Mme. Judice Says the Easter Hat Is A-Bloom with Flowers

Flowers in Riotous Confusion Have Taken the Castle of Fashion by Storm--A Great Variety in the Present Day Shapes.

By Mme. Judice.

PERFECT pictures and works of artistic beauty are the stylish new chapeaux for Easter, such chromatic splendors, such exquisite greens and pinks and blues as are here to be found.

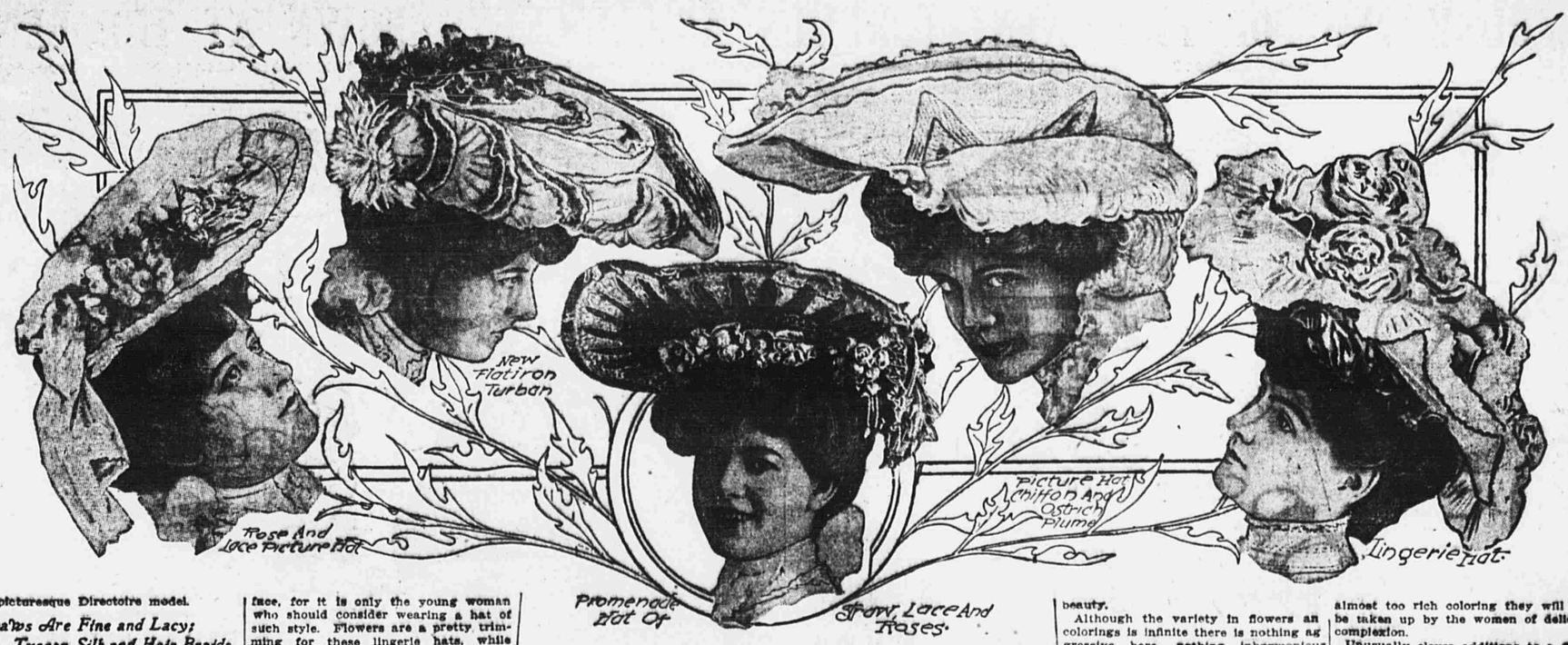
Dainty etherial looking hats of snowy whiteness are bedecked with garlands of flowers in pastel colorings and further enhanced with the most feathery looking bright green foliage and twisted strands of delicate green stems.

Flowers in riotous confusion have taken the castle of Fashion by storm, and the result is a marvellous showing which entrances the sight as does an exhibition of the most exquisite paintings.

Everybody May Be Pleased, There Is Such Variety of Hats.

