RIDING HABITS FOR WOMEN OF FASHION.

THE Queen convey with which women are now dressed to shop, pay calls or take a turn in the park, are the greatest drawable things ever seen in a fashionable carriage. For the world is better clad than ever before, and there is no prettier picture than the centre of the fashion clothed in rich and becoming raiment. The art of dressing is really greater than ever it was before. Many events have conspired to make this fact and set it in a clear light. I saw one morning lately with a society leader, famous as a "good dresser," just to truly how she was arrayed, and to have on hand sufficient excuse for every occasion and was not worrying about or bewildered by a choice with her usual "quaint," said she, "in my fresh linen gown and a theater bodice to supplement her summer wardrobe, and off to that of the autumn.

Today owing to the country madness takes a special receptacle at her and weather garments. Which, fortunate matters greatly, she has had to glance over this and determine what she could dispense with the few things already mentioned from the fall of fashion, she does the rest of her shopping quite leisurely. Invariably her wraps are selected from stock on hand and her hats consume not more than a day's consideration. Madame in the mountains places her order for two or three handsome garments for evening and day wear, and then the difficult part of fashion and between in adding to the wardrobe as the season advances. To select an entire wardrobe at the beginning from the first models shown is a mistake many women make, hoping thereby to obtain exclusive attire. This, my informant declares, is the height of folly. Continuous abroad are never the and ever over weekly installments of newer fashions, hence if a woman would be regarded as up to date she must be alert and contribute frequently to her clothes paraphernalia. I have also heard it said by women who know that they order in bulk, so that they may get the business over with. I rather incline to the matron's way, though to the active society woman the question of time for shopping is one of importance, after the "dance is on."

"If some fine morning you should see my friend in knickers crossing through the park on a black mount, I think you should be shocked, so perfect is her form in them with her on almost are eliminated, so good is her seat in the saddle. Knickers (riding is being referred to) are the morning hot dispatch riding habits one is called upon to do with. Paris and London are adopted in this opinion regarding the wear of short rear in consequence both are such, and the relative popularity of either is not yet an established fact. In England long coats, answering. It is often worn the same time, are affected by the hunting crowd. Time may be either single or double breasted, as the wearer chooses. They are fitted close over the hips, with darts extending from the hips to the extreme edge of the pockets, and a "coat's covered waist" at back. English women are taking enthusiastically to Oxford grays. Though black hold such eminence in demand for the more conservative functions, a Parisian tailor, established in London's fashionable quarter, advocates the double breasted coat. The sleeves are fitted to the wrists, the style of the coat worn by the Duchess of Warwick and her intimates. Waistcoats are not debarred, but are intended only for the younger set. A pancake of scarlet made the collar and revers in the brilliant and striking idea of a New York hotel maker which is sure to be admired.

Puffs insists upon the short coat. Sometimes it is with pantlike back, at others cut round, devoid of cloak or fulness. Either style is correct and the only question to be settled is which of the two is the more becoming. Cuffs and cuts for the women who ride are without number.

If the Rotten-nance fabric in its Spartan severity is so unimpressive as a trick can be, the array of accessories does not lack a certain set of tailor made gentlewomanness. Her hats in themselves form a department worthy of notice. Her gloves, her shoes, her umbrellas and the rest of her outfit all have an air heavily suggestive, "quaint."

She is officially a good deal of latitude in the selection of headgear. Jaunting on and mornings in the park she may wear a soft felt affair, particularly if her habit is of gray Oxford suiting, with stock and white hat are required by men and occasionally they join. This is a great concession. At more ceremonious times she is required to assume a hat of the kind of riding hat in vogue, a short space being only hat, or a somewhat taller, less masculine looking one. Fitzgeraldes young persons to long tailor rides wear a soft hat and allow them to flow in the breeze as they gallop along.

Collarettes are of little use as of late, modified most oft in a sense detachable stock. The tie is fastened over a collar and the ties is a big bow beneath the chin. Stocks and bows of

RIVAL RIDING HABITS: THE LONG AND THE SHORT.

her to smoke." The outline of her profile is attractive.

Lucy is August on plans her winter wardrobe. At commencement from her summer duty at the first display of fashion she brings her to town from Newport or wherever those she has spent the interval for her tailor gown, the mysteries of to the silk concerns and of something fit for a dinner Dick, that she may see the distribution of silks to select stuff for a new dinner dress. Armed with this outfit, she makes tickets for "Paris," who find the lady for filling all things to your liking, and on the fourth the matron is seen in the bosom of her family. Incidentally, she is eight weeks from home, and in the labor, heavy gently tight and left as she thinks she may through the struggling tomorrow morning morning morning parlors of whom she is a member of her superiors. He has been served these petty annoyances by following her estimable example. The few articles mentioned by her are simply the season's "pin money," for, as madame says, "if you have the cash and your cookie yourself a day's worthwhile." She has provided herself with a new street frock, a

HOME LIFE OF THE BOER WOMEN

TO REALLY know what a people are one must know their home life. The Boers are probably less understood than any other people who claim a national existence. This is partly due to their isolation in the great northern Africa, a place far out of the beaten track of travel and unmolested by over working journalists. It is also partly due to the characteristic of the people themselves, there is nothing so remote that the Boer desires as to be let alone.

