

CORRESPONDENCE PAGE OF FASHIONS & BEAUTY

SELF-TONE TRIMMINGS RULE

FIRST rule for all shoppers: "Do not buy material for gown or wrap without first ascertaining that you can match it perfectly in trimmings and findings. Take a sample of the cloth or silk, and go from trimming counter to trimming counter until you are absolutely sure that your trimming will be a perfect match."

At the beginning of the present season the most bizarre color combinations were in evidence, but as winter advanced and the social season set its stamp of approval on certain styles, the bizarre combinations gave way to self-tone, two or three-tone effects, and the trimming problem became more complicated.

This may sound rather odd to the inexperienced shopper, who imagines that the simplest of all problems is to create a one or two-tone effect, while combining two or three colors is an art. Every experienced shopper, however, knows the difficulties of getting harmonious tones of a single color. Huge clasp with blues, the new reds and pinks, faded to ashen hues, are very apt to come in just one shade, when it takes two or three to work out the dress design, and the woman who selects a "perfectly lovely piece of broadcloth" with the idea of trimming it in a deeper tone of velvet, silk folds or braid, finds that she cannot secure the desired shades anywhere.

Just to show you how this problem works out: A young girl selected a broadcloth of sage green in a wonderful gray shade, intending to make it up with matching silk net and a slightly deeper shade of mossaline folds. She found the mossaline, but after visiting 16 shops she had to buy white silk net and have it dyed to match the cloth, which process consumed a week and held up the making of the frock just that long. Once upon a time the girl would have used a white cream or ecru net, but not today. The self-tone net is essential to the smartness of the gown.

The uses of these colored nets, matching braids and bandings are numerous, their possibilities enormous.

For instance, I saw a lovely little frock at a reception the other afternoon, which any home dressmaker could copy in a variety of colorings. The material was a golden-brown crepe moiré with high satin finish. The general cut was Empire, but without the surplus effect. The square yoke was of golden brown net exactly matching the crepe, lined with white mousseline and interlined with gold gauze. The net showed a cross-hat pattern, and at each cross was sewed a tiny gold bead. The high collar was made to match the yoke and had for a finish a very fine, irregular embroidered gallow, done in brown, faded pink and faded green, in all not more than half an inch wide. The square yoke was outlined by a fine gold lace picked out with a fine pattern in the same pink and green shown in the silk trimming, and the side pieces and lower part of the short waist were laid in soft folds of the silk. The skirt was absolutely plain and attached to the bodice with three hand-sewn tucks of the silk. The sleeves were of tucked net, finished with a ruffling of the net, and a band of the trimming set off by a closely set line of the gold beads.

A slender sash of the silk crepe started at the right shoulder and fell down the front on the right side, being caught at the short waist line with a gold slide. A band of the silk crepe with a ratty bow and a tiny gold slide finished the collar. Unless examined very closely the frock gave the effect of two-tone, the gold beads, interlining, etc., melting right into the golden brown of the silk.

The same effect could be secured by using bluetone cloth of silk, with net dyed to match and interlined with silver gauze, silver slides at throat and belt, and silver beads sprinkled on the net. With the new reds, rawahs, etc., the coppery gauze is often used.

Next in importance to securing just the right shade of net or gauze comes the careful selection of braids. For these are used on cloth, silk, net and chiffon or other light-weight fabrics. Several very good examples of self-tone or two-tone trimmings are shown in this connection. Figure A is a very effective house gown for receptions, days at home, card parties, etc., in heliotrope, colored cashmere of satin finish. The circular skirt is draped to give a tunic effect and the blouse so cut as to give the effect of a continuous line down the left side.

Both skirt and over-bodice section are outlined by blue bands of velvet in just a trifle deeper shade than the fabric and soutache braid matching the velvet. The guimpe is of net dyed to match the cloth and picked out with tiny steel beads, the effect of which will be heightened if silver gauze is introduced under the net. The collar and sleeves are finished with a tiny band of embroidery done in two shades of heliotrope, delicate green and silver. The circle of velvet is finished with a buckle showing heliotrope and delicate green enameled on a silver ground.

Figure B is admirably suited to the tall, slender woman, and because the trimming is applied in a "V" shaped design, it can even be attempted by the stouter woman, provided two-tone effects are employed.

