For and About Women

OLDTIME RELICS.

Loan Exhibit by Colonial Dames to Metropolitan Museum.

There are ghosts from Colonial times abroad in the Metropolitan Museum this week. The Colonial silver, books, miniatures and documents which have been collected by the Colonial Dames of the State of New York, and which are to be sent to the Jamestown Exposition, were placed on view in the new wing of the Museum yesterday, and may be seen there until April 6. There are boxes, jewelled and enamelled, out of which the dandies of those days took their snuff; slippers worn by a Colonial belle at her wedding; queer schoolbooks out of which the children learned their lessons, state papers over which the makers of the Republic bent their powdered heads. Beginning with the silver pap cup used by the babies of the Beekman family in the middle of the eighteenth century, and ending with a curious mourning piece showing an urn beautifully outlined with seed pearls and overhung with weeping willows of human hair, the observer may get a good idea at this exhibition of the progressive stages of a person's life in those days.

The group of silver pieces is especially complete. With the exception of two or three dishes brought over from England and Holland, these pieces are of American make, having been selected with the aim of showing what Colonial silversmiths could do, even though their country was raw and young. Whether or not the fact is indicative of the tastes of those days, tankards certainly predominate over the other dishes in the collection. Mighty tankards they are, exquisitely chased, but large enough to hold a noble drink. One was among the wedding presents of Robert and Mary Livingston, who were married in 1781. Buck, Van Dyke, all the famous early silversmiths, are represented here.

"There's a curious thing about some of these tankards," said a man who was arranging them. "You see, part of them have spouts. That's because they've been tampered with. A simon-pure tankard, like this," and he held up a massive spoutless one from the hand of Myer Myers, "is the drinking vessel it was meant to be. Can't you imagine the patroons of old Albany quaffing from the brim of that? But as time went on people were not able to drink so much, evidently, and many of the tankards were turned into pouring vessels instead."

The table of miniatures and silhouettes is a fascinating one. What are considered the two most remarkable objects in the exhibit are here, the miniatures of George and Martha Washington, painted by the artist Archibald Robertson. But, fine as they undoubtedly are, they occasioned some warm debates among the Colonial descendants who looked at them.

"That does not look at all like Martha Washington," one observer insisted. "Why, the artist has given her a long, hooked nose, and all her portraits agree that her nose was quite small and piquant."

The next comer did not agree. "There is a picture of Martha Washington by Stuart in our family," she said, decisively, "and I know from that that this is a very good likeness of her, nose and all."

QUAINT SILHOUETTES.

One curious silhouette of a woman is of smoke on glass, the picture being on the reverse side of the glass. It has a wonderfully lifelike effect, unrelieved black though it is. Less soft and pleasing, but more sharply defined, are the painted silhouettes, profiles of Colonial dames with their decided features, men with their braided queux hanging down behind. The features cannot be flattered in silhouettes. One, marked simply "Aunt Mansfield," caused a young woman who looked at it to say, thoughtfully:

"I wonder if Aunt Mansfield liked her picture when it was done?"

Among the things which show how the young idea was taught how to shoot in Colonial days an interesting relic is a horn alphabet. It was brought to this country by one of the first patroons of Albany, and his children wore it at their throats, and learned their letters from it. One queer old primer shows, as the title page announces, "how to read or spell any chapter in the Bible by four and twenty words only." There is a geography, with a map of Virginia made in 1607. As a map it is calculated to make school children thankful that their geographies were made in the twentieth century, and not the seventeenth.

In the collection also are tiny scales, used for weighing money in 1780, and an old pitch pipe, said to be the only one of its kind in the country. One case contains old pieces of American lace, cloth spun and woven in Long Island in 1781, an embroidered bedspread made in 1768 by Mary Jones Harris, who was certainly a clever young woman with her fingers.

Among the historical documents are deeds of land sold by the Indians to the white men, state papers bearing the massive seal of George II, and a curious little order to the members of the "Fire Society of Boston" to attend a meeting of the society. This order was engraved by Hurd, the silversmith, and bears an exciting picture of a house with smoke issuing from its windows, upon which are descending a score of men with pails in their hands, and wearing, for uniforms, long and flowing cloaks.