The average Boer home is on a steep farm where the homestead stands in the center of a tract of land from some twenty to a score of miles. The nearest neighbors are miles away and the family may not see them for weeks at a time, except at the meeting house in town, which all go on Saturday to remain for the service on Sunday.

The Boer woman is very little like the type, handsome Dutchwomen of Revenscroft Hollard. She is tall and gaunt, her complexion is her principal charm, and she guards this carefully whenever she goes out. She is never seen without a great flapping sun bonnet on her head, her visits to church being made behind an almost oriental assortment of veils. This is necessary to preserve the pink and white of her skin. For the Dutchwoman is a blonde, and her tint is the color of new butter. Her eyes are small and set close together, and her features are irregular. Her cheeks are broad and flat, and her hair is naturally light in color, although time and weather soon bleach it from its early green color. At a very early age she loses all her teeth, for she is constantly chewing sweet cakes and confectionery. A European woman would restore the molars that nature has deprived her of with well mounted molars of art, but the Boer woman does not do this; she thinks it would be impious that to try to facilitate the work of the Creator. Her figure is thick and almost massive. Only still a young woman she begins to grow fat, and at the time middle life is reached she is often so unwieldy that the only exercise she is able to take is the waddle cumbersomely from one sanctuary to another. She is clad in a loose mantle made gown devoid of trimming and superfluous ornament. The day sleeves of the Boer are also their imperfections, so the gown is generally wrinkled.

The education of the women of the veldts is very simple. The older ones, or at any rate many of them, are able to read and write, even among the better classes, but the younger people show an immense interest in letters. There are no free schools and only the children of the well-to-do are able to attend the academies in the towns, for heavy fees are charged all scholars. The reason why the poor children are kept at their school and cry it they are compelled to stay at home is because it is a break in the monotony of the day. Life is dull in the Transvaal.

The school family usually consists of a hard hearted and sometimes a woman assistant. The school seldom resembles a teacher more than one term, for the admiration of the young lady platters is so great for a woman skilled enough to read and spell and drilled enough to earn money with her brain that some well-to-do bachelor usually soon persuades her to marry him. The demand for wives in South Africa is never equal to the supply.

Life in the Dutch republics is patriarchally simple. The Boers until recently cared nothing about the gold or diamonds with which their rich properties were teeming. They wished to live, satisfy and generally on their farms, and they had cattle, game and enough produce to supply their lawyer's simple needs. When the owner wants a new gown or whether a new pair of wooden trousers or a high crowned hat, he gathers up some jewels fortunes from the birds in the pampas, or drives to market a few of his prize cattle and comes back amply provided with what clothing the family thinks it needs for the year.

Misery and domestic is the life on the Boer farmer. We wonder the Dress of the women take on that vacant, inquisitive expression. The life of the Boer housewife of the better class is almost unbearable. Rising with the dawn she sees the family at daylight, and, after a chapter from the Bible read by the male head of the house, a hasty and brief area passed around in the same bowl of the family to use at the Kaffir establishments. Each one dips a corner of the towel into the water and screwing it around in one side of his face. Then the house are dusted in the water and drink and the bowl and towel are passed on to the next one. In the Transvaal cleanliness is not regarded as next to godliness. After breakfast is over all, it is often eaten in the kitchen and is prepared by the Kaffir servants serve. Above this the family sits at its devotions, for the Boers believe that the black people are "descended from apes and do not need salvation."

When the family is gathered about the table, on which there is always a large dish of meat, a long grace is said. Only the meats are served at this first meal. The meals are eaten. During the great all day sitting the family eat food and every meal family groups his fork as he makes special choice of the piece he wants. The moment the "amen" is said every man rises and sits at the portion he has selected, and in case two have fixed upon the same piece it is the rule, however, that honors of the pass. For hundred there is nothing of the social kind with food and nature served with coffee, the staple beverage of the Boers.