Here you have a combination of three widths of braid, all the same tone on a slightly lighter ground of cloth. A gendarme blue messaline was employed in the model from which this was drawn, and the coarse-flowered net was dyed to match the messaline, the heart of each flower being picked out with an oval-shaped bead. Two wide silk braid was used for the two lines of trimming that outline the broad band on the skirt, while the inside pattern was of soutache. The over-bodice had a narrower band of braiding in fancy design, outlined by a half-inch flat silk braid. The circle was of silk laid in soft folds, and the buttons were imitation opals set in dull silver. The one touch of white was the ruche at the throat.

These two frocks give you some idea of how the white, cream or ecru net and sleeve have given place to those of net or chiffon cloth dyed to match the fabric. Figure C shows an effective blouse in sage-green messaline and chiffon cloth which was made for wear with a two-piece dress suit. The front is bordered in self-tone silk, and the tucked sleeves are trimmed with buttons made of green silk with a tiny star of green beads in the center of each button.

Similar buttons furnish the only trimming on the blouse sections, yet the effect is very dressy and harmonizes beautifully with the dress design.

ver, copper, etc., which is introduced in the most harmonious way, especially in beading or in buckles. White satin

Because she has a taste for finding out every man's hobby and letting him ride it. The man who goes in for athletics will wear tales of sports and trophies into her shell-pink ear, and she will say not a word beyond occasional exclamations of sweet surprise at his prowess. The chap who goes in for art will dilating on the progress of the fine arts and his particular fancy for the moment, and she will murmur "How wonderful" or "Isn't it splendid" in a way that makes him think he is the coming apostle of artistic progress. The young lawyer does not find her bored when he talks of his cases in the lower courts, and she does not flinch before the experience of the young ambulance surgeon.

She is not insincere and she is clever. She knows men.

The inexperienced girl should take a lesson from this adored one's note book, when entertaining her first caller. Be interested in all the man does or says, and he will be entertained.

As to serving refreshments: This is not necessary, but if the young hostess happens to have some home-made fudge or candy on hand, a pretty dish filled with this may be placed on the parlor table and passed to the guest from time to time. When a girl gains in experience and popularity, several men may call on the same evening. In this case, she can bring out her charming dish and make fudge or some other confection which will not take too long or prove too fussy an operation.

The young man's first call need not last longer than half an hour, and never should he remain more than an hour. Not until a young man has shown a decided preference for a girl's society, and his attentions amount to a declaration of his matrimonial intentions does she allow him to call at her house right after night, absorbing her time to the exclusion of all other men. The girl who indulges in what her friends justly call "crazies" is seldom popular with all the young men in her set. They do not like to have their attentions taken too seriously.

It is certainly the girl's privilege to ask the young man to call again, but should he fail to avail himself of this invitation within a reasonable time, she does not thrust her hospitality upon him.

PRUDENCE STANDISH.

Shopping Hints for Tomorrow

THE up-to-date girl now has—Evening slippers of gold gauze, or cloth of gold, and golden-yellow silk stockings to wear with white evening frocks.

A polka-dot, made from velvet, silk or exquisitely tinted muslin, to pin on her muff or fur-piece, instead of the violets so popular last season.

A bead bag with gorgeous old-fashioned flowers in pink, blue, green and purple on a white ground, mounted on a gold frame.

A narrow two-piece flat collar of heavy lace, to wear on her collarless house gown. These collars are an inch or more in width, and the shape of a turtleneck. They meet back and front in "V" shape, and have replaced the high pointed collar worn earlier in the winter.

The latest of fashions for dancing parties, just the size for a man to slip in his pocket and not lose.

Watch fobs of leather or very heavy grosgrain ribbon, with a heavy gold or silver monogram instead of a seal.

A black fur grenadier hat, lynx preferred, with a gardenia or two on the left side.

For evening frocks, the duldest and most faded of colors. Ashes-of-roses has replaced pink, bluetone of the grayest tint has supplanted baby-blue. Bluetone color is used instead of canary or corn yellow, while gray, mauve and even London smoke are seen in chiffon cloths, nets, etc., for party frocks, brightened by silver gauze beneath and silver lace trimmings.

