WOMAN'S REALM

H. M. THE QUEEN OF ITALY, WITH HER TWO DAUGHTERS.

Some Ways of the World.

"It seems to be the fashion of the day for newly engaged people to put their friends off the scent up to the very day when their engagement is announced," said a matron. "Whenever I hear a girl saying rather disagreeable things of a man, I think she may be engaged to him, as it is a little way girls have under such circumstances. The men, too, are just as bad, and not at all to be trusted. The other day a girl I know was being discussed, and Jack Smith criticised her very sharply, while luckily I defended her. The very next day her engagement to Jack Smith was announced. When I saw him he laughed. 'I shall endeavor to correct those faults of which I was speaking,' he said, airily, 'but I felt rather angry, for if he had led me on, as might easily have been the case, to say something disagreeable, it would have been very unpleasant for me afterward.

"'Don't you think Mr. Russell one of the ugliest men you ever saw,' asked a girl of me not long ago. 'No,' I again luckily answered. 'I think he has a very nice face.' 'But he hasn't a decent feature in his face,' she persisted. 'He has very good eyes,' I argued, but I couldn't convince her. Of course, a few days afterward I heard she was engaged to him!"

LOST WITHOUT A MAID.

"I am so wretched!" said a fashionable woman, appearing in the drawing room of a friend whose luncheon party had been awaiting her arrival for some time. "I feel half dressed," she continued, "and know I look quite crazy. This morning I got into a little temper with my maid, who is a perfect treasure and had been with me for two years, and what did the creature do but leave me at a moment's notice—and you never saw what chaos ensued! She had charge of the children's clothes and, of course, of all mine, and the linen closet; and nobody can find anything, because she made a practice of putting things away to suit herself. She was perfectly honest, and I suppose we shall be able to sort things out after a while; but I thought this morning I would go wild. The housemaid came to me for clean sheets, the nurse for the little girl's sashes, as they were going out for luncheon; Billy had a terrific cold in his head, and we couldn't find any handkerchiefs, and I put on three gowns and had to take them off because something was wrong with each one of them. In fact," she concluded, laughing, "the entire family is so uncomfortable that I am going to eat humble pie, and intend writing a letter of apology to Marie as soon as I return home."

TRYING FOR THE GUESTS.

"It is all very well for Solomon to talk about sparing the rod and spoiling the child, with his hundreds of wives and proportionate number of children," said a mother of a family recently. "Of course, he had to systematize things to make life endurable, and repression probably was the only thing possible, but it is absurd to quote his methods nowadays or to apply the principle to ordinary family life. That severity does more harm than good is well proved, and children who are brought up to be fearless and loving are much more apt to turn out well than those who are kept under strict discipline.

"Of course," she continued, "it goes without saying Mrs. Strict for the way she was bringing up her children, and criticised Mrs. Easy, my other friend, for allowing her children to appear at all times and seasons, and mix unreservedly with the visitors who happened to be present. 'Of course, they will be terribly spoiled and self-conscious,' was the general verdict. But the odd part of it is, ," concluded the speaker, "it is Mrs. Strict's young people who have grown up with bad manners and are self-conscious, while Mrs. Easy's sons and daughters are charming—so sympathetic and unselfish. 'You see,' said Mrs. Easy one day, when I spoke of the result, 'my theory used to be that children should be brought up to think that every one loved them and was glad to have them about, and I do believe the idea is the right one. That is to say,' she added with a laugh, 'as far as the children are concerned, I can see now I must have victimized my guests!'"

WAYS THAT PUZZLE.

