Have But Little Stiffening and Big Ends-Shirt Waista Will Be Bezautifui This Year -Scores of Different Materials and Va-

ried Patterns Luro Women Into Buying. A fad which had its origin in London among the extremists, or ultra smart, women of that metropolis has reached us her, but is as yet so exclusive as to be practically unknown except to a few of the "elect." This is the embroidering of monograms on gloves.

Two of the swell glovemakers here in New York have made some few dozens of gloves for one of the Easter brides and perhaps three or four of the most exclusive society leaders of the town. It cannot be called a pretty fashion, but as it is decreed to be the thing the thing it will certainly proved to be.



Gloves made to order with monograms are devoid of stitching and the monogram is embroidered in the centre of the back of the hand. Those which are purchased from stock and | pearls, or mock jewels or rhinestones. then embroidered have the monogram set between the thumb seam and first row of stitching, and others have it placed on the wrist below the stitching. This latter position is not altogether a very advantageous one, as a wrist that the monogram is apt to lose its prominence and the small amount of beauty it might otherwise possess.

The most popular, if the new fad may be said to be popular so soon, are the self-colored embroidered monograms. These decorations are so striking, even in self-coloring, that few will be brave enough to hazard so striking a contrast as white on black, or vice versa.

As a novelty for a present or for plazza work at a summer resort they are certainly very fetching, but for downright utility and beauty they undoubtedly stand a very meagre chance for any great success.

There are always certain women who will grasp at anything in the novelty line, and we must be preared to see, after the fad has once been started, many gloved hands displaying the wearer's monogram in contrasting or self-coloring.

Never before this season have the accessories of dress played so prominent a part. They are apparently without number and the prices without limit-a serious combinationneckwear often costing more than the entire bodice with which it is worn. To wear with the silk shirt waists are stock collars made of tucked taffeta silk, round in shape, and with high wired points at the sides. These points are edged with lace or trimmed with narrow gathered ribbon, and are arranged either to stand up or turn down over the necktle that is worn with them.

For the wash shirts are most fascinating pique stocks made on the same pattern, but with the ends of the material to match the waist. The latter are made large enough to tie in a bow knot, a sailor knot or an ascot. None of the pique stocks should be too



stiffly starched, and the ends must be without any stiffening whatever. Collars of sik in all different shades, with stiff rosette bows, are greatly in fashion. They should be either an exact match for the waist with which they are worn, or of white. The ends are elaborately hemstitched, in white or a deeper colored silk.

Chilfon capes and collarettes are the daintiest things imaginable. They are now made not only of all white, but in two or three colors combined. An especial favorite is in three points, with lace over the chiffon. Three or four ruches of blue and white chiffon and an immense chiffon ruche around the neck are the trimmings. Another nonular style in chiffon neckwear is the long bon that has bands of tucks at regular intervals and is finished at the ends with an accordion pleated rume and a ruching, both of chiffen. They are made of wide pieces of chiffon sewed together so that they look quite small. Those in white are the emartest, but many are made up in black or in light shades of purple, bust effect. pink and yellow, and will be most becoming and effective with summer cowns. Persian scarfs and ker- bad luck arose from varied reasons.

ceived the stamp of fashion's ap-

Belts are exhibited by the gross. and the marvel is that so many and such pretty ones can be had when no two are alike. The patriotic girl is rejoicing in the real Spanish belts, gay with their gilt trapping, and buckles that have been manufactured from war trophies, and would be a surprise to any one who did not realize of what American women were capable. The present fad is to have a belt of wide ribbon, any shade or texture, but made without stiffening or boning. The ends are fastened us a small buckle, so small that it brings the ribbon into a wonderfully narrow space. The buckles may be of gold, silver, mother-of-pearl, tortoise shell or silver gilt, and many of them are wonderfully handsome and expensive.

