

CURRENT STYLES.

WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW TO MAKE IT.

May Manton's Hints Regarding Seasonable Textiles—Girl's Covert Coat of Tan-Colored Cloth—Belts Made of Flowers—What Not to Wear—Misses' Blouse Waist.

Short, stylish jacket coats are always in vogue and always stylish as well as comfortable. The model illustrated is made of tan-colored cloth and is finished in regulation tailor style. The broad back is creased at the centre and are joined to the fronts by means of under-arm gores. The



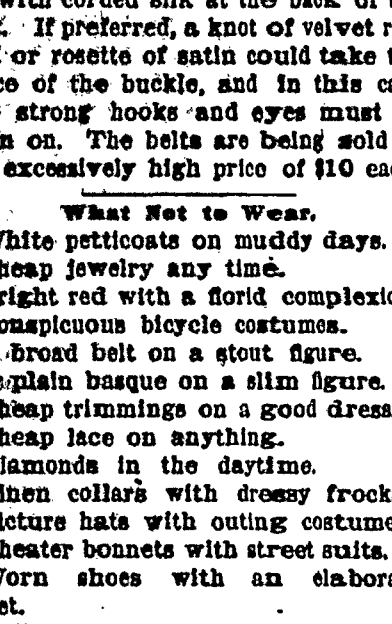
fronts are loose and are extended to form pointed revers. The right lapel well over the left, where the closing is effected by means of buttons and button-holes. At the neck is a high roll-over collar which closes with hooks and eyes. The sleeves are two-buttoned and laid in plaits at the arm's-eye. Pockets are inserted at convenient distance above the lower edge of the front and are finished with stitched overlays. The garment is lined throughout with silk, the seams being self-faced and interfaced with tailor's canvas, as are the sleeves, for a depth of three inches at each wrist. With the coat is worn a hat of velvet with a tan waistcoat and ostrich tips.

Belts Made of Flowers. Parisian women are now affecting a decidedly pretty fashion in a belt of flowers. It is made, preferably, of Parisian or Neapolitan violets, small roses or pansies. The belt is completely covered with the flowers, which are sewn thickly together on a plain band of elastic, great care being taken to make the finest silk of exactly the same shade as the flowers chosen. The elastic must be stretched, while the flowers are sewn on so as to prevent gaps of the elastic showing. When the flowers have been carefully sewn down, the ends of the elastic band are turned in about half an inch, and a paste, stool or jeweled buckle clasp is firmly sewn on with corded silk at the back of the belt. If preferred, a knot of velvet ribbon or rosette of satin could take the place of the buckle, and in this case two strong hooks and eyes must be sewn on. The belts are being sold at the excessively high price of \$10 each.

What Not to Wear. White petticoats on muddy days. Cheap jewelry any time. Bright red with a florid complexion. Conspicuous bicycle costumes. A broad belt on a stout figure. A plain basque on a slim figure. Cheap trimmings on a good dress. Cheap lace on anything. Diamonds in the daytime. Linen collars with dressy frocks. Picture hats with outing costumes. Worn bonnets with street suits. Thin shoes with an elaborate tassel.

A linen collar that is not immaculately fresh. Gloves with holes in, or boots with buttons missing. Bolled white gloves on a shopping expedition, or any time.

Misses' Blouse Waist. The chic and stylish blouse here shown is made of drap-d'oye in Siberian-green with yoke and cuffs of piece velvet and fall of velvet ribbon in the same shade. The foundation is a fitted lining which closes at the centre-front. To it is attached the tall blouse and over it the fancy yoke. The



collar is hooked over into place at the left shoulder; the former closes invisibly beneath the fall at the left side. The sleeves are two-buttoned and are slightly full at the shoulders where the yoke is extended to form a draped revers. At the wrists are cuffs of velvet and both collar and waist-band are of the same material.

