

Woman's World.

THE SEASON'S DRESS.

A New York correspondent writes:—These are the days when the wise woman may be seen wandering up and down the aisles of the larger shops and not by any means scorning the less pretentious establishments on the side streets. It is not the aimless tour of the bargain hunter, however, for she is on the lookout for materials for which she really has use, and is not to be lured into buying anything simply because it is reduced from \$1 to 99 cents.

Many of the fabrics left over from last summer's stock may now be obtained at prices far below their original value, and though the shades suitable for street wear are seldom to be had in large quantities, there are no ends of pretty patterns in foulard, Indian silk, pongee and thin woolen goods that are suitable for house dresses. These combined with remnants of nets and laces which are daily offered at ridiculous small prices, will supply all that is required for an afternoon gown for the next three months.

Red is always pretty for a frock of this description, and one recently seen was of voile, made over taffeta silk of the same shade. The skirt, which fitted closely about the hips, had considerable fullness directly in the center of the back and was very little longer than that at the sides and front, for the trains on the so-called long dresses are six inches shorter than formerly.

The only trimming on the skirt consisted of a deep flounce of coarse lace to match the material of the gown, and around the edge of the flounce was a narrow ruffling of red silk, just wide enough to protect the lace from contact with the floor. The waist, which bloused considerably in front, had a deep round yoke of the dyed lace, edged with a ruffle like that used for the flounce and so wide that it fell over the shoulders half way to the elbow.

The sleeves, which were unusually full below the elbow, were trimmed enroulé, with lace similar to that of the yoke, and were gathered at the wrist into a narrow band of the same trimming.

Carrying out the all one-toned scheme, the belt, which was fashioned in front with a large bow, was of velvet of the exact shade of the gown. This is a design which may be made up effectively in grey or tan. In white it is extremely fetching, although a house gown quickly loses its fresh appearance.

The India or foulard silks that are well covered with figures or large dots in white always make a serviceable frock, especially for young girls. Any of the light blues or greens are pretty in these materials, and may easily be combined with white, either in silk, chiffon or lace.

At this and white foulard had a good skirt trimmed with deep-shaped flounce of silk, headed by a band of white crocheted lace about four inches in width. The blouse, laid in two deep horizontal folds across the front and back, depended for its trimming upon the broad band of lace which outlined the deep chemise of chiffon.

The sleeves, exaggeratedly full below the elbow, had broad turned-back cuffs of white silk, covered with lace, and there was a broad collar to match, which extended far over the shoulders. The grille of blue velvet fastened at the side with two small rhinestone buckles, and the whole effect of the frock was simple and girlish.

It is rather remarkable that while blue in all the darker shades is always a popular color in foulard and India silks, it is rarely seen in taffeta, for navy blue is more becoming to the average complexion than almost any other color. Brown, for instance, should be chosen with reference to the figure as well, for some of its shades possess the unfortunate faculty of making a moderately plump woman look positively stout.

TAILOR-MADE EFFECT.

In dressmaking, as in more important matters, it is the trifles that count. Some apparently insignificant point is looked to and the result is a stylish seam; some little tailor trick is learned and a fashionable effect is produced as a natural consequence.

The batch of suggestions given below is derived from a professional source. It may help out some amateur dressmaker now struggling with the problem of a home-made tailor suit.

In choosing a skirt one must always remember the size of the person to be fitted and keep to the long and vertical lines for stout figures, leaving the yokes, flounces and more elaborate styles for tall women needing breadth.

All material for walking skirts must be sponged to prevent shrinking, and care must be taken that material is folded evenly, as there is a chance of the horizontal thread running off the straight, and in loosely woven goods it would be very noticeable if horizontal thread ran two inches higher on one side of the front breadth than on the other.

If the material is wide and has no nap or up and down, two gores may be cut from one width by opening out to full width and folding the ends together, and placing the top of one gore and bottom of another at the same end of material. If the material has a nap cut all gores with nap running down.