Worth seeing, too, are the old newspapers in this loan collection. There is a "New England Weekly Journal," twelve inches by six in size, which announces that it contains "all the most remarkable occurrences, foreign and domestic." There are prints and papers, too, of all the Colonial governors, which have been preserved by their descendants, and lent by them. But in all the collection there is nothing that will more appeal to women, perhaps, than one dainty little horn fan, of a pale amber color, and painted with a wreath of tiny flowers. The powdered and patched beauty who carried it has been long in her grave, but the fan lies there, quite lawless, its painted blossoms exquisitely bright and clear.

IMPORTED GOWNS.

Spring Models Shown at Arnold, Constable & Co.'s.

Beautiful color harmonies and graceful picturesque lines characterized the spring models shown by Arnold, Constable & Co., Broadway and 19th street, at their spring opening yesterday. A notable example of both tendencies was a printed chiffon, with a pale lemon ground, figured with hydrangeas and rose in dull shades of blue and rose. The quaintly shortened waist was confined by a girdle of pale lemon satin, knotted high in the back, with a bit of crushed raspberry satin. The sleeves were of dull blue chiffon matching the hydrangeas in the figure, and at the edge was a narrow trimming of ribosene reproducing all the colors of the chiffon. The material bloused over the girdle in front, and there was a tucked net yoke outlined with point Venise. Oriental lace was arranged to fall over the blue chiffon sleeves, and beneath them were sleeves of the point Venise, for the sleeve of the season is not satisfied with being double, but is many times triple.

A nice practical little dress from the same maker, Cheruit, was made of red and white striped surah, with applied tucks forming a double overskirt effect at the side of the skirt and a single one in front. The waist had a round baby yoke of Irish lace, outlined with red chiffon matching the stripe and hand embroidered in white. The material, which was draped in pleats from the shoulders and gathered directly in front, was drawn into a high crush girdle of red ribbon embroidered with the material. The sleeve was of the mandarin order, falling over an undersleeve of baby Irish.

A picturesque gown of gray chiffon cloth from Paquin was brightened with touches of the new peacock blue, and an odd little frock from Francis was trimmed all over with applied perpendicular tucks, the frivolous little skeleton coat, with its little pretenses of sleeves, being decorated in the same way.

THE HEART SHAPED CUSHION.

"There are fashions in needlework as in furniture and clothes," says "The Gentlewoman." "The rage in Paris—and nowhere in Europe do more accomplished needlewomen exist than in the Faubourg St. Germain—is for making heart shaped cushions. These may be cut any size, but from ten to fourteen inches across are the most popular measurements. The lobes of the heart fit comfortably about the back of the neck, and the head rests on the middle plumpness. A small cushion is of inestimable service to break the jar of the strain to the head on a railway journey. For use in a dainty bedroom the cushion is best covered with a silk to match the wallpaper and adorned with lace and frills."

If you become hungry

between meals, a few mouthfuls of

Grape-Nuts

will give comfort and strength.

"There's a Reason."

SLAVERY OF MEN.

No Time for Culture—Women the Country's Hope, Says Mr. Sprague.

Leslie Willis Sprague regards the class of educated women as the most hopeful element in American life, and it is to this class he looks for social advancement. Talking to the Women's Conference of the Society of Ethical Culture yesterday afternoon Mr. Sprague said:

"I regret that men are losing their culture. I don't want to malign my own sex, but it is a fact that by the time a man is forty you can't tell, in most cases, whether he has been to college or not. A man's nose is at the grindstone all the time. All he sees is dust. The burden of supporting a family has grown so great that it is grinding all that is highest and best out of the men of the race. There is no hope for the majority of business men. They have no time to study the problems of society. If they vote honestly once a year it is as much as we can expect of them. That is more than most of them do.

"And so it has come about that women are rapidly becoming the educated class of the country, just like the clergy in the Middle Ages, and a small group of privileged men resting upon a basis of slavery in ancient Greece or Rome. There is a large class of women that are economically free. We must look to them more and more in every important enterprise—to make social researches, to carry on institutions for social betterment. Already every one of these institutions is almost entirely supported by women. The churches would be closed within a month without them. They are finding opportunities for large usefulness. They are learning the difference between going to a club and wielding a club.