"People are so queer," said a puzzled debutante, "their standards are so arbitrary and they are so inconsistent that it mixes one up dreadfully. I was talking with Mrs. A. the other day," she went on to say, "who was giving me a lot of good advice, and incidentally citing a few women I should avoid. Just then one of the latter came up, and to my surprise Mrs. A. 'fell all over her,' as they say. 'Come and sit down by us!' she said, cordially. 'Minnie, dear,' to me, 'won't you reach for that chair near you for Mrs. X?' Then, when the latter moved on: 'You see,' she said, 'Mrs. X. has such a sharp tongue. I do not approve of her, but I find it best to be on the right side of such people; with you, however, it is different, and I would advise you to steer clear of them.' Now, I do not think that was consistent, do you?" said the little debutante, adding that it is necessary to strike a happy medium. Overindulgence is almost as bad as severity, but it is better to err on the side of the former than the latter. About ten years ago, before I was married, I visited at two houses, in both of which the nurseries were full of olive branches. At one house the children were, as it is called, 'beautifully brought up'—that is to say, they were kept in their place, and never bothered the guests or interfered with the routine of the establishment. They had their own nurseries, sitting rooms and schoolrooms, and lived lives of systematic regularity quite apart from their elders. Every one praised "Then there is Carrie R., who is so popular. She has been ever so nice to me; and she, too, gives me a lot of good advice; she is particularly down on the girls who, as she expresses it, make themselves 'cheap' by their various little devices to attract the opposite sex. And yet she does herself just what she criticises in others; but somehow or other nobody seems to notice it, because she has such a high standard. It seems to me, however, that to have a standard for others and not live up to it yourself is not as honest as to have no standard at all! It is all very mixing, and it is very difficult to know what to do out in the world."

Symposium on Woman's Clubhouse

To-morrow afternoon the presidents of all the clubs in the City Federation are asked to meet at the home of the president, Mrs. Doré Lyon, to discuss the proposed clubhouse. These thirty-five women were appointed a committee by the recent convention to investigate the clubhouse project, and have power to act, if necessary, without waiting for another convention. A hot debate is expected at this meeting, as this will be the first time that the affair has really demanded serious consideration. The convention preceding the last one merely appointed a committee to investigate, and it was not thought necessary to thrash the matter out at the last one after the committee of presidents was suggested. The delegates felt that they were not committing themselves to anything by giving this committee power to act, as each club has its president in its own hands.

Up to the present time the trend of opinion seems to be in favor of the clubhouse, though the minority is strong and predicts that the scheme will lead to nothing but vexation of spirit, as has been the case, so far, with the Trade School.

OPPOSED TO THE PLAN.

The Woman's Republican Club, of which Mrs. James Griswold Wentz is president, is the leader of the opposition. At a meeting held a month ago the members of this organization unanimously decided that they were not in favor of a clubhouse, and at the meeting to-morrow their views will be presented in no uncertain terms by Mrs. Horace Fox, the first vice-president, as the president is obliged to be out of town at that time. Before leaving last week, Mrs. Wentz said to a Tribune reporter:

I don't think the federation realizes that this is a half a million dollar project. They talked about it as lightly as if it were two cents. It ought to be borne in mind that we have only $178 in the treasury and that we are only a year old. The federation is a flourishing body, it is true, and was started under very auspicious circumstances, but there is nothing to prevent all the clubs dropping out in one day. If we had a few millionaires in the federation and had any hope of paying for the clubhouse within a reasonable time, it would be different. If we could even raise the $75,000 required for the first cash payment and initial expenditure, it would not be so bad. But what are we going to do if we go to pieces with a debt of half a million on our hands? Where will the financial responsibility lie?

"If we were a single club, instead of an aggregation of clubs, held together by a very loose bond, the matter would be simplified, and I daresay that the clubhouses in other cities which are held up as an example to us are owned in that way. I know that the one which I visited in Washington was owned, or rented, by a single club, and property is so much less costly in smaller cities that the building or owning of a clubhouse is not beyond the capacity of a single organization.

"Another thing that I cannot see is why we need the clubhouse so badly as we are supposed to. My own club is very well off where it is, and I don't think it would be inclined to move. It is quite probable that half the clubs would feel the same way, and the Brooklyn clubs certainly would not come to New-York for their regular meetings, whatever they might do for special occasions. We are told that we could get rooms at the clubhouse at a lower price than we do now, but I doubt it; and I doubt if we could ever have the conveniences and advantages there that we have now in other places. We could not employ a chef and pay him as large a salary as the large hotels do.

