

TRUMPET OF DAME GRUNDY

A Worldly Critic Admires the Omaha Girl but Says She is Not Swell Enough.

SHE REALLY DON'T KNOW HOW TO DRESS

Advice to Our Girls to Seek Blood and Not Set Their Caps for Packing House Clerks and Bank Collectors—Feminine Facts and Fancies.

In speaking of young ladies I mean unmarried ladies, for the young married women of Omaha, with but two or three exceptions, are old the moment they pronounce the marriage vow. Just as soon as a young couple become engaged they are virtually out of society. Everyone knows all about it, and they are treated with the same courtesy that one finds in the small country towns.

A stranger in Omaha with a money bag, but without a wife, would attract no more attention than an avowed lover, and surely a stranger with a modern coat comes in the way of a curiosity. So married women are old women and we will speak of them at another time.

The Omaha belles are just as pretty as the belles of other cities. The southern beauty, so often spoken and written about, is not more perfect than the beauty found right here in Omaha, and I must admit that no one appreciates it more than the gallants who enjoy it.

The young man in Omaha who has a homely girl must be unattractive indeed. But let him be as attractive as he may he will never have more than one girl at a time. This is one of Omaha's provincialisms.

The Omaha girl is pretty; she is graceful, she is vivacious; never cold, and only formal when it is proper. More often we will find her dreadfully improper, but delightfully innocent. She is not swell. She has no more ideas about dress than a girl from Grand Island would have. She wears big sleeves made out of some soft cloth so that they will lay down nice and smooth and not attract any attention.

If there is one thing that frightens an Omaha girl more than another it is conspicuousness. Would she wear wide sleeves? No. Would she wear a high collar? No. Would she wear a high neck? No. Would she wear a high waist? No. Would she wear a high shoe? No. Would she wear a high hat? No. Would she wear a high carriage? No. Would she wear a high horse? No. Would she wear a high everything? No.

She has not the faintest idea of appropriateness. She will wear an Eaton jacket, shirt waist and russet shoes on Sunday, and possibly she may wear them to church. Now why is this? It is because that she does not know that while in town negliges cannot be worn on Sunday, or because she has no other wearing apparel? Let us see that it is the latter reason that prompts her to so grossly insult propriety in dress.

I have seen young ladies in church with duckings, both in shoes and dress, while other young ladies, going for a drive, wear a don some modest gown so as not to be conspicuous.

As for hats, it appears to me that the sailor is worn in place of a regular mass to a lawn tennis tournament. There is no place so sacred that it will not be invaded by the "sailor" of an Omaha girl.

How she walks. Just like a chicken. The Almighty gave her legs and power to move them. This jibbering, and nothing more. The idea of walking in any particular style never entered her head. She has heard that it is proper to swing the shoulders, and she really makes me quite giddy, and I feel tempted to rush up and catch her in the arms, and swing her around.

There is but one young lady in Omaha who knows how to walk. You have undoubtedly seen her on the streets as well as in the hall. She carries her shoulders, in my opinion, is the only young lady in Omaha with blue blood.

It is perfect to me that the young ladies in this town have been imperfectly instructed in their dancing. If this were not so they would never walk so homely, they would never have the walk as though they were leaving their feet behind them.

Now, dear girls, whatever stooping you do, do it from your waist and keep your feet in front of you. Swinging is proper, but swing your whole body and step high. It is, pick up your feet and stride, and let them down again with decision, just as if you knew they were there.

From time to time the style in walking changes, but the young ladies in Omaha are very easily acquired after one once learns how to walk. There is still another style in walking and it never changes, that is, to walk as though you were walking on the water. This is the ball room walk, or the walk that is used in the house. You have no idea how out of place a really well set stride looks in the parlor.

This ball room walk is the essence of gracefulness and was not invented to save time or cover ground. A girl, naturally graceful, with a good head and a good heart, who walks with a grace and a dignity, and let them down again with decision, just as if you knew they were there.

Now, I would advise the girls who wish to acquire these necessary accomplishments to get a good teacher, and then to practice continually.

In New York many of the young ladies belong to classes where walking is taught as an art.

Her flirtations, oh, they are terrible! At least that's what she thinks. She actually glanced out of the side of her eye once, but it was not at you, and she has never forgiven herself for being so naughty. It is lucky for her that she never tried it again, for the busybody is not shadowing her.

The only woman in Omaha who has her freedom as the widows, and they do have a jolly time. Girls, don't you wish you were widows? The young ladies in Omaha are very easily acquired after one once learns how to walk. There is still another style in walking and it never changes, that is, to walk as though you were walking on the water.

Now, I would advise the girls who wish to acquire these necessary accomplishments to get a good teacher, and then to practice continually.

In New York many of the young ladies belong to classes where walking is taught as an art.

Her flirtations, oh, they are terrible! At least that's what she thinks. She actually glanced out of the side of her eye