To be economical always place the large end of the pattern at the end of material.

Barst a seam together, beginning at top and holding side towards you to prevent stretching it.

In fitting pin centre of front first and smooth skirt over fullest part of hips, keeping seams on a line with the figure. Draw the back well up to make skirt fit closely around the limbs and form an inverted box-pleat.

The secret of graceful pleats at the back is raising the centre-back seam until the pleats have the desired flare at bottom.

Make alterations necessary to fit at waist line.

Never stitch a tape in with the bias back seam to prevent bagging, but hang the skirt with a weight at back for a day or two, and the sag will appear and may be disposed of before that skirt is finished.

Use a long machine stitch for seams and lay bias side to feed of machine.

Dampen and press seams, open on the wrong side until quite dry.

Seams over the hip should be pressed on a round surface to preserve the hip curve.

The best binding for waist belt is one inch satin ribbon the color of material.

Cut this five inches longer than waist measure, which allows for turning at each end, two inches for placket and two inches for drop in front.

Shape belt in front by folding ribbon crosswise and stitching a V-shaped dart in front, so that when belt is folded lengthwise you have a short point.

Finish seams, stitching any way desired, and press from the right side, covering seams first with a damp cloth.

Fix a placket on left side of front by ripping seam stitching ten inches down, and back-stitching a lengthwise piece of material three inches wide on under side of front.

Sew snap fasteners on every two inches to lap side gore over placket. Pin the belt with wrong side out on the person fitted and fasten front down securely.

Pin the skirt on belt, arranging pleats to come well together at back. Baste and fold belt lengthwise, sew seam and stitch by machine.

Sew hooks and eyes on belt where it laps and also at end of placket, and three hooks on inside of belt at back, to hook to waist.

This is the simplest and best way of keeping waist and skirt together. Trim one side of skirt evenly at bottom, usually one inch from floor. Fold skirt at front and back; pin corresponding seams together and trim sides alike, unless one hip is larger than the other.

FASHION'S DECREE.

IN DRESS DETAILS.

Ermine is also imitated in silk and is used for trimmings.

Tokes and sleeves of evening gowns are made of gold net.

Jet chains are relieved here and there with a small bead of gold.

Trimmings of other sorts, like chenille, wool and silk, are in for a distinct revival.

Insects in jewels and in jeweled gun metal are worn as corsage and hair ornaments.

Mole-skin and chinchilla are very successfully imitated in a fine quality of plush.

A new style of hand mirror shows one side ordinary glass and the other magnifying.

Some of the large collars are hemmed with chenille and trimmed with lace of the same hue.

Panne de chine is a new stuff, which lends itself to trimmings of tea gowns and to many other uses.

An extreme mode of Parisian origin is the trimming of gowns and mantles with tringes made of fur.

A belt novelty is one of crushed leather with metal medallions united by chains in imitation of metal stirrles.

Ermine is employed as a trimming for all descriptions of garments and is frequently mingled with mink and chinchilla.

The Henri Deux hat, with pointed peak, high crown, and sharply turned up brim at the back, is greatly in favor just now.

Spangled robes appear in brilliant colorings, such as red, blue and gold, and sequins being closely massed in Van Dyke effect.

Beaumarchais is the first rule with regard to a waist, and for general wear the most becoming is a fine diamond-meshed net, without spots.

Navy blue is a leading color and a relieving note is introduced in pipings, facings, strapings and machine stitching in fawn, ivory and white.

A heavy machine stitching is being largely employed as decoration on the latest tailor-made of best repute. It is in the nature of an ordinary stitch worked with a very loose tension, and in close lines.

TO AVOID WRINKLES.

Our grandmothers used to date the period of their lost girlishhood by the first wrinkle, but the woman has to be seen nowadays who would have the courage to say that with her first wrinkle comes old age. She would tell you she is proud of that little faint line.

But, as a rule, ill-health is answerable for those disagreeable little lines, and, indeed, when they are many in number, they are disfiguring.