"It is the duty of those who are freed from the economic burden to carry as much as possible of the burdens of society, and because women are less burdened than men they should do the things that no one else can do. The centre of a woman's life and of a man's life is in the home, but the periphery may include the world. A woman's sphere is as large a one as she can cover. There is no issue between the home and the world, and I do not find that the women who are working laboriously at their professions are the ones who neglect their homes. The women who insist that home is woman's sphere are the ones whose children are taken to school by nurses in all sorts of weather and left on the steps for the teachers to make presentable for the classroom."

Mr. Sprague traced the changing position of women to the invention of machinery, and contrasted the lot of the modern woman with that of his grandmother, who, marrying when she was seventeen a man with nine children, added seven of her own to the brood, cooked for them all over a "back log" fire and conducted their education while she cooked.

"Compared with that woman," Mr. Sprague said, "the women of to-day are absolutely unemployed. They have been freed from the economic burden, the educational burden and the burden of overproduction. They have learned that two or three children properly reared are better than a whole regiment turned loose in child labor.

DOUBTFUL CULTURE.

"One of the results of all this is the creation of a large amount of idleness among women, and so we have the social butterfly, the pursuit of culture of a more or less doubtful kind, fancy work and the women's club movement. On the other hand, there is a large class of women who have followed their tasks outside the home and are performing them under conditions that are much less favorable than the old ones. In the industrial world women for the most part do the menial work. There is no opposition to a woman performing as much drudgery as she likes. It is only when she essays to enter the higher positions that there is an outcry. I have heard men protest in the sacred and holy name of womanhood against women entering the professions, when the floors and windows of their offices were being cleaned by women. They saw nothing incompatible with the sacred and holy name of womanhood in the performance of such labor by women.

"The very agency which has freed one class of women has compelled others to labor under conditions that threaten the life of the race. I wish we could have a women's labor league, in addition to child labor organizations. There is much to be done along this line that has not yet been done. Go and look at your sister in her rags and vulgarity, and ask yourself if it is right that civilization should permit this slaughter of the mothers of the race—and this among the class that has not yet learned that quality is better than quantity."

All this, Mr. Sprague concluded, concerned men quite as much as women, if not more, and this was his excuse for talking about it.

In response to a question as to something definite the conference could do, Mr. Sprague suggested a domestic training school, to take some of the $2 50 a week girls out of the factories, but the audience was wiser in its generation than the speaker and unanimously voted the plan a hopeless one.

The president, Mrs. Henry Ollesheimer, told of expensive plants erected for this purpose having to close for lack of pupils.

"Even the immigrants won't come to them," she said, and the Rev. Anna Garlin Spencer added:

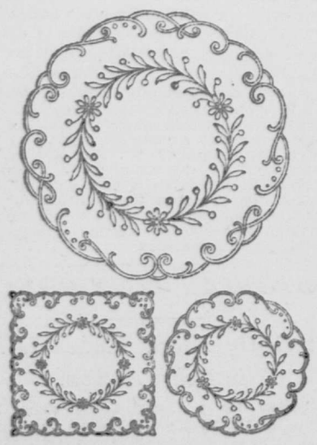
"Girls will throng to classes designed to help them improve their own homes, but they won't train to be domestic servants. We will have to solve the problem in a different way, and after we have exhausted the Chinese and the Japanese and the islands of the sea we will have to get down to business and find that way."

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

Transferable Embroidery Design, 10 by 15 Inches, for 10 Cents.

This cut is a small reproduction of a pattern 10 by 15 inches, which may be transferred to any material suitable for embroidery by simply following the directions given below.

These match the oval centrepiece previously issued. They may be worked on white linen or, for finer purposes, on linen batiste, with cotton corresponding to the thickness of the material chosen.



NO. 13.—PATTERN OF DOILY AND TUMBLER DOILIES, FOR 10 CENTS.

The pattern can be worked entirely solid if heavy linen is used or in combination of solid and open work for the linen batiste. It could also be worked on colored linen or cloth with contrasting colored silks, using the same stitches as previously mentioned. The accompanying square and round tumbler doilies are to be worked in the style chosen for the oval centrepiece and round doily. If desired, an initial of one of the alphabets previously issued may be used for the centre.

Keep these directions and order by number.