There is a broad license in the present day shapes in millinery and, therefore, even the most fastidious will be able to find pleasing and becoming headwear.

The turban, tricorne and picture hat are the most popular modes, and the ingenious manner in which they are trimmed is truly amazing, and for the most part distinctly new this season. Bands, garlands, rosettes, feathers and pompoms of flowers are just a few of the charming ways in which blossoms of all kinds and colors are employed right now, whether on a jaunty flatiron turban, trig continental or picturesque Directoire model.



Straws Are Fine and Lacy; Tuscan Silk and Hair Braids.

The straws which are used for the most part are fine and lacy, the tuscan silk and hair braids being leaders in this field, while most exquisite confections have been imported, made of coarse, rough straw inset with bands and medallions of lace exactly matching in color scheme the remainder of the model. Italian chip, fancy pompadour and raffia braids are used to a marked degree, many times effectively combined with folds of chiffon in some smart manner.

The lingerie hats of multitudinous ruffings of dainty Val., plaited tulle or fine wide lace are remarkably lovely and form a becoming frame to a youthful face, for it is only the young woman who should consider wearing a hat of such style. Flowers are a pretty trimming for these lingerie hats, while plumes, exquisitely shaded, are creme de la creme of elegance.

Lots of Flowers and Feathers Are in Smart Confections.

A combination of feathers and flowers is not an unusual affair, and many times a hat which is covered at the top with winding sprays of small blossoms displays, tucked and cunningly hid underneath the brim, a long ostrich feather which droops low to caress the lovely shoulder of the wearer. Very few ostrich feathers but what are dyed, some paling through the various shades of one color into snowy whiteness, while others are dyed two shades.

There is to be seen quite a good deal of fruit, that of the very smallest variety being the latest vogue.

Huge Bunches of Fruit Are Also the Latest Vogue.

One hat, which was markedly distinctive on account of its difference from any other, was of Japanese straw in a mellow brown shade, a wreath of small green apples surrounding the dome-shaped crown. These, as they reached the back of the hat, were alternated by most natural looking apple blossoms and dainty green foliage. Cherries appear on some of the swagger new suit hats.

A French sailor of metal gray silk braid was fairly overburdened with huge bunches of luscious looking cherries and bright green leaves, while a lovely finish for the high bandeau consisted of stiff looking sprays of cherry blossoms. Tiny currants, gooseberries and pears are to be found here and there among the prettiest models.

Color Schemes of Beauty in New Chapeau Elegant.

But with all the berries and fruit, n matter how lovely, it is easy to see tha the chapeau elegant, fashion's latest and most fascinating caprice, is envelope in a mass of floral splendor which reveals color schemes of surpassing beauty.

Although the variety in flowers an colorings is infinite there is nothing ag gressive here, nothing inharmonious which will smite the eye; everything whether transparent filmy chiffons, soft lustrous silks or gay blossoms, they all blend together into a harmonious whole so delightful that one is not surprised to hear them called poems in color.

Roses of all sizes, but most particu larly June roses, are in high favor, and these are to be obtained in all delicate pastel shades, and frequently appea alternating with bunches of forget-me nots around the brim.

The Vatican Purples Seem to Be Held in Some Favor.

There has been some favor shown the Vatican purples, but on account of the almost too rich coloring they will not be taken up by the women of delicate complexion.

Unusually clever additions to a flower-trimmed picture hat are tiny beetles of glittering rhinestones, while glistening dewdrops on the petals of the roses greatly enhance the tout ensemble. Together with the 1830 mode of dress, the hat of that period with broad sweeping lines is now presented to the fashionable world; these are many times furnished with ties of tulle, which can be knotted carelessly under the chin or allowed to flow in graceful abandon at each side of the face.

Wreaths of Little Roses Alternate with Forget-Me-Nots.

The most delightful wreaths of miniature roses, alternating with silk velvet heliotrope forget-me-nots in pompadour colorings, follow the lines of the brim.

But who of womankind can resist the entire flower hat and toques which have seemingly been devised by fairy-fingered designers? There are entire rose, poppy, chrysanthemum and, most delightful of all, the entire violet chapeau. This modest blossom in all its varying shades, but most especially the rich Parma violets colorings, will find wide acceptance among the elegant dressers this spring.

