

FASHION'S DOMAIN

How Last Winter's Dresses
May Be Made as Good
as New.

THE GOOD, BETTER, AND BEST DRESS.

Wearing Tight Kid Gloves—Reception Toilets—
Trimmings—Accessories of Dress—
Novelties, Etc.

Resuming Old Dresses.

Women of small incomes take comfort in the fact that this is a "woolen season," because their three winter dresses—good, better, and best—can be made of inexpensive wool goods and yet be within the bounds of fashion. The shops are full of all-wool fabrics at the popular prices of 50 or 75 cents a yard, and for these only very little is needed in the way of trimming. To know what to select for the one new dress and what to use for modernizing those partly worn is, however, most necessary and requires careful thought. If an entire new dress is to be bought, it is best to buy the whole dress of one fabric instead of a combination of two, leaving combinations for renewing last year's dresses. Thus, if it is the good and plain dress that is to serve for home wear and also for mornings in the street, one of the checked or striped wool fabrics is a good choice, and this should be made with full drapery and a simple basque, with its only trimming some rows of braid or piping on the edges. But if such a dress is to be remade from parts of last year's dresses, it is best to put all the checked, plaid, or striped goods in the skirt and its drapery, and buy new plain wool of a harmonious color for the basque. This basque should also be chosen with a view to other skirts in the wardrobe, and can then be as useful as a jersey waist. Dark soft colors are liked for these plain gowns in preference to the black woolens lately used, but now being gradually abandoned, for the house, because of their sombreness, and also because they are becoming to most women unless their dull surface is lightened by jet or other gay trimming. Moreover, economical women now buy light and rich colored woolens, and enjoy them while they are new, knowing that when their freshness is gone, and the cleaner cannot restore it, they can be dyed black and renew their usefulness, as most all-wool goods will take on a good shade of black. The camel's hair and serges in firmly-woven but not heavy qualities, sold for 60 or 75 cents a yard, make excellent dresses for those who object to the popular hair stripes or to checks. Ten yards of these stiffs, forty-four inches wide, are sold for a dress, and perhaps half a yard of plush or velvet is enough for a short rever or a pointed plastron, for collar and cuffs.

For the better dress, which is to be a walking and church suit, there are heavier serges and light-weight cloths over fifty inches wide, that are now made plainly without flounces or pleatings. Eight yards are enough for the dress and jacket, and a bias fold of velvet on the edges of the basque and coat, with a single rever on the lapped front, a collar, and cuffs complete the costume. The skirt should be made over an alpaca foundation skirt, with the material covering it plainly from the knees down, and the overskirt, amply draped without trimming. The front may fall in a deep apron, and be ornamented on each side with a wide square-cornered pocket on which are three large buttons and mock button-holes of cord, and to this may be added the velvet fold half an inch wide; the back of the overskirt falls over from the top in a bold fold, or the fullness is laid in pleats at the belt that are continuous to the end, or else it is the still popular curved swinging back worn last season. The jacket may be single-breasted, or else lapped to be double on the upper part and slope in the middle at the waist line. Such jackets are still made quite short, and tailors say that increasing the length an eighth of a yard adds no warmth and detracts from style. The velvet fold is the stylish finish for camel's hair and serge jackets to complete suits, but a separate jacket of heavier cloth has a broad binding, or else the braid is stitched on and appears as a cord finish. Such a suit of dark-green or blue or golden-brown wool should have a small felt bonnet of the same shade, edged with felt balls, and brightened by a high bow of ribbon, or, if the wearer is very young, a round hat is worn instead.