A new ruffling of rose-colored gauze ribbon edged with fine lace or net.

Hints for the Housewife.

Cleaning Gold Braid—Gold braid and other gilt trimmings may be freshened by sifting over them a mixture of powdered blueing and bread crumbs. After sifting it over the braid take a piece of old flannel and rub gently yet firmly. Then brush out all the crumbs and rub with a piece of velvet—a bit of any old colored velvet will do. This method will also clean gold lace.

Preserving Patent Leather Shoes—Every time patent leather shoes are removed they should be wiped off with a soft piece of old linen or cheese cloth. Then dip the fingers into sweet oil and rub thoroughly over the shoes. This keeps the leather soft and prevents the cracking so usual in patent leather.

Cleaning Porcelain Tea and Sinks—Wash them frequently with a mixture of turpentine and salt, both ingredients of which are easily procured. This will remove all stains and leave the surface smooth and spotlessly white. The proportions are one cup of salt to one quart of turpentine. Wet a rag and rub over the porcelain. Stiff brushes should never be used on such a surface.

The Weather.

Baltimore Sun.

Clerk of the Weather, say you so. The rain will fall and the wind will blow? Ominous prophet, why dream of care? When the clouds are white and the days are fair.

And under the wing of the wandering storm The sweetheart spring keeps her violets warm.

Blow, blow, cloudy and threatening. Wind of the winter, I have no fear: Love leads down to the land of Summer-time.

April valleys and blue skies clear!

Clerk of the Weather, guess again. We are not paid at the thought of rain: Gloomy, unsettled, ah, what you will. The green of the spring is upon us still, And love goes by on a phantom wing.

To weave the valleys with magic heat: Pour, pour, dreary and ominous. Chill the valleys, we care not, for Youth and laughter their wings fold over us.

Dew in the glades of the golden glow!

Clerk of the Weather, sell-a-day. Love is the keeper of Marston May: Rear your tempets and boom your blasts, The sunflowers twine with our Spring-blossoms.

The silver seas are beneath our heels And over our spirits the blizzard steals: Beat, beat, roaring and boisterous. Wind of winter and hurricanes wild, Love keeps spring in her green heart.

Love for us! Youth and laughter their wings fold over us. Dew in the glades of the golden glow!

Many a young girl in an agony of embarrassment lest her caller find her uninteresting and the evening stupid, makes the grave mistake of chattering like a magpie and giving the man chance to say only an occasional "yes" or "no." The

clever girl simply guides conversation and lets the young man carry the burden, which she will find him perfectly willing and capable of doing.

Start a young man right along conversation paths, and he will get along very sweet, thank you kindly. I know a very sweet girl who is absolutely uninteresting and uninformative, yet men always call her "clever." She might be able to tell you who the President of the Nation is, but I am quite sure that she does not know the name of her state's Governor; and yet men sit in adoration at her feet.

Why? Because she has a taste for finding out every man's hobby and letting him ride it. The man who goes in for athletics will wear tales of sports and trophies into her shell-pink ear, and she will say not a word beyond occasional exclamations of sweet surprise at his prowess. The chap who goes in for art will dilating on the progress of the fine arts and his particular fancy for the moment, and she will murmur "How wonderful" or "Isn't it splendid" in a way that makes him think he is the coming apostle of artistic progress. The young lawyer does not find her bored when he talks of his cases in the lower courts, and she does not flinch before the experience of the young ambulance surgeon.

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THE TREATMET OF THE SKIN

NOT SO many days ago I had the satisfaction of averting what might be termed a "complexion tragedy." A busy woman on my list of acquaintances has been worrying over the appearance of certain finger marks of time on her face. These are due largely to the fact that she allows herself too much time for domestic worry and social excitement and too little for sleeping and hygienic living.

When I dropped in to see her she flung

since she came home from the springs? She owes it all to this—cream, which her cousin brought from Paris. She has given me half the bottle, and we are sending for a dozen bottles."

Now Madge Borden has an oily complexion, while my hostess has a dry, almost cracked skin, so it stands to reason that the lotion which would contain sufficient astringent to dry up the oil in Madge Borden's pores would only add to the wrinkles and dryness of my friend's face. Moreover, Madge Borden had been living an outdoor life at the springs—

The safest way is to make your own

lotion, etc., and any woman who is patient and accurate and neat can accomplish this by the aid of a double boiler, a strainer, porcelain or thick glass bowl and a common pestle.

