The World of Woman.

HIS CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Daisy May Offers Some Valuable Hints to Young Women In Search of Holiday Gifts For Other Young Women's Brothers.

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Christmas shopping presents the same old perplexing problem of "what to say and to whom." Although one procrastinator, and as of today as well, have struggled with its unsatisfactory solution year by year, we are never prepared for the periodical situation. When once purchase Christmas gifts for our friends begins. We who are confined some or less with the holiday spirit are inspired to hustle about during leisure with brave intent over everything for anybody complimentary back home or Bergala connection, accompanied by a new or improved note which reads as follows:

"Do your Mrs. G. a favor and if you to recall the things I use most. The jelly is beautiful to look upon and the angel cake seriously irresistible. Please return to Jebsen (surreptitiously write out) the lamp and our appreciation. Certainly yours."

Exit smile.

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The indiscriminately expensive in its selection shall accord with his tastes and be symbolical of his preferences and Daisy with wifely artistic impulse which might suggest dainty unobtrusive linens for sharing sized or any other evidence of her own handiwork, lost the desire to exhibit "baby-like" accomplishments occupies.

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In this connection I would mention golf balls. These made of chamois are quite smart. Some others of canvas, leather bound and lined, have the newest details gaudily etched in vanilla cord. Either would please a man.

Bottle vase to cassoil rather "Do you think she'll feel regard? The lump cost $2.50."

This is a fair example of the rare jewelry lately exhibited. Isn't it demoralizing? Who wouldn't resort to another or common carbon imitation or substitute in another form? Yes, if I could when simple tokens of friendship are exchanged. The old fashion has moved into a suggestive wonderfulness, dear friends. Two affection really means to be demonstrated by the cost of your gift-token. Cheap paste and jewelry so lines in hand, and even those who profess to love us will say one another in giving costly presents, sometimes from "under the counter" spots. A good old fashioned idea perhaps is the fact that the last sentiment and association make the simplest token invaluable. I'm going to take a leaf out of Uncle Jack. A gift that really is a gift is a rarity in this age. Perhaps this distinct equal recognition causes concern.

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EVENING GOWNS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

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Everybody I saw sweetbye for the Santaness's comfort, now exactly dominating my economic thought. In show preparation I decided upon one of the first articles I had under consideration. My question is really very simple indeed. I wonder if he'll like it. I've sometimes on the subject. After doing so, all my energy and opening two white days in the jolting crowd I bought a wicker set.

Aunt Betty was ready to criticise, of course, but when I explained, with what patience I could command, "that Jack taught me to play golf, that our lounging time he spoke and as partners we frequented in it until Jack declared himself on the golf links," she was affronted. "Sentiment and association," she graciously admitted, were both included, and "altogether it was not such a bad buy."

I'm really proud of my purchase. The cards are of silk and resembles neatness, while simplicity and upon the shady left containing the which I mean to have placed in the left corner his initials done in martial manner. I think it great and nothing "don't you?"

To be demonstrated on satin or art linen in fancy cottons and make the same set of material into a "pin roll" for mother's dressing table in the fad of the moment. A newly engaged girl originated the idea, which has caught the fancy of all the belles living in our town.

Poor the chicken! They always become Christmas right loyalty. It is to their infectious enthusiasm we owe the continuous custom of celebrating Santa Claus, a Christmas tree and a happy group of little spinsters will celebrate the natural being I know. All the things are behoved in mountain attire. Crinkled paper plays an important part where bonbons are sold, and cunningly devised boxes made of it, where chocolates and caramels be coddled, come in the guise of "Little Dog Blue." Another suggests "Mary, Quite Contrary," of nursery fame, and of course the bonnet, the being the bling place of candied cherries. "Little Miss Muffet" and the "Beech Rider" prototypes are marching with the procession intended to gladden little sisters and little brothers of the rich.

Many of these designs are easily copied at home. Paste boxes are sold at any caterer's establishment. With crinkled paper, baby ribbon and soft fingers the transformation will be as satisfactory as varied.

Mistletoe and English ivy fashioned into a sort of flower bouquet, tied with scarlet ribbons, is the accepted floral tribute for Christmas, 1898.

Purple is queen in the realm of color. At the beginning of the season red, violet and gray entered the Futurity race, and after a spirited run violet won in a canter, coming in on the home stretch a length ahead, with gray and red neck to neck under the wire. Brunettes backed gray and are affecting it, unmindful of its crying qualities. Blonds, refusing to copper hued graphite or vivid green, proclaim their allegiance, but the popularity is in favor of the violet candidate.

The long string of mock jewels which you see worn about the neck for no apparent reason are called "Dorsaye chains," being one exponent of the "Cyrano de Bergerac" craze.

A friend from Paris writes me that suede coats are the latest outer garments. I can imagine them a "fortorial joy," though somewhat stifling. It is a thoroughly pleasure to choose in an occasional sensible act, such, for instance, as women discarding gloves when carrying a muff. Fur is said to warm the hands, and that accounts for the caprice.