When you have received the full size working pattern noted above follow these directions:

Lay the material on which the transfer is to be made on a hard, smooth surface. Sponge the material with a damp cloth. The material should be damp, not too wet. Lay the pattern face down on the material and press firmly, rubbing from you with a crumpled handkerchief. The transfer will be sufficiently plain in a few seconds. Do not let the pattern slip. Each pattern is good for several transfers.

The pattern will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. Address Pattern Department, New-York Tribune.

DAINTY LAWN WAISTS.

Some of the prettiest waists shown are of dainty colored lawns or dimities, made with quantities of fine tucks and elbow sleeves with turnback ruffled cuffs.

COLORED MUSHROOM HATS.

For $4 25 one can buy the untrimmed chip and Milan mushroom hats in various colors.

The Best Watches in the World are made in Waltham

Americans should buy American watches, made by American tools and machines, by American skill and labor and at American wages. When a dealer tells you that a Swiss watch is better, it is because there is more in it for him.

A Book about Watches sent on request

WALTHAM WATCH COMPANY
WALTHAM, MASS.

"IDLE GOSSIP"—STORY.

Here to Protect Women Mentioned in Mme. Eames's Suit.

Mme. Emma Eames-Story left this city last night for Baltimore. She slipped away from the Hotel Astor early in the evening, without even seeing her husband, who came on from Philadelphia to protect the names of certain Philadelphia young women mentioned in his wife's suit for divorce.

Mr. Story went to the Astor in the afternoon. He was more concerned, apparently, over the fact that the action had been brought in this state, where there is only one ground for divorce, than over the action itself.

"Mme. Eames has been the victim of idle gossip," he said. "I cannot explain our separation, but it would have been better had she sued for divorce in some state where desertion is recognized as a cause."

A friend of Mr. Story's in Philadelphia said yesterday that, while the suit was not a great surprise to the inmost circle of his friends, it was a great surprise that it had been brought in this state. Mr. Story, he said, had been very popular among the younger set in Philadelphia, but had not been paying marked attentions to any one young woman, and his name had been coupled with no woman's, even in club gossip. He said that he was inclined to believe, so far as Philadelphia was concerned, that Mme. Eames had no grounds for divorce.

Mr. Story says that the idea of a co-respondent is "preposterous," and his counsel, Thomas Leoning, of Philadelphia, says only: "It has been evident for a long time that Mrs. Story desired her liberty, and it is time for an action to be begun."

If Mr. Story decides to contest the suit, it is feared that revelations may be made which will prove disconcerting to Philadelphia society. Whether or not the charges are based on more than jealous interpretation of idle gossip, it is said that the women named by Mrs. Eames are of such prominence that the mere mention of their names will create a sensation. Mr. Story, whether the charges are true or not, probably will not contest the suit. His friends say that he realizes that a separation is for the best, and for that reason, as well as to protect the names of any woman mentioned, he will enter no defence.

Mme. Eames was secluded from everybody in her apartments at the Astor nearly all day, her mother being her only visitor. Several intimate friends of her and her husband called, but she was "indisposed" when their cards were sent up. Her mother said that she knew nothing about her daughter's matrimonial affairs. Early in the afternoon Mme. Eames called a messenger. She telegraphed it developed, for rooms at the Hotel Belvedere, in Baltimore, where the Conried company is to play for three days, beginning to-morrow. After a late luncheon, Mme. Eames called for a carriage. When it came she ran across the sidewalk and jumped into it, protected by her maid and secretary. The driver apparently had had his instructions, for he whipped up his horses and started for the 23d street ferry without further orders.

Mme. Eames and Julian Story were married in 1891—two years after her first appearance in grand opera in London in "Roméo et Juliette" and before Mr. Story had made his reputation as a portrait painter. For the last three years, it is said, there have been nothing but the most formal relations between them, although Mr. Story often appeared in public with his wife, and there was no outward sign of any rupture. Mr. Story has been living most of the time lately at the St. James Hotel, in Philadelphia, where he has painted a good number of the best known women of the city.

With his success as a painter he also gained much social prestige, and was a welcome visitor at the homes of the most exclusive circles. While his wife remained in this city a great deal, he generally came over here on the nights on which she sang. About a year ago she went to a masked ball which Mr. Story gave at the Bellevue-Stratford. While there she is said to have heard certain gossip, on which she bases her complaint. At any rate, her coldness toward her husband is said to have increased from that time.

