

LATEST FEMALE FASHIONS WORLD

A BALTIMORE WOMAN IN NEW YORK SOCIETY.



Mrs. FREDERICK GEBHARD

MRS. GEBHARD, THE BEAUTIFUL WIFE OF THE MILLIONAIRE CLUBMAN AND MAN OF LEISURE.

A LOOK AHEAD TOWARDS EASTER.

It Is To Be a White Easter with Plenty of White Hats and White Flowers.

PRETTY WHITE PETTICOATS

Ribbon Trimmings Will Be Elaborate, and Skirts, Overskirts and Waists Will Be Adorned with Them.

FASHIONS FOR WARM DAYS.

New York, March 10.—In the midst of Winter we are in Spring. That sounds like a foolhardy temptation to put on Spring clothing in March

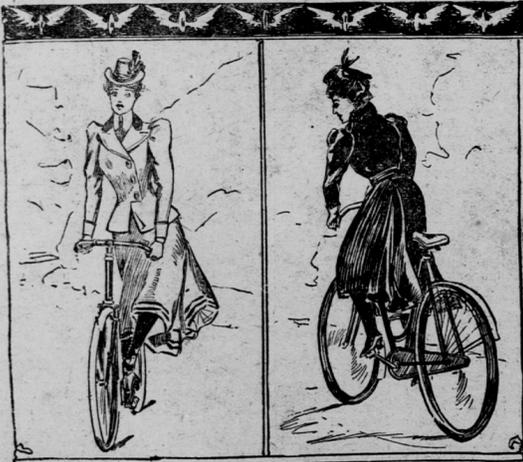
A ROOM ROBE.



ONE OF THE PRETTY NEGLIGEEES WHICH WILL BE INCLUDED IN THE EASTER TROUSSEAU OF A LOUISVILLE GIRL.

and leave off flannels in the teeth of a north wind. Yet, you and I and everybody else know that there are warm days, this

A FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE SPRING BICYCLE GIRL.



THE BICYCLE GIRL WILL BE VERY EXPERT THIS SEASON, AND WILL WEAR MANY NEW AND PRETTY BICYCLE COSTUMES.

time of year, when sealskins are a burden, and when the muff is a plague. Of course, flannels cannot come off. Bu

the fur coat can be hung aside for the afternoon, and the pretty warm Spring gown worn.

If coming events cast their shadows before, then the coming of Easter casts a big shadow in the way of hats. They will be so tall that a low hat will look absolutely Gothic in its quaintness, and so elaborately trimmed that the woman who loves sweet simplicity will look like the last rose of Summer which was left blooming all alone. She will wear a hat the like of which does not exist in the shop windows.

And speaking of a shop window, a meek little woman stopped me in front of a Broadway window the other day to inquire: "Do they sell these inside?" I wanted to reply, "No, my dear Madam, they only show them."

SHOW HATS.

For it is a fact that one sees now, in early Spring, some creations which are not found later in the season. They are there only apparently for show. One hat may illustrate this. It was a white chip, English walking hat, curling close to the head at each side. Its crown was a pudding bag, high and big, made of the finest plaid velvet, steel gray and blue checked. At one side were two great curling grey feathers, at least eighteen inches long, for they trailed upon the hair, and in their midst stood a Bird-of-Paradise plume. At the front was a magnificent silver buckle. (Price, \$35). And that is why the early hats are not sold.

Did I mention to you last week a flying visit I had the pleasure of making to your city? If I did not I should have done so, for the trip taught me many things. One was that you have exquisite millinery and another was that your prices are reasonable. One milliner—I am tempted to tell her name—offered me an exquisite chapeau of pearl blue velvet combined with dark green, and relieved with a bunch of black under the side, for \$10, which I thought very cheap. Besides, there were feathers, ornaments, flowers, if I remember, and I know not what else. She said the house had booked nearly fifty orders for Easter hats—and this was early in March.

The fashion, or rather fad, of trimming a skirt elaborately has extended to children's frocks. That happy time is past when a busy mother could tear off three widths, run a hem and possibly a few tucks around a Summer skirt and call it finished for her six-year-old daughter to wear.

Nearly every skirt is gored, be it cotton or woolen, into deep circular flounces just such as "grown-up" join, a piece of fancy braid or lace is employed.

Almost every little frock shown is in-

the exception, as these are usually intended for rougher wear, and the dainty gumpes are made of finest tucked lawn with lace insertion.

