



PAGE FOR WOMEN



NEW MILLINERY FOR MOURNING

No Woman to be Found Nowadays Old Enough to Wear Bonnets.

No woman is old enough to wear a bonnet nowadays, says, perhaps, the laziest, the least, or the blindest, and the few who have never gone out of them since they were the fashion for young and old a generation ago. Thus spoke the presiding genius when mourning millinery forms the attraction. Even the few who have stuck to them occasionally repeat and surprise their loved ones some day by going home in a modern toque or turban. And as for strings, they cry out that their wearers are no pretensions to any period except old age. Which is rather a pity since they are so becoming. Yet the lapse of strings reaches from babyhood to old age, with the exception of millinery coquettish designs by bridesmaids.

Even in mourning the older women do not don the bonnet, preferring the toque or turban, especially as a support for a heavy veil. There are some exquisite mourning bonnets, however. A French importation is a poem in crepe folds, the crepe veil being so draped over the back of the bonnet as to form the most graceful of trimmings. Such a bonnet may or may not show a fold of white. To some this contrast is unbecoming. To others it is the one thing needful for a good effect. While some abhor crepe, the writer must confess to an admiration for it when it is of fine quality, perfectly fresh and absolutely distressless. Naturally there are few items more depressing than an old crepe bonnet worn for years without decorated. Full of dust and discolored, with age, any wearable article is painful. However, there are very few women so thoughtless and careless.

On the other side crepe is much more liked. The Countess de Paris, for instance, is never seen out minus her white-bordered crepe bonnet. A Marie Stuart variation with a veil at the back. Just now she has fresh cause for it. Thanks to the assassins who took the life of her daughter's husband, the King of Portugal.

Crepe is not necessary, however. Dull silk and other materials serve for bonnets or turbans, the veil being of green tulle. As a rule, this is worn over the face only, so long as the mourner is unable to control her feelings. To have the eyes fill with tears at a word or a suggestion is naturally embarrassing to oneself and to others. Some few, however, dare to go veiled indefinitely.

Near relatives are veiled at the funeral, but after that they merely wear a hooded, heavy net, rather deep face veil, falling loosely at the back. A long, light of the same material is an effective addition. This same heavy black net serves for some of the smartest mourning hats for girls and the younger women. A neat ornament may finish these as well as the bonnets. Such hats are bound with crepe, the net hoops being likewise finished. A new and smart broad-brimmed sailor is covered with black pongee and bound with navy blue. The same edge finishes the big bow, which is made of point d'esprit.

SMOKING COAT.

It is the Smart Feminine Wear for Skating.

A Paris writer described several interesting skating costumes seen in the Bois de Boulogne.

The short skirt and "smoking" coat has been the leader for such purposes in

Paris, and no end of fur has been used through the season. A princess recently wore a coper colored velvet suit made in princess style, with the upper part of the bodice of esprit net. A big loose sable coat had a scarf of ermine and the ermine toque had a tall, elegant, silver-plated. With a black cloth, princess gown there was a "smoking" coat of chinchilla with a big flat hood. There was a little sprigged net guimpe half covered with black passementerie. The muff and toque were of chinchilla, and a business were a cloth skirt finished at the hem with a band of handsome silver fox. The coat was of elaborately braided astrakhan, which reached the hem of the skirt, and muff and stole were of the silver fox. The toque was of ruff up bottle green velvet trimmed with a lovely green aigrette put in slantwise.

Your Scalp.

An appalling amount of injury may be done to scalp and tresses by ignorance in brushing and combing. For instance, tangles must be removed gently, if the hair is not to be snapped, and the comb must go lightly over the scalp, stimulating circulation, without scratching.

Thin, poorly nourished hair would be less common were scalp circulation better, for through its aid the hair follicles are fed and the natural secretions are normal. Without it the scalp tightens to the skull, and the roots are choked or starved.

Fur Madness.

A Paris correspondent calls attention to the fur without ends worn by Mme. Gonzales-Moreno in the Bois one day, and which was all the fashion at the Cercle des Patineurs. The particular coat was of seal-skin, the cravat of skunk, while the muff was of chinchilla, which proves that homogeneity is not a law with La Mode just now.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS SAVE A LITTLE LIFE.

