

CORRESPONDENCE PAGE OF FASHIONS & BEAUTY

Fetching Furs for Fair Faces

FURS and the woman might be a better title for the article on the wise selection of cold-weather accessories for women, because so few women choose furs with discretion and good taste. The design of the garment must fit the height and weight of the woman, the color must harmonize with her complexion, hair and eyes, and the texture of the fur, the length of hair, must soften lines and angles, not emphasize physical defects.

To begin with, no matter what Dame Fashion's dictates, bear in mind that your face, as framed by the furs, and your figure as draped by them are more important than any other aspect of fur-wearing. Buy furs that will prove a fetching frame to the face, and fur graces to the figure, not detract from them.

Ermine fur is essentially the dressy skin, and is not for the girl or woman who can afford but one set. Never buy ermine until you have supplied yourself

skin is in greater vogue today than it has been in five or six years.

Fox fur of all sorts is in demand, including black, blue, brown and white. Wild fox is the dress fur for young girls of slender build, blue fox is apt to fade out a yellowish gray and demands redging. The natural toned brown skins are the best investment.

In long coats for the fat purse, seal-skin leads. Next comes pony skin and caracul, and for the medium-length jackets, semi-fitted or in Empire, Directorate and other up-to-date cuts, there is nothing better than dark mink. Marten is much used for trimming coats or other fur, particularly for collars and cuffs.

Marten and black fox seem to lead in the smaller fur pieces, but dark mink is always dependable and is most fetching in the new envelope-shaped or rug muffs. In these the skins are sewn together in full lengths with a head and paws at one end, tails and paws at the other.

For the long boa and very large muff, rug or envelope-shaped, the tall woman chooses either the fox or lynx.

Both the tall woman and the very

there is nothing better than a neck piece of medium length, rather narrow, with a group of small heads and fancy paws falling forward over her right shoulder, and the longer ends with tails and paws falling backward over her left shoulder. The fussy fur and lace muffs and neck pieces which enjoyed such a vogue last season seem to have disappeared, and with them, let us hope, the custom of fastening artificial violets or American beauty roses to muffs.

For outlining dressy muffs and neck pieces, there is a fine edging of matching satin, pleated or quilted and for some of the remodeled coats in Directorate, Empire or other fancy designs, embroidered handings of very rich color and much gold are used, also very ornate buttons. These coats are for the woman who can have many fur garments, not the one who will choose a single warm coat or two fur sets at the most.

One fancy set noted in an exclusive shop was a combination of ermine fur and smoke-colored maribout in alternate stripes, a very dressy muff and stole.



MATCHING SCARFS AND MUFFS.

with furs for wear with your tailored suits. Ermine must be combined with silk, velvet or a dressy satin-finished cloth costume.

Chinchilla is one of the most trying of skins. It demands an almost perfect complexion, or exquisite coloring, and is calculated to show up physical defects mercilessly.

Raccoon and other rough, shaggy furs are for the outdoor girl exclusively, the athletic girl, the fair motorist.

Seal-skin, like sable, is the fur of the well-to-do. Both of these skins have advanced tremendously in price, but they are always the best investments. Seal-

small, girlish person can wear the very large furs with long hair, the boas that almost touch the ground, the muffs that make you think of revolutionary-day portraits. The short, girlish figure can also be set off by very small fur pieces, like fox cravats, tippets, etc. But the woman of medium height must avoid the long-haired furs and the massive boa and muff effects, as she will lose some height, yet lack the petite air of her tiny sister who is at once demure and kittenish in big furs.

The stout woman must avoid all cape effects in long-haired furs. For her tall, slender girl friend, for her

but the plainer designs, especially in neck pieces and muffs, seem to prevail.

A feature of the season is the general use of heads, tails and paws. Very few absolutely plain muffs or stoles are shown. Almost all are finished with quantities of the wee heads and paws, and very pretty they are, too.

The new envelope is pointed, something like an exaggerated envelope flap. The rug muff opens out flat in the form of a long, narrow oblong, is lined with shirred satin, and is provided with a satin pocket, interlined with down, into which the hands are slipped. The old pillow muff is little seen.

MARY DEAN.

Hints for the Up-to-Date Dressmaker

FACE all dresses with a bias flange of cheap broadcloth or flannel or any woolen cloth that can be pinked at the top. This weights the dress down, makes it cling to the feet and keeps the entire dress in proper place. No dust ruffles are used this season.

Dresses that are made of soft materials, such as crepe, lousine, etc., and which have no drop skirts in them, should be lined throughout with mousseline de soie, from top to hem.