Sometimes these violet creations are ornamented with rosettes or buckles of white roses, which enliven them wonderfully.

A Round Turban of Violets, With a Soft, Simple Finish.

One round turban of violets was finished simply with a soft bow, loosely knotted and made of pale blue liberty satin ribbon.

A fascinating wristbag of violets, with long silk ribbon loops, formed a delightful addition to the toilet.

So clever have been the designers, it will be no small wonder if the woman this spring garbed in exquisite array does not look like a vision of loveliness, a veritable Arcadian shepherdess of some poet's dream.

A Good Deal of Fruit on Hats of the Latest Vogue --- Color Schemes of New and Surpassing Beauty are Strongly in Evidence.

NO LOSS TO HIM.

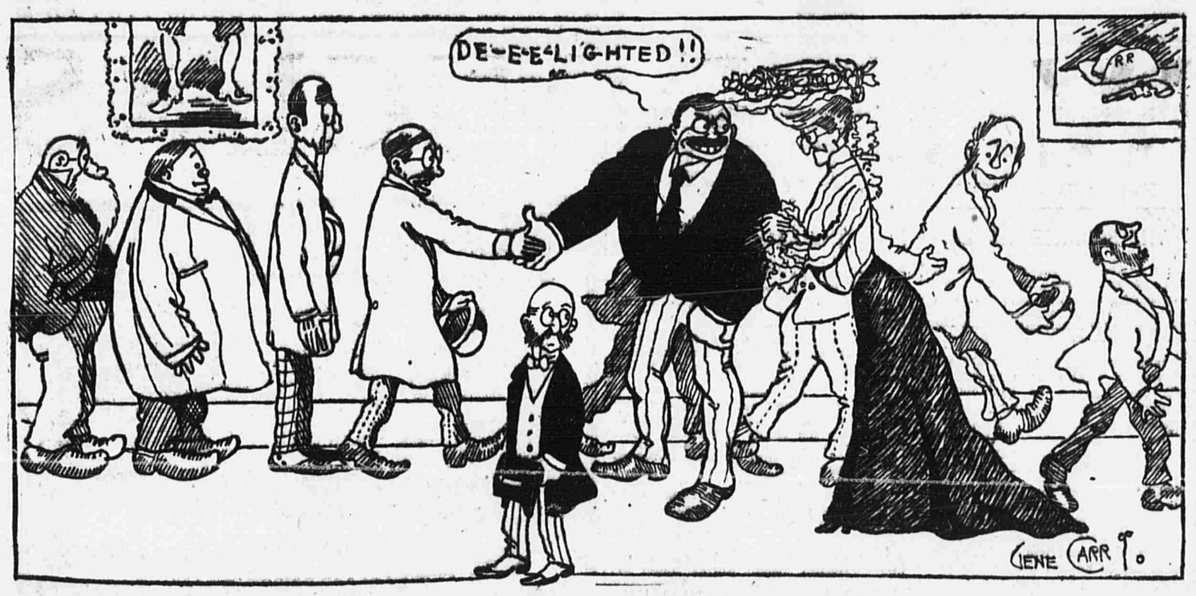
"I'll trouble you to hand over your watch," said the courteous footpad.

"No trouble at all, I assure you," returned the equally courteous citizen. "It's one of those $1 watches that's guaranteed to run one year, and the year's up."—Indianapolis Sun.

Mrs. Nagg and Mr. — By Roy L. McCardell. Illustrated by GENE CARR.

(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Company, The New York World.)

Still in Washington, He Is Not Still, and that Devoted Woman Appeals to President Roosevelt, Asking Him if He Would Advocate the Strenuous Life in Her Place.



"How do you do, Mr. President? How am I? Oh, if you knew how I suffer!"

"WHY did you bring me to Washington? It has cost us a lot of money and you will be blaming me for it.

"It makes me sick to think of paying $3 a day for a room at a hotel, and, then, these Washington cabmen are so extortionate.

"We can go to a cheaper hotel, you say?

"Yes, and isn't that just like you? To be sure we can. I saw a sign once on the Bowery, when Mr. Smig took us slumming, 'Elegant Rooms for 15 Cents.' Why don't you take me back to the Bowery and put me up at a place like that?