Mme. Eames will not return to this city for a week, at least. She will appear in "La Tosca" in Baltimore this week, and later at Washington.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Philadelphia, March 25.—Mr. Story was busy today in his studio in the Bailey Building in this city. He asked to be excused from talking about the matter, but when pressed said that all reports connecting his name with that of other women were absolutely false, as he would prove when the proper time should come.

"Incompatability of temper is all there is to it," he said. "For some time my wife desired her liberty, and we have not been living together. The story that she learned of any misconduct of mine at the mask ball given at the Bellevue Stratford last year is utterly untrue, as are all stories connecting the names of other women wth this case. My wife entered the suit in New York State because she has no residence anywhere else. The unfortunate part of it is that the law there recognizes no other cause for divorce than the one named, and she was forced to include it. I will not say now whether I am going to fight the suit or not. I am a gentleman, and cannot talk of this matter. It would not be proper. It is a most disastrous affair, however, for both of us."

D. H. MORRIS ACQUITTED.

Court and Counsel Poke Fun at Motorist Accused of Speeding.

Dave Hennen Morris, ex-president of the Automobile Club of America, was yesterday acquitted in the Court of Special Sessions of a charge of exceeding the speed limit in his automobile. Mr. Morris was arrested on March 2 in Jerome avenue by Patrolman Hopp, who alleged that he was speeding his automobile at the rate of a mile in 2 minutes and 40 seconds. Assistant District Attorney Pinchot prosecuted. He is a friend of Mr. Morris, and had a lot of fun with him.

After Mr. Morris had pleaded not guilty his counsel, Magistrate Ommen, placed him on the witness stand in his own behalf. Mr. Morris explained that he had been appointed a special policeman by Commissioner Bingham on the recommendation of the Automobile Club of America, and the day of his arrest was his first experience on duty. He said he noticed an automobile in Webster avenue that looked to be going pretty fast, and he was about to intercept it and warn the chauffeur, when he was arrested and was obliged to go to the police station in spite of his badge.

"Officer Morris, have you your shield with you now?" asked Mr. Pinchot.

"I have," was the reply. "I always wear it." Then he unbuttoned his coat and proudly displayed a huge five-pointed star, with the number 4,323 on it.

"Were you going faster than the law allows?" asked Justice McKeon.

"That is not the point, your honor," said Mr. Ommen; "he is a special officer."

"Have you ever been convicted of this crime before?" asked Mr. Pinchot.

"I do not think that I have committed any crime," replied Mr. Morris.

"Have you ever been in jail?" persisted Mr. Pinchot, solemnly.

"No," was the equally solemn answer, "but I was once in the Catholic Protectory."

"Ever been in the Juvenile Asylum?" asked Justice Olmstead.

"No, I have not as yet; but that is a place I have always intended visiting," answered Mr. Morris.

"A majority of the court, in view of the circumstances of the case, acquit the defendant," announced Presiding Justice Deuel. "He may go home."

ROSETTES FOR BABY'S CAP.

Ribbon rosettes for lace or embroidery baby caps cost 40 cents each. These consist of a full cluster of the best quality of baby ribbon connected by ribbon bands.

CHAUFFEUR MUSSED UP

John E. Parsons's Man Held for Overspeeding.

Joseph Cretion, of No. 156 East 46th street, chauffeur for John E. Parsons, father of Congressman Parsons, was held in $300 bail for trial by Magistrate Sweetser in the Jefferson Market police court yesterday on the charge of speeding. Patrolman Frank Lemmon, of the traffic squad, made the complaint.

Lemmon told the magistrate that as he was on Madison avenue on Sunday afternoon near 48th street a large automobile whizzed by, going south. He said he followed and timed the machine for ten blocks, and that it was going twenty miles an hour. It turned into East 36th street and stopped in front of No. 30. Lemmon then told the chauffeur he was under arrest. A man and woman got out of the car, the policeman said, and became greatly excited when told the chauffeur was under arrest. Finally the man, who told the policeman he was Mr. Parsons, went into the house to get bail. Just as he closed the door the chauffeur leaped out and darted up the steps. He reached the vestibule just as Lemmon caught him. They were struggling on the sidewalk when Mr. Parsons came out, it was reported, and spoke to the chauffeur in French. He stopped resisting and Lemmon took him to the station.