The jewels, both real and imitation, that are worn are most dazzling. Since Lady Arey-Egerton started the fashion of wearing her link bracelets as straps at the top of her shortsleeved waists the idea has become fashionable over here, and the handsomer the bracelets the better. Strings of pearls and diamonds certainly show to advantage in this way and add much to the beauty both of arm and waist. And while real jewels are proferable, the fashion is not an impossible one for imitation stones and jeweled embroideries. Ropes of presumably precious stones adorn the women, not only with their evening gowns, but with their walking gowns as well. And it is possible to wear two or three different kinds of chains at the same time, mixing real and imitation jewels in a most reckless manner. To fasten the collar there are many new designs in diamonds and A square, short design is, however, much more fashionable than the long bar with two or three solitaire stones, such as was the style a year ago.

Leading dressmakers are trying to glove usually wrinkles so much at the | stop the wearing of silk waists with skirts of different materials Though it seems as yet that they might as well attempt to stem Niagara Falls, there are indicatons that the wedge has been inserted. This year there are more cloth costumes that have waists also of cloth than there have been in many



Vears. Shirt waists are so cool and comfortable it is scarcely surprising that they are in such demand. There is no great change in the styles from last year. The sleeves are much smaller, and there is not so much fullness in the front of the waist, but the general plan is the same

All white waists of plain light colors are more fashionable than the mixed designs Pique is a fashionable material, and comes in most attractive colorings and patterns. An all vellow with a tiny satin-finished dot, is exceedingly dainty, while the pinks, blues and grays are all good Pique is it is not so heavy as duck, and lately some new process seems to have been used that makes it less cumbersome. The pattern used for pique waists is the same as for linen, dimity or madras, and in spite of the fabric being so much heavier than any of the others mentioned, it is tucked and corded in the same fashion. Never since their first introduction

have silk and satin waists abounded: as now. They are sold ready-made at prices varying from \$2.50 to \$45, and to the uninitiated there is not \$42.50 difference in choice. All are tucked with either narrow or broad tucks, and even in the most expensive ones the tucks are not all done by hand; but the work is exquisite all the same. Some of the newest among the expensive waists have clusters of tiny tucks and rows of lace entre-deux, both back and front; others have the lace only in front. Almost without exception the effect of these waists when seen in the shops is the same-perfectly straight, with no curved lines whatstring to hold down the fullness. When the waists are put on the beauty of the cut of the expensive ones is apparent, for they are so perfectly shaped that they really are like fitted ones without bones. Even the cheap ready-made waists are in every respect vastly superior to those that were sold last year, but it is not wise to buy without a careful inspection of the silk. At best taffetas are treacherous things that have a sad way of cracking and going to pieces long before they should show any signs of this third dentition are not rare.

Tight fitting waists of liberty satin and peau de soie are shown at one or two of the swell tailors and are among the season's novelties. They are extremely expensive and very "smart," made like cloth waists. They are boned and lined and fit close to the figure in the old-fashioned high

The belief that Friday is a day of chiefs made to the in a sailor knot, are One superstition is that it was on Frialso among the anvelties. They are day Adam and Eve ate the fatal apple. but and exceedingly smart, and look and then it is agreed that Christ was tistlarly wall when worm with a crucified on Friday. It is believed to be Annie Armstrong, who is 117 years old, and lives in a little town in THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN

THE COURSE DINNER.

of the Advantages Over the

Old Style. The so-called "course dinner has the old time hearty dinner holds sway. | closets at all. The housekerper has an idea that a meal arranged in courses must of necessity be fussy and troublesome, and | Clothes cases and wardrobes are used she refuses to yield to any change from , instead. the days of her mother and her mother's mother.

A ponderous roast is put in front of the father of the house, while four or five often more vegetables crowd the board Around each plate are | ward and the other half drops, formgrouped several small saucers, (redestined to receive peas, tomatoes, open in front and drawn out by the beets, etc. For some occult reason the potatoes are allowed to lie upon the plate on which a slice of meat is served, while every additional vege-

table demands its saucerling The "meat course" despatched, the dessert is brought in, and the "dinner" is over. The effect of a meal thus served upon one used to different and newer we might say better -- management, is of a general scramble, in which the aesthetic joys of eating are completely lost. And yet, what our old fashioned housekeeper terms a 'course dinner" could be served with less confusion, more elegance and with no more trouble or expense

