Mrs. Burton Harrison says in an article on "Society Women in Business" that architecture offers a great field for them. The real problems of that profession man has never been successfully solved. As it is not his business to keep a house in order he cannot know how it should be arranged. With him closets are merely necessary evils, whereas a woman realizes that the closets should be outlined on the plans first, and the space that is left out in the number of rooms desired. In truth, Mrs. Harrison's comment on the subject of closets leads to the supposition that she has heard of the Chicago woman who insisted upon planning her own house.

"That is a fine, large dining room you have," said the architect who was engaged to attend to the details and superintend the construction.

"Dining room?" exclaimed the woman, scornfully. "It's mighty little you know about a model home. That's the china closet."

"Don't you think," suggested the architect, after he had recovered from the shock, "that it would be well to have an alcove in this big bedroom on the second floor?"

"That's the linen closet," returned the woman.

"But there are two windows in it," protested the architect.

"It is of the utmost importance that a linen closet should be well ventilated," asserted the woman.

The architect went over the plans carefully before making any further comment.

"Ah, now I understand," he said at last. "Here is your room on the third floor."

"That's the storeroom," she answered. "I have only attended to the most im-

portant details on each floor. You can put the other rooms wherever they will fit in."

NAPOLEON AND EUGENIE A-WOOLING

Napoleon's Kiss on New Year's Eve—He was Then an Exile From France.

The first meeting of Louis Napoleon and Eugenie De Montijo, the fair woman who later became Empress of the French, says a writer in a popular magazine, took place in 1846, when the prince was an exile from France. They saw each other for the first time at the house of a lady in London, and were mutually smitten—the man because the girl was lovely; the girl because the man was an exile and had in his eyes a sadness which went to her heart. But Eugenie became afraid of this fresh born love, and for three years managed to dodge the enamored Bonaparte.

The real scene which decided Eugenie's fate took place on Dec. 31, 1852, in the house of the Princess Mathilde. She had a numerous company gathered around the monumental marble chimney piece in her drawing room to welcome the coming of the new year, which announced itself as being likely to be most eventful for the Bonaparte dynasty. Among the guests were the trio of Spanish beauties, the Comtesse de Montijo still handsome, though somewhat dumpy and fat, and her two lovely daughters.

At 11 30 the new made Emperor entered the drawing room and adroitly managed to find a seat near Eugenie, who looked radiant in a white velvet gown and a bunch of fragrant Parma violets in her brilliant golden hair. At 12 sharp, according to a French custom, which lively Princess Mathilde still keeps up in her hospitable house, each gentleman turned to the lady on his right and respectfully planted a kiss on her brow, after having asked for a permission which is never refused.

But at the very moment when Napoleon was about to permit the agreeable ceremony Eugenie uttered a sharp cry of pain and turned pale. "Oh, mother," she murmured, "you have hurt me!" Then recollecting herself, she lightly pushed back the emperor and presented her long white hand to his lips. "Sire," she said, "it is not the custom in Spain to grant such favors to gentlemen even on New Year's eve—and this is all that I can do for you." Napoleon kissed the tips of the taper fingers; then he was heard to say, "Next year I shall have hand and brow as well." And the Señora de Montijo did not regret that she had trod hard on the toes of her daughter.

The ex-empress is now described in her home in Farnborough, Surrey, as a sad, white-haired woman, bent with rheumatism and spending most of her time in prayer. She is too infirm to sit in the sanctuary of the big white church near the mausoleum she had built and under which are two large sarcophagi in red granite, laden with wreaths and immortelles, each wreath bearing a card on which a royal autograph is seen. She has endowed and entirely supports the monastery. Three black-robed Benedictine monks pray constantly for the souls of Napoleon and the prince imperial. The anniversary of the death of the young prince imperial is a day of broken-hearted sorrow to the empress, who, indeed, mourns her double loss every hour of her sad life. Her face is the saddest one can possibly imagine. Always, even in the zenith of her power, a charitably disposed woman, she is now a benefactress to the poor within her range.

Extravagant Economies.