Mrs. T. Osborn, Norton, Mills, Vt., writes: "I do not think enough can be said in praise of Baby's Own Tablets. I am satisfied that our baby would not have been alive to-day if it had not been for the Tablets, as he was so weak and sick that he took no notice of anything. In this condition I gave him the Tablets and they have made him a bright-eyed, laughing baby, the pride of our home. He is one year old, has nine teeth, and is now as well as any baby can be. He sits and plays nearly all the time, and lets me do my work without worry. I would say to all mothers who have sick babies, give them Baby's Own Tablets as I did mine, and you will have healthy, happy babies." The Tablets will cure all the minor ailments of little ones, and are absolutely safe. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LACE AND OUTLINE.

Former Figures, the Latter Must be Kept Distinct.

Most of our dresses at this moment are relieved with lace, some blouses being entirely made of lace, with lace as yokes and trimmings, vests and the like, on elaborate bodies, is prominent. Lace sleeves come often to the wrist.

The edges of the finest cloth dresses are so delicate, and a new purple is perhaps one of the best new shades of the year. The Empire effect at the back is altogether charming. The Empire coat is



Very smart model for travelling or motor coat. Pongee, linen or light-weight cloth is a suitable material. The patch pocket and stitched bands with bone buttons give a jaunty stylish air to the coat.

Striped Collars.

They are of linen. There are broad stripes. And there are narrow stripes. The ground color is white or cream. The adorning color is of great variety. Practically any suit may be matched in these.

Colors range from black to the most delicate mauve. Brown, mauve, black, grey, green, rose, and blue all figure charmingly.

Blouse Beauty. A particularly smart waist is of Parisian taffeta, with a reseda green yoke that extends the length of the front in an irregular front plait. Black silk, with little gilt frogs, makes a waistcoat suggestion. All the edges are piped with yellow silk and the collar and cuffs are lace. The price is \$12.50.

WEAK, PALE AND WORN OUT WOMEN

Can be Saved from a Life of Misery by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Women are called the "weaker sex," and yet nature calls upon them to bear far more pain than men. With too many women it is one long martyrdom from the time they are budding into womanhood, until age begins to set its mark upon them. They are no sooner over one period of pain and distress than another looms up only a few days ahead of them. No wonder so many women become worn out and old looking before their time.

In these times of trial Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold to women. They actually make new, rich blood, and on the richness and regularity of the blood the health of every girl and every woman depends.

Mrs. Urbane C. Webber, Welland, Ont., is one of the many women who owe present health and strength to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Webber says: "About three years ago, while living in Hamilton, my health began to decline. The first symptoms were headaches and general weakness. After a time the trouble increased so rapidly that I was unable to attend to my household duties. I lost sleep, looked bloodless and had frequent fainting fits. I was constantly doctoring, but without any benefit, and I began to feel that my condition was hopeless. One day a friend asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and mentioned several cases in which she knew of the great benefit that had followed their use. After some urging I decided to try the pills, and had only used them a few weeks when I began to feel benefited, and from that time on the improvement was steady, and by the time I had used about a dozen boxes of the pills I was again enjoying the blessing of good health. I cannot too strongly urge other discouraged sufferers to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure all troubles due to poor, watery blood, such as anaemia, general weakness, indigestion, neuralgia, skin troubles, rheumatism, the after effects of la grippe, and such nervous troubles as St. Vitus' dance and partial paralysis. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Gown of dark blue pongee. The jacket is particularly smart in cut and is effectively trimmed with soutache braid.



One of the new costumes with jacket and skirt of different materials. The model sketched has jacket of taffeta in apricot color, and skirt of voile the same shade.

Difficulty of Collar Wiring.

There is an art in the wiring of these high collars. Certain veins in the neck carry up the blood to the brain. Pressure on these soon produces headache, but very often the victim is entirely unaware of the cause.

Physiology is the last subject considered necessary in our schools, and yet even a slight knowledge of it would avert a considerable amount of suffering. There is a way of darning the collar supports that while affording all necessary aid to the collar, avoids pressure on the veins. But how many of our dressmakers have given the subject a thought? All they know is that nothing gives a gown a smarter look than a well-fitted, well-boned, high lace or net collar. And they are right.

It is one of the cases in which even the quality of the material matters less than the cut and fit. A great authority on matters sartorial (was it Charles Leblanc?) said: "A well-cut cotton gown far surpasses an ill-cut silk." Can anyone deny it?