Among the fashion hints from the other side comes the unpleasant announcement that "tangs are in." The revival of the pompadour was undoubtedly the death-knell of simple coiffures. In its wake followed imposing puffs requiring a skilled artist to properly adjust. Notwithstanding this fact the style is definitely preferable to frowzy forelocks, loose coils and sweeping curls.

Paris has likewise gone daft over a new obesity cure. So simple is the prescription that one hesitates—and is lost. A cup of consommé tea three times a day will reduce you from three to five pounds in a week, experimenters say. We may all be sylphs and conform to fashion's latest decree of hipless, bustless, backless beings if we follow the teachings of the tea taster who claimed the discovery. Forthwith all my readers, I'm sure, will tip them to the fatty physician for advice. He'll probably give you as little satisfaction as did Jones, who after 30 minutes' sparring said, "I've upon speech recollect! You aren't a bit too stout." I've begun the cure, as you will, on my own responsibility. The experience is similar to a heartbreaking stay in the hot room of a Turkish bath, and you weigh less after than before taking. I assure you. How much you may learn for yourself!

Fashions in plum puddings, fruit cakes and bonbonnes dainties never change. For every mother's daughter men recipes handed down from previous generations, when "black mammy" was in power. Those recipes, like old wine, improve with age and, tradition has it, became famous some 50 years ago, when Dinah collected all the pickaninnies on the plantation to shell walnuts and almonds, chop raisins and pulverize spices with mortar and pestle and chefs and their assistants were an unknown quality. In those good old antebellum days mint julops and eggnog held luscious sway. Like the superannuated circuit rider preacher, they've outlived their usefulness, and newer drinks drain the distillation.

"Pin-Hugh punch" is a good Christmas drink for my southern friends, and in my northern constituency I would suggest "Hanover high balls." The former is made of the following ingredients:

Crush half a lemon, add a teaspoonful of fine sugar, a big lump of ice, one jigger of whisky. Mix well. Trim with fruit and add straws.

It is considered clever to brew drinks upon the arrival of each guest. The "Dewey high ball" is particularly adapted to the season, as a shaker is required to mix. Put the juice and rind of half a lemon into a glass partly filled with finely chopped ice. Pour over this one-third of a jigger of Santa Cruz and two jiggers of whisky. Shake vigorously, and serve in a long, thin glass, with a dash of carbonated water.

Here's an egnog substitute which is a great find. Rub on the rims of the glass with the tablespoonfuls of fine sugar, add juice of half a lemon and two jiggers of orange brandy. Serve in mugs, dusted on top with grated nutmeg. One mix is enough for two. Jack has tested the merits of this drink. He smacks his lips and says, "There's nothing wanting in quality, but it lacks in quantity." Others may not agree with him, but his praise is all sufficient for

Daisy May

The Science of Hairdressing.

The most important factor in a woman's appearance is perhaps her hair. According to the way in which the hair is dressed, the wearer can be made to look five years older or younger. In Italy women follow the profession of hairdressing, and every young girl, rich or poor, has her "operatrice," who comes every morning to do her hair. The same system is in force in France, where the "Rears," however, belongs to the masculine gender.

It is a pretty sight to see the French work girls trotting off to their shops in the morning with their daintily coiled hair. They dressed all hardness but their own shining locks. Here unfortunately we have less individuality in taste. A style is started. "We all follow it blindly, without the consideration as to whether it is our particular style or not. Yet what fool for reflection is here!

Reflect, for instance, how few women have very pretty nipes to their necks. Tall girls look like giraffes crowned with an edifice where a flat surface would be desirable. Now that we are going to wear the hair low we shall find all the small women trying to make themselves look taller by the adoption of a mode that is only for the "divinely tall daughters of the gods!"

A return to the waved bandeaux and cascade of curls at the back is imminent in Paris, and already hairdressers shops show blocks the counterpart of what the fair Empress was like in the days of the third empire.

For a moderately tall and graceful woman with regular features it is impossible to devise a style more attractive, but we must dress up to it. Our bodices must sweep in bold lines and reveal a generous display of shoulders. Pointed corsages with bretteles of lace and ample draped skirts will pillow well. For the street we shall see a revival of the tight fitting "spencer," and hats with long sweeping plumes of the amazon type will come into fashion once more.

Meanwhile what is the petite woman to wear? She wants to make her look look long, her person tall. Dolly she sweeps her waved hair straight from the nape of the neck, makes it into two or three twists, and rapidly carves it into a jog handle coil on the summit of her head, so that it will show well from the front view, and twists the remaining coil or coils round and round the chignon. The fringe is parted either to the side or in front, to be divided into groups of little ringlets curls on either side. This is classically known as the "coiffure Ida." For young girls of 14 to 18 years of age the low coiffure will assume the style of a "pompon," being tied at the back in a "catogan."

The Louis Quatorze and Louis Seize styles may come in, now that the first step is taken, and we must not despair of seeing the flat, smooth piece of hair brushed back where the parting used to be, with clustering ringlets framing the face and a small chignon twisted at the back. Elderly women and matrons will rejoice to see a more elaborate style coming in. The scantiness of our hair-dressing has been the despair of hairdressers and mistress for the last few years.