Many are the methods that have been tried to make the skin smooth and fair again.

A number of these methods are good, but as no two skins are alike, each requires a different treatment.

There is a great deal in the way you wash your face. Instead of washing it downwards, as 99 out every 100 do, it should be washed upwards, and gentle friction given to the part most likely to wrinkle.

Spraying the face with soft hot water at night is good.

The best plan of all is to nourish the body with good, wholesome food, which will in turn nourish the skin and fill out the face with the parts where wrinkles generally come. Face powder only deepens the wrinkles.

HOW TO CLEAN RIBBONS.

For white ribbons or for those that are badly soiled, prepare a soda of soft water and any pure soap. Wash the ribbons in this just as you would wash a fine handkerchief. Rinse, and while still damp in all parts roll smoothly over a wide card or piece of pasteboard, rolling a piece of clean white muslin with it. Wrap the muslin around last of all, so that the ribbon will be covered, and place the whole under a heavy weight. A letter press is an excellent place in which to press the ribbon. Leave it until it has had time to dry perfectly. The muslin will absorb the moisture and the ribbon will come out looking fresh and clean, and will have lost none of its "life," as is the case with ribbons which have been pressed with an iron. Another excellent way to press ribbon is to plaster it, while wet, against a long board, smoothing out all the wrinkles. Ribbons pressed in this manner look like new when they are peeled off from the board. This latter method is one frequently employed by milliners when they desire to make old

SUN IS INHABITED.

SAYS PROF. YOUNG.

His Theory Is That It Is a Planet With a Mild Climate and Beautiful Surface—Fools the Astronomers.

LA PORTE, Ind., Nov. 6.—While not yet ready to state fully the result of his discoveries concerning the solar electro-magnetic relations between the sun and the other planets of the universe, a train of discoveries beginning

one year ago, which led him last spring to declare the sun to be habitable, Alexander Young, the astronomer of this city, willingly talks about his work and freely outlines the scope of his intended announcement.

Mr. Young is extremely myopic, and to that visual defect he attributes largely his success as an observer of the sun; others similarly afflicted have regarded themselves barred from such long-range work, while it has with him served only to induce greater effort and inspire the invention of new instruments, and the solaroscope which he devised, coupled with his peculiar eyes, has produced results astonishing to him and incredible to the greatest scientists.

Six months ago he stated his conclusions as to the condition of the great orb of day and the errors astronomers have fallen into through mistaking its electrical reflection for the planet itself. His theory that the sun is not a superheated terrestrial body at all, but a planet favored with a mild climate, a beautifully variegated surface and a benign atmosphere, capable of sustaining high forms of life, and, therefore, one the principle that nature permits no waste, inhabited by a race of godlike beings, attracted with interest and brought him a tremendous correspondence; but he did not at that time elaborate his ideas of sunspots.

Now the subject of investigation at every observatory. He discussed that phase of the general topic with a newspaper correspondent. He said: "The sun is the Lord's grand Central dynamo station for the universe; other planets are the sub-stations, deriving their electrical energy from the solar source of supply. Electricity is the life principle of all nature, and it streams from the sun through the infinite interstellar and inter-planetary spaces, and from planet to planet and back again to the sun in constantly active currents. All heat and all light proceed from these electric streams, for as they pass from atmosphere to atmosphere to atmosphere and through space void, or almost void, of even the most ethereal gas they meet with resistance of varying intensity and in overcoming that resistance give off heat and light. The atmosphere surrounding the sun reflects the light of the electric currents passing out from it, and we see that reflection through our own atmosphere, similarly lighted, and call it the sun. The same currents passing through our atmosphere under heat, and we call it the sun's heat."

According to Prof. Young, no heat, no light, ever passed from sun to earth, except as we can conceive it as being stored up in an electric ray, to be given out by the method of transformation described by over-coming resistance. No human eye, however, has ever perceived the sun's atmosphere and viewed that glorious orb, save that of Alexander Young, projected by his solaroscope. None but he has ever viewed the spots on the sun. The sun-spots are not transmitters seen with their telescopes are tricks played upon the vision by the weird effects of electrical reflections on atmospheric phenomena occurring in or just beyond the outermost regions of the earth's protecting shield of gaseous fluid.

