



NECK OUTLINED IN LACE.

MARIE ANTOINETTE SLEEVES.

ROBE WITH MONOGRAM.

Jack Frost holds up in his icy grip. The athletic maiden puts away her golf sticks and polishes her skates. To look well while skating she must be suitably dressed. Everything must be severely neat, no floating ends nor draperies. A serviceable, as well as pretty costume is of heavy navy blue serge. The short skirt is done in graduated pleats, each pleat being finished at the top by a band of dark red cloth. The Eton jacket is trimmed with a scroll design in red. It is buttoned to the neck over a vest of itself, a red silk stock finishing it. A blue velvet toque with a knot of red silk and a black aigrette in front are worn with the suit. A muff and boa of lynx are also worn.

A few years ago nightgowns were just nightgowns in the plainest sense of the word. They were made of heavy, coarse cotton and the trimming, though it might be profuse, was also far from fine. Nowadays that is all changed. The daintiest, finest muslins and linen, real lace and beautiful hand embroidery are used. The result is that the modern nightgown is in truth a "confection." Most of these pretty little "gowns" are made with low necks and short sleeves. The monogram of the wearer is sure to appear, being exquisitely worked or applied on either sleeve or neck trimming.

Knots of softest ribbons are scattered here and there. It is indeed a far cry from the clumsy gown of 25 years ago to the dainty trifle of to-day. Instead of buttoning closely to the throat as it used to be, it now opens in square or V, softly outlined in lace. Sometimes a cunning little bolero made of tucked linen heads a simple little slip. A rounded neck is finished by medallions of lace that slightly overlap. Little puffed sleeves with Marie Antoinette ruffles are caught up with rosettes of baby ribbon. All of these dainty garments are hand made. Expert needlewomen put their utmost efforts into the fashioning of them and behold the modern nightgown is a thing of beauty.

Training New Cooks.

Many housewives are training new cooks just now to teach them how to avoid clammy, heavy, mashed potatoes. Remember that milk must not be stirred and it positively must be boiling hot when added. This and whipping, not pounding, gives proper results. Potatoes for five people require about half a cup of milk; if a little cream is added as well as the tablespoonful of butter so much the better. The cook who has achieved light mash-

ed potatoes may at once become famous for fish balls, but she should shell her own codfish. She should allow one cup of fish to two of mashed potatoes or vice versa, according to the taste of "the family." She may also send to table the most delightful soufflé by stirring into two cups of these same properly mashed potatoes, the beaten yolks of two eggs, and when cooled a little the whites, beaten stiffly, stirred in lightly the whole turned into a three half pint (greased) pudding dish and browned.

A delightful motor wrap is of heavy tan cloth. It comes to the feet, where it is finished by countless rows of dark brown stitching. The dolman-shaped sleeves have cuffs of brown velvet trimmed with little straps of tan cloth, which are fastened down by gilt buttons. The high collar and shield-shaped piece in front are of the velvet, finished with little buttoned straps. A smart little toque of beaver fur with tan cloth crown and black aigrette is worn with this coat. The entire outfit is quite new and decidedly striking.

Smart Stock for the Winter Girl



A very pretty and elaborate stock that can be worn with almost any waist is of pale gray chiffon; the chiffon is arranged on a silk foundation and shirred at intervals, thus making it very full; tiny baby velvet is used in a lattice work, extending around the stock and ends in a double bow at the front.

A jabot is formed of accordion-plaited chiffon, edged with white silk lace; this is caught at intervals with tiny bows of the velvet.

A HAPPY COUPLE. Wood was a man over 60. He and Mrs. Wood had the same devoted understanding that I have observed so often among the poor couples of a generation ago. This good little woman occupied herself with the things that no longer satisfy. She took tender care of her husband, following him to the door with one hand on his shoulder, and calling after him as he went on his way—"Good-bye, Wood; take

care of yourself!" She had a few pets; her children were married and gone; she had a miniature patch of garden, a trust in the church guild—which took some time and attention for charitable work; she did her own cooking and housework. "And," she explained to me in the course of our conversation at supper, "I never felt the need of joining these University Settlement Clubs to get into society." Wood and his wife were a good sort.—The Woman That Tells, in Everybody's Magazine.

Bath a Beauty Aid.

From very ancient days women have striven to enhance their charms and improve their skins by baths of various kinds. The Roman women used asses' milk and some of the ladies of high rank kept hundreds for the purpose. The beauty of their complexions was said to be increased by a mixture of bread and aromatic vinegar, but Nino de' Epheles was content with rain water. Some other beauties have patronized fresh strawberries and other fruits, and almost any of the old recipe books give some concoction for baths, such as dissolved rose leaves, and the manner of preparing them. Massage is by no means a modern invention; classic women knew its value. Bathing in old days of necessity took a great deal of time; cold water was succeeded by warmer, and finally by a hot bath. The body was well rubbed and anointed and the bather wrapped in warm drapery. There were certain herbs which were supposed to restore the vigor of youth.

Women can without doubt do a good deal to improve their complexion by the very simplest means, such as a little eau de cologne and water, putting on cold cream, introducing oatmeal (which must be very finely ground) in the water. A little dash of orange flower in the water is an improvement.—Chicago American.

Women Doctors.

