



### THE DEPARTURE OF THE BANG.

The woman who really needs to wear a heavily curled bang must indeed be possessed of an abnormally high forehead. The necessity for a fringe of hair almost meeting the eyebrows is no longer felt by the cultured fair. The passing of the bang is one of the felicities evolved during the past two or three years. Even little children now wear their hair plainly and softly turned back from the forehead. The arrangement of the hair with much curling and crimping, partially concealing not only the forehead but often the ears, is to-day an outward and visible sign of retarded information. The folly of the young girl who bangs her hair may, perhaps, be pardoned because of her inexperience, but what shall be said of the elderly woman who wears a mass of frizzes on her wrinkled forehead! The pathetic attempt to conceal the ravages of time deceives no one but herself. A cloud of curls on the forehead has the unfortunate effect of bringing out every line and wrinkle in the face. Loosely drawn back from the face the hair is softening to every angle and line and altogether becoming. The curling of a few hairs on the temples, à la Mrs. Cleveland, detracts nothing from this effect and obviously bears no relation to the mode of hair dressing here condemned. The subtle connection between brains and hair is worthy of attention in an era when physiognomy, phenology, alchemy and other forms of character reading are receiving increased attention.

In the furnishing of artistic homes the candlestick now plays an important part. The happy possessor of the quaint silver holders of a generation ago or of the dumpy brass ones that adorned the old-time kitchen is to be congratulated. Modern candlesticks are of every size, shape, height and price. There are for the Delft room candlesticks enamelled in white and decorated with blue; for the dining table there are miniature Doric or Corinthian columns of white; for the dressing-table there are lovely effects in Dresden. More imposing designs come in silver, bronze, nickel and copper. Enamelled sticks in blue, red or yellow are dainty, while the inexpensive affairs in wrought iron are not to be despised. Candlesticks are now a matter of course on the case of the upright piano, while the small brass mirror that often nestles in a cosy corner of the parlor has a candle holder at each side of the frame. In pretentious country homes the maid lights at least a dozen candles in the guest room. So, you see, my dears, the light of other days has not been entirely put out by its boasted sister, electricity. The old-time light is admired for the gratefully subdued radiance it dispenses. A glare of light in any room nowadays is not considered quite refined.

### CANDLESTICKS.

### FOR THOSE WHO WRITE.

While "ye olden time" is restored to us in the use of candles, as much cannot be said of some other possessions. We have travelled far from the days when a quill pen, a bottle of pale ink and a quire of foolscap paper completed the letter writer's outfit. Writing-desk there was none, the corner of a table answering the purpose when the writing was not done on the cover of a book held in the lap of the writer. To-day in well-appointed houses not only is there a writing-desk, but often one for each adult member of the family. With every influx of new goods in the market something is provided towards the equipment of the writing-desk so that an indefinite amount of money may be invested in its accessories. Desks are furnished in a single color or material. This may be silver, leather or a combination

of both. A large choice of colors is possible in leather furnishings. Dresden china and wood accessories are also popular on the writing-desk. The old time ink-bottle used as purchased would cut but a sorry figure beside the dainty cut-glass automatic ink-holder that graces the modern writing-desk. Among the newest accessories is a roller blotter, a cylinder of blotting paper about four inches long and of any diameter one may prefer. A silver handle makes its manipulation easy. Then there is a new silver holder for the wax. The sealing of letters is, unfortunately, not so common as a short time ago, when every letter had to be sealed to be quite smart. The writing-desk itself may either be a plain, inexpensive affair or of as costly a wood as Mrs. Dives can afford. The wise purchaser will not select too small a desk, a writing space twenty-four by thirty inches giving none too much room. The writing-desk is usually placed in a cosy corner, with a good light at the left side. On the top photographs in pretty frames are placed, this being one of the spots in which portraits are permissible in the modern home. As the writing-desk is not considered part of the parlor furnishing, the banishment of photographs to the private rooms of a home is quite complete.

As if to keep company with the châteline, bangles are again

### BANGLES.

worn, but while the châteline laid away three or four years ago may again be used, the old bangle may not. The modern bangle resembles a bracelet, but is large enough to slip over the hand. It is a bulky affair, the wire being quite a quarter and often a half inch in diameter. These new bracelets are very smart when of twisted gold and are, obviously, not inexpensive, although less costly ones made of hollow wires make nearly as brave a show. The taste of the hour in jewelry is so ephemeral that it almost puts a premium on shoddy articles, even the plated article lasting longer than the fashion.

The possession of *savoir faire*, my dears, is what makes a woman charming. She who possesses it not goes through life stumbling at every step. That it is socially suicidal to be too honest goes without saying. To adopt for one's rule of living that the truth must be told though the heavens fall, will, as likely as not, pull down those same heavens about Mrs. Veritas' head. Not that the dishonest woman is to be commended—far from it, but she who has the ability to conceal or ignore uncomfortable facts, facts that if dragged to light will make her listener wretched, is the woman who retains her friends. By what right does Mrs. Veritas tell you that your new *chapeau* makes you look like a fright, or that your frock is ill-fitting and dowdy—to hint that your expenses must be exceeding your income if outward and visible signs count for anything—that you are aping Mrs. Dives in insisting in your unpretentious establishment that Mary Ann shall wear a cap? Why is the mantle of charity always thrown about these mistakenly honest people who ride rough-shod over all your ideas and sensibilities? To be sure, the most trying of our acquaintances may be of our own kith and kin, but this fact excuses them not at all. Surely if a man's foes are those of his own household, a woman's are found there also. In these days when so much is said about women it is well to remember that the woman everybody loves is not the over-honest woman or she who can make the most stirring political or temperance speech, but rather Mrs. *Savoir Faire* who is always supplied with oil to lubricate the wheels of existence. Mrs. Veritas calls her a deceitful cat, but you and I love her because she tries to make this world seem a goodly place in which to live. Charm like this may be acquired. The cultivation of blindness and forgetfulness is a fine art—blindness to defects and forgetfulness of cruel facts. Surely there are enough things to see that are of good report. Mrs. *Savoir Faire* sees those things and makes much of them.

### SAVOIR FAIRE.

EDNA S. WITHERSPOON.

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ladies, the number and size of each should be carefully stated; when patterns for misses, girls, boys or little folks are needed the number, size and age should be given in each instance.