

FASHIONS —FOR THE— NEW YEAR.

Foreign fashions notes tells us of a hat pin with a fastener secured by a tiny gold chain, which makes it impossible to lose the pin without losing the hat. Pins, with chains attached are used as hat ornaments to fasten a bunch of flowers in place.

Early in the winter the hat that turned up in front received its due praise. Its successor in the spring will be an airy thing of silk muslin or tulle set on the side of the head, with a wide spangled brim turned up on all sides equally. Already some lucky women, who get their headgear all hot from Paris, wear these delicate glittering crowns, but meantime a great many sensible souls content themselves with pretty tulle trifles they can really fashion with their own hands. These are very popular for theatre wear, and are made first of a ring of hat wire about the size of a saucer. Wound tightly around this is black satin or white satin ribbon, and then loosely goes a winding of tulle. The tulle ring just encircles the top of the head, and at some point in its circumference, usually just in front, a tuft of silver wheat, with two loops of tulle, is fastened. The simple ornament passes for a bonnet, and is a becoming coronet and a showy one on my head.

Mouseline velours is a new material for evening gowns. It has a finish like mirror velvet but a longer nap more like panne, and the warp is usually contrasting color giving it in changeable effect.

The long redingotes so fashionable this season are particularly smart as a part of the skating costume and are made in light and dark cloths with fur collar and revers. Entire costumes of fur are also worn, and the short coat with skirt to match which never goes out of fashion is quite as popular as ever. The skating skirt should be cut to flare well around the bottom, stiffened narrowly with hair cloth and finished inside with one or two pinked ruffles of taffeta silk.

The cotton shirt waist has made its annual appearance. Some say the shirt waist is especially suited to the needs of the poor woman, but experience has proved that her rich sister finds just as much use for it. There is nothing startlingly new about the first display of waists. For the most part they are made of fine ginghams and chevrons in delicate colorings, and are somewhat less fancy in design than those of last year. Most of the materials are striped either vertically or in Bayadere effect. White waists promise to find even greater favor than formerly, and some of the shirt waist girls have already declared their intention of wearing no other.

The white waist certainly has some advantages. It does not fade as a rule takes starch well, which those made of two soft gingham refuse to do. On the other hand white is not so becoming generally as some of the soft shades and it is especially trying in thick goods, such as are used in the swell waist. Most women who, last season, tried shirt waists of washable silk say that they will never wear cotton ones again. The silk waists seem extravagant to one who looks no further than first cost, for silk at less than 74 cents or \$1 a yard cannot be depended upon to wash well. But such silk wears at least three seasons and does not fade in the least. Added to this it has the merit of being soft, cool and becoming, and is to had in the most exquisite colorings. The plain silks make quite dressy waists, while those that are striped have no end of style.

Poor little babies! Not content with making text books of them, their mothers intend that they shall study themselves as soon as they are old enough. To this end baby books are quite the fad. What is a baby book? It is a book in which all of baby's wonderful doings and sayings are recorded from the day he or she is left in this cold world by the cruel stork. The first page in the book has blank spaces which, when filled in, tell the hour and day baby came, how much he weighed, the color of his eyes and hair, and at the bottom of this valuable information are the signatures of the parents,

Some cough mixtures smother the cough. But the next breeze fans it into life again.

Butter put the cough out. That is, better go deeper and smother the fires of inflammation. Troches cannot do this. Neither can plain cod-liver oil.

But Scott's Emulsion can. The glycerine soothes and makes comfortable; the hypophosphites give power and stability to the nerves; and the oil feeds and strengthens the weakened tissues.

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SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

nurse, and doctor who welcome him. So it is all through the book, which, by the way is most artistically and [appropriately] illustrated. All of the important events in baby's life are recorded from day to day—such as his christening, his first birthday, his first Christmas, his first tooth and toy and present, the date of his first crawling expedition, and how far he got before he toppled over and bumped his nose, and a thousand other things dear to the mother's heart. One little woman who is keeping a faithful record of the first two years of her boy's history in one of these books says it will be so interesting for him to read it over when he is President of the country of filling some high post of honor.

Now is the time when woman lays in her supply of summer lingerie. All of the shops that carry a fine line of underclothing, and those that carry loads of common things, too, are having their annual sales. One can be guilty of no greater extravagance than that of buying really cheap lingerie. The best in every detail of dress is always the cheapest in the long run, and this is true of night dresses, chemises, corset covers and the rest of anything else. When so many things are displayed and the prices are so low women are often tempted to sacrifice fine material for a lot of fascinating, fluffy material. This is a mistake. When a customer's income is limited she should look well to the material of the garments purchased, and should forego the trills and furbelows so dear to her heart. A little good lace or embroidery on a garment of fine texture is far more effective, much more stylish and in much better taste than loads of coarse cheap trimming on cambric or muslin that is none to fine.