Put Knives in Your Veil. In buying a veil the other day the salesgirl gave a bit of information very useful. She took the veil, stretched it out full length and tied a knot in each end, and then one in the center of one side to fit over the hat brim. The knot in the end kept the veil in place, and to make the veil last longer and last better. Besides, it is very much easier to arrange such a veil.



Comb as Bonnet. Some milliners are offering evening bonnets so small that they are nearly curios. Except for the algrette or the wired upright bow they would be quite so. One style of after-dinner head-covering is a mere twist of turquoise blue velvet, fastened in an ornament tortoise-shell comb. The twist ends at the right side of the comb in a rosette, also at the left if it in a complicated upstanding knot. The effect on the head is of a rambling knot of velvet ribbon, secured by a comb.

Champion Woman Wing Shot. Mrs. Latawina Plateau, of Dallas, Texas, is the champion female wing shot of the world. Miss Plateau is a very charming little woman. She combines beauty with a quick eye and steady hand. At the American National Rules in July, '97, at Dallas, she made the best record that has ever yet been known. At a twenty-eight yards' rise she shot thirty-nine birds out of fifty.

When Frying Croquets. In frying croquets, roll in bread crumbs; but in baked croquets, roll the last time in well-buttered crumbs.

FACIAL MASSAGE.

Many Different Kinds of Treatment in Use at the Present Time.

Massage excites the circulation, brings the blood to the surface and makes the joints supple. It should follow the bath because after the bath the skin is most supple and flexible and is more apt to receive outer impressions.

There are different kinds of massage. The Swedish consists in exercising all the limbs of a perfectly passive patient. Russian massage is given with an oil or soaped glove, followed by an application of the birch rod.

The Turkish method is to take the hands and then make the fingers crack, as if they were dislocated. Every joint of the body is operated upon in this way, and the spine is beaten. In all cases the rubbing is vigorous.

Persons who cannot afford to have a masseur or masseuse can create a friction with our long strips of leather or horsehair, with a handle at either end, linen gloves, gloves of Turkish toweling and other similar material.

For face massage use the purest and best of cold cream. Rub gently for a while, then rub off the cream and put more on. After this wash the face with rosewater.

Oil is good for hard skins, and flabby skins need to be rubbed with alcohol perfumed with verbena.

The face should never be massaged immediately before going out. The blood is brought to the surface by the process and the sudden chill is bad for the skin.

MRS. JOHN W. GRIGGS.

She Makes a Charming Addition to President's Cabinet Circle.

The social season in Washington depends for its gaiety on so many things that all the men and women who make a business of pleasure begin to inquire anxiously about the outlook for entertainments. Cabinet people and others in official life help to make or mar the season, and entertaining is so intimate a part of an administration's duties that men have been appointed to the cabinet for no better reason than that they were rich and able to give fine balls and dinners. Society has even unmade administrations.

A great deal of gorgeous entertaining is done at private houses in Washington, but by far the greatest occurs in the homes of men in high official life. The cabinet officers necessarily



lead in this, and as their entertainments are semipublic, no one who is respectable need lack an opportunity to take part in them.

With the going of John W. Griggs, of New Jersey, to Washington as Attorney-General of the United States the circle of Cabinet ladies secures a charming addition in the person of the popular wife of Mr. McKenna's successor. Mrs. Griggs is the second wife of the Governor. She was married about five years ago, and has one daughter, Elizabeth. She is now about 30 years old. By his first wife, who died seven years ago, Governor Griggs has five children, four boys and two girls. The eldest boy is just 21.

Mrs. Griggs is a particularly attractive woman and extremely agreeable in manner. All the children are jealously fond of her, and her love for them is unbounded. She is a splendid conversationalist and a very keen observer. She takes an immense interest in her husband's career, and has a pretty good insight into things political herself. She enjoys his pleasures and watches his success with eyes brimming over with admiration. The family is on very friendly terms with that of Vice President Hobart, who is also a Paterson man.