There is one point, too, that seems to have been entirely overlooked. I am told that the Knickerbocker building is out of repair from top to bottom, and that a large amount of money will be needed to put it into good condition.

I think when we begin to get down to the details of this plan the other clubs will see it as I do. Women are easily influenced and apt to become enthusiastic about things, but they are conservative, too, and when it comes down to actual facts they won't go into a $500,000 project without counting the cost.

THERE ARE TIMID ONES.

"I know of a good many women who are afraid of the project, but very few who are really opposed to it," said Mrs. Belle de Rivera, chairman of the committee which drew up the plans for the clubhouse. "For my own part, I think the plan a thoroughly practical business scheme. If I didn't, I wouldn't be in it. I have always found that women, although conservative in many matters, are willing to pay for what they want, and the clubhouse is wanted. We have seven thousand women in the federation, and I am sure there are ten thousand more who would join for the privilege of belonging to the club. There are hundreds of parents who would be only too happy to have such a place for their daughters to go to. There is no such place in New-York now and it is needed. And when a thing meets a want people are always willing to pay for it. As for taking the Knickerbocker, we haven't been able to find any other place that seemed suitable, and we cannot wait forever to decide about that, as other parties are dickering for it."

A FINE ENTERPRISE.

"If the clubhouse is put on a proper financial basis I think it will be one of the finest enterprises ever undertaken by clubwomen," said Mrs. Augustine J. Wilson, president of the West End Women's Republican Association. "If we only band together in unity of thought and action, the success of the thing seems to me to be assured. As to the Knickerbocker building, I think it might be a good idea to take it, though it is very large. I certainly would not advise building, as we never would be able to agree on the plans."

"With so small an amount in the treasury, the project seems to me a very brave one," said Mrs. Clarence Burns, president of the Little Mothers' Aid Association.

"It is a magnificent idea, if it can be carried out on a proper business basis," said Mrs. Cornelia S. Robinson, president of the Happy Hour Club.

GREAT NEED OF CLUBHOUSE.

"Nothing is too big for me," said Mrs. A. J. Perry, founder and senior director of the Urban Club, of Brooklyn. "I am filled with faith, and faith is powerful to produce means. I hope to see the clubhouse go through. It is one of the great needs of the city. We are behind far smaller towns and are hampered in every way in consequence. We spend half our time looking for places to meet in. The men just tolerate us in their clubhouses, and when we want to have a luncheon or some kind of social gathering we have to appoint committees and wear out our souls interviewing this one, that one and the other. We Brooklyn women have to come to New-York for such functions, and it would be no objection to the federation clubhouse that it would have to be in Manhattan. It would simplify club life wonderfully to have a clubhouse, and I believe we all want it, but we are afraid to venture. We have talked and talked and talked, and in Brooklyn we have had committees and committees and committees. Is it not time now to stop talking and act? I haven't thought enough about the Knickerbocker building to express an opinion. Of course, we must have a centrally located building. We don't want it in Harlem, and, of course, it can't be in Brooklyn."

Mrs. C. W. Fisk, president of the Brooklyn Woman's Republican Union League, thoroughly approves of the proposal, and has heard of no opposition among the Brooklyn clubs.

Among the rumors that are floating round about the clubhouse is that the mysterious man who is thinking of advancing funds toward the enterprise is moved by political reasons, and that if the federation would only come out for Tammany it would get all the money it wanted.

This idea was ridiculed by several women who are high in the councils of the federation, but they declared that the man was a reality, and not a myth.

COURT CIRCLES IN BULGARIA.

An American Woman as Student of Social Conditions There.

