

**GAL'S GOSSIP,  
PP. 1 - 188**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649466504

Gal's Gossip, pp. 1 - 188 by Arthur M. Binstead

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**ARTHUR M. BINSTAD**

**GAL'S GOSSIP,  
PP. 1 - 188**



## GAL'S GOSSIP

# GAL'S GOSSIP

BY  
ARTHUR M. BINSTED

NEW YORK  
A. MACKEL & COMPANY

1901

BUHR /GRAD

PR

6003

B56

G35

1901

1901

A. MACKEL & CO.



BUHR/GRAD  
SIF 7  
09/15/06

## GAL'S GOSSIP

"If I were you, I would certainly turn the mauve and pea-puce reseda, and re-trim it with heliotrope ribbons for evening wear. A jaunty hat of some bright color would go well with it. Your bump of amativeness may be rendered more prominent by a few vigorous welts with an ordinary rolling-pin. The recipe for making lincrusta wall decorations from cold chitterlings was given in No. 1227."—*The Lady's Letter in the Fashion Paper.*



40

41

42

43

44

45

46

47

48

49



## BY THE WAY

UP to now, the hundreds—aye, thousands—of columns of epistolary literature which the ladies of the furbelow press have from time to time indited to “Dearest Maude,” have elicited no response from that young lady. How wisely has somebody said that there is no day like Sunday for writing letters, nor Monday for—forgetting to post them! Still, rescued from the oblivion of various ridiculous reticules and writing-cases, here they are, and not the less welcome “Maude” hopes for arriving all together.

A. M. B.