Paris, by the way, has decided that the new spring coat is to have long basques. This always means an expensive tailor.

For the long basque, especially at the back, needs as much skill as the princess gown. With a perfect figure the task is easy. But few are perfect, and this makes the difficulty of hiding imperfections. That involves skill, and skill is costly. With short basques the task is comparatively light. The tall figure should wear short cuts, but the tall girl is often so enamored of her height that she likes to look still taller, while the short one, seeing her friend look a goddess in a long basqued coat, immediately orders one for herself.

Seen on the Street.

A girl with a muf of lap-robe proportions. Many admiring glances cast toward spring displays of the florists.

A man teaching a pup the etiquette of the promenade—the pup being mostly mixed up with the ankles of the populace.

Spring and summer hats in the show windows rivaling spring and summer materials.

Ever so many laced tan boots worn while shopping, along with heavy gloves to match.

An afternoon dress of Russian velvet worn with sable furs and long gloves of the loveliest, crispest shade between buff and cream.

NEW FABRICS.

Fetching Bordered Weaves Are Among the Most Fetching.

One of the smart new fabrics is the checked voiles with inch wide plain velvet stripes all in one tone. These are taking like wildfire for late winter and early spring toilets. They come in all desirable tones and in all black.

No end of border materials are opening up. Among them the shantungs are offering a wide choice of artistic design and modish color.

Japanese designs toned down in outline and color for the western taste are among the conspicuous new features. One of these, printed in large coin spots of characteristic colors, is especially choice.

Ovals printed in Japanese of soft, with soft tones, such as blue, green and tan color, are sprinkled over natural colored pongee grounds and have a narrow border at the side for trimming.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 7, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A BEAUTY BIT.

Cold Cream Not a Cure-All—Skin Must be Watched.

It is impossible to give a general rule for the application of cold cream as to soften water. Its use depends upon the quality of your skin. That is, if it is well nourished with natural oils, it will not need cold cream in the morning. A few strokes of massage might be given and considered just so much better than none.

They will take only a moment. For this no cream need be used. The best way is to watch the skin carefully, and at the first sign of dryness and tightness, which is the forerunner of wrinkles, creams or nourishing applications should be made morning as well as night. Powder afterward will cover it in the daytime. I prefer magnesia to rice powder.

At night nothing should be allowed to interfere with the thorough cleansing of the face with hot water and soap when the skin is really dirty. If soap is too drying, there may be a hot face bath, then, after wiping the skin, cold cream may be rubbed on and another hot wash given.

After this cold water must be dashed over the face to contract the pores, and rosewater and glycerine, or whatever agrees best, should be rubbed on. Which does not act as rosewater. The former is simply astringent, and used very often will dry the skin, causing wrinkles.

Sleeves.

It is noticed that women who put comfort first in the choice of their clothes are standing for the unrestricting, cool, short sleeve for waists made for southern wear and making for the next season. That the short sleeve will be in perfectly good odor, if not the leader, when spring dawns, is certain. The matter of next fall's sleeve is another thing.

Off With Your Hips.

It requires either a beautifully shaped back or a dressmaker who is more than an artist to enable a woman to wear the new long, high-waisted costumes, which depend so much on the arrangement of the back for their charm. Long, trailing skirts, which begin almost under the shoulder blades, must be lacking in any pronounced curves if they are to be effective, and the only way to manage to conceal the waist line, which is sure to accompany bulging hips is to eliminate the hips entirely.

Poem in Mole-Color.

A smart and useful little suit is of moleskin grey tweed of a firm, rather smooth make, with the merest suggestion of a very faint dull purple stripe in it. It is faced with moleskin broadcloth, strapped with a heavy raised silk braid to match, and finished off with purple satin buttons, inclosed in a network of mole silk crochet till the purple hardly shows.

Serge and Silk Stitchery.

Little morning frocks of coarse yet supple serge in "the dark colors" are extremely useful, and when trimmed with strappings of the same material embroidered in thick silk matching in color (one shade only, and that an exact match, or a tea-gowny effect will be produced) are very nice.

Picnic Kit.

For automobilists, tourist car travellers and picnickers generally there are smart-looking leather cases equipped with the necessities for a meal en route. Everything from forks and spoons to an alcohol stove is included.

Wrote 6,019 Words in an Hour.