When the meal is over, the temperate women have herself beside a little table in the window of the living room. A shining coffee urn stands on the table and from this the vrouw now and then fills a cup with black, drafts of strong coffee drank from saucer, handleless cups. Should a guest drop in during the day he will be served with coffee and sweet cakes, and between meals coffee will be given to any member of the family who may want it. The children play about the vrouw and the servants come in and out to receive orders, but the housework does not stir at noon, when the sun shines down hot and bright on hills and barren, doors and windows are closed and the entire family either lie in their beds. The hole are Rude wooden affairs hoppy with leather bags, with sheepskins underneath as a foundation. Except in the best houses, Boer sheets, and the rug would be a very disturbed one in Boerdom. When the sun has gone down, every one goes to work again, although there is not much labor done by any of the white people, the negro servants, Kaffirs, Hottentots and Zulus taking what the Boer or his wife or daughter drives them. The story that President Kruger's wife does not do cooking is therefore a fiction. Like all people who live in southern latitudes, the Boers are lovers of their ease and outdoor is beneath their dignity to do anything that any of the black servants can do for them.

Only two meals a day are served. Dinner, which is put upon the table in the evening, is the principal meal. In their gardens there are plenty of vegetables such as cabbages, cauliflowers, Indian corn, cucumbers, pumpkins and carrots. In the orchards are all sorts of fruits and the vineyards are heavy with great bunches of luscious grapes. When the evening meal is over, the cattle are driven home to the kraals and for awhile the family may sit out on the "stoep" or around the door watching the night come on, the moonlight steal and the stars shining with wonderful brilliancy in the dark blue of the Oriental sky. The Kaffirs and the Hottentot servants squat before the doors of their huts a few rods from the house and talk their native dialects or tell in a singsong tone their quaint folk tales in which one may now and then hear stories that have been handed down from generation to generation. Wandering of years ago in the African deserts were transhipped the stories of Uncle Remus and Brer Rabbit and Mr. Fox. The Boer characters are without imagination, and the practical mother of the house is probably turning over in her mind some scheme to be carried out immediately in the morrow. If all for her people seem to have an unpoetic offered through and solved into that remote state of metamorphosis akin to Nirvana or the well fed, self satisfied state of the Boer. When the watch dogs are turned loose and the family retired to its feather couches.

Should a stranger come to the door of the farmer on the night of the Sabbath Boers will turn out of their beds and give one his or to the strangers, while the house wives give up and rest that the morrow's meal will be the stronger the best her pantry affords.

The houses are not stocked, half of wood as a rule, and painted white or red. They are open covered with corrugated iron and are the opposite picturesque. They consist from four to six rooms, the vestibule or parlor being opened only on state days. The walls of all the houses are pretty green or blue or white, and the parlors hung with the inevitable representing women from the Bible. In the parlors of houses in the large towns there may be found a piano or a piano or an organ, played by the daughters who have been sent away to school. The parlor is not remarkable for its beauty, even in the best houses, wooden benches and tables and a gaudy flower fabric hung about all it contains. Some very modern rules have a large organized album, but just anywhere you, as a rule, but little appointed. A ceiling then generally divides the parlor from the living room, which is just behind it.

The Boer, as a family, grew in wealth. If too far from town, worship is held in the parlor. As the Boers for long to the Dutch Reformed church, they have no church edifices of their own, and consequently in the country they call him, is a man, sometimes preaches even from the pulpit in an English village. He settles immediately at such a place, and the people come for miles out of the surrounding districts from the establishment. Apart from the scandals and sermon pulpit, as it is understood in the Transvaal, he is familiar with the problems and his sisters and consequently is a great favorite.

The great social events of the Boer women's life are the days when the parishioners come to dine with her family at weddings, christenings, confirmations and the National. Those who attend go to church early Sunday on account of the distance from some which all are on horseback. The ceremony is long and tedious, as trembling over the knees and kneeling on the bare floor hurts when they take communion on Sunday in the church and afterward service of a feast at their own houses, for nearly all the well-to-do Boers have large houses and farm outhouses. The farm houses are closed except at such times as they come to church. Sometimes they have two country houses between which they divide their time, according to the conditions of grass in one place or the other. Women and children ride into the town in wagons and stay with friends, and the wedding of the new home is reached. The food is cooked over an open fire which is kept replenished night, for, when the days are warm, the nights in the Karroos are very cold. Beside the Boers are always from the wild beasts that roam over the lonely plains and from wandering bands of black bandits. To sleep close under the stars with the wail of the jackal in one's ears and the howl of the leopard in one's ears and the dangers of death always at hand would try the nerves of a man, but the Boer women has no nervous. Indeed, she shows no sensibility under the ray as to her father had under the roof at home. She can shoot as well as the man, and if there were a night attack she would probably shoulder her own gun and help drive back the marauders. Not alone during theft, but for bereavement or death, in the Boer family, the tears are with between the blacks and the white, portion of Boer women have often shot and needed defending the homes, and they have taken weapons who succeed to find them very pacy. In remote patriots, they teach their children to love freedom, fear God and hate the English. This is about their creed. School life is a rough school and with Dutch obstinacy in their blood, the Boer women will be dangerous enemies to the all conquering Britons, for they are not to be easily conquered, and their husbands and brothers and sons and sweethearts are to equal the jewellers with the napoleon. "With your shield or on it."