Fancy cloth dresses are made with no drop skirt in them, but the waist lining should be extremely long, many of them reaching almost to the knees.

Almost all linings this season are of satin or some satin-finish material. Taffeta has taken a back seat, and drop skirts have no pleating on them. They are very narrow. Those with a train measure less than four yards.

Much panel trimming is used on the back of gowns this season. When a panel is made in thin material and reaches to the back of a gown, it should be lined—all the way down—with flannel, and tacked to the drop skirt to keep it in place. These panels or box pleats start about three inches above the waist line.

Almost all draped skirts have a bias seam down the front. Or if this is not desired, there must be a seam sprung at the waist where they end at the bottom of the skirt. When these under-arm seams are used, the lines down the front should be straight.

Waistlines in the waists are not sprung as they were. They should be sewed in without stretching the waist underneath. Do not run the bones far below the waist line, as they will show through the dress where they end at the hip line. In using featherbone, be sure to bend the bone in toward the figure so that the end does not show.

For stout figures, use a very large hook and eye on the waist lining.

Sleeves for all gowns are made of this material, except in heavy cloth dresses. They must be shirred or tucked, but fit the arm very snugly—like the old coat sleeve. In broadcloth they are made of the same material, the underarm piece plain, and the top piece shirred just a little.

Collars have no points on them. They are quite high, however, finished with a stiff net pleating—not soft chiffon. These pleatings are 1/2 or 3/4 inches high.

There is very little outside stitching on gowns this season. Even the heavy broadcloths are hemmed by hand.

Nearly all gowns have a touch of black on them—a black outline to the trimmings—a few buttons—a dash here or there. All imported gowns have a touch of it.

Buttons are much used. In covering the wooden molds, if the material is thin, it is best to cover them first with soft cloth. This prevents the hole in the mold showing through, and makes a softer button.

MARY DEAN.

Some Romances of the Card Table

IF the full story of the card table could be written it would surely be the most startling revelation of human cupidity ever published, and almost every page of it would be marked by some incident which would outstrip fiction.

When Louis XV, at the card table the fascination of the game made him absolutely dead to all externals, and even to decency and humanity. On one occasion, says the London Tit Bits, when he was playing for heavy stakes, one of his opponents, overcome by excitement, collapsed in his chair in a fit of apoplexy. His Majesty affected to ignore the incident until someone exclaimed, "M. de Chauvelin is ill!" "Ill?" retorted the King, casting a careless glance at the stricken man, "the is dead. Take him away; spades are trumps, gentlemen!"

Equally weird is a story Goldsmith tells. When the clergyman arrived to prepare a lady parishioner, who had a passion for gambling, for her approaching death, the lady, after listening for a short time to his exhortation, exclaimed, "That's enough! Now let us have a game of cards." To humor her the parson consented to play. The dying woman won all his money, and had just suggested playing for her funeral fee when she fell back and expired.

In the early years of the last century a whist club, composed largely of clergymen, used to meet in the back room of a barber's shop in a Somersetshire town. On one occasion, so the story runs, when one of the club members were acting as

pullbearers at the funeral of a revered brother, some delay occurred and the coffin was set down in the church. One of them produced a pack of cards and suggested a rubber. The coffin served the purpose of a table, and the players were deeply immersed in the game when the sexton arrived to announce that everything was at last ready.

Masani's passion for gambling was so strong even in death that he played cards to the very end, when he was so weak that he had to be held for him; and the "Merry Monarch" spent his last Sunday on earth playing at basnet around a large table with his great courtiers and other dissolute persons and with a bank of at least £2000 before him.

The curious fascination cards possess for their devotees is illustrated by the following story of Lord Granville, the one afternoon when he was about to return to Paris he repaired to Graham's to have a farewell game of whist, ordering his carriage to be at the door at 4. When it arrived he was much too deep in the game to be disturbed. At 10 o'clock he sent out to say that he was not ready and that the horses had better be changed. Six hours later the same message was sent out and twice more the waiting horses were changed before he consented to leave the table, after losing £10,000.

An equally remarkable story is told of George Payne, the great turf plunger of 70 years ago. On one occasion he sat down at Limmer's Hotel to play cards with Lord Albert Denison, later the first Lord Londesborough. Hour after hour

passed, the game proceeded all through the night and long after day dawned, and it was not until an urgent message came to tell Lord Albert that his bride was waiting for him at the altar of St. George's, Hanover Square, that the cards were at last flung down. It was Lord Albert's wedding day and he met his bride £20,000 poorer than when he left her the previous day.