"You begrudge me every little comfort in life. You keep me stinted and place me in the most embarrassing situations for lack of money for the ordinary necessities of life. While as for yourself, nothing is too good for you. Don't you dare deny it! You had $200 when we started on this trip. You only gave me half of it and you have spent the rest.

"You spent it on me, you say? I beg your pardon. I am sorry I am such a burden to you. I would sooner not have some than to be taunted by the fact that I waste your money. I would spend every cent I have in the world on you and be proud of it, but if you spend 10 cents when you are out with me you growl about it for weeks.

"Lend you $20? Lend you MY money? Not much, I won't!

"I am going to get a dress with that money as soon as we get back to New York. One of us at least must be economical, Mr. Nagg. I never waste my money, I never spend it on myself.

"I do not care if you are nearly broke. I have money to take me back to New York. And not one cent of it—not one cent of it—will I give you to waste and squander.

"You know a friend here who will cash a check for you, you say?

"Well, if he does so, be generous for once, Mr. Nagg. I would be ashamed to keep my money to myself. I would share everything with you and never say a word. But it takes a man to be small and mean and stingy and then to bicker and quarrel and find fault.

"I did not want to come on this trip. I begged you not to take me. I wanted to stay home. I guess you would have been glad if I had. But I know you, Mr. Nagg. I know your tricks and your ways, and I made up my mind you should not come without me. I could see you did not want me. But I made up my mind from the start that I would come along.

"We are going to see the President, are we? Well, for goodness' sake, Mr. Nagg, don't act as if you were going to see an undertaker.

"Why don't you smile and be gay? What did you come on this trip for if it was only to scowl and sit grimly silent, as if you hadn't a friend in the world?

"I have tried to be cheerful. I have felt the gentle influences of the spring. I have said to you all along, 'Let us be happy to-day!'

"I am always happy. I am always good-natured. Am I not? Don't you dare say different. Don't you dare say I am not a good-natured, patient wife!

"I won't stand it. I won't have it! Don't you dare speak to me. Not a word! Why are you so silent? Am I not good enough to speak to? Are you sorry to see me happy? Are you sorry I listened to you when you begged me to come along?

"Please do not raise your voice! I know you are going to raise your voice.

"I have been tactful; I have avoided all disagreeable topics. I have been cheerful, and what thanks do I get? I say, what thanks do I get, Mr. Nagg?

"Here is the White House. Now please, for once, restrain your ungovernable temper. Stop, if only for this occasion, your continual quarrelling with me.

"There is the President now. Get in front of me! That's right, shut out my view.

"How do you do, Mr. President? How am I? Oh, if you knew how I suffered. Last night I never slept a wink. My husband has no sympathy with me, but if you could talk to my doctor, Mr. Roosevelt, he would tell you that it is a wonder I am able to get around at all.

"Not that I would complain or say a word, but I suffer so from my nerves, and I am getting so gray that I am becoming a positive fright. The doctor says it is all from worry, but that man Nagg, what does he care?

"No; I will make no accusations; I will not say anything against him. But you are the President of the United States and you should know how I suffer. I need a good tonic to build me up and I ought to have a good rest and be taken off on little trips——

"Who was that shoved me? Who pushed me away from the President? What do I care if a thousand people were waiting in line?

"Oh, Mr. Nagg, if you were half a man you would thrash those thousand people who pushed me!

"Just as I was having such a nice talk with the President, too. Such rude, unmannerly wretches!

"Look at that woman behind there boring the President by telling him her troubles. Why do they let these people with no manners in?

"What are you grinning at, Mr. Nagg? Oh, take me back to New York!"

WHISKEY CURE BY SALVATION ARMY

New Charity to Be Instituted Under Auspices of Woman's National Auxiliary in Cause of Temperance.

The Salvation Army will institute a new charity to-morrow night at No. 328 West Thirtieth street. It will be a clinic where those who are suffering from alcoholism or the alcoholic habit will be treated free of charge.

The work will be entirely humanitarian. By the establishment of this clinic a new field of philanthropy will be opened up to the eager workers of the army. The clinic will be entirely under the auspices of the Woman's National Auxiliary, a society that has long stood for temperance and humanity.