The prettily laid table, with a soup plate at each place and the tureen in front of the mistress certainly presents a more pleasing aspect than the overloaded board of the former days. The soup finished the tureen is removed and the plates - two at a time, and never piled one on top of the other are taken off Clean warm plates replace these and the meat platter is set in front of the master of the house. The vegetable dishes are on the sideboard. Two or three vegetables are all that are required for this simple meal As the carver lays a slice of mert

on the plate in front of him the wait-

ess removes the plate and puts another in its place. Then she passes the vegetables and returns them to the side table. When the time comes for the dishes to be removed the meat platter is taken off then the plates the table is crumbed, and what our English cousins call "the sweets" are brought in While the dessert is in process of consumption the coffee may be poured by the mistress into small after dinner cups (or this may be done in the kitchen), the cups are put on a tray covered with an ornamental doily and passed or the coffee may be served in the drawing room

And after all that has been said of the work and fuss it involves, this is the much dreaded course dinner. It may be elaborated at will A lish entree follow the fish a game course follow the roast and salad the game; raw oysters, or clams may precede the soup but the principle is the same all the way through Is it not much more elegant more appetizing, more satisfactory in every way than the slapdash helter-skelter and forgive me. my conservative sisters' altogether messy dinner of the past?

Even if it were more troublesomewhich it is not - is it not the duty of us mothers to keep up with the times for the sake of our children? And is it not our duty to ourselves? Our boys and girls are going out into the world. there to mingle with people who are up-to date. Do we want them to think of their home as behind the times, a home to which they are secretly a lita heavy and a warm material, but the ashamed to bring their friends? They will love their mother, even if she is what the boys call "a back numher" but will they be proud of her?

> Again, the children who are used to the minor elegancies of the table at home will not be ill at ease when abroad. Let the mother determine that she will lay aside a custom to which she clings from selfish inclination, and do all she can to make everyday living and daily service attractive to those she loves.

Women Outlive Men, Sav Statistics. It is strange but true that the most delicate child often outlives his stronger brother or sister. Many instances are on record of the long sur- greater things the significance of vival of those who seemed destined to die early. It is said of Voltaire, who i cause it reaches out into the infinite lived to be eighty-four years old, that so far, and let her go her way peacehe was so delicate at birth he could not be baptized for several months, issues, and let her hand be doing and Sir Isaac Newton, the doctors said, her example teaching in such impresswould not live a week, but he celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday. Fonever. At the back there is a drawing | tanelle lived to be a hundred, although he was so frail at birth that the priest not be borne to her ears from afar. had to go to his home to baptize him.

> the statement by Professor Buchner, that it is possible for a woman to preserve her youthful beauty even to old age, or, in some instances, to regain it. The Marquise of Mirabeau died at eighty-six with all the marks of youth in her face. Margaret Verdun at sixty-five smoothed out the wrinkles, her hair grew again and her third set of teeth appeared. Cases of

> The professor has still further hope for the fair sex in the announcement that women live longer than men. One French woman, Marie Prioux, who died in 1838, was said to be 158 years old. Statistics of the various countries on this point are remarkable. In Germany only 413 of 1,000 males reach the age of fifty, while more than 500 of 1,000 females reach that age. In the United States there are 2,583 female to 1,398 male centenarians. In France, of ten centenarians seven were women and only three men. In the rest of Europe, of twenty-one centenarians

sixteen were women. The oldest person now living is held to be Annie Armstrong, who is 117, stinacy? Clare, Ireland

NO MORE CLOSETS.