For the third, or best, dress, to be worn on gay occasions, wool also serves, and need not be costly, as pretty white, pale-blue, pearl, sage-green, scarlet, or light heliotrope cashmere or camel's hair can be used; this also will cost only 50 or 75 cents a yard, and has the further advantage of being wearable all the year, serving in the summer for cool days at the mountains or seaside. A plush-striped petticoat of the same color need not add much to the expense of such a dress, though it is quite possible to make this dress up tastefully entirely of the wool goods, adding a separate vest of plaited sarsaparilla or white Irish lace, with bands of watered ribbon down the middle, and a dog-collar of the ribbon, or else a jabot of Fedora or Oriental lace may be down the left side of the corsage, with some loops of watered ribbon on the right, with high collars and cuffs of the ribbon completed with small bows. Sometimes white watered silk is preferred to plush, especially for combining with pale-gray and pearl colors, when it is used as a front or side panel in large plisks, also as a vest, half-collar, and half-cuffs, being placed only above the vest, while the collar at the back is of the wool goods. For a darker dress, claret-colored cashmere is prettily draped over a plush petticoat of the same color, and some rose-pink crepe folds are added to the vest, neck, and sleeves. Another useful and dressy little toilet for a young blonde is of pistache or apple-green cashmere, with the drapery quite short in the back as well as the front, showing all around at the foot a green-watered silk lower skirt, which is plain on the foundation, but is pinked out in leaf points, and falls on two other rows of the silk similarly pinked. The basque has a gathered, lapped front edged with the

pinked silk, and the neck and sleeves have full frills of white point d'esprit for their becoming finish. A roset and sash ribbons are on the left side, where the drapery is shortest.—*Harper's Bazaar.*

Accessories of Dress.

It would seem as though there could be nothing new in stockings, yet here they are, embroidered in the most curious designs, such as a lizard, almost life size, or the several cards of a pack. Whether such decorations are in good taste or not is questionable. It would certainly be rather startling to see a lady with a lizard or an alligator apparently running up her stocking leg.

A costly and at the same time most durable make of stockings has alternate thick and open-work stripes all over. Some are covered with tiny spots in a contrasting color. There is also a make of open-work stockings so fine that they may almost be rolled up into a walnut shell. Some of these costly makes have black or white lace insertion into the fronts. For brides Brussels lace is used.

Some comfortable fur cuffs are made either wide or narrow, fastening with a spring so as to fit closely to the wrist. There is also a new make of spring gauntlet glove, which comes well up the arm and is lined with the softest of furs, brought to the very edge. They are not clumsy, like most fur-lined articles, for they are gathered at the wrist with an elastic, which makes them fit remarkably well.

Serogian wool petticoats are made in all the most delicate colors, and are light and pretty. They look like purled knitting, and are good substitutes for flannel.

There are lovely caps for baby boys this season. One is a round cap in lamb's wool, the edges bordered with a cord and plaited lace beneath the brim. Another is covered with richly worked guipure, and many others are made in wool and embroidered all over in lace.

Rufus Choate, of the speaking of Daniel Webster, said that he never heard him make a speech, a great speech, whatever were the topic or the time, that did not leave the impression that he loved nothing, desired nothing, so much as the good and glory of America; that he knew no North and no South; that he seemed to summon around him the whole brotherhood of States and men and hold them to his heart. This gave freshness and energy to all his speeches; this set the tone to the universal harmony. Even his studies revealed this passion. He knew American history by heart as a statesman, not as an antiquary should know it. The plain, noble men, the high and hard fortunes of the Colonial time, the agony and the glory of the Revolutionary War, and of the age of the Constitution were all familiar to him; but chiefly he loved to mark how the spirit of national life was evolving itself all the while; how the colonies grew to regard one another as children of the same mother, and therefore fraternally; how the common danger, the common oppression of the anti-Revolutionary and Revolutionary period served to fuse them into one; how the Constitution made them formally one; and how the grand and sweet and imperial sentiment of a united national life came at last to penetrate and warm that whole vast and various mass and move it as a soul.

The present style of wearing the hair has been suggestive of many graceful ornaments. Combs of chased tortoise shell are still popular, and those mounted in brilliants are also worn when an increased decoration is desired. For full dress, however, Parisians are almost universally adopting loops of ribbon, with which are introduced a few natural-looking leaves or a flower.

The taste for antique ornaments still prevails, and on the black velvet neckbands, which are again perceptible in ball-rooms, pendants are shown which were fashionable two centuries ago. Wrought metals in Egyptian, Indian, Roman, and Norman designs are all pressed into such service. Anklelets are being utilized as bracelets, now that the latter are worn on a part of the arm that accommodates itself to their otherwise inconvenient size. —*Philadelphia Record.*

Accessories of Dress.