No matter what the texture of your skin, your coloring or your age, you are safe in using the following almond meal powder in the place of soap. Incidentally, a very good thing to keep this powder in is one of those large kitchen salt shakers of glass with a perforated celluloid lid, which you can buy at any 5-cent store or house-furnishing department.

Butter almond meal.....5 ounces
Olive oil.....4 ounces
Wheat flour.....1 ounce
White castile soap in powder.....1 ounce
Powdered borax.....1 ounce
Oil of bergamot.....4 drops
Extract of musk.....10 drops
Oil of winter almonds.....10 drops

Mix all the powders thoroughly and sift them before adding the perfumes. Stir them in and sift several times to properly blend. Keep in air-tight jars.

It is most convenient to keep on this washstand a box with a perforated cover from which the meat may be dusted. Every woman should have a good cold cream at hand. The woman with a dry, harsh skin must use it twice a day, and especially after being outdoors when dust is flying or after doing any work at home. The woman with oily skin uses it only occasionally to cleanse the pores. The following formula is reliable and contains no lanoline to encourage the growth of hair:

Rose water.....4 ounces
Almond oil.....4 ounces
Spermaceti.....1 ounce
White wax.....1 ounce
Tincture of benzoin.....1 drachm
Heat the oil in a double boiler, adding the wax and spermaceti. When the latter have melted turn into a bowl and beat briskly, scraping the sides of the bowl frequently. When the mixture cools add the rose water and benzoin and continue beating until cold.

The benzoin may be omitted if desired, and lilac, violet, orange flower or other flower water substituted for the rose water.

The young girl who has no special complexion defect and does not need the attentions of a beauty specialist may still have a tendency to yellowness in the face, especially if she spends much time over her books. She should drink quantities of pure water daily, use lemonade without much sugar and use this simple oatmeal lotion on her face:

Take two heaping tablespoonsful of oatmeal and one quart of water. Let it boil for 10 minutes, then let it cool and strain. To the liquid add a tablespoonful of alcohol and the juice of one large or two small lemons. Apply with a cloth, not wiping it all away.

The woman with the oily skin should never wash her face without adding 10 drops of tincture of benzoin to a bowl of warm water. When dressing to go out, she should apply the following lotion:

Powdered borax.....4 ounces
Glycerine.....2 ounces
Camphor water.....2 quarts

Dissolve the borax in the camphor water and add the glycerine. Be particular to obtain camphor water and not spirits of camphor.

Apply this lotion to the face and then use the liquid white in place of ordinary face powder.

KATHERINE MOULTON.



FIG. A—HELIOTROPE SATIN-FINISHED CASHMERE WITH VELVET HANDS AND SOUTACHE BRAID.

me a glance of triumph, that is as much as a woman could fling between the deft fingers of a maid who was working a complexion lotion into her mistress's skin. "Oh, I have the most wonderful massage cream," exclaimed my friend. "Hasn't you seen Madge Borden's complexion

when she was not making out her pores in the mineral baths. But my friend's enthusiasm brooked no suggestion, and she was even reluctant about giving me a bit of the lotion to try. I had it analyzed by a chemist, and found that it contained enough lanoline to greatly in-

Bravery of Conscious Self-Sacrifice

AS TO THE bravery of the American soldier, Northern as well as Southern, volunteer as well as regular, there can hardly be two opinions. He will suffer, but rather profit, by any comparison with any other. In his courage there is a peculiar element of National experience has destroyed some youthful illusions as to the romantic aspect of bravery as heroism in battle. If I were to venture a definition, I should say that true bravery or heroism consists in conscious self-sacrifice for the benefit of others, or in the performance of duty.

And the less expectation of reward or distinction there is connected with the act of self-sacrifice, the more genuine the bravery or heroism will be. The measuring by this standard of the value of bravery, I saw around me, brought forth some curious results.