Colored handkerchiefs are really coming into vogue again, it seems. It is so reported every now and then, and they are to be seen in the shops, but women are actually beginning to carry them now. The handkerchief itself generally is of fine white linen, but it is embroidered in colors. A pretty design has a wreath somewhat larger than a silver dollar embroidered in two colors in one corner. Violets, forget-nots, daisies and arbutus, in their natural colors, have first place in these designs. Other pretty handkerchiefs have single flowers scattered all over them, or arranged so as to form a broad border in side of the narrow hem. Handkerchiefs of pale blue, pink, green or lilac linen, checked with contrasting shade, are considered quite smart with sporting costumes. Conservative people prefer pure white linen, plain or set off with a bit of dainty embroidery or fine lace.

A pin box is a novelty that appeals to every woman. It is a common failing of the sex never to be able to keep a supply of ordinary pins, safety pins, or hairpins on hand, and the pin box is designed to obviate this difficulty. It is nearly a foot long and about five inches wide, and is made of white metal or solid silver. Inside it is lined with velvet, and divided into compartments for shell hairpins, ordinary hairpins, hatpins, safety pins and in short, pins of all sorts. The box is a beautiful ornament for the handsomest of dressing tables, and is a great time as well as temper saver.

"A moreen petticoat is one of heaven's choicest blessings bestowed upon woman-kind," said a young woman who believes that fine feathers make fine birds. "Silk petticoats," she went on, "are greatly to be desired, but the average girl, or rather the girl with an average income, can ill afford to indulge in skirts with a silken trow. I used to spend about half my allowance on silk petticoats, but I've found that the moreen petticoat is an excellent substitute, and when brought directly into contact with a silk lining rustles in the most desirable manner. Indeed, its swish-swish is far more noticeable than that of taffeta. Moreen has other advantages than those of

mere economy. Besides being cheap and shedding dust like a feather duster, it makes up prettily. The wool moreen costs only 40 or 50 cents a yard, while that of silk runs to 90 cents, but a skirt of either the wool or silk outwears three taffeta skirts and has a most musical rustle."

TAKES THE PLACE OF SILK.

Large Quantities of Mercerized Cottons Coming Hither from Europe.

A steady increase is noted in the importations from Europe of a new fabric designed to replace certain grades of silk. It is mercerized cotton—that is cotton which has been so chemically treated as to give a gloss to the surface, while at the same time changing the character of the fabric. Within the past year an enormous increase has taken place in the importations of this fabric, and custom officers say that the constantly multiplying orders for mercerized cottons have caused appreciable diminution of the importation of silk goods. The mercerizing process is applied to cotton yarns as well as to the cloth, and the "finished" cotton yarns are steadily crowding out the silk yarns for embroidering purposes. Experts in this line of goods have declared that mercerized cotton yarns are about 25 per cent stronger than the silk yarns. Edwin A. Hartshorn, assistant United States appraiser at New York, in charge of the division in which these mercerized goods undergo the official inspection as required by the customs law, says that he had seen some mercerized cottons which in their close resemblance to silk would deceive men long accustomed to handling silk goods. An investigation recently made by the United States general appraisers into the character of imported mercerized cottons resulted in the official declaration that the color in the warp of these goods is imparted by an insoluble, inextricable coloring matter inherent in the fiber, the physical construction of the fiber being changed by the action of caustic soda. These mercerized cottons are coming into this country in large quantities from Germany and Switzerland, and also from Scotland. They are expected from other countries, in as much as United States consular agent's report that mercerizing machines are being put in operation in nearly all of the European countries. Dress good in imitation of silk can be put on the American market about twenty per cent cheaper than the real silk. Importers say that these cottons are fast supplanting silk in the manufacture of silk shirt waists for women and as novelties in dress goods. The new fabric is also coming into extensive use for the covering of so-called silk umbrellas. In tapestries and upholstery silks the mercerized cotton has become an important factor. While the mercerized cotton has the gloss and luster of silk it is pronounced as durable as heavy cotton.

WOMEN AND THE HOME.

The Four Walls of Home and Those Who Dwell Inside of Them.