After hearing the policeman's story Magistrate Sweetser said he would hold the chauffeur in $300 bail instead of $100, as is usual, because he had tried to get away. Neither Mr. Parsons nor his son was in court. A lawyer who appeared for the chauffeur wanted to cross-examine the policeman, but Magistrate Sweetser said he believed the policeman's story, and the lawyer then went bail for the chauffeur.

John E. Parsons said last night that he was very much annoyed by the policeman entering his house to arrest the chauffeur, and gave out the following statement:

"It will be for the Police Department to determine whether there can take place what occurred here yesterday. The chauffeur ran up the steps of my house to speak to Mrs. Parsons, who stood in the hall. Mrs. Parsons wished to explain to the chauffeur that he was under arrest and what he was to do. The policeman followed him into the hall and there took hold of him by the collar. Mrs. Parsons, her son, David W. Bishop, and a serving man stood by. I then came down the stairs and asked the policeman what he meant.

"The policeman drew his club," continued Mr. Parsons, "and threatened to use it, either on the unresisting chauffeur or on one of us, in the idea that we were trying to help the man to escape. The idea that the chauffeur was trying to escape and that we were helping speaks for itself. I asked the policeman again what he meant, and he said that he had a complaint against the chauffeur for overspeeding.

"I told him that I wanted to know what he meant by his treatment of the chauffeur and his proposing to club the man in my house in the presence of Mrs. Parsons and the others. He said he did not know that it was my house. I told him that he knew that it was a gentleman's house, and I asked his number. He hesitated, then gave it, and I told him that I should complain to the department. I then asked him what he wished. He said that the chauffeur should go to No. 1 East 27th street. The chauffeur got on his machine and Mr. Bishop went with him and bailed him out."

EPIDEMIC ON GEORGIA.

Spread of Measles Will Delay Battleship's Sailing.

Newport News, Va., March 25.—The outbreak of measles on board the battleship Georgia, which will delay the departure of that vessel for Guantanamo, scheduled for to-morrow, has developed into an epidemic, more than fifty men having been taken from the ship to the naval hospital at Portsmouth, Va.

NEW GAS ENGINE SHOWN.

Inventor Says It Will Revolutionize Marine Power.

Engineers from all parts of New York and New Jersey saw a demonstration yesterday of a gas producing machine in the plant of the National Producer Gas Power Company, Emmet street and Avenue D, Newark. The demonstration was under the direction of John R. Wilmot, a member of the Institute of Mechanical Engineers, and the inventor of the gas producer.

One of Mr. Wilmot's 25-horsepower gas producers was in operation the entire afternoon, driving an engine by means of which electricity was generated and used before the spectators. The "national" producer, as Mr. Wilmot calls his invention, is a realization, he says, of what he prophesied two years ago in a paper which he read in London before the North of England Society of Civil Engineers.

At that time, Mr. Wilmot says, he informed the civil engineers of Great Britain that within a quarter of a century steam and the boiler would be things of the past, particularly on marine vessels.

Mr. Wilmot, with J. R. Tennant, of the Commercial Trust Company, of Jersey City, which is backing the company that is to manufacture Mr. Wilmot's invention, entertained the guests at the plant yesterday. Mr. Wilmot says his invention will do away with smoke and chimney, lessen the danger from explosions, cause a saving of labor, and greatly reduce the cost of maintenance. The producer which was on exhibition yesterday consisted of a two-cylinder affair, in one cylinder of which the fuel was consumed and the gas generated, and the other a sort of filtration plant, through which the gas passes and is fed to the engine. The entire apparatus occupied about four square feet.

According to Mr. Wilmot, the danger of explosion is eliminated because there is no gas holder which would permit of an overaccumulation or escape of the fumes.

METZ HOLDS UP SALARIES.

Is in Dispute with Coler Regarding Technical Questions Relating to Payment.

Controller Metz has held up the salaries of Superintendent David F. Moore of the Bureau of Buildings in Brooklyn, and T. H. Dixon and H. Matthew O'Neil, two chief inspectors. Mr. Metz announced this after receiving letters from Moore and Borough President Coler, whom he had asked for evidence whether Moore had been a builder of ten years' experience within the meaning of the charter.