One of the most romantic of gambling stories is told by Mr. Thelston-Dyer of a plainly dressed stranger who once took his seat at a faro table, and after an extraordinary run of luck succeeded in breaking the bank. "Heaven!" exclaimed an old, infirm Austrian officer who had sat next to the stranger, "the twentieth part of your gains would make me the happiest man in the world!"

"You shall have it then," answered the stranger, as he left the room.

A servant speedily returned, and presented the officer with the twentieth part of the bank, adding, "My master, sir, requires no answer." The successful stranger was soon discovered to be no other than the King of Prussia in disguise.

At the Telephone.
Chicago Tribune.
Oh, haven't you stood at the telephone.
The part of your gains would make me the happiest man in the world!
And pleaded with "Central" in humble tones.
Perseverate, and meek, and bland.
"These rings are mine, I don't stand here.
From now till the crack of doom."
And he, who had just poured in your ear—
R-r-r-r-r-r-r! Zoo-oo-oo-oo-oo!
R-r-r-r-r-r-r! Zoo-oo-oo-oo-oo!



MINK COAT AND MUFF.

Making and Marring of Formulas

ALTHOUGH all druggists keep proprietary creams and lotions, which they sell at reasonable prices, there is a great satisfaction in mixing formulas at home, because you are sure of the ingredients, and it is really daily work. If directions are followed closely and common sense used in large doses, the results will generally be satisfactory, but if ingredients are thrown together carelessly without any regard to assimilation, the results are disastrous.

There is undoubtedly a knack in working out formulas at home, just as there are successful cake bakers and those who turn out a pan of heavy sweetened dough. The old colored mammy who had made beaten biscuits all her life, when asked how she made them, said: "Why, I just takes 'em and I makes 'em," but she knew how to take 'em to make 'em successfully.

Fat of some kind is the basis of all creams, as this article is needed to feed the pores. All creams are troublesome to make, because they require careful mixing and incessant beating. In making all creams and emulsions, the manner of manipulation is about the same. The fats and the oils must be mixed together and they should be melted, not put over the fire and boiled. Take for instance the following formula: Kentucky Cream. Here is a face cream which I can recommend thoroughly because it contains no animal fat to induce a growth of hair on the face.

Rose water, 4 ounces; almond oil, 4 ounces; spermaceti, 1 ounce; white wax, 1 ounce; tincture of benzoin, 1 dram.

Put a double boiler put the almond oil, and add to the white wax and spermaceti, which have been chopped fine. Let these melt, but not boil. The water in the lower vessel must just simmer, never boil. Turn them out into a bowl and beat briskly with an egg beater or a fork, scraping down the sides of the bowl constantly, and keep on beating until it is all creamed, and absolutely smooth. When the mixture has cooled, add the rose water and the benzoin. Drop by drop, heating meanwhile without ceasing until the cream is quite cold. If the odor of rosewater is not liked, you can substitute lilac or violet water in its place.

Oxide of Zinc ointment is perhaps one of the best cure-alls in the medicine chest. It can be made at home, but care must be taken in the mixing. It is very healing for any sores upon the face, or hands. It is excellent for an itchy scalp, and is invaluable in cases of scalds and burns.

Spermaceti, 1/4 ounces; white wax, 1/4 ounce; almond oil, 1/4 pint; and in sufficient quantity of the Kentucky cream, the oil must be put in double boiler—and the spermaceti and white wax added in finely chopped pieces. When melted they must be beaten in a bowl, until a perfect emulsion is procured. Now carefully measure, and to every six parts take one part of oxide of zinc in a fine powder. Take one-quarter of the emulsion and with a wooden paddle or small wooden spoon rub the zinc thoroughly into it, then add the remainder of the ointment little by little until all mixed, but stir constantly until cold. All creams and ointments should be put up in small porcelain or glass jars, which can be closed tightly to exclude the air, else they will become rancid and unfit for use.

Last week I received a letter from a correspondent saying, "I have before me your directions for steaming the face, but it is so much trouble—can't I steam in front of the open fire instead. Won't this open the pores?" In that letter lies the secret of all failures in seeking to better your appearance—it is too much trouble, too much trouble to mix the formula, too much trouble to apply them!

In the Winter time, the dressing table of all smart women should boast of a good lip salve. Here is a simple formula in which any woman can make at home with the knowledge that its ingredients are harmless and pure.

Spermaceti ointment, 1 ounce; Balsam of Peru, 1/2 grains; alcanet-root, 1/2 grains; oil of cloves, 5 drops. Put the ointment in a double boiler and add the alcanet-root. Let this simmer at the

slowest possible heat until it has become a deep rose color; then strain it through a medium coarse strainer. Let it get slightly cool, and stir in slowly the Balsam, beat it up thoroughly and then stand aside for a few minutes to settle in the bottom of the bowl. Pour off the clear portion, and to the remainder in the bowl beat in the oil of cloves, drop by drop, stirring or beating constantly for several minutes.