A FRENCH STYLE.

A very Frenchy little frock was of pale blue organdie, covered with sprays of trailing arabus. The full blouse was almost covered by the full berthe, which was edged with three rows of bébé ribbon, the same shade as the organdie.

The skirt was composed of two full ruffles, equal depth, showing the rows of bébé ribbon. The gumpes worn with this was of sheerest lawn, tucked and showing val insertion.

A dress of nickel challie was trimmed with bands of finely embroidered mull. Wide revers of the challie were embroidered with sprays of flowers in white silk, turned back on a shoulder showing a vest of challie crossed with bands of mull.

The little skirt was cut with gores, and the front gore continued around the skirt in a circular ruffle, headed by a band of the embroidery.

Another frock with an elaborate skirt trimming was of white organdie, with bunches of pale yellow primroses. This skirt was scant to a little above the knees, ending in large diamond shapes

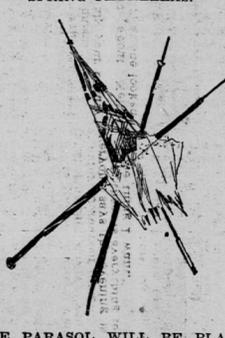
outlined with inch-wide lace; and then having a full ruffle of organdie below. Many of the organdies, particularly the white ones, are to be worn over silk transparencies in pink, blue or primrose. But many of these are worn over one or even two white organdie petticoats. And for such tiny girls it does seem to be in better taste, though many chevots, cashmires and heavy woolen frocks, sent out by the children's outfitters on Fifth avenue are lined throughout with silk, even for tots under ten.

SAILOR SUITS. Boys will don sailor suits more than ever; and one mother who has always been complimented on the charming styles she adapted to her little son, has what might be considered and called "a lead-pipe cinch."

She has found an ex-sailor, formerly on one of our cruisers, who is willing to turn tailor and make this lovable little lad six white duck suits for the Summer. "They are just like our men wear," he gravely explains, "only the trousers are short. But this band on this arm means an apprentice, and this the foxtail watch, and this is the coxswain's whistle." Even the lacing across the back of the trousers and large square of silk tied under the collar, are identical with our gallant tars.

The short trousers are seen entirely on the new suits for boys, whether the craze for golf or the tendency of bagging at the knees, have chased away the long trousered middy suits, is a question.

SPRING UMBRELLAS.



THE PARASOL WILL BE PLAID AND THE UMBRELLAS WILL BE ROLLED IN THEIR CASES.

For the toddlers' the dearest little things are the reefers, each showing a different and oddly cut collar and revers. They are made of heavy English flannel, in white, scarlet or grey. Or in light or dark shades of blue. They are invaluable for Spring days, when a little frost still lingers in the air.

MARY GOODWIN HUBBELL.

WESTERN WOMAN'S WAR LUNCHEON.

Epigrams of the Spanish War Which Were To Be Guessed By the Guests for a Prize.

No short war ever produced better epigrams than the late Spanish war. Our heroes, in the face of shot and shell, gave voice to utterances as famous as Perry's, "Don't give up the ship, boys," or Grant's, "We have met the enemy, and they are ours."

A Western woman has collected these epigrams, and, at a luncheon recently, she distributed them among the guests, to be answered. The answers were written upon paper, and passed up to the hostess. There were twenty-five in all, and one woman guessed twelve. She received a marble bust of Dewey wrapped in an American flag.

That same evening the questions were put to a company of men, none of whom could guess over ten.

Among the epigrams from the tongues of naval and war heroes were these:

- "Excuse me, sir; I have to report that the ship has been blown up and is sinking."—Bill Anthony.
- "Suspend judgment."—Sigbee.
- "We will make Spanish the court language of hades."—Evans.
- "There must be no more recalls; iron will break at last."—Hobson.
- "Don't hamper me with instructions; I'm not afraid of the entire Spanish fleet with my ship."—Clark.
- "To hell with breakfast; let's finish 'em now."—A gunner on board of one of the vessels.
- "Shafter is fighting, not writing."—Corbin.
- "Don't cheer now; those poor devils are dying."—Phillip.
- "The Maine is avenged."—Wainwright.
- "Don't get between my guns and the enemy."—Dewey.
- "I have got them now; they will never get home."—Schley.
- "There must be no more recalls; iron will break at last."—Hobson.
- "Don't mind me, boys; go one fighting."—Allen Capron.
- "Don't swear; shoot."—Col. Wood.
- "Take that for the Maine."—Sigbee.
- "Expect to take the place as soon as I can move. Reinforcements will not reach me."—Shafter.
- "War is not a picnic."—Hamilton Fish.
- "Who would not gamble for a new star in the flag?"—O'Neill.
- "I'll strain my guns at long range; I'll close in."—Wainwright.