Combs tipped with pearls or jewels will be very popular this winter, offer a variety of new styles and make them appearance. Women may be seen adopting that accompanies and frames the face. Pulse fair will remain a very impetus, and our heads will be a source of interest as well as expense.

A flower or colored bow placed at the summit of the head slightly on one side adds to the height of the wearer, and gives length to a tall, robust face. The flowers worn neither in a cluster of curls beneath the hat nor crowned in swaying coal, and make the wearer look less abnormally tall. For less tall and many and fair more is admissible than a banks frame. The flowers are easily made by tying a bow and of piece of tulle over the hair for about an hour every morning. In hot weather, frequently at the back of the neck, must be avoided, as they get limp and uncurl in a few hours.

Fair women need the hair of a bright more than their darker sisters. They are beautified by a frame of wavy hair or bunches of small curls. A pretty brunette gains prominence from stiff, flat bandeaux, and unlike Dora are seen painted upon the children's wooden dolls. A low, straight fringe gives a stupid, even a bestial, appearance to the face, strong features and a full forehead call for a soft, full style, while a small coarse face will not be endangered by the most severe Greek and classical methods of hairdressing. If the hair is worn very high, soft and high collars of all kinds can be worn. The dog collar products will be adopted, and square yet hollow chest be chosen. For the Empress style the Victorian decolete and the chaplets of pearls in rows of three or five must be resorted.

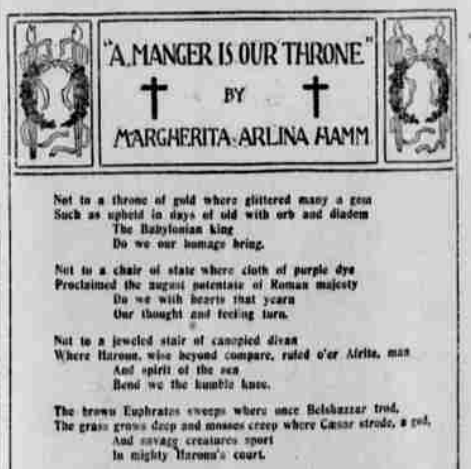
Soda and ammonia are responsible for much of the premature grayness one hears about now. Therefore it is best to see horrs interest when washing the hair. No wonder is for soap will resign herself to be gray at 35 or even 25, but as there are plenty of harmless removers wherewith to solve the hair care must be taken not to purchase deleterious productions to which said for that purpose.

White and fair hair is best cared with dyes. Hair dyes are an abomination. Yet have are fashionable women dyeing their hair even now in the new shade—Spanish mahogany.

Coarse and colorless hair may be materially improved by care. One hot wood: Remember to choose the hair in accordance with the hairdressing, the everything in the toilet may be in perfect taste and harmony.

An Imperial Home.

The life led at home by the emperor and empress of Russia is one of absolute simplicity and industry. When the emperor reads and writes his mail generally sits near him occupied in needlework. She is a clever needlewoman. When an official or a stranger is announced, the empress prepares at once to put aside her work and leave the room; but, as a rule, the emperor says: "No, no, Masha, don't go. Stay with me." And when she remains he glances he proceeds to discuss the business on hand.



WOMEN THE WORLD OVER.

Miss Fanny Robinson of Mount Carmel, Ills., has represented two Kansas county bonded bonds for some six years. She is said to be little and black, quite a singer, and a good talker, with great power and determination in making friends.

Mrs. Pullman, the widow of the palace car magnate, has a penchant for [illegible] by a recent purchase of her [illegible] which the most "respectable society" was [illegible]. It is [illegible] that her cash is not as good as it was, and that she has to write letters so that the boy is able to read what is written.

In the Japanese shops there are now to be had chairs of silk embroidery in various floral and conventional designs in black and several dark colorings. These are easily transformed to silk or cloth fabrics which are to be used for decorative purposes. The designs may be stitched with a paste or preliminary pat on with concealed stitches, the color of the same shade as the design being used.

Queen Victoria is the owner of one of the most remarkable articles ever made in prison. The superintendent of Agra jail, in India, two years ago received an order to weave a carpet of special design for her majesty. Twenty-eight of the daily convicts of the establishment were put to work on it. The carpet measures 27 feet by 18 feet, and it is estimated to contain no fewer than 14,000,000 stitches.

A woman who did much work among the sick and suffering soldiers in Florida this summer says that as her work went on, she became aware of a wistful expression upon each face that told there was a want of something. In vain did she endeavor to anticipate this want. For each and every attention there was great gratitude, but she felt that something was in their minds which she had not yet hit upon and for which they were reluctant to ask. At last one of the men plucked up his courage and asked her—a mirror. "I know it may seem queer," he said, "but it's such a nuisance lying here from day to day and not knowing how we look. The whole 12 of us have wanted one for some time, but we didn't like to ask for it, and someone nobody thought of doing so one. You've shown us so many little things in the world, but no mirror. I suppose 'twas because we were men."

The absence of women in the streets of Havana has led to the fresh being spoken of as a "male city."