The New Pincushion. The new pincushion measures from eighteen to twenty-four inches in length, about five inches in diameter, covered with white or black guipure lace, or pretty drawn work, over a gayly tinted satin and frilled all down its long sides and very narrow ends. Such odd and pretty cushions that have absolutely run the fat, round and square ones out of fashion, can be made at home out of odds and ends, or brought in simple or exquisitely expensive materials ready made at the shops.

The Law on Pillows. Perhaps you didn't know that fashion dictated as arbitrarily about cushions as about costumes. Just now it says that no frilled pillows shall be used on divans. They are reserved for arm chairs and settees. Not less than nine cushions are considered correct for a couch. They must be twenty or thirty inches square, and the corners must be tucked in.

HOUSE HOLD TALKS

JARDINIERE BENCH.

Substantial Stand for a Potted Plant. As a resting place for a very large potted plant or a jardiniere, a substantial bench is shown in the illustration.

It is not a difficult matter to construct a bench of this sort, and most any smart person can make it from a few pieces of board, and with the aid of a compass, saw, a plane, a bit and brace, and some nails and screws. It should be 12 inches square, and the top should measure 14 inches square.

From 20 to 24 inches will be about the right height, and if it is constructed of boards seven-eighths of an inch in thickness it will result in a strong affair.

Three-quarter-inch boards can be employed, or even lighter ones, but should the bench be used as a seat, the weight of a person sitting on it might rack or break it.



A Jardiniere Bench. If it is to be painted it can be of pine or whitewood, but if natural wood is preferred, the bench can be made of oak, cherry, ash, sycamore, or mahogany, and lightly stained, after which it may be treated to several coats of varnish.

Stains and varnish can be purchased at most any paint or hardware store, so that with a little time and money some useful benches can be had that will be attractive resting pedestals for pots and jardiniere.

Several benches of this style are always useful about the house, either for plants or for seats, and for the piazza they are quite as attractive painted some pleasing color as if finished in natural wood.

A Cabbage Centerpiece. A novel and inexpensive decoration for the dinner table was evolved by an ingenious woman seeking to combine the maximum of effect with the minimum of expense. The result was so charming that she resolved to make the idea public for the benefit of other housekeepers similarly situated. Here it is:

Take a head of cabbage, one that has been picked too late is best, for the leaves open better then, and are apt to be slightly curled. Lay the cabbage on a flat plate or salver and press the leaves down and open with your hand, firmly but gently, so as not to break them off. When they all lie out flat, stab the firm, yellow heart through several times with a sharp knife, until its outlines are lost and then place flowers at random all over the cabbage. Roses are prettiest, but any flower which has a firm, stiff stem, capable of holding the blossom upright will do. Press the stems down through the leaves and put in sufficient green to vary prettily. The outer leaves of the cabbage, the only ones to be seen when the flowers are in, form a charming background, far prettier than any basket.

The Women at Seville. C. B. Luffman, who has written a book about Spain, says of the girls of Seville—of whom Carmen, over whose charms the world has gone into ecstasies, was one—that they are "black-eyed, sullen-faced, thick-ankled, dowdily-dressed. If I were asked what the face of the Spanish women most regularly lack," says Mr. Luffman, "I should say goodness. One rarely sees a good face in Spain."

Hint For Baby's Bath. An excellent suggestion for the baby who dreads its bath and screams when put into the bathtub is to cover the bath with a blanket, put the baby on it, and slowly lower it into the water.

PETTICOAT OF PAPER.

FIFTY-CENT SKIRT THAT RUSTLES WITH A SILKY FROU-FROU.

The Latest Feminine Novelty is a Serviceable Garment of Tissue, Which is Within the Reach of the Slimest Figure—It Has Advantages Over Expensive Fabrics.

Hurray for the paper petticoat! Frou-frous as good as imported silk for only 50 cents a frou.

No longer need deserving women wear skirts that don't rustle and swish just because their pocketbooks are not like those carried by millionaires. American ingenuity has triumphed over French dressmakers, and now frou-frous, formerly cheap at \$18, can be had in four colors for 50 cents.