ELASTIC CORSETS.

Elastic corsets are a new invention for reducing superfluous adipose tissue, and producing a long, slim waist without any harmful results. A French doctor is authority for the statement that they are effective.

BEAUTIFUL BUTTONS.

The diversity and extravagance of the buttons worn this season illustrate one development of fashion not altogether a revival of old-time styles. Buttons were used for ornament in the fourteenth century, but nothing like the present variety was ever known before. Coral buttons are perhaps the latest novelty, and are charming on a black velvet gown. Then there are cameo buttons and all sorts of imitation gems set with rhinestones, besides the real article in which few women can indulge.

BASKING IN THE SUNSHINE OF A SPRING MORNING.



BEAUTIFUL BROCADE DRESSES OF INEXPENSIVE MATERIALS WITH SILK FIGURES.

AN ATTENTIVE HUSBAND.

If a Good Wife Is Above Rubies, a Loving Husband Is More To Be Prized Than Silver or Gold.

It is not only the woman who can be kind to the family invalid, but the man as well. While there are men who avoid the sick chamber as though contagion lurked therein, there are others who delight to minister to the needs of the ailing one.

Such a man is the President of the United States, whose attendance upon the sick bed of his wife has long been known as a beautiful act. Mrs. McKinley was an invalid for nearly ten years, unable to walk at all. And, during that time, the President left his desk daily for many times a day to sit by her bedside and cheer her.

William C. Whitney, ex-Secretary of the Navy, is another attentive husband. A year ago Mrs. Whitney was injured while hunting at Alken, North Carolina, and for months was paralyzed. She is now a great invalid, not yet being able to stand. During the last twelve-month Mr. Whitney has attended her faithfully. One of his prettiest acts has been the building of a race-track upon his grounds outside her window. Here she can lie and look out at her favorite sport. Mr. Whitney reads to his wife every day and tells her all the incidents of the day.

Another man who is very good to his wife is old John Sherman, who, an invalid himself from old age, is one of the most devoted of lovers. Mrs. Sherman has been an invalid ever since her stroke of paralysis in the Spring, but in all those tiresome months the ex-Secretary has been cheerful and thoughtful. He prepares her food with his own hands, arranging a plate to tempt the invalid's appetite.

It is said that the late William E. Gladstone was not fond of a sick room, and his wife, knowing it, kept her illnesses from him as much as possible. Bismarck, on the other hand, loved to coddle his wife, and actually rejoiced in a tender way when he could show his devotion to her. He sent her the most delicate Spring blossoms and wrote: "I can imagine how these will cure your aches."

troubled by domestic affairs, and, as Carlyle once put it, "They got a chance to let the brain grow because they were not tortured by daily ills." Other great men have, on the other hand, enjoyed knowing of family troubles, and have rejoiced that they were strong and could give a lift over the hard places.

A HAT OF SILK AND FLOWERS.



ONE OF THE POSSIBILITIES OF EASTER.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Women who suffer from an habitually bad complexion would do well to try a warm bath at night followed by a dose of castor oil. If to the bath there is added a cup of sea salt, the results will be still better. The face, just before retiring should be anointed with cold cream which is to be washed off

THE PLEASANTEST HOUR OF THE INVALID'S DAY.



THE BUSINESS MAN WHO IS NEVER TOO BUSY TO READ ALOUD TO HIS SICK WIFE.

Napoleon was one of the lovers of history, though compelled by reasons of state to divorce his wife. He once fainted at sight of a tiny wound upon the hand of Josephine, and was "taken quite ill" at mention of an influenza with which she was afflicted.

Many famous men have owed their success to the fact that they were not in the morning. This, carefully followed for the six weeks of Lent, will result in a pure, clear skin. A perfumed bath can best be taken dry, the result being merely to perfume the skin. While the body is warm, and all the pores are open, a few drops of perfume can be rubbed in the neck and arms.

THE LITTLE GIRL AND HER MOTHER OUT FOR A WALK ON THE FIRST WARM DAY