Last week we published a formula for Herb Tea. Lotion with directions to be made in an iron pot. Already I have a letter saying, "I have no iron pot, only will it not do 'as well'?" but a porcelain pot will not do at all. Perhaps a simpler home remedy for darkening the hair is as follows: Into an iron pot (absolutely no other kind will do) put a goodly measure of potato parings, and cover them with cold water. Let them come to a boil slowly, and continue to boil until soft and mushy. Strain the water through cheesecloth, and when cold apply to the hair with an old brush, letting the lotion dry on the hair in the sunlight. This will discolour the part in the hair, and care should be taken to scrub the part clean before the lotion dries on. In making all coloring matter, wear old kid gloves or rubber ones, for they will stain the hands.

There are two ways of extracting the juice from cucumbers—an ingredient with great natural whitening powers for the complexion. One way is to select cucumbers ripe enough for table use. Cut them and then chop them very fine, and finally pound them to a paste. Fill a cheesecloth jelly bag with this pulp and squeeze out the juice. The second manner is to slice the cucumbers very thin, skin and all, and put them in a porcelain stew pan. Add just a little water to them and let them simmer gently for a long time, until soft and mushy. Strain them first through a hair sieve, and then through a jelly bag.

KATHERINE MORTON.

Tasty Recipes for Invalids.

Egg Lemonade—Beat the yolks of two fresh eggs until very light, add the strained juice of two lemons and sugar enough to suit the taste. Now beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and add to the mixture, add a little water to the shaved ice, then the egg and lemon. Serve immediately. This is very nourishing.

Pulled Bread—Bake ordinary yeast bread in the shape of long, second French loaves. When cool but not entirely cold, cut lengthwise through the center, then with two forks scoop or pull the bread out of the crust and still using the two forks, pull it apart in strips six or seven inches long and an inch or more in width and thickness. Line a large baking pan with brown paper and arrange the strips of bread on this, rough and crinkled edges uppermost. Set in the oven with the door partly open until it dries out thoroughly, then close the door until the bread turns golden brown. Warm each time before serving. This is much like zwieback, but its odd shape appeals to the invalid.

French Toast—Take two quarts of milk, 2 tablespoons of granulated sugar, 2 tablespoons of water and one-third cake of yeast. Put the milk in a double boiler and after an hour and a half let it lukewarm. Put the sugar and water into a pan and stir until it melts and let it boil two or three minutes. Dissolve the yeast in two tablespoons of the warm milk, then add the syrup to the milk, then the yeast, which should be poured through a strainer, stir all thoroughly. Bottle and cork tightly. Stand in a warm place for 12 hours. Then turn bottles on side and put in the refrigerator for 12 hours, when they will be ready to serve.

When Buying Shoes.

It is said that people should never go in the early morning to buy shoes, for the feet are then smaller than they are at any other time of the day. Later the feet are the maximum size, owing to walking and standing. Many people do not agree with this, for they think that later in the day, when shoes have been worn, the feet contract. However, try on shoes at both times—morning and afternoon. Then they will be sure to fit.



SMART SET OF FOX.

Graceful Art of Being Appreciative

NO one attributes in man or woman will go so far in making for social success as the art of being appreciative. And this does not mean flattery nor gushing ways, but just, at heart, truly appreciating courtesies, however small, and knowing just how to express that appreciation.

The world over, men and women love to be appreciated, to have their good points noted, their favors or kindnesses received, with thanks, not accepted as a matter of course, and their hospitality enjoyed. In the great social game there are many persons, alas! both young and old, who accept all entertainments, all courtesies, as if these were due them, simply because they are in the social swirl, and in time intend to return them.

The beautiful girl thinks that the world will bow to her whether she appreciates it or not. The rich girl knows she can repay social courtesies. And oftentimes the homely girl of small purse is so busy trying to keep up appearances that she fails to remember that graceful appreciation will cover a multitude of physical defects or the fact that her friends are not quite so brilliant as she marked the mistress of a charming country residence. "She always behaves as if she would rather spend a week-end with me than with the King of England, and her bread and butter notes are delicious. I always read them aloud—my husband is sure to get a laugh out of them."

Grace B— is simply the appreciative girl.

Good form, etiquette or whatever you choose to label the hard and fast rules which govern our social life, is founded upon common sense and kindness. The instant you are foolish or unkind, otherwise ungracious, you are out of the game as soon as you are out of the district, and the proper method of expressing it is a breach of good form because it is both unkind and ungracious.