How many lady doctors practice in Paris? A statistician has gone into the question. He finds that while twenty years ago only seven ladies had taken their medical degree here, in the face, moreover, of violent opposition, the 3,699 physicians now established in Paris include 87 women. The latter all have busy and remunerative practices. Two among them hold semi-official posts. These ladies are Mme. Brea and Mme. Ferras. The former is medical attendant to the Chatelet Theater, where she looks after the ladies of the company and the children who often appear on that stage, the home of French extravaganzas. Mme. Ferras has the same position at the state playhouse of the Odeon, the "Second Theater Francais." She is the wife of a comedian who acts at the Palais Royal, under the name of Raymond. Every year the faculties of medicine of Paris and Montpellier grant degrees to many feminine candidates, but Frenchwomen are in the minority, most of the doctors who pass in this country being Russians and Roumanians. No lady physician has yet been rewarded with the cross of the Legion of Honor, but one midwife, Mme. Gross, holds this high and coveted order, which conferred upon her for gallant conduct in the Franco-German war.—London Telegraph.

Gowns For Afternoon Wear and Visiting.



Mouse Colored Velvet.

White Crepe De Chine.

Light Blue Taffeta.

A lovely little gown of mouse-colored velvet has the skirt laid in knife plaits. The bolero, which is also plaited, opens over a full vest of pale blue satin. The hat is of pale blue panne velvet with a mouse-colored plume falling over the left side.

For afternoon wear and for visiting many beautiful toilets are being worn for the busy days of social activities that follow the first days of January. An exquisite afternoon dress is of white crepe de Chine, delicately embroidered in white. Deep graduated ruffles trim the long-trimmed skirt, from the waist line to the hem of the petticoat. Each one of these is finished with the embroidery. The neck of the bodice is square and has a bertha that falls slightly off from the shoulders. Long mousetaire sleeves come away down to the finger tips.

A pretty house gown for a young girl is of light blue taffeta. The skirt, which is finished by a deep graduated inset of guipure lace, has white ribbons running from waist to hem. The ribbons pass through black silk crocheted rings. The waist has a lace collar and is done with ribbons in the same manner as the skirt. The sleeves have an elbow puff of white chiffon.

PRINCESS GOWN

LACE AND CREPE DE CHINE



Rude Bores in living up to his reputation these days, and were it not the busiest time of the year one would be tempted to nestle snug and warm by his own fireside. But hugging the fire is a luxury denied to all save the fortunate woman whose "day" it happens to be. For once she ceases to execute her social duties, dons her charming house gown and awaits her guests.

Lord Rosebery's Lady Manager

An entirely new and altogether delicious sensation is being imparted to British politics by the apparition of what our papers describe as "a female deus ex machina" in the person of Lady Colebrook, who has taken the timid, halting, effervescent, incalculable Lord of Dalmeny in tow, and promises to do great things with him. Should this be really true, we are all to be greatly congratulated; and Lord Rosebery himself must have breathed a long sigh of relief when the gracious and gifted Lady Colebrook intimated to him that it would be her pleasing duty in future to make up his lordship's mind—a matter which he has always found as hard as Hamlet, having also something of Hamlet's excuse, that he has a great deal of mind, or at least a great variety of minds, to make up. The "female deus ex machina," or, to translate, "the goddess in the basket," Lady Colebrook, has many and great recommendations. To begin with, she has a high and unquestioned social position; she has great personal charm, and a singularly winning voice—an excellent thing in a woman; she has two almost, if not quite, as charming American sisters-in-law, one a daughter of Mr. William C. Whitney. Further, this paragon among women is a sport of no mean qualifications, plays the races and stays with the great and pertentious Duke of Devonshire for Derby day, and shines at Goodwood and the Oaks, and

Old-Time Remedies.

In the family Bible of a Roxborough man there are a number of medical rules, written over seventy years ago by the great-grandmother of the Bible's present owner. Among the rules are the following: A stick of brimstone worn in the pocket is good for them as was cramps. A loadstone put in the place where the pain is, is beautiful for the rheumatism. A basin of water gruel, with half a quart of old rum in it, with lots of brown sugar, is good for cold in head. If you have hiccups, pinch one of your wrists while you count sixty, or get somebody to shake you and make you jump. The earache—put onion in ear after it is well roasted. The consumption—eat as many peanuts as possible before going to bed.—Philadelphia Record.

Modern Improvements.

"Naw," said the owner of the "copy" house, "our folks won't stand for another blamed Uncle Tom show this year." "But they'll go broke to see mine, just the same," was the unabashed rejoinder of the U. T. manager. "Why, I've got my show right up to the times, I tell yer."

A SUCCESSFUL WOMAN.

Mrs. Stanton lived to see most of her hopes for the betterment of the legal status of women realized. In 1848 she addressed the Legislature of New York on the subject of the property rights of married women. All the new laws she asked for then have been on the statute books of most of the States for many years. American women have all the property rights that can well be given them. Married women retain all the property they possess at marriage, and are protected in the enjoyment of all they may afterwards acquire. When Mrs. Stanton was a girl at Miss Willard's School in Troy she wanted to study Greek and go to Union College. It was not possible then for a girl to get a college education. A vast change has come since then in women's education, and though it may not all have been due to the struggle of the champions of women's rights, it was the change that they demanded and fought for, and credit for their part in bringing it about cannot be denied them. But woman's suffrage not only has not come on an important scale, but seems to many observers as far off as ever. We see in the trades unions and in politics generally that a few organized agitators can often dominate and direct a large body of indifferent individuals, but as yet the woman suffrage agitators have not been able to overcome the inertia of the mass of womankind, who don't care to vote and don't want to think about it. The fear that they would do so if it were done caused the organization of a few years ago of the anti-suffrage societies. A few States in the West have