MARGIE PORTER.

When arrested for shooting his wife, Robert Cannon, son of a rich farmer in Plantation county, Ky., said that he had put on the account of his wife's death, he claimed that while she was asleep he put a bullet through the ceiling straight to atoms, and that it accidentally struck her.

TYPES OF BOER WOMEN.

HOW TO SELECT A HAIRBRUSH.

GOOD hairbrushes can be bought for less money than ever before. The importance of knowing how to select a brush is very great, for without a healthy scalp (trouble must follow in some form) to the use of soft, luxurious materials. Women who have long hair as a rule need a brush with long strong bristles, because the dirt, will not do not penetrate to the hair. The difference in brushing is very noticeable between one who has a live and dead brush. The "Dresser" now attached to the hair while it is still living, from the hairs are taken from its body after death, when it is necessary to make the skin to reduce them only. Hair brushes are manufactured from the bristles of the hog.

Brushes are backed with ivory, silver, horn, tortoiseshell, celluloid, aluminum, wood and aluminum, celluloid, I need hardly say, is the cheapest and is not for the best. Brushes with short, stiff bristles are the best for short hair, for men, who have little hair, and medium bristles are the thing for people with thin hair. Brush, and hair brushes are sold by length, the best of which is four inches. Hair brushes are made in two shapes, the oval and the flat oval. Many styles in hair brushes are provided with long, long handles.

No one can get along without more than one of the hairbrush. A home should have each night before retiring, and one for the touch. Not only would the hair be benefited, but the muscles of the arm would be wonderfully developed. When selecting a brush, always remember that in the end the best is the cheapest.

English made hairbrushes have always been regarded as the best. The French also make very good ones, but their toothbrushes are given the palm for excellence. Of late years, however, American made hairbrushes have rapidly improved, and they now rival the English in excellence. There are many that do not contain a single bristle, a fibrous substance being substituted. In other brushes only the outside row is bristle, the center being filled in with jute or something similar. These are made to meet the demand for cheapness. In selecting a brush always be certain to get a "solid back" to insure durability in the process of cleaning. Hairbrushes should be washed frequently in soda or borax water in which a little washing soda has been dissolved, care being taken to wet the back of the brush as little as possible.

Many of the cheaper brushes are made by gluing a very thin piece of wooden back on some substance, which commonly removed, on the back. This in cleaning soon comes off, exposing the wire fastenings of the bristles to view.

A lady friend tied her hair for long hair to a long, stiff bristle "bull" brush, which is almost universally used in Europe. It costs about $1 there.

Mrs. Langtry has probably the most extensive and costly collection of hairbrushes in the world. They vary from the most distinctive cushion brushes to every form of hairbrush, but each and her hair dressed, cute being taken to wet the back of the brush as little as possible.

SOME MODEL BRUSHES.

Mary Scott Rylands.

New York.

GOSSIPY ITEMS.

MRS. STANFORD, the Chinese novelist, has her last published her distinctly Chinese in the fact that the only origin of her name appeared was from a Chinese dictionary, so long ago that no one can now remember the original.

Only two widows are left to draw pensions on account of the Revolutionary war. They were Dorcas Gooch quite a little girl, a long, long ago. Her husband was interrupted by the death of Mrs. Esther Jones of Jonesboro, Tenn. She was 93 years old.

Helen Gould's home, Lyndhurst, on the Hudson, is a gray and this outside structure, so solid, so massive, that it carpet upon the members. Since her father's death Miss Gould has charged nothing within the castle not a cloud. All the old fashioned furniture, such and every the vase and pitcher, so minus so far Gould left it. Even the daily routine of life in the house, some servants, some hours for meals, some rules for the admittance of visitors to the grounds and greenhouses all accord to the memory of a farmer.

People who wear false hair will be interested in the experiments of a prominent university made at Antwerp. In that city a hair of human hair weighing 175 pounds was taken from a railroad station. It was afterwards learned that the hair had been cleared from the heads of beauty and contrabs in public auditoriums and stores.

In Nelson, New Zealand, if you see the telephone you must not make the number, you must make the party you want, and the exchange girl will ascertain if he is in, whether he is in or out, if the lad is where he is and when he will be back.

Mrs. Clara E. Wright of San Francisco starting the Summer City Waterproof in the Klondike last January, said it has proved to be a great success. It is to wood carve a quality and sole at a dollar a copy. It is impossible (indeed to bring relationships work being done by Mrs. Wright and her daughter, and so well filled with work, partner advertisements.

Mrs. S. K. Bisset of Harrisburg, who has accepted the position of assistant principal of the Tuscarora Normal and Industrial Institute, is the wife of Lieut. Bisset Senator Bryan. The Indian was the original of the Bisset, was a half Cree in the colonies and was the first born member of the United States senator. Mrs. Bisset is doing excellent work in the cause of industrial education.