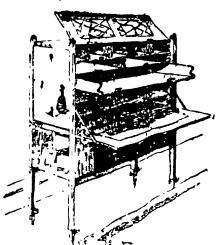
The Clothes Case That Takes the Place

The architects are puzzled. They come to stay, and with most of us it have never been able to put enough is an established daily function. But closets into new houses to satisfy the a young fellow we ring the uniform of there are still many families in which | women Now the women want no

They have suddenly discovered that English houses never have closets. me?"

the place of the bureau or dresser. Instead of having each drawer separate. like boxes, half of the front opens uping a shelf. The clothing is distribminding one irresistibly of bird baths!) uted in shallow sliding compartments

> These cases are made to order, in small or large slides, shallow or deep, as one may desire. The convenience



is obvious, as the articles have separate compartments and are not in such danger of being wrinkled from having Diles of heavy clothing on top

These trays are made of plain wood to match the outside of the case or covered with linen, or padded with scented silk pads. There are long trays for the skirts, short ones for the walsts and little ones for the collars, ribbons, etc. with some cubby holes for fans gloves and handkerchiefs

The panels of the upper half of the front of the one shown was latticed with ribbons to hold vells and other light articles. When closed it latched and locked with one key in the middle and the outside of the front was arranged in beautifully carved panels inchamber set

Woman and Her Sphere. Many women no longer chant Longfellow's little home keeping song. Stay at home, my heart, and rest,

Housekeeping hearts are happiest. They leave the home in other hands with the world, into every field which man heretofore has had all to himself. She invades the highways of all the arts and sciences and particularly does she challenge the wicked old world as reformer It is all very well for her to be self assertive in places and spheres indisputably her own It is the right thing to do, this undertaking to bring about reformation where corruption has eaten its way like a moth into the hearts of the world's rulers leaders and followers, but she is too weak to undertake to accomplish through mere physical daring, and by breaking through the old time-honored codes of conventionality Everything may be wrought by the quiet influence of the dignified gentle womanly example inculcated in the family she bears and rears, in the Christian teaching and steady moulding of charicter that is in its progress almost imperceptible, but that will, in the light of the to-morrow, be shown to be an impregnable structure, an indestructible power of moral strength, whose foundations are laid upon the cornerstone of Christ's teachings and ex-

Tot no woman fear lest ber light. whether it be that of domestic excellence or of the higher intellectual fiame, may be hidden. It is impossible for any individual influence to live without perceptible results upon the minds that have been touched by its contact, even unto numberless generations. Let her rest assured that in doing these lesser things she is unwittingly, it may be, performing those which her mind may not grasp, befully and quietly, leaving to God the ive silence that, although the plaudits of the unappreciative and coldly-critic. cal and some time cynical world may she may, when the time comes, hear Even more interesting than this is, the voice of One who shall speak unmistakably to her spirit, saying "well done."

New Spring Colors.

Fashion makers say that from Paris comes the seal of approval on all shades of violet, coral and national blue for new spring dresses, and that holding prime favor is a very bright rendering of the periwinkle tint, a combination of cream and any of the paler tones of beige.

Beautiful shades of violet and blue cloths are to be used for dressy costumes, and the newest foulards and India silks are shown in those two colorings, besides the never out of style black and white.

Black and white combination is to be very fashionable this spring, and the most stylish boleros and Etons are to be lined with white satin, whether with or without revers.

Little Clarence-Papa, what is the difference between firmness and ob-

Papa-Merely a matter of sex, my all due power and splendor. son.-Tit-Bits.

THE MAJOR'S BRIDE'-

In the year 1847, in the ancient city of Puebla, a young couple were carrying on a conversation which seemed to be of great interest to them. The one the United States Army, was saying "Though you confe a that you love me you still declare that you cannot marry

"Yes," said the other sadly, a beautiful young Mexican girl, "I love you A new article of bedroom furniture but I cannot be your wife. I have is called a clothes case. This takes promised my hand to my cousin, to his wife. whom my father owes more than he can pay. But he has promised that if I marry him he will cancel the debt taking me in exchange. I hate him," she continued flercely, "but I must if a good, true husband and some gold keep my word."

> "But," said the young man impet. ously, "this barter and sale is barbarous. Can't you be made to reconsider your decision?"

"No," said the maiden despairingly | "it is impossible. We must part, and and slim in a sort of stunned silence, do not make our parting harder for me to bear by your reproaches."