The opening services will usher in the installation of the clinic, and a special programme has been prepared. There will be music, addresses and papers by those most interested in this branch of work.

It is the object of the auxiliary to make the work in the cause of temperance world-wide. Auxiliaries will be formed from time to time throughout the country, and every local body will be represented in the national board by a delegate member. It is claimed that there are 6,000,000 people in this country who need cures for the habit of drunkenness and the drug habit.

While it is the object of the auxiliary to conduct the enterprise on a charitable basis, those patients who can afford to pay for treatment will be charged a fixed rate for the services rendered.

The Oppenheimer Institute, of which the auxiliary is a branch, in this instance will furnish the method of cure to be adopted by the army. There will be a general co-operation between the institute and the auxiliary.

The members of the auxiliary are: President, Mrs. Dunlap-Hopkins, founder of the New York School of Applied Design for Women; Vice-President and Secretary, Mrs. Isabella Charles Davis, of the International Order of the King's Daughters and Sons; Mrs. Ballington Booth, of the Volunteers of America; Mrs. Donald McLean, Regent Daughters American Revolution; Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, President Women's National Republican Association and lecturer on constitutional law, Washington Law School, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. William G. Choate, President New York Exchange for Women's Work; Mrs. M. Fullerton, superintendent New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor; Mrs. Ralph Trautmann, President Women's Health Protective Association of New York; Mrs. Charles Truax, M. A.; Mrs. Edmund Hubbard, Mrs. Colgate Hoyt, Mrs. Howard Carroll, Mrs. J. Frederick Essler, Mrs. William G. States, Mrs. Frederick Pierson, Mrs. Richard H. Savage, Mrs. Lovell Jerome, Mrs. William Gilbert Davies and Miss Emma Thursby.

LYNCHING MOB HELD BACK.

Jailer Faced Crowd with Pistol and Held His Prisoner.

SMITHTON, Pa., April 9.—David Kelly, twenty-three years old, is in jail, charged with the killing of Shephard Moore, eighteen years old. Kelly was employed as a porter and has been taunted by a crowd of village boys, who called him "White Nigger" on account of his occupation. Moore and several companions stopped a vehicle Kelly was driving last evening, and Kelly, unable to get past them, whipped a revolver from his pocket and fired, killing Moore.

The news of the killing spread and a large crowd collected about the small lockup. Several times the crowd surged forward in an effort to force the doors of the jail, but the burgess drove them back by levelling his revolver in their faces. To-day Kelly was removed to the jail at Greensburg, Pa., for better protection.

Suggestions to Make Servant Girls Happy.

CHICAGO, April 8.—The following rules to make servant girls happy have been suggested by the Congress of Women's Clubs, in session here:

"Recognize that they are working at a trade.

"Pay the experts by the hour.

"Let them share in the family life.

"Clearly define their duties. Don't order suppers after the hired girl has knocked off for the day.

"Give her the best labor-saving inventions.

"Cut out the talk about social superiority and recognise Mary Ann as a human being belonging to the same sisterhood.

"Teach ignorant mistresses that caprice doesn't go with the women who sell their time for specific duties."

ACTRESS VERY ILL.

Louise Gunning, the actress, is at her home, No. 47 East Fifty-eighth street, stricken with typhoid fever. She was preparing to leave for Cleveland, where she had a four weeks' engagement at a salary of $500 a week.

Miss Gunning is well known on the comic-opera stage. She possesses a fine soprano voice, and last season played the leading role in Frank Daniel's office boy.

Do You Expect To Drive a Set of Brains Hard And NOT Feed Them?

That brings nervous prostration and its horrors.

But, Brains can work and work hard, feel good and rested every morning, and grow stronger on the work

If Fed Right

Grape-Nuts food contains delicate particles of Phosphate of Potash taken from the field grains (nature's own laboratory). This element joins with albumen and water in the body, and thus makes the soft gray filling of the brain and nerve centres. Build in each day as much as the daily work takes away from Brain, and you are safe. That's the only safe way.

Grape-Nuts food is toothsome and delicious when served with rich cream.

"There's a Reason" for the Brain food

GRAPE-NUTS.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each package.