The letter from President Coler was written by some man in his office, and Mr. Metz did not like its humor, as he called it. The Controller said Simon E. Ostrom, a real estate dealer, made charges that the men had not the proper experience.

"Mr. Coler apparently forgets," Mr. Metz said, "that the city government is being run on lines laid down by the charter." The Controller said he would be held personally liable for the money paid the men if sued, and he will not sanction the payment of salaries to the men until he has evidence satisfactory to himself that they are qualified. Moore's salary would be $5,000 and the inspectors' $2,500 each. Mr. Metz has written to President Coler asking for more evidence.

HAAS GOWNS REDUCED.

O. Haas Bros., Ladies' Tailors, No. 20 West 27th street, formerly of 5th ave., offer as a special inducement for this week their handsome Tailored Costumes, to order, for only $48; regular price $70. These suits will be made to suit the individuality of the wearer and give her the effect of being exclusively gowned.

The Wanamaker Store
Store Closes at 5:30 P. M.

More New MILLINERY Just Here from Paris

THE Parisienne will not give up her plumes.

When our earlier hats were brought from Paris, everything was *Flowers*.

They were Spring-like and beautiful—and a *change*. The mode held for a few weeks, and then the graceful plumes were demanded, and the tasteful and ever-ready *modistes* mingled them with the flowers.

And so these new marvels of millinery art present ostrich and paradise plumes waving over and weaving through the rich masses of colorful flowers.

The infinitely greater charm of these latest hats will be recognized and welcomed by women who see them to-day. Third floor, Stewart Building.

Easter Weddings And Anniversaries

The Gifts---Bridal Outfits---Invitations

As Provided By

The Wanamaker Jewelry and Silver Store

THE position of the Wanamaker Jewelry Business, in New York Retailing, is unique. A Jewelry and Silver Store, *of the first class*, was needed here at Astor Place and Tenth Street, with the nearest store of this character *more than a mile away*. Knowing the great traditions of this neighborhood, and how it had been served by famous jewelry stores of the past, we had high precedents to reach and maintain. We could not fall below the standards that others had established. We had to do better, to deserve your changed allegiance.

Our DIAMONDS could not be better than pure and perfect stones; but they had to be THAT, and we do not touch those of doubtful purity.

Our SILVERWARE is only standard quality, 925 fine, but it had to be made for us by the best silversmiths in the craft, in constantly new and most highly artistic patterns.

In WATCHES we could do no better than have Waltham and Elgin movements, as other stores have—and the fine Swiss movements, of course—but we DO avoid many deceptions practiced with the cases for these same movements; confining our stocks absolutely to those which are above adverse criticism.

In JEWELRY we have to match our wit and taste against others. But our incentive is perhaps greater, and our policy of demanding originality a little more rigid than most stores. Richly diamond-emblazoned brooches are here, of course; but besides, there are many special pieces, not so costly, and equally artistic, which refined women will admire and desire to possess.

The measure of Quality, in Jewelry and Silver, is an exact science. There is no mystery about it, and no uncertainty, other than the RELIABILITY of the store that sells it. Every pin, brooch, watch, stone or piece of silver bought at WANAMAKER'S remains with the customer BECAUSE HE WOULD RATHER HAVE IT THAN THE MONEY PAID.

That policy establishes TWO things, vital to the purchaser:

1. The QUALITY of the gem or article cannot be challenged.
2. The PRICE is the lowest for which the quality can be bought.

The Bride who receives a gift of Wanamaker Silver knows that she has not been levied upon to pay royalty to a name. Every dollar that the donor has given has brought to her INTRINSIC WORTH.

The Silver Courts and the Wedding Silver Room make a remarkable presentation for those seeking bridal gifts. From a magnificent chest of silver to a silver-deposit vase, the variety is inexhaustible. Those casual friends, who seek inexpensive but distinctive gifts, will enjoy choosing from the large collection of odd bits of Dutch Silver, or from the multitude of small pieces in sterling silver.

The best modern facilities are here to provide the engraved WEDDING INVITATIONS and Announcement Cards. The most elegant work, at moderate prices.

The Tenth and Broadway QUARTER of the Stewart Building is given over to the ample and elegantly appointed Jewelry and Silver Store, which holds so much interest for those who have anticipations or obligations for the Eastertide.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.,
Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Eighth to Tenth Streets.