Several months previous, just after

the American army had entered Puebla on its victoriou; march to the capital. Captain Robert Reynolds had been able to perform a notable service for Senor Garcia, a Mexican of reputed wealth and his daughter, Inez. One; day while out driving the senor's carmage horses became frightened by the maneuvers of a company of soldiers, and twisting suddenly threw the coachman from his sea and started at full speed down the road. Captain Reynolds, seeing the danger, rushed into the street, and grasping the maddened horses by the bits after a severe fight succeeded in stopping them. The senor was voluble in his thanks and in his praise of the young Americans courage, but far more acceptable to the young captain was the shy glance of gratitude he received from the senor's beautiful daughter. His acquaintance, thus formed with the family, soon ripened into intimacy, his intimacy into love. But on the day before he left Puebla with his command when he told his love to the dark eyed beauty, he was kindly but firmly rejected, as

we have seen The next morning Captain Reynolds rode away at the head of his company his dream of love judely broken. But the army was soon too busily engaged tended to match an especially designed to allow him to indulge in useless repining At Contreras he distinguished himself, and having been so fortunate as to save his colonel's life was brevetted major for his gallant conduct. At the storming of Molina del Rey his company was one of the first to enter the works. Here, however he was severely wounded, and when in a few now a days, and go forth to do battle days the City of Mexico surrendered

he was borne into the conquered capital among the other injured Americans His case was a critical one, and, as his head was severely injured, brain fever soon set in It is a matter of history how the Mexican women tended and nursed our wounded and dying soldiers. So when one morning a woman in the garb of a nun presented herself at the hospital and offered her services as a nurse it excited no comment. The sick man's constant cry had been "Inez. Inez'". This served as an index to his. ravings, and the surgeon said, "If we could only secure the presence of the Inez he talks about, it might possibly calm him and there would be some hope of his ultimate recovery"

After the arrival of the new nurse. who confined herself almost entirely to the bedside of Major Reynolds, this cry was hushed and his ravings in a measure ceased. Her presence would cool him in his wildest moments, and soon the care of the patient passed wholly into her hands.

At last the fever had run its course, and Major Reynolds, though not convalescent, had now, in the doctor's opinion some chance for life. What was the invalid's surprise when he opened his eyes and recovered his faculties to see beside him the face of his only love. Inex Garcia, whom he recognized even with her disguising habiliments. "Is it really you, Inez?" said he, his voice surprising even himself in its weakness. "I thought it was a dream."

"Yes," said she, "but you must not speak or even think. Those are the

surgeon's orders." "Now, if you will promise to be quiet, I will tell you how I happen to be here. In the first place, I am not married and" (very demurely) "am not likely to be. My cousin was killed at Cherubusco, and my father, being next of kin, inherited his estate, so that now he is free from those difficulties which encompassed him some time ago. Hearing of your misfortune, I persuaded my father to come here so that I could take care of you."

"And now," broke in the major, 'there is no obstacle to our marriage. Is that what you mean to imply?" Her answer is not given, but it seem-

"And now," continued Inez, "I must leave you, though I will visit you fre-

quently in my own propria persona." Reynolds' recovery, no longer doubtful. was rapid. But when he attempted to thank the surgeon that worthy replied:

"Young man, you owe your life not to me, but to the careful nursing of that nun who has so mysteriously disappeared."

The war was soon ended, and Reynolds, having been removed as soon as practicable to the home of his behealth. The old senor, conquering his Bonnie Bessie. renugnance to the idea of marrying his daughter to one of the victorious Americans, at length granted his consent, and soon after the treaty that secared peace to both Nations was sign-

BONNIE BESSIE

"Bonnie Bessie" every one called her and rightly enough, for of all the highland lassies who gathered at the little kirk Sabbath mornings not one was half so pretty and winning as Bessie.

Squire Renfrow, of the Red Pass, was desperately in love with Bessie, and sought to make her his wife in spite of difference in rank. He was a bachelor, something over two-score year: old, and he wanted Bonnie Bessie for

"If the lassie thinks she can fancy me," he said, addressing Bessie's grandmother, "I'm ready and willing to lead her to the kirk to-morrow, and and silver will make her happy, she'll be as happy as a queen at the Red Pass."