"Whenever I get back in this country," said Mrs. Louise Parks Richards, looking up from a mass of Turkish and Bulgarian pictures which she was busily sorting. "I am always forcibly reminded of what Hubbard Smith, that clever fellow who wrote so many of our college songs, used to say. You know he was in the American Consulate in Constantinople during the Turco-Greco war, and one day he came in, and dropping into a chair, said: 'Do you know, Mrs. Richards, it scares me to death to read an American newspaper—they are so full of all sorts of blood curdling things and the horrors of war, while we on the spot know nothing about them unless, like the Armenian massacres, they come directly under our eyes. I never dreamed what sort of a place I'd got into until I read an American paper, and then my hair stood on end.' You know the press censorship is so strict in Turkey that not a word relative to war or national disturbances is ever published, nor is it talked about openly. There may be volcanoes underneath, but it isn't considered good form in circles polite to discuss the matter.

"Conditions are something the same in Sofia, the Bulgarian capital, where I have been for the last few weeks. While Prince Ferdinand and members of the Sabranje, or Bulgarian parliament, are fully occupied with the steering of their political craft through troublous seas, the army and little navy have been put in fighting trim, and revolutionary bands are massing along the Macedonian frontier, there is very little said about the matter in court circles. The Bulgarians are a wonderfully self-contained and reserved people, and do not wear their hearts upon their sleeves.

"It is said that there are at least twenty thousand Macedonian refugees in Sofia—blood brothers of the Bulgarians—but they have been so quietly absorbed and cared for in the families of the peasants that save for seeing an unusual number of sheepskin coated men in the streets, one would scarcely realize what an influx there had been. The various relief committees, at the head of one of which is Mme. Petroff, lady in waiting, who went personally to the Rilo Monastery district to distribute funds sent by some of the royal families from abroad, have done excellent and systematic work, but there isn't much said about it.

"Perhaps the most notable woman in Sofia is an American, Mme. Bakmatieff, wife of the Russian diplomatic agent. Mme. Bakmatieff, who is the daughter of the late General Edward F.

MRS. LOUISE PARKS RICHARDS.

Beale, of Washington, United States Minister to Austria during President Grant's administration, has directed the charity and hospital work of Sofia ever since she arrived in the Balkans, six years ago. She is a personal friend of the Czar and of Count Nicholas Ignatieff, president of the St. Petersburg Slavonic Society, the greatest of Russia's charitable institutions, and when a personal investigation into the condition of the unfortunate Macedonian refugees was required, she was selected by the Russian and Bulgarian officials for that dangerous and delicate duty.

"Accompanied by her own Karass, two Russian Sisters of Charity, two Bulgarians from her hospital and an escort of soldiers, she journeyed for days, over snow covered mountains and frozen streams, visiting all the border towns where fugitives were quartered, distributing relief, organizing, directing, examining and cross examining the refugees to be sure to get at the true inwardness of their condition and the causes leading up to it. Some of the horrors she unearthed were indescribable. On her return she went to St. Petersburg to report on her discoveries, and was there made an honorary member of the St. Petersburg Slavonic Society. Only two other women have ever received this distinction. She has also been decorated for her services, and on one occasion Prince Ferdinand called upon her and presented a star of diamonds, the only award of this kind he has ever bestowed upon a woman."

Singling out a recent picture of Prince Ferdinand, Mrs. Richards continued: "I was fortunate enough while in Sofia to be able to study the prince's face and manner at close range. The charity ball, the social function of the season, under the patronage of Mme. Bakmatieff, for the benefit of the Children's Hospital, was given in the beautiful hall of the new Military Club building. I went specially to see the prince, who came at 11 o'clock. His face is unlike anything I have ever seen—at once singularly attractive and yet almost repellent. He has an extremely long hooked nose, characteristic of the Bourbons, his mother's family; a high and noble forehead, eyes that are fairly embedded in full lids but that look at one with keen penetration. His mouth is very small and thin lipped. The chin is pointed. Altogether, I could hardly tell whether it was weak or strong, but came at last to believe it was both.