In other words the spots on the sun are really accumulations of nebulous clouds just off the face of the sun. Young has known this to be true since 1892, and he has demonstrated it to himself by frequent subsequent observations with his solaroscope. When the learned star-gazer, peering into the celestial spaces with his great telescope, lights on a sunspot and imagines a scene of internal grandeur, lighted by inconceivably great light and heated by the configuration of a perpetually burning world infinitely larger than the earth, he is merely looking at a mass of current vapor floating or whirling in a rarefied ether and lighted up from the constant reflections of hastening electrical currents, millions of miles from Old Sol.

These vaporous masses gather gradually in that altitudinal region, where there is no heat except as their slowly augmenting volume presents increasing resistance to the passing streams of electricity and finally the masses attain such density that the degrees of heat become great enough to cause their separation again. The process of separation and of gradual cooling is as slow as that of accumulation; when a certain degree of cold is reached the dispersion ceases and concentration begins. The arrangement runs in periods that Mr. Young thinks extend about seven years, though he has not yet figured it out very exactly; seven years of plenty, closely followed by seven years of drought and famine.

While these atmospheric sunspots, as Mr. Young terms them in contra distinction to the real spots on the sun, are gathering and especially about the climax, great meteorological disturbances take place near the earth's surface and volcanic commotions convulse the crust. Every object in nature is affected and every natural force tends to extreme activity. The passions of men and beasts are profoundly stirred. Wolves become more fierce, the anger of men is easily excited, malignant influences prevail, business is affected, nations ripe, crises run rampant, and every evil trait is emphasized. On the other hand as the malignant vapors disperse and roll away, the flowers grow more beautiful and more fragrant, the fruits of the soil are sweeter and richer, virtue, courage and prudence revive, business is better handled, prosperity reigns, religious revivals take place, and every benign and beautiful influence is felt. The moral instant predominates at such times, and the whole world seems more lovely.

SKIRTS TO BE LONGER.

PARIS, Nov. 1.—There is a strong movement at present against the short walking skirt. It is found that the short walking skirt is not practical in muddy weather unless it is two inches above the boots, and then it becomes ungraceful. The round skirt is therefore regaining favor.

Fashion's decree for the coming season declares for a gored skirt with stitched seams and a small shaped flounce at the bottom, sufficiently long to require holding up in the street.

AT THE LONDON HOUSE

SATURDAY, NOV. 7TH.

Ladies' Popular Neckwear for The Fall Season.

Many exclusive styles that have proved exceptionally attractive lines in the West.

There are all sorts of Silk Stock Collars and Danity Jabots, Chiffon Falls, Etc., Etc. The prices are

From 25c. to \$1.25.

A Fall Special in Ladies' Kid Gloves.

Value, \$1.25. Price, 95c. pair

A special purchase Kid Gloves to be sold as a trade bargain

Fine pique sewn Gloves, in oyster-white, tans, modes, greys and black,

Value \$1.25 pr. Sale price 95c.

Novelty and Plain Dress Goods

Being Sold Under Value

We have severely cut the prices on some of our best Costume Cloths, so as not to have any novelties left over.

Come in and see the lot we have laid out for this forced selling.

\$1.65	Fancy Boucle Costumes,	98c. yard
1.45	Fancy Knops Costumes,	69c. "
1.50	Grey Coating Cloth,	99c. "
1.15	Hair Line Stripe Suiting,	79c. "
.90	Black Frieze Cloth,	50c. "
.85	Mottled Suitings,	49c. "
	54 inch Navy and Black Cheviot,	35c. "

Fine Castor Beaver Cloth,

Worth \$2.25 a yard,

To be Sold at One-half

Fine Kersey Beaver Cloth for present style of Coats—light make, but warm—will take a cut edge.