The value of frou-frous to civilization has been known for ages. There is an apocryphal story that Eve left the Garden of Eden just to have an excuse for wearing a frou-frouing skirt. That may not be so, but it is a solemn fact that one of the chief features of the Sorosis meeting—rivaling in interest even the bonnets—is the frou-frou which is heard as the members rustle in.

Besides this, there never was a society novel in which the frou-frou was not the final evidence of the blue-bloodedness and wealth of the heroines.

In those days to have a frou-frou cost money. They could only be produced by fine silk—never mind what, and they cost so much that only rich people or those who don't pay their bills could have them.

Now it is all changed. Skirts made of paper, warranted to produce a frou-frou with as fine a tone as ever came from France, are in the market, and are sold for 50 cents.

Think of it! Frou-frou within the reach of everybody. Now you can expect to hear the frou-frou of the servant's skirt as she goes to the kitchen to light the fire in the morning. Even the sweat-shop girls, though they may have to go without wraps, can have skirts which produce a rich, aristocratic frou-frou as they sit at their sewing machines.

So far these paper frou-frouing skirts are little worn. They have just been introduced to the American skirt-wearing public, and are novelties as yet.

But wait a little and hear the result. Within a month, without a doubt, the clang of car gongs on the street will be silenced by the frou-frou of the skirts of the women on the walks on either side of the street.

American ingenuity has made many things of paper. There are car wheels and pencils and houses and even vests. But never before did the aspiring inventor hope to make from a thing composed of rags the real rival and successor of the French silk skirt. Yet he has gone and done it.

The members of the Rainy Day club say so, and they ought to know. At the last meeting at the New York Industrial Building Mrs. Emma Beckwith, the presiding officer, announced that the new skirts were in the market.

"I had hoped to have one hear to show you," she said to her Rainy Day fellows, "but the store people didn't deliver it in time. They're lovely. They come in four colors, and their frou-frou is—oh, it's!"

"Intoxicating," suggested a member. "Yes, it is," said Mrs. Beckwith. "It's just too lovely for anything."

"Do nice people wear 'em?" asked an ignorant person in the hall. "Of course they do," replied the President. "They wear them anywhere rain or shine. Their rustle is finer than that of silk, and they cost only 50 cents!"

"Fifty cents!" gasped the astonished members. "Fifty cents, and a good silk frou-frou can't be produced from a skirt costing less than \$18!"

And the meeting adjourned without the formality of a declaration by the President.

So it is that the cheap frou-frou is here.

Latest Kinks in Dress Garnitures. The very newest trimming, and the one that will lead another season, is the narrow fringe which carries our mothers back to the days when our grandmother's best gown had rows of fringes as the fashionable trimming. The truly fashionable woman this season looks, indeed, a veritable princess, decked out in real and imitation jewels for which fashion has found so many uses. They sparkle at every movement, from the crown of her head to the toe of her pointed slipper, and appear at the most unlooked for places in her garments. It is, indeed, pre-eminently a season of jeweled effects in fashionable costumes. Light-colored velvet gowns are trimmed with fine cut-steel or silver passementerie, ribbons, chiffon, gimps, jeweled nets and laces, with the addition of bright flowers on the low-cut bodice. Panels of lace and beaded effects are also seen on the skirts of both black and colored velvet gowns.

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DIANA IN KNICKERS.