For town costumes and reception toilette, large pinked-out ruches have once more come into fashion. A very elegant half-mourning toilet is made thus: A skirt of iron-gray glass silk is edged round the foot with a very thick pinked-out ruche. A second skirt of woolen crepon of a lighter shade of gray is gracefully draped over it. On one side a double row of bows of gray ribbon formed a sort of ladder pattern. A tight-fitting bodice of crepon, opened straight down the front over a chemise of heliotrope foulard. A narrow ruche trimmed the fronts of the bodice; the turned-up collar and the sleeve-facings were of gray velvet. Three bars of velvet crossed over the chemise, and were fastened with small bows of ribbon, in the middle of which there was a small steel buckle; similar buckles on the collar and sleeve-facings.

Trimmings.

Trimmings are lighter and less voluminous than last summer. Capote are smaller still, if possible, the flat border rests close over the hair; the cap in front is done away with, which is perhaps a pity, as it is so becoming to some faces; the capote is trimmed with a cluster of light feathers, three loops of ribbon and a scrap of lace falling in a dainty little fanouch in the middle of the border; the crown is half plain, half plaited, dented in the middle; no strings, or else long strings of tulle, which look pretty, but are very fragile and rather inconvenient.

Wearing Tight Kid Gloves.

It is only in America that women wear tight kid gloves, and I am happy to say that no American woman who is considered a well-dressed woman does that nowadays. In Paris if a woman is seen with tight kid gloves on she is said to be either a provincial or an American. But, as I say, the fashion of tight gloves is going out in this country. I remember when women who ought to have known better used to wear their gloves so tight that their thumbs were almost paralyzed, and the little finger was drawn around into the palm. But nothing is considered more vulgar than this nowadays.—*New York letter.*

Novelties.

The new carreux, which are neither plaid nor checks, but stripes forming a diamond pattern, are very fashionable, both in dull and bright colors, and either light or small. They are employed either for the entire costume or combined with a plain fabric to match.

BONNETS are somewhat more rational in shape. Tercettes, with low, square crowns, somewhat recalling the Polish cap, are charmingly becoming; a model of this style has the crown of red velvet; the brim narrow and slightly turned up, is of black velvet, studded with jet, and at the back is placed a cluster of small tufts of feathers as fine and light as silk.

REMINISCENCES OF PUBLIC MEN.

BY BENJ. PERLEY POORE.

Caleb Cushing, who left no children, in a letter which he wrote from Mount Vernon on Fourth of July, said: "We may regret sometimes that Washington left no posterity of his own body to continue his name and race, and to retain and cultivate his lands. But what posterity of name or estate had Jefferson, Madison, and Jackson? They have immortally, not in heaven only, but on earth as well. Should not that suffice? And as to Washington, what son or grandson he succeeding could have confirmed his fame? Let us be content to have him stand in his solitary grandeur. We should not have tolerated a descendant of his presuming on his blood, nor should we have been satisfied with one of inferior metal. And it is unjust to complain, as we are prone to do, of this or that descendant of his brothers, if, in the possession of a fragment of the Mount Vernon estate, he do not maintain the mansion house and its grounds in the style of its opulent builder; and still more unjust to complain of such a collateral successor, if he do not, as of himself of course he cannot, provide there a Mecca for the resort of the people of the United States. But this misplaced expectation has at length turned to good, now that, about to pass into the custody of the ladies of America, Mount Vernon becomes a central shrine, a national temple, in which, by the sanctifying influences of Washington, to keep burning bright forever the sacred fires of the love of home and of country. And thus we have it. Such a memory, calm, grave, dignified, severe, is well guarded by the fair maidens and pure matrons of our land, fit ministering priestesses at a holier and loftier than all the altars of the classic *Vesta*."