Here is a greeting for those at home—the home which many of us possess, some of us have missed, but for which each of us longs. The wretch who makes the doorstep his bed does not desire it more than many a luxurious wanderer in foreign lands whose very prosperity, it may be, has divorced him from the place he once called by that dear name. The child who strays from the familiar door weeps till he finds it again; the man who leaves it feels himself a suppliant to Fate till he can once more speak the word "my home"; and to the woman it is a concomitant of life. Deprived of it, she misses her best happiness and her finest dignity. Even her beauty suffers, for it is true (is it not?) that part of a woman's loveliness lies in her environment and that in her chosen [and fit surroundings] she has a charm which is lacking when she is elsewhere. Home is, moreover, her field of achievement, her jousting ground, the place where she properly tests her strength and her abilities, as men test themselves in business or in battle. However brilliantly she may succeed elsewhere and in other things, if she does not succeed at home, she is, in a sense, a failure, nor will her heart let her deny this fact, however passionately she may protest against it.

True, many women are deprived of a home through no fault of their own. Such may lament their deprivation, but they have nothing for which to blame themselves and many of them, it would seem, from the atmosphere they create wherever they are, keep a home in their hearts. They have no roof of their own to which they may bid their friends welcome, yet their smile is a hospitality and their sympathy a sort of benediction. Home is, after all, a condition of mind, and so it may be logical, though the conclusion was reached circuitously, to reiterate that the woman who does not succeed at home is, in a sense, a failure, however distinguished she may become.

The time had passed, to be sure, when a woman must needs have a home and a husband in order to hold the respect and admiration of her friends; she can now live her own life in any honorable fashion she chooses and will be granted more or less ungrudgingly all she can win for herself in the way of place, honor, and emolument. But the time will never pass when home will not be her best seat of endeavor, or when she will cease to be most gratefully regarded there.

The sweetest part of all this is, that the happiness which men and children derive from the home is exceeded by the joy the woman has in conferring it. She feels, with a delicacy and delight beyond theirs, the full spiritual significance of the word home, though it is undeniable that she sometimes devotes herself to those immediately belonging to it, to the exclusion of others near at hand who perish for lack of its hospitality. This is the form which the selfishness of good women often takes. Home should not be "mere selfish shelter for two mated folk," and the woman who so interprets its meaning, is, after all, an egotist, though she may be unconsciously so. She who does so limit the responsibilities of the home makes a mistake as serious as the woman who thinks that it is a piece for slavish drudgery.

The ministry of love is never menial, and the mother who devotes all of her time and strength to her domestic duties is no less lovely than she who decorates it with elegant manners, a fascinating personality and charming diversions; but there is a form of drudgery which cannot be considered so much a service required by necessity and borne with a sense of privileged ministry, as a devotion to pantry shelves and kitchen floors. From such weary servitude women are surely liberating themselves. They may still give scrupulous attention to the shelves and the floors, but it is as a means to an end. It is no longer a dull and laborious trick to convince themselves of their usefulness or to pass the time. Women now know better ways of coaxing along the lagging hours.

No one thing, the church always excepted, has done more to bring about a sense of freedom and aspiration among women than the clubs. The clubs are not, as the young bachelor paragraphs on the newspapers would have us believe, the resort of pedantic spinsters and argumentative widows with an enthusiasm for parliamentary law. They are, to tell the whole truth, made up of nearly every kind of woman that grows—narrow and broad minded, ignorant and learned, rich and poor, genial and disagreeable, busy and idle, logical and illogical, musical and literary, elegant and crude, from country and city, from churches of all sorts, from the oldest and most honorable families in the country, and from families no one knows anything about. The club pin is not worn as a badge of learning, superiority or as a declaration of principals. It indicates that the wearer is a club member—which, surely, is no serious thing! In fact it is only when the clubs take themselves too seriously that there is any reason to complain of them. The too frequent superficiality of the study, and the absence of humor which is so fatally common, are the things which sometimes betray the clubs into being ridiculous. The woman who declared with pride that her club had covered eleven centuries of history in one winter, is only equalled by the one who read a paper on Kipling and said that no doubt when Mr. Kipling had reached years of riper judgement he would refrain from the use of profligate words, which she regretted to say, were sometimes put in the mouths of his characters. Or what shall be thought of the woman who cheerfully consented to write a twenty minute paper on the following subject: "Tendencies of the Time as Indicated in Music and Painting: a. Art for Art's Sake. b. The Wagnerian School of Music and the Influence of Schopenhauer upon the Composer?"