For instance, a Western woman made a flying trip to visit Eastern relatives. Her headquarters were with her favorite sister, and she sent announcements of her arrival by marriage received one of these gracious notes and sent in reply a most grateful offer of hospitality.

"I have been so busy with you as long as convenient," she wrote; "we have enlarged the house, and there is a lovely guestroom awaiting you, overlooking the avenue. Let me know your arrangements, and I will be over Friday afternoon to call. Have the children at home—I want to see them."

Not one word of appreciation for the invitation extended, not one word of regret that it could not be accepted, not one thought that perhaps both mother and daughters might have social engagements for the afternoon selected by the hostess.

"Of course, you say, she was hurried. True—but there may come a day when she will not be in a hurry, when she will want to stay a week or more with the same relatives whose courtesy she treated so cavalierly this time. And when you imagine that another invitation, exuding welcome, will be forthcoming."

Another woman who teaches in one of the country's greatest colleges for women found that she could secure leave of absence to enjoy part of the opera season in New York. She wrote to friends in that city with the hope that they would be invited for years, and received in response a gracious invitation to become their guest. She made her stay one long week, and then she returned to her college work. About two months later she sent a hasty scrawl to her hostess, apologizing for her tardiness in announcing her safe return, "but you know how busy I am," she concluded.

A few months later, her hostess wished a little commiseration in the college town, simply a little investigation which might have occupied 15 or 20 minutes of her erstwhile guest's time. Six

weeks after she wrote her a note, asking the favor, she received a postal card: "Sorry I could not look after that little matter for you, but I had an attack of the grip."

Do you imagine that the teacher will enjoy the hospitality of this woman's home when she wants another season of grand opera?

A charming young couple, noted for their gracious hospitality to young men and women, sent out cards announcing the birth of their first-born. A few weeks later I called on the proud young mother, and among other matters discussed were the dainty cards they had sent out. She said:

"I never knew what a test of courtesy all announcement cards could be. I was amazed at the number of our old friends who never sent us a word of congratulation or the least acknowledgment of our cards."

"We did not expect gifts for Babykins, but we did expect that girls and men who had sat around our table would at least sit up and take notice that our baby had come to town."

I can see cuts made in her calling and entertaining list, can't you? And she is not vindictive, either. What is the use of entertaining men and women who care nothing for you? The world holds plenty of appreciative people. Don't forget that part when you feel too tired to write a broad-and-butter note, or pay a dinner call or drop a few lines of congratulation or condolence. Remember that the people who will remember you are the ones who know you will be interested in them and their affairs.

PRUDENCE STANDISH.

Home of Mary Anderson.

Traveling through Worcestershire, England, by motor car, we stopped for lunch at a village called Broadway.

"You are an American?" queried my host, at the inn. "Yes," I answered. "Why?" "See yonder cottage; that's the home of an American angel, as sweet a woman as ever lived, Mary Anderson de Navarro."

Court House Farm, the Navarro cottage, is just the home that an old gray head, who had known "our Mary" 25 years ago, would picture her as occupying in the meridian of her life. It is a charming little house, with flowers and lawns around it, creepers hiding the bricks and stones. It is a rambling mass of buildings covering every idea of comfort, good taste and beauty. Nearby live E. D. Millet, the American artist, and Edwin Abbey and Alfred Parsons often join the Navarro household and share the long cross-country trips of the husband and wife.

All the country, for miles around, knows Mary Anderson de Navarro, and all the country loves her. She is the Fairy Godmother of the district, and while the poor and the sick adore her, about her hearth gather the artists and poets who live among the hills and woods of Worcestershire.

To Help With the Darning.

A new device has been invented which aids the careful housewife at her weekly work of stocking darning. A woman with a large family receives such little helps with great thanksgiving; for, perhaps there is no more arduous task in all the world than the darning of many pairs of dilapidated hosiery.

The new device is half a paper-mache egg hollowed out and lifted with a nickel cover, so that it serves to hold the darning cotton, needles and thimbles—in fact, all the implements that it takes for darning. Around the egg is a wire frame attached to a wooden handle. This is so arranged that it may be removed, the stocking slipped over the egg, the wire then placed again over this, so that the stocking is held absolutely firm, and the darning may be done with the greatest of ease.

At a glance it may be seen what a help this would be to the housewife, and the introduction of the novelty is sure to be heralded by her with delight.

To wash clean socks, put them on your hands and scrub them clean with a mild soap and warm water. Take them off and rinse. Into the last rinse water add a liberal tablespoonful of olive oil—that is a tablespoonful of a basin of water. Dry in the shade.