Among the men whom I had occasion to observe there were some—no many—who, when they came into contact with the enemy, seemed to be seized with a sort of uncontrollable fury which manifested itself in the utterances of oaths and imprecations, in the shaking of the

But while some of these, when hot under fire, were men of consistent character, exemplary conduct, and modest self-respect, others became known as larks, braggarts, gamblers, bullies, ruffians, drunkards and all that is disreputable; utterly unprincipled persons without any virtue except this animal courage, which was merely a temporary insanity. Let me sometimes be counted among the "bravest," and occasionally canonized as such.

My experience has taught me that there is no vice, no degree of moral cowardice, that may not sometimes be found in the same person, together with that physical courage and fighting spirit which may make that man a hero in battle, and that there is no virtue, no degree of moral heroism, no spirit of noble self-respect, which may not sometimes be found in a person utterly devoid of meeting an adversary sword in hand.

I observed different classes of men who seemed to take particular delight in especially dangerous ventures. I had two such men for a while on my staff who would on every possible occasion, even when there was little or no necessity for it, ask permission to dash through the enemy's skirmish line in order to see what forces there might be behind, and who would, doing this, have to run through veritable hail storms of bullets, going and coming. They repeatedly offered themselves for the most reckless scouting excursions into the country held by the enemy. One of them was a native of Ohio, an enthusiastic patriot, not a blustering, but a quiet and modest, young man of exemplary conduct in every respect, liked by everybody. The other was the son of a German baron of high official position. He had run away from school to Hamburg, where he had enlisted as a common seaman on a sailing vessel which carried him to Buenos Ayres. There he fought during the revolutionary troubles under the famous Rosas, first for and then against the dictator. Then he sailed as a common seaman to China, where he served for a time on a practical craft.

Then he came to the United States, where he took service on a vessel bound for the African coast, which he subsequently found to be engaged in slave trade. Not long after his return to the United States our Civil War broke out and he enlisted in a New York regiment of volunteers, in which he quickly rose to a captaincy. He made himself useful and notable by being always ready to do things which others might have hesitated to do. He was an uncommonly splendid horseman and a lively companion—not a drunkard, but liable to drink too much on convivial occasions. He was not handsome, nor a man of good manners, but he won the affection of a refined young lady, the daughter of a rich New York family, who once visited our camp, became acquainted with him and wished to marry him. But, happily for the young lady, he preferred the life of adventure and remained in the Army. It was probably owing to his superior horsemanship that he somewhat outshone his rival in daring feats, but both finally found their

death on the battle field in attempts to reconnoiter behind the enemy's skirmish line.

That in the patriotic young officer from Ohio who fought and exposed himself conscientiously for a good cause, bravery and the moral attributes of a genuine virtue, there can hardly be a question. But what kind of virtue was the bravery? For he was unquestionably "brave"—of the young noblemen kind, who do not care why, because he was fighting for, but was inspired in his daring exploits mainly—perhaps solely—by his sportive delight in meeting danger. Yet, although his bravery was merely a temporary insanity, if he had been in a higher and more conspicuous position he would have been celebrated among our heroes.

I must confess that observations like these have made me rather distrustful of the moral merit of that kind of courage or bravery which is merely, or mainly, temperamental. No doubt it has its value, and great value, too, when the arbitrament of arms. But we should not be seduced by the glamor it is apt to produce upon the imagination, to attribute to it any application for military leadership, with that for the conduct of civil—and especially republican—government. Such a happy combination of great qualities is exceedingly rare. Napoleon and Frederick the great of Prussia can hardly be called great in the same category with Washington, for if they proved themselves to possess any genius for any species of civil government, it was certainly not the performance of the duties of the office, so far as they did succeed, by the abandonment of military methods and ways of thinking and by the cultivation, instead, of purely civil views and the practice of civil virtues—From Reminiscences of Carl Schurz, Vol. III, the McClure Co., Publishers, 1898.

Less of a Tin-Pan Sound.

Atchison Globe.

The women have struck a new scheme. They advertise for "housekeepers" instead of for "girls." "Housekeepers" has less of a tin pan sound to it.

The Night Has a Thousand Eyes.

Francis W. Bourdillon.

The night has a thousand eyes. And the day but one. Yet the light of the bright world dies With the dying sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes, And the heart but one. Yet the light of the whole life dies When its love is done.