As the clubs gain in experience, and here and there members acquire an actual appetite for study in its higher sense, these absurdities will become fewer; but every club needs some woman to constantly point out that it is culture of the mind, and not the accumulation of facts or even theories, which is needed; and, also, some one to help the women to escape from that oppressive sense of moral censorship which makes them remember the weaknesses of Poe when they read "Annabel Lee," worry about Shelley's religious ideas when they peruse "The Skylark," and apologize for the genial profanity of Private Mulvaney when they follow the tortures of Kipling's men.

The suppression of seriousness among women is the way a reviewer denominates a book recently published, of which Helen Watterson Moody is the author. It is called "The Unquiet Sex," and it deals somewhat trenchantly with the solemnity of the club and the college woman. She complains that they "go in for reforms," which is true only in a measure, and true, frequently, to their credit. How sensible, practical, and effective some of these re-

CLARKE'S KOLA COMPOUND CURES

A Child That Suffered From Asthma Almost Since His Birth.

Mr. James Paterson, 52 Princess ave., Victoria, B. C., writes: "Our boy who is just nine years of age, has been troubled with asthma almost since his birth, which has been continually growing worse in spite of all the medical aid we could procure. Our doctor bills have been very large each year; neither myself nor my wife have had a full night's sleep during the last year of his trouble, having had to poultice and give him medicine to keep him from choking. We heard of a neighbor who had been cured by Clarke's Kola Compound and resolved to try it, with the result that today our child is completely cured, not having had an attack since taking the second bottle, almost a year ago. He has grown very fast since and is now quite strong and healthy. We feel very grateful to Dr. Clarke for the discovery of this wonderful remedy, as it has saved our child's life." Certified correct by Messrs. Hall & Co., druggists, Victoria B. C., from whom the medicine was purchased. Three bottles of Clarke's Kola Compound are absolutely guaranteed to cure. Free sample bottle to any address mentioning this paper. Address the Griffiths & MacPherson Co., 121 Church, Toronto, sole agents for Canada. Sold by all druggists.

Clarke's Kola Compound has permanently cured more cases of asthma than all other remedies combined.

forms have been, the uninformed cannot well imagine. The impossible may sometimes have been attempted, but this rather reflects upon the conditions which have made them so, than upon the women, who, with too sincere a simplicity, undertook to right what was obviously wrong.

Those who look upon the club movement as selfish may well pause to reflect upon the disinterested work which has been done by them. A recountment of some of these benevolences may not be out of place. There is the appointment of women matrons in the police stations in large cities, of women physicians in asylums for the insane, of women factory inspectors, and of women members of school boards and boards of regents of the state universities. The establishment of free kindergartens and kitchen gardens, of day nurseries for the accommodation of self-supporting women with young children, of vacation schools, and of free circulating country libraries have been among the unselfish activities.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retiring from practise, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption. Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections; and also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes 820 Pow'r's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Making sure.

"Isn't it beautiful?" she inquired as she dropped an armful of mistletoe on the floor. "Yes," he answered. "You are not going to put that on the chandelier?" "Oh no. We are going to make a canopy of it for the entire ceiling."

Knew He was Safe.

Jinks: "Why do you offer such a large reward for the return of that contemptible pug dog?" Winks: "To please my wife." Jinks: "But such a reward will be sure to bring him back." "No, it won't. He's dead."

HEART PAINS

The Heart and Nerves are Often Affected and Cause Prostration of the Entire System.

Kingston Lady Testifies to Her Experience in the Use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

People who suffer from any disease or disorder of the heart nervous system, such as Palpitation, Skip Beats, Smothering or Sinking Sensations, Sleeplessness, Weakness, Pain in the Head, etc., cannot afford to waste time trying various remedies, which have nothing more to back up their claims than the bold assertions of their proprietors.

These diseases are too serious to permit of your experimenting with untried remedies. When you buy Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, you know you have behind them the testimony of thousands of Canadians who have been cured by their use. One of these is Mrs. A. W. Irish, 92 Queen Street, Kingston, Ont., who writes as follows: "I have suffered for some years with a smothering sensation caused by heart disease. The severity of the pains in my heart caused me much suffering. I was also very nervous, and my whole system was run down and debilitated. "Hearing of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills being a specific for these troubles, I thought I would try them, and therefore got a box at McLeod's Drug Store."

"They afforded me great relief, having toned up my system and removed the distressing symptoms from which I suffered. I can heartily recommend these wonderful pills to all sufferers from heart trouble."

Laxative Pills cure Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Constipation. Every pill perfect.