"When the prince addressed the ladies they made little court courtesies, but talked with him singularly at ease, for the Bulgarian women as well as men have more than their full quota of dignity and self-assertion, though they are never aggressive. Their attitude toward their prince is singularly at variance with that of most Europeans. In Germany, for instance, if in the street a court carriage passes by, every woman fairly drops to her knees. Not so in Bulgaria. There is no kow-towing there. They scarcely stop to give a passing glance to royalty. The people are not at all frivolous; men and women alike are serious minded creatures.

"The one and only thing they are wild over is education, their efforts in this direction amounting to positive greed. Only a quarter of a century old, the little country has common schools that compare favorably with any system in Europe. But in schools, as in every other phase of social or political life, the Stambuloff watchword holds, 'Bulgaria for Bulgarians.' Native teachers are the rule, and not, as formerly, the exception; and even French and German governesses in court circles are in disfavor.

"The Bulgarians are the Yankees of the Orient, and, while they lack the nervous energy of Americans, they have a tenacity of purpose and determination of will that stand them in good stead. Even before their country was liberated from Turkish rule Bulgarians had begun sending their sons abroad to be educated, but as they were far from being a rich people the girls were kept at home without education. When, however, the sons began returning home, bringing with them, in many cases, foreign wives, the astute Bulgarians came to the conclusion that they must educate their daughters as well as their sons. This started a move toward the American College for Girls, in Constantinople, which has since graduated a large number of Bulgarian girls. When these sons and daughters returned they straightway set about providing their own national schools, which are now their greatest pride, and quite justly so."

FOR CAR REFORMS.

"Apropos of the bill to provide a local board of railroad commissioners for New-York City, very few seem to remember that it was the Women's Health Protective Association that started this agitation," said a member of that body yesterday. "The difficulties of the problem were too much for the Car Reform Association, which died a natural death after having begun very enthusiastically, but we simply kept on till things began to move, and the West Side Association, which has introduced this bill into the legislature, was formed. Fifty-one organizations are represented in this organization, and we are asking for a local railroad commission because we have come to the conclusion that no other solution of our difficulties is possible."

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robust health, and to resist winter's extreme cold. It is a valuable diet for children.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

HAAS "TAILORED" GOWNS REDUCED.

O. Haas Bros., ladies' tailors, No. 345 Fifth-ave., opposite the Waldorf-Astoria, are offering tailored costumes to order for $55, the regular price being $80. These gowns are modelled after the latest imported models and advanced designs, with silk linings throughout. Perfection of fit and workmanship are guaranteed by Messrs. Haas. The firm is offering at the present time a fine collection of imported gowns suitable for present wear and the coming season at reduced prices.

A SUMMER OF PALE COLORS.

Smart Washable Fabrics and Their Trimmings—The Short Skirt Craze.

The chicness of black seems to have departed. Black has been discovered to be useful, economical and generally becoming, and so, little by little, it has lost its prestige and reputation for smartness. It is impossible to be both Parisian and practical.

When the all-black costume was audacious and unusual, Paris gave it a great deal of attention—but that was yesterday. To-day the preference is for white. Snow white, cream white and oyster shell white. Second in importance, come the palest tints—champagne, maize, shadow gray, silver blue, l'art nouveau violet and April green. The spring and summer cottons show all these beautiful new tints, and attached to each is the heartbreaking legend that "they will not fade." But they will, unless great care is used in washing them.

Dresses with waists to match are to be worn more this summer than for years past. The only separate waists that will retain a marked popularity are shirtwaists. City business women cannot afford the time and the care of entire cotton dresses; it would mean one a day, and when women can afford that they stop working.

But where it is possible to afford these pale tinted, cotton, daytime dresses, they will be all the rage for warm days, white, even more than pale colors. They will be worn in the house, on the golf links, yachting and driving, and even for short trips on the train.

In all these fabrics the coarse threads carry the day. There are cotton cheviot, canvas, vesting, "cross stitch," voile, homespun and the new "rope weave." Of course, fine weaves are fashionable and fancy cottons and silk gauze for evening wear. But for daytime fabrics the paler the tint the coarser the weave; so coarse, in fact, that some of the wide mesh cottons call for silk linings, and as many of the newest cottons are $2 and $3 a yard, the call does not seem unostentatious.