Rufus Choate, of the speaking of Daniel Webster, said that he never heard him make a speech, a great speech, whatever were the topic or the time, that did not leave the impression that he loved nothing, desired nothing, so much as the good and glory of America; that he knew no North and no South; that he seemed to summon around him the whole brotherhood of States and men and hold them to his heart. This gave freshness and energy to all his speeches; this set the tone to the universal harmony. Even his studies revealed this passion. He knew American history by heart as a statesman, not as an antiquary should know it. The plain, noble men, the high and hard fortunes of the Colonial time, the agony and the glory of the Revolutionary War, and of the age of the Constitution were all familiar to him; but chiefly he loved to mark how the spirit of national life was evolving itself all the while; how the colonies grew to regard one another as children of the same mother, and therefore fraternally; how the common danger, the common oppression of the anti-Revolutionary and Revolutionary period served to fuse them into one; how the Constitution made them formally one; and how the grand and sweet and imperial sentiment of a united national life came at last to penetrate and warm that whole vast and various mass and move it as a soul.

The following story, told by the Syd. Morris, of Australia, is a forcible illustration of the inhuman barbarism that may still be found in certain quarters of the globe. A young British police officer was out with a detachment of "colored boys" hunting for some of the Mayall tribe of blacks who had been suspected of stealing a quantity of flour. "They came upon a camp of Mayalls," says the account, "surprised, surrounded them, and forced them to be hospitable. They ate their kangaroo, drank their water, and made them corroboree. After all was ended, that the blacks might not get away with the game it takes to fill Judgment Day!" Then a voice of thunder echoed down from the sky—"till Judgment Day!" So the Flying Dutchman was believed to be doomed to try and round the cape till Judgment Day.—*Monroe D. Conway, in Philadelphia Press.*

WHAT A WOMAN IS SAID TO HAVE DONE.

"Yes," said veteran conductor, "a great many women do sit on the cars. I suppose that time hangs heavily on their hands during a long journey, and they hardly know what to do with themselves. Under the circumstances it is quite natural for them to fall into conversation with their fellow-travelers of the opposite sex, and having made a beginning it is very easy for them to become silly. Let me tell you about the worst case of flirting I ever saw. It was about two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the top of the handle below the ball. Those with silver storks and emerald bows are very beautiful, but are apt to soil the gloves. The present style of wearing the hair has been suggestive of many graceful ornaments. Combs of chased tortoise shell are still popular, and those mounted in brilliants are also worn when an increased decoration is desired. For full dress, however, Parisians are almost universally adopting loops of ribbon, with which are introduced a few natural-looking leaves or a flower.

The taste for antique ornaments still prevails, and on the black velvet neckbands, which are again perceptible in ball-rooms, pendants are shown which were fashionable two centuries ago. Wrought metals in Egyptian, Indian, Roman, and Norman designs are all pressed into such service. Anklelets are being utilized as bracelets, now that the latter are worn on a part of the arm that accommodates itself to their otherwise inconvenient size. —*Philadelphia Record.*

Accessories of Dress.

When Franklin Pierce was candidate for the Presidency, the pictorial papers of the day, among other items, gave a picture of Mr. Pierce's house at Concord. The facts were, he did not own a house there or elsewhere. Before his election he lived in a hired house, or boarded his family. The house represented as his was the fine residence of Willard Williams, with whose family he boarded. After the expiration of his presidential term of office, he purchased the tract of land situated a mile west of Main street, and while he traveled in Europe had a portion of it walled and otherwise improved. While abroad he obtained a plan for a mansion from some European model; but it was found to be too costly for his purposes to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a lively disposition—a cheerful soul, always disposed to look on the bright side of life and to make the best even of unfavorable circumstances—and it was not long before she removed the veil. Soon afterward she began looking at her fellow-passengers, and in an hour or two I saw her in animated conversation with a handsome young drummer from Chicago. They talked and laughed and exchanged cards, and really grew quite fond of each other, and, for all I know, made arrangements to carry on a correspondence. This was bad enough in itself, but what made it all the worse was the fact that the woman's husband was on the same train, ahead of him two years ago, down in Ohio. On my train was a young woman dressed in deep mourning, and at the beginning of her journey having a heavy black veil over her face. She was apparently of a