Regular, \$2.25. Monday, \$1.13 yard

Childs' and Babys' Underwear,

The softest, white wool, buttoned front Babies Vests,

35 and 38c. each

Babies' white cashmere, wool Roller Vests,

45, 50c. each

White wool, "anti-grip Bands, 25c. each

Ladies' Underwear for Monday

On Monday, just 144 garments--Vests and Drawers to match, all new goods just from the mill--to be sold Monday, 30c. a garment.

Arrival of Another Supply

Ladies' Golf Coats and Waists

Cream, cardinal, navy, navy and white--high neck or coat front.

\$1.75 each

F. W. DANIEL & CO.,

London House, Charlotte St.

Man Claims He Was Killed And Went to Satan's Realm.

He died, and yet he lives. The story is unparalleled in the history of electricity's accidents. About half-past three o'clock on the afternoon of Aug. 11, Frederick Flad, of Jersey City, employed by the Westinghouse Electric Co. at the Kingsbridge power house, had half the voltage of the entire plant shot through his body—3,300 volts, of 255 amperes.

He was holding up a joint of iron pipe conduit for containing electric wires at the time, which a workman, Mallory, was measuring, when the plank on which Flad stood tipped. To save himself from falling on a nest of deadly wires below, he threw up his arms to get his balance, touched other wires, and, like a thunderbolt, twice the voltage required for electrocution in Sing Sing prison shot through the insulation and through his body.

Flad straightened up and as he stiffened like a corpse his head came near enough to still other wires above to form a complete circuit. Mallory, above, saw in a stream of blue flame 18 inches wide roaring out of Flad's head with the noise of a trolley car. He saw this flame melting the iron pipe above and the molten metal dropping white and hissing on the back of his head. How could the man be saved?

To put hands on him to pull him away meant death.

WET CLOTHING A CONDUCTOR.

It was a sweltering August afternoon, men and clothing steaming with perspiration were perfect conductors of the awful current, and there was no time to shout for help. But Mallory was an expert. He knew what to do. Instantly, like a catapult, he hurled himself headlong against the paralyzed burning man, broke the circuit, and they both tumbled to the floor together. Mallory himself was badly shocked and burned in the contact, but he was saved.

Electricians leaped to his side, took in the situation, and while Flad was still roasting and smoking, seized his arms, and began the resuscitation movements used in cases of drowning.

Six of the men "spelled" one another, keeping up this artificial breathing process—pumping air in and out of his lungs by working his arms and chest. There was no sign of life—the heart had stopped beating—but they worked incessantly, never relaxing for a moment.

The thing to do in such cases is to excite the heart's action. A shock must be produced to start it beating again, just as one jogs a watch to set the balance wheel going when it stops. An injection of brandy into the veins is one way, but there was no hypodermic syringe at hand or any brandy. Strong ammonia was used again and again, but still there was no response. The spark of life had evidently fled.

SCENE IN THE POWER HOUSE.

While the men were manipulating the arms desperately a young evangelist of the neighborhood, the Rev. G. Bert Carpenter, hurried in, fell on his knees in great emotion and began praying and continued praying while the men pumped in the frenzy of desperation. Such a scene was never before witnessed in a power house. The great engines, big enough to run an ocean steamer, were throbbing and thundering; the big dynamos roaring like a tornado and the brushes bathed in blue flames were sending their currents to all the lines between Harlem and Yonkers. Traffic could not stop even for a dying man. But fully one-half of this Niagara of bolt lightning passed through the human body over which strong men were working and a clergyman praying.

The men working Flad's arms were fearing the poor man was beyond help, when suddenly his frame heaved. Great knots of muscles twitched convulsively and Flad tried to leap into the air. He took five men to hold him to the floor.