Pretty generally the printed cottons will be made up with coarse, yellow lace, or will be plain and machine stitched. The advance models of white and linen colored dresses are almost invariably trimmed with cross stitch embroidery in various color combinations and in old fashioned patterns.

The cotton shirtwaist dresses have collar, cuffs and belt in cross stitch embroidery, and frequently a wide panel down the front of the skirt. Blue and red are combined on the insertion bands for tan dresses, Delft blue is seen on white, and brilliant Bulgarian and Russian color effects on the darker linens.

Naturally there is considerable apprehension as to whether or not it is going to be possible to wash successfully these delicately colored gowns, and there is also the fear that this effective colored cross stitched embroidery is going to fade.

Girls who cannot afford to pay a quarter the price of a dress at the cleaner's every week, and who know the pitiful wrecks the average washwoman can make of the most beautiful pale tinted gowns, hesitate not a little about the purchase of a dress that does not promise more than one attractive week's wear. Yet if a girl will launder her own pretty frocks, or take the trouble to keep some one to do it properly, she need have no fear of the palest and most elaborate of cotton gowns.

Here is a suggestion that will make the label "not fade" a comforting truth. First of all, remove any stain from the frocks with gasolene; just as soon as the gasolene dries, put the dress or dresses into a pail of cold water with two tablespoonfuls of borax; leave it to soak for an hour; then rub lightly in hot suds made with a teaspoonful of borax to a gallon of water and half a cake of shaved castile soap. Wring well, rinse in warm borax water, linen in clear cold water. Dry out of the sun, if possible, and in the wind, if possible. When the dresses are nearly dry, stretch into shape and clap a few minutes in the hands and iron quickly on the wrong side with a hot iron.

This same process is excellent for washing stocks and collars and belts of silk embroidery, and for cleaning light colored silk or Lisle thread stockings, and makes ribbons look like new. The combination of soap and borax achieves the miracle of cleaning the goods, yet holding the color.

Lightweight cottons will be pretty generally made up with the full 1830 skirt; heavier cottons with the new circular design that fits close over the hips and swings out to the width of an 1830 skirt at the ankles.

And fully one-half of the new shirtwaist dresses will be made short, at least two inches from the ground. And even for dressy afternoon wear, a lot of the silk and crêpe gowns are being made short, and there will be short muslin skirts for summer dancing. It is true there has never yet been such a vogue for short skirts for all occasions as will be seen next summer.

HOMES FOR SERVANTS.

Need of Them Great in This City, Says One Woman.

According to the proprietor of a successful employment agency, the greatest need of reform, so far as the domestic servant is concerned, lies not with the employment agency, but with the homes to which servants are obliged to resort when out of a place.

"As ordinary lodging and boarding houses will not take them," she said, "they are obliged to go to cheap, dirty, uncomfortable places kept often by former servants or run in connection with the agencies. When servant girls who apply for work do not look so trim or tidy or clean as might be, remember that probably they have come out of a flat the extent of whose toilet facilities is represented by the kitchen sink and the scrap of looking glass hanging over it, and that they have probably had no chance to look over their traps or set a stitch for themselves since they left their last place.

"I can think of but three institutions in Manhattan that accept domestics as boarders. There is St. Mary's Home, at No. 143 West Fourteenth-st.; a home at No. 159 East Forty-sixth-st., and one kept by the Sisters of St. Francis, at No. 117 West Thirty-second-st. Mrs. Thornton formerly kept a lodging house for all sorts of working women at No. 219 Second-ave., but this no longer exists. Even there, however, there was little privacy for a girl, as four girls occupied a room together. One home which takes office assistants, seamstresses and the like excludes domestics.