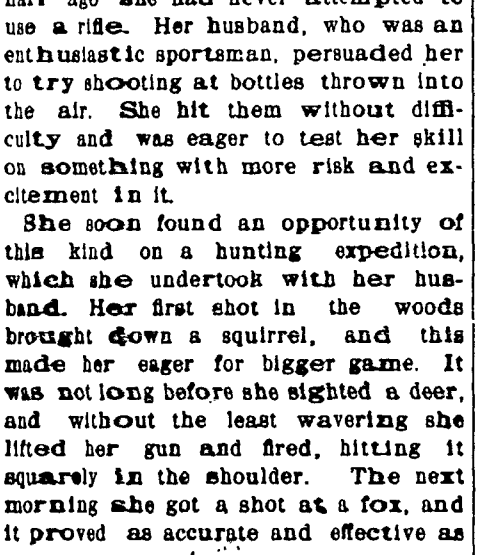
NOVEL COSTUME DESIGNED BY A BOSTON WOMAN.

Hunts With Her Husband in the Maine Wilderness and is Famed for Her Frownc—Her Dress Not Like a Fashion Plate, But very Appropriate.

That a woman can handle a gun in sportsmanlike fashion, that she can shoot straight and shoot to kill has been demonstrated by Mrs. Eugene Belden's record of the past two seasons in the Maine woods, a record which is the pride and envy of the crack shots of the Buckfield Fur Club, of which she is a member. Mrs. Belden also seems to have solved the problem of how to dress for the woods, as the accompanying picture shows. It is true her costume differs radically from that of the ordinary suit designed for the modern Diana, but, then, those clothes were always too fine for real air or water to come near.

She is a youthful matron whose home is in one of Boston's suburbs. She is a social favorite and a clever amateur actress and she has always been fond of athletics and outdoor sports, but until about a year and a half ago she had never attempted to use a rifle. Her husband, who was an enthusiastic sportsman, persuaded her to try shooting at bottles thrown into the air. She hit them without difficulty and was eager to test her skill on something with more risk and excitement in it.

She soon found an opportunity of this kind on a hunting expedition, which she undertook with her husband. Her first shot in the woods brought down a squirrel, and this made her eager for bigger game. It was not long before she sighted a deer, and without the least wavering she lifted her gun and fired, hitting it squarely in the shoulder. The next morning she got a shot at a fox, and it proved as accurate and effective as



her previous efforts. Last fall she went down into the Maine woods to the camp of her husband's club, armed with a Maclin rifle and a determination to better her record of the year before in killing big game. Two fine, large deer were slain within a few days after her arrival, and then she had to stop on account of the game laws.

Mrs. Belden's account of a woman's life in camp and of her costume has unusual interest. She always dresses so that she can get about just as easily and noiselessly as a man. Her costume consists of corduroy knickerbockers and cap, a heavy sweater and high boots. The cap, which is on the shore of a beautiful lake, is made up of several log cabins. Mr. and Mrs. Belden have one to themselves and the rest of the party another, a third was set apart for dining in, a fourth was the kitchen and the remaining one was given up to the cook and guides.

Coffee, doughnuts and venison are the staple articles of food in camp. Mrs. Belden had one of her deer cut up in the woods, and she declared that it was much more delicious than the one she brought home with her.

Like every one else, Mrs. Belden had her guide, who never gave her credit before her face for any great skill, but told the other members of the party secretly that she was a wonder. They had early breakfast, and were usually on their way by 7 o'clock in the morning. Their tramps averaged about seven miles a day, but were often much longer. The weather during most of the time that Mrs. Belden was in camp was gloriously fine, but when it rained she was even happier, for then she could get about with the least possible noise. The leaves were falling, and while that exposed the hunters to view, it gave them the advantage of being able to see further about them.

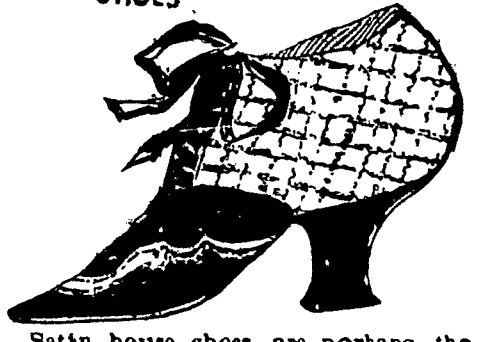
The first year that Mrs. Belden was in the woods, she stood in the runways and waited for the guides to scare up the game, but the next year she exchanged this somewhat tiresome method for the fascinations of the still hunt.