For THIRTY YEARS the Standard of Purity and Excellence

RUNKEL BROTHERS

COCOA

Superior Flavor and Aroma. AT ALL GROCERS.

If You Have These Symptoms Send for My Book.

If you want to feel better.
If you want more strength,
If you lack ambition,
If you can't do things like you used to,
If you lack confidence in yourself,
If your nerve—your courage—is leaving you,
If you lack vim, vigor, vitality,
If something is eating away your constitution, write to me for the book you need.

The book tells of my discovery. Tells how after thirty years I found the cause of these symptoms, and many others, given above.

The book tells how by scientific experiment I traced out the causes that bring on chronic diseases. It tells how I perfected my prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative.

I found invariably that where there was a weakness, the inside nerves were weak. Where there was a lack of vitality that the vital nerves lacked power. Where weak organs were found, I always found weak nerves. Not the nerves commonly thought of, but the vital organs' nerves, the inside—the invisible nerves.

This was a revelation. Then my real success began.

Then I combined ingredients that would strengthen, that would vitalize these nerves. That prescription I called a restorative. It is known the world over now as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. After that I did not fail to cure one case in each hundred. In the extremely difficult cases my failures for five years were one in each forty treated. I found cancer incurable. Cancer is for surgery, not medicine.

Then how to get this medicine to sick ones everywhere was my thought. I must announce it in the public press. But, thought I, will they realize the truth of my discovery—the real power of Dr. Shoop's Restorative? Then a way came to me—like an inspiration. "I will offer it to the sick on trial. Then they will know I am sincere."

I wrote a reliable druggist in each city and village in America. They agreed to co-operate with me.

Now by any sick one

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Can be taken on trial. For a full month I will let you use it entirely at my risk.

Send no money. Just write me for the book you need. When I send it I will tell you of a druggist near by who will permit the month's trial. Use the Restorative a month. Then decide. If you say to the druggist "It did not help me," that will relieve you of any expense whatever. He will bill the cost to me.

This is my way of clearing your mind of all doubts as to what Dr. Shoop's Restorative can do. No matter how prejudiced you cannot dispute this absolute security I offer. You cannot resist an offer like this if you are at all sick.

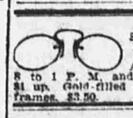
If you have a weakness, write me. If you can't do things like you used to do them, tell me about it.

Write in confidence. As a physician I will tell you a way to help. Get my book methods-to-day.

Simply state which book you want and address Dr. Shoop, Box 5851, Racine, Wis.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men (sealed).
Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured with one or two bottles. At druggists.



SACKS OPTICAL CO., 49 East 125th st. (near Park av.) Eyes examined free. A specialist in attendance 8 to 1 P. M. and 5 to 8 P. M. Glasses $1 up. Gold-filled frames, $1.50. Solid Gold frames, $3.50.

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK MONDAY WONDERS.

LETTERS, QUERIES AND ANSWERS.

No.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Should a white vest and a white tie be worn with a black coat and trousers when in mourning? R. R.

One Use for City Water.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Speaking about low pressure of water in case of fire, if the Street-Cleaning Department would not use so much water flushing the streets there would be more water for fires. Is there any wonder there is a scarcity of water when it is used in that manner? GEO. W.

What Care I—Mr. Barr.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

What care I who wins the conflict 'twixt the Russian and the Jap? What care I they fight till doomsday, have an everlasting scrap? What care I if the Czar take Corea and mutilate her map? What care I?

What care I the Japs are victors, and they lick the Russian bruin? What care I the heathen near-chinks for the victory thank the moon? What care I so long as baseball season will be with us soon? What care I. C. E. FARR.

Can't Decrease Height.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am a young girl fifteen years old. I am 5 feet 8 1-2 inches tall. Is there any way I could harmlessly reduce my height? I am very thin. MARY C.

There is no way, harmless or otherwise, to reduce the height. Eat heartily of nourishing food, take plenty of outdoor exercise, sleep ten hours a night, and avoid tea and coffee, and you will in time gain weight to offset your height.

William L. Strong.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Who was Mayor of New York in 1896? W. M.

On Wednesday.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

On what day did April 30, 1834, occur? S. A.