Many women who are extremely frugal in other things seem to have no idea of the value of time. Do you not know many homes where the supply of cooking utensils is so unnecessarily limited that a good deal of time is daily wasted and much extra labor expended in preparing the meals, by having to wash one saucepan in which to cook a second dish that could as well have been cooked with the same fire, and watched at the same time as the first? Or a towel must do duty as strainer or colander, no account being made of the time required to wash the towel nor of its becoming worn or stained? Or a silver spoon is used to stir or lift food for the lack of iron or wooden ones? Why not afford such kettles and pans as are really needed for advantageous cooking, and "save" in some other department?

Have you ever seen some busy housewife hanging out clothes on a cold, windy day, taking off a clothes-pin each time a garment is added to the line, trying to make the pin hold two and sometimes three articles? Since good clothes-pins can be had for five cents per dozen, it seems rather far fetched saving to stand on the icy ground double the time really required to shake out and hang the clothes, and run the risk of taking cold, while so doing.

Could any arithmetician compute the number of half hours spent in rearranging

family of half a dozen children, in untying "hard knots" in shoe strings that are too short or so worn as to require tying in more than one place, and must again be untied before the little shoes can be taken off? Shoe strings cost, it may be, ten cents per dozen pairs. Could the hours which some mothers spend, during one year, alone, in managing worn out shoe lacing in order to save a few cents, not better be utilized in doing some sewing, or other work, by which enough could be earned to stock the family with shoe strings for life?

Variety in Neckwear.

The variety in neckwear this season is hardly surpassed by any other item of dress. Any design or combination of materials which can be put into a stock is in order providing it is well fitted, becoming and not clumsy in effect. The collar which flares open at either side in tiny revers to show an inner stock of lace or mousseline is one of the special fancies. Black or colored panne may form the outer collar and the little revers are faced with silk or satin in contrasting colors or white, with tiny gold buttons on the edge. A soft tie of mousseline of lace is attached at either side and knotted low [midway between the neck and bust.

The stock with a turnover edge is very popular and pretty made of silk or soft satin finely tucked in diamond design. In white silk the turns should be stitched in with colored or black silk, the narrow turnover band finished with silk the same color as the stitching, and also stitched or embroidered in small gold polka dots. A narrow satin tie knotted in front and decorated with polka dots is the finish at the base. Pretty little turnover edges, such as are worn so much in embroidered linen lawn, are made of black velvet and embroidered with gold. These are pretty over white or colored silk stocks simply tucked around. The effect is quite changed by pointing the bands down to the lower edge of the collar directly in front, where there is space between, and joining them with a narrow black velvet tie knotted in the centre and falling in two short ends decorated with ferrets. These little gold ornaments are everywhere, if there is an end to which they can be attached, but if they are daintily distributed they are very fascinating in spite of their universal use.

How He Chose a Wife.

To such a degree did P. D. Armour practice faith in hereditary and home training that he chose the girl (whom he made his wife by first seeking the acquaintance of a mother who came up to his ideals. Having found the mother he was satisfied in advance that "any one of the daughters would do." He told the story himself one day as he was congratulating one of his favorite employees on his approaching wedding:—

"You've got a good girl and I know it, though I never saw her. I know her parents and they're fine. She's sure to be all right, for she has a good mother. That's the way I picked out my wife. I looked around a long time for a good mother with daughters, and I found her down in Cincinnati. I went down there and picked out the youngest and prettiest of the girls. Then I went to her mother and told her that I meant to marry her daughter. My frankness [to] her mother rather scared the girl at first and she seemed quite afraid of me. But when she found out that I wasn't such a bad fellow she said 'yes' and we were married. And you may be sure we have been happy. She couldn't help but be a good wife and mother, for her own mother was both."

Miss Malvina Ogden, daughter of Jonathan Ogden of Cincinnati, was the girl whom P. D. Armour thus won. They were married in October, 1862, and have had two children—P. D. Armour, Jr., who died last spring, and J. O. Armour.

Don't Forget About Your Corns.