Bessie listened with wide, startled eyes, burning cheeks and quivering lips. She held her peace, standing tall until her gray haired fover had taken his leave. Then she burst forth into vehement, passionate protest.

The old grandmother suffered her to

storm until her passion had spent. "Well, 'tis o'er now, and ve'll simmer down and keep quiet, mebbe. I've let ve have yer say, and now I'll have mine. We're poor folk me and ye. I found it hard to get bread when I had but my own mouth to feed, and since I've been burdened wi' ye I've gone to bed mony a night fit to cry wi hunger But I ve borne it all and done my best, and always been willing to gi' ye a shire o' my last crust."

But dearest, grandma-"

Now look here, my lass," interrupted the old woman, lifting her bony finger and glowering flercely upon Bessie "If ye re full enou" to refuse this good fortin that ends it 'twixt us two Ye pack out o'my house and ne'er cross the threshold again ' The Springtime came and the wed-

ding day was close at hand, when, one evening, just before the gloaming, Bessie went to fill her pitcher as usual at the rocky spring near by. She had accomplished her task and lifted the patcher to her shoulder and had started for the cottage, her white, shapely feet twin kiing prettrly below the short petthough as she stepped from stone to stone in crossing the little brawling stream, when suddenly she uttered a stiffed cry, and, staggering to a mossgrown boulder, sat down and put the procher hastily on the ground, pressing her hand on her heart and trembling all over

It s his ghaist it's his ghaist" she cited, and oh how sair he looked at me' He has come from his grave. I dare na dare na do . Oh, forgive me, Jamie, that I ever thought o' it."

She drew a silker cord which encirspoke and kissed the slender boon of silver which depended from it. "I'll never ha' peace if I marry the squire," she said, "and I ought na to ha' it. I shall feel I am a traitor. And oh, Jamie, Jamie, after all, I love no one but you and never can."

Suddenly she rose, with resolution stamped on every feature. Leaving her pitcher there, she tossed back her abundant locks as she finished this abjuration, and went speeding away through the falling darkness with the light foot of a chamois

When she reached the Red Pass the bright glow of the warm ingleside lit the windows She approached the nearest one and pressed her sad, tired yet resolute face against the glass.

A minute, and she tapped lightly against the glass. The squire turned quickly, stared and then started to his

"Well now, well now, what's the meaning of this?" he cried, rushing across the room and throwing up the window. "Bessie, my lass, what's hap-

pened?" "Something that never should ha" happened," she answered, looking at him with a sort of desperate defiance and drawing the gold ring from her finger as she spoke. "I've come to give this back to you, Squire Renfrow. I was wrong ever to let you put it on."

"Why, child, what do you mean?" "Take your ring," she said. "You've heard of Auld Robin Gray, maybe, haven't you?"

"Yes, I have. But what then?"

"Well, I had a Jamie once," she went on, clutching at the little silver ring suspended from her neck, a great throb of pain shaking her. "He gave me this, and I can't ever wear any other ring. He-he-went off to seek his fortune." with another repressed sob. "and he was lost at sea. I tried to forget him, but I cannot. I can't keep my promise to you. Squire Renfrow-I-I couldn't feel like she did to Auld Robin Grey-I should hate you-I should-" and here she broke down completely. He took the ring she offered and

paused for a moment. A look of unuted satisfactory to all parties concernterable pain and regret came into his

"So." she said slowly. "You have come to tell me this and to ask for your freedom? And you really think. too, you have seen Jamie's ghaist?"

"Yes, and I shall never return to grandmother again. I dare not. So I am going away."

"Bessie, my darling," cried a voice, as his strong arms clasped her. The next moment she was on the breast of her lover, who had come back alive and safe.

A few days after there was a happy marriage at the kirk, Squire Renfrow trothed, soon recovered his usual himself giving away the bride, our

The Quickest Wink.

Experiments have been going on with an ingenious machine which shuts over a man's eye so that the eyelid as ed, the ceremony was solemnized with it winks opens and closes a chronograph. So far the quickest wink on record is about a sixth of a second.

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