Fur Capes. The collar back, with stole front, is a favorite design in fur capes.

NEW IDEAS IN FOOTGEAR.

Satin House Shoes the Prettiest Novelty of the Season.

The feet of the well-equipped maiden of 1898 are to receive even more than their usual share of attention. A pair of shoes not only for every costume but for every hour in the day represents the modest demand of the young woman, who now appears to be more interested in her feet than in her head. Hats have fallen into temporary neglect and the elaborate slipper is in the ascendant. In the illustration are pictured the most seasonable novelties in dancing and house shoes.



Satin house shoes are perhaps the prettiest novelty of the season. Combined with velvet or oose leather, they are not only the daintiest but the most comfortable bits of footgear that can be found. One especially dainty pair is of tan oose leather and pale mauve satin, prettily drawn together with violet ribbons. A high shoe of the same general character is a combination of white kid and black satin, which is considered particularly smart. Black and white shoes are now worn almost exclusively with black and white costumes, which still retain their popularity.

While in street walking boots high heels have been altogether discarded, they are as high as ever on the pretty boots which are designed for home wear. The thinnest of soles, the most arching of insteps and the highest of heels represents the society girl's ideal of perfection in footgear.

Among young women of simpler tastes the plain silk slipper of a shade exactly matching the gown is very much favored. This is especially pretty in the case of a bright red gown, though the tiny red slippers pointing out from a medley of silk and lace is a bit theatrical.

How to Manage Servants. Teach your servants self-respect, and keep your own.

For instance, a pleasant room to sleep in, a nice kitchen, with plenty of serviceable cooking utensils, good brooms, ample towels and dusters, fixed duties and regular hours, these give and keep up self-respect in a willing hand-maid, be she cook or waitress. She learns to call your house her home truly, and to take a pride in her work.

On your own side an even temper, a pleasant but firm oversight of necessary matters, a systematic plan of housekeeping—all these keep up the mistress's self-respect in dealing with her household staff. As soon as you feel that you have been careless, or that you have lost your temper in a trying moment, you realize that a false position exists that endangers your self-respecting relation with your maid, just as she feels, when her room is wretched, her tools out of order, her hours of work irregular, and her training neglected, that her standard is confused and degraded.

The ideal mistress is always self-respecting, and, having provided the essentials of self-respecting service, may reasonably expect the ideal maid to live up to the opportunity. Ideals are perhaps never fully realized, but this special ideal must be kept in view if improvement, however gradual, in household service is desired. It is easy to remember; try it, and see if it does not oil the wheels of your home machinery.

Are Diamonds Becoming? A certain lecturer who poses as the apostle of artistic costume had a habit at one time of drawing his audiences' attention in what he conceived to be a highly dramatic manner to the unbecomingness of diamonds. After making the assertion that diamonds were detrimental, so long as looks are concerned, the lecturer would lean forward, and in tones lowered to a melodramatic depth and hoarseness would say: "The next time you see a woman with a diamond necklace, look at her teeth!" A woman who had been amused at the pose of this lecturer several years ago had his remarks as to the effects of ornament upon the appearance of teeth brought forcibly to mind recently. Happening to speak while standing before a mirror adjusting a hat of white satin straw, she was surprised at the ugly blue-white appearance of her usually pure white teeth, and after a moment's reflection she concluded that the satin straw in white is too dazzling for the teeth.

The Red Fox Girl. The red fox girl is a personage you often see. She wears as many fur heads as she can, and she carries a fox upon her muff. Collarets are finished with fur heads. These heads can be bought separately and fastened upon an old muff, and they can be sewed upon a collarette and changed from fur to a velvet neckwear as the season grows warmer.

Advertisement text on the right margin, including 'The Red Fox Girl' and 'Collarets'.