At a meeting of the commercial teachers of Kansas City and vicinity at the Central high school yesterday afternoon Otis Blaisdell, of New York, wrote 6,019 words in one hour on a typewriter, or ninety-three words a minute. He made ninety-one errors. Blaisdell is the typewriting champion of the United States. His former high record was 5,720 words an hour. —Kansas City Star.

Big Maine Pine.

There are evidently some big pine trees left up in the northwestern part of the State. Here is a description of one of them sent by C. W. Elderly, of Old Town, sealer at the lumber camp of Flavien Choumard, on the northwest branch of the St. John River.

This pine had three branches and the tree was three feet ten inches through at the butt log. From the tree were taken but two butt logs, each 16 feet long, and four logs 14 feet long were taken from each of the branches. The top log was 13 inches through at the top. All of these logs were sound white pine. Be-

slies these logs one piece 8 feet long at the forks of the branches was left in the woods.

Fourteen logs from one pine is certainly a good record and shows that all the monarchs of the forest from which Maine takes her name of the Pine Tree State are not gone yet. —Bangor Commercial.

FASCINATION OF STAMPS

And the Hold They Take on a Man Once He Begins to Collect Them.

"The rich stamp collector as a rule is the very closest buyer," said a stamp dealer. "This phase of collecting, indeed, forms one of the chief delights of the rich collector."

"A millionaire collector of this city will roam about the greater part of a day in order to get a desired stamp at a bargain, and when he succeeds it gives him the greatest satisfaction. Apparently he feels amply compensated for all his trouble."

But the hobby has its advantages, as it gives invaluable mental relaxation. When the man of business is occupied with his stamps all business problems and worries fly to the winds.

"Some time ago a very prominent lawyer in Chicago walked into the store of a stamp dealer in that city and said: 'I want to see some of your stamps.'"

"The stamp dealer, who knew the lawyer, and was aware that he was an extremely busy and hard-worked man, replied: 'Why, you are joking; you don't want to buy stamps.'"

"Yes, I do," said the lawyer. "I have done too much work lately, and have had something like a breakdown. My physician suggests that I take up some kind of collecting pursuit that will furnish a degree of mental rest, so I thought of stamps, and the physician thinks that collecting them will answer the purpose nicely."

"The collection of stamps possesses a curious fascination. Some years ago a Chicagoan was appointed Consul-General at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. After he had been stationed there for a while, his niece, who lived in Chicago, wrote and asked if he would send her some Brazilian stamps."

"The Consul-General told one of the attaches of the consulate to tear off some stamps from letters which came to hand in the course of ordinary business, and these were forwarded to the Chicago girl."

"Upon receiving the stamps she wrote and thanked her uncle for them, but stated that the stamps he had sent were not the kind she wanted, as plenty of the common and current varieties were easily obtainable in Chicago. What she wanted was the old Brazilian stamps of the obsolete issues."

"The gathering of the latter stamps he found to be a task of considerable difficulty, but he went to work, visited the different local stamp dealers, made inquiries in various directions for the stamps, and in the course of a few months had acquired an expert knowledge of the numerous Brazilian issues."

"Brazil was the second country in the world to adopt the adhesive postage stamp, and from the time of their first use, in 1843, down to and including 1904, there were no less than 431 straight varieties, not to speak of the numerous trifling varieties."

"In trying to get additional information about these stamps the collection of them finally began to exercise a fascination for him, and the first thing he knew he was buying stamps for the American Consul-General at Brazil, and his niece had become a secondary consideration."

"He had much trouble in distinguishing the difference between the early issues, as from 1843 up to 1866 all the stamps showed just the figures from 10 to 600, without value or inscription, and nearly all printed in black. But he persevered."

"Often when he desired a certain variety of stamp to fill out a certain series he bought the entire collection of some person and then put the rest of the stamps of the collection into a trunk. Once he actually bought the entire stock of a Brazilian stamp dealer in order to gain possession of a few rare varieties."

"And by the time he left Rio he not only had the most complete collection of Brazilian stamps in the world, but he had the greatest number of them. The trunk being jammed to the top with the different issues. He also had become the leading authority on the stamps of Brazil. After his return to the United States he disposed of his collection to a dealer, and the latter said, when he saw the number of Brazilian stamps the trunk contained, that he could scarcely believe there were so many stamps of this one country in existence."

"Better late than never surely doesn't apply to making mistakes."