"Between places a girl needs a chance to rest and go over her belongings. She frequently has shopping to do and sewing and mending. In the miserable homes in which they are obliged to live they are frequently obliged to go out of doors as soon as they can dress, so that the proprietor can do up the housework. I believe proper homes for domestics would be kept filled all the time and would offer a good investment for people with money and for philanthropists.

"The wages of the ordinary house servant or houseworker are going up all the time, as the number of girls who are willing to go out grows less and the number of those who insist on performing only one or two kinds of labor increases. This is a phenomenon over which agencies have no control."

IDEAS IN HOUSEFURNISHING.

Comfort and Beauty Combined in a Sitting Room Library.

An amusing game, originated by a woman while gleaning ideas for furnishings, is called "What Would You Do With It?" A certain length of time was allotted to the guests for the furnishing of an imaginary room of the library, sitting room sort, and the value of the various descriptions was decided by vote. Expenditure was not restricted, but it was cheering to the designers, most of whom had small incomes, to find that ingenuity and taste in the selection and arrangement of materials and not costliness had won the day.

One of the party has since "realized her ideal" and sends it to The Tribune, hoping that others who have succeeded in materializing their ideas of livable rooms will do the same, thus making helpful exchange.

The walls of this library, sitting room are of soft matting shade, or perhaps butchers' paper would describe it better. The ceiling is a tone lighter. The old Dutch warming pan, which hangs with the fire irons by the side of the fireplace, is used as a "motif" and its disk shape, repeated at intervals in brown in the frieze. The border is brown, with smaller disks in the lighter shades. Here, says the designer of this room, is an excellent hint, to take some suitable bit in a room and use it as has been done here.

The woodwork is of grayish green oak, shading from dark to light, the wooden mantel, with its upper shelf, lending itself to many different arrangements. The furniture is in comfortable shapes, upholstered in material which has a serviceable old gold or matting color for groundwork, with yellows and browns that suggest nature's autumn tints woven in. The old fashioned sofa with high backed head is placed near enough to the table for books to be within reach. The head is to the window, and has one usable pillow. Those about to furnish should ponder this sofa and its position well, for though both are obtainable they are rarely seen in combination.

Books in open shelves, about five feet high, line the walls, their top shelves decorated with things quaint, curious and useful, a bit of yellow or wisteria blue catching the eye here and there.

A little writing room done in the same wood, with one or two chairs in moss green and a big bay window filled with growing things, opens out of this library, and gives the finishing touch of comfort and usability. Here many notes that need instant attention are answered at odd moments. The sunny window of this room provides cut flowers for the rest of the house.

FOR THE EASTER GOWN.

To commemorate the opening of the season Mostkowitz, ladies' tailor, No. 18 East Twentieth-st. (one door east of Broadway) offers to make to order for only $48 costumes of imported materials, richly silk lined throughout, which he says are worth $80. Mr. Mostkowitz believes his reputation for fine work comes from the indorsement of his customers, and he urges those who wish to receive the best service to place their orders early, as the Easter rush has begun. Mostkowitz claims to produce only the highest grade of workmanship, to assure an absolutely perfect fit and to fill all orders promptly.

SHE INVESTIGATES REFERENCES.

Thorough and personal investigation of references (no servant being engaged on a written reference only) are points to which Miss Wild pledges herself in the management of her office of general employment, No. 22 West Thirty-third-st. Miss Wild will also open houses and put them in order prior to occupancy, and will close them for the summer, caretakers being supplied and inventories taken when requested.

ANTI-MORMONISTS STILL AT WORK.

At a full meeting of the Interdenominational Council of Women, which took place in the Presbyterian Building on Thursday, it was resolved to proceed at once to prepare and send out through the country petitions for an anti-polygamy amendment to the Constitution of the United States. The members of the council say they feel sure, after the revelations as to polygamy which are being made in connection with the Reed Smoot investigation by the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections, that they will have the support of the entire country. The petitions will eventually be presented to Congress. Many inquiries have been received from men, a fact the members of the council think shows the growth of the public interest in their propaganda.

SITTING ROOM—LIBRARY.
Color scheme originated by a woman.