If they give you pleasure and you have them as an adornment don't apply Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor for in twenty-four hours they would be entirely removed and their beauty destroyed. Now this is known to nearly everybody, including your druggist; ask him if it is not so.

The Emperor's Portrait.

When Mr. Charles Danby was minister to China a publisher wrote to him asking him to procure a photograph of the Emperor of China. His reply, printed in a New York exchange, shows that the pictures published as likenesses of the emperor cannot be trusted. Mr. Danby wrote as follows:

It would afford me great pleasure to

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noise in the Head, by Dr. Nichols' 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, 710, Ninth Avenue, New York.

Tonight

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, or Constipation, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

On retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. HOOD'S PILLS are sold by all medicine dealers. 25 cts.

send you a photograph of the emperor if one could be procured. After making inquiries I find that his photograph or portrait of any kind, has never been taken.

The Son of Heaven is not visible to any foreign eye except when foreign ministers are received in audience. On such occasions all cameras or sketch books are absolutely forbidden.

When the emperor goes out in his sedan chair all the cross streets are barricaded with mats, and every door and window by which he passes is closed. Should any one be caught spying death follows immediately.

Eighty Years Old—Catarrh Fifty Years. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cures him. Want any stronger evidence of the power of this wonderful remedy over this universal disease? Want the truth of the case confirmed? Write George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says:—"I look upon my cure as a miracle." It relieves in ten minutes.—89

"I notice that an Italian barber in a New York town makes the earliest century record for triplets."

"A barber! I wonder if he had voice enough left to say 'next' after the first two children were born!"

Rheumatism—What's the Cause?—Where's the Cure? The active irritating cause of this most painful of diseases is poisonous uric acid in the blood. South American Rheumatic Cure neutralizes the acid poison. Relieves in 6 hours and cures in 1 to 3 days.—90

Mr. Bigwad—Maria, I'm beginning to think I was a great financier.

Mrs. Bigwad—What do you mean?

Mr. Bigwad—Why, in the 18 years I was president of the 'Steenth National Bank nobody got away with any money.

Sudden deaths on the increase.—People apparently well and happy to-day, to-morrow are stricken down, and in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred the heart is the cause. The king of heart remedies, Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, is within reach of all. It relieves in 30 minutes, and cures most chronic cases.—91

"There goes a man with a very interesting history," said the clerk in the book store.

"You don't say?" inquired the customer.

"How do you know?"

"I just sold it to him."

"I'd rather be dead than suffer again the tortures of insomnia, palpitation and nervous twitching of my muscles induced by simple neglect of a little indigestion." These are the forceful and warning words of a lady who proclaims that her cure by South American Nerve when everything else had failed was a modern miracle. A few doses gives relief.—92

He—I am afraid you don't like my dancing.

She—On the contrary, I think it is very amusing.

Cost 10 Cents.—But worth a dollar a vial. This is the testimony of hundreds who use Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills. They are so sure, so pure, so pleasant and easy acting. The demand for this popular Liver Regulator is so great it is taxing the makers to keep up with it.—93

"I notice in an article on that threatened asphalt war that neither side was to blame in the abstract."

"How was it in the concrete?"

Kidney Search Lights.—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you pains in the loins? Have you dizziness? Have you a tired dragging feeling in the regions of the kidneys? Any and all of these indicate kidney troubles. South American Kidney Cure is a liquid kidney specific and works wonderful cures in most complicated cases.—94

Minister—You'll come to a bad end one of these days.

Degenerate—That's impossible. How can a rounder come to an end?

Itching Piles.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment is proof against the torments of Itching Piles. Thousands of testimonials of cures effected by its use. No case too aggravating or too long standing for it to soothe, comfort and cure. It cures in from 3 to 6 nights. 35 cents.—95

Miss Beaconsfield—Have you read "In the Palace of the King?"

Mrs. Noorich—No; but I've been there.

How Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets Give Instant Relief.—They're handy to carry—take one after eating—or whenever you feel stomach distress coming on—sufferers have proved it the only remedy known that will give instant relief and permanent cure—no long tedious treatments with questionable results—best for all sorts of stomach troubles. 35 cents.—96