The contraction of his muscles and the terrible convulsions which were now writhing him were enough to break every bone in his body. It was the second time, with hundreds of live wires, and the men were afraid that Flad would break from their grasp and tumble on the dynamos below. Finally he became quieter, his heart began to beat a little, very faintly; then froth bubbled on his lips, blood appeared and the heart began to beat strongly.

HOPED AT LAST.

"Thank God!" cried the preacher. "Bless the Lord! The dead is coming to life." But Flad sank away until his heart barely fluttered. Fortunately the ambulance was at hand, the surgeon took charge of the case, putting the man into the vehicle, and away they dashed for the hospital.

The case seemed hopeless, but when they were half way up the hill Flad opened his eyes and in a faint, agonized cry gasped, "Pray for me, Jack."

Then to the ambulance surgeon—"Dear doctor, I will be good. Tell me what to do and I'll obey." Then the man faintly and did not come to himself again until 3 o'clock the next morning in the Fordham Hospital.

He seemed to work out of a horrible nightmare. He stared wildly at the nurse and asked where he was. Then he fainted again. Yet he gained strength slowly, and finally was strong enough to talk intelligently and realize that a miracle had happened.

A New York Herald reporter was present when he told the story in detail.

"I remember I was handling some conduit pipe for the wires that were being installed in the second gallery and did not come to myself again until 3 o'clock the next morning in the Fordham Hospital."

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that moment I remembered nothing of what happened until I awoke in hell.

"There I found myself in a vast volcanic plain of rocks and hills, with tremendous buildings of massive construction towering on every side. They looked like fortresses almost as big as mountains. But they were full of fire and flames came out on all sides. Between the buildings and out in the open country, everywhere, were rivers of blood, tumbling and dashing over cliffs and breaking in whirlpools around these dreadful buildings."

"I was naturally dazed for a moment, but coming to my senses found myself walking and slipping, partly through space and partly on the ground, going over the stones and hills very slippery, for blood was everywhere. But this was not all. In every direction as far as I could see were millions of scaly green devils of all sizes. Most of them were dwarfs and hunchbacks, little and big Brownie looking creatures, but all monstrous and horrible. Every face was wrinkled. There was a malignant leer, a sort of maniac laugh on every side."

SATAN IN CHARGE.

"One hideous shape, bigger than all others and as red as fire, with flames and smoke spouting from his mouth, was the satanic leader of the innumerable hosts. Though the devils were not formidable in size, they were terrifying and ghastly."

"They sickened my very eyes. They were in groups, clustered like bees and all tormenting human beings trying to escape. Beyond the millions of monstrosities near me were others, and long processes stretching away in serpentine lines to the very clouds, and above them were others rising in multitudinous masses, in tiers and amphitheatres, and all were coming toward me. At every turning building they were losing in their victims. The structures, vast and appalling, were at white heat, with flames roaring from them. They were crowded together as thick as ants, in the air, on the ground, swarmed around the furnaces. I saw them dancing and gibbering as they caught their victims crawling from bloody pools, and hurled them like tin snips into the furnaces. Near me were groups of these tortured ones, with their tongues out, half blinded with blood, and as they were dragged to the furnaces they bit their arms in agony. All this I saw, and I never closed my eyes, but it seemed of hours' duration."

A NIGHTMARE RACE.

"Finally the monsters made a rush for me. It was a nightmare race to get away. Many a time I was far in advance, when a cloud of devils swooped out of space and cut off my retreat, dancing and making hideous grimaces. I managed to escape until at last a squad of devils, more crooked and greener than the others, caught me in their long slimy arms, on which the scales fairly rattled, and sticking their claws into me, dragged me to a big furnace, belching fire from roof and windows. They were no crooked and I was scorched, my hair on fire, and I thought the end had come. Just as they were tossing me into the flames, I must have prayed for help—at any rate help came. I saw the bloody landscape and the great monsters fading as in a dream, as the most beautiful music ever heard by man came wafted to my ears."

"To say that I was entranced does not half express it. At that time I was as far away. Many a time I was far in advance, when a cloud of devils swooped out of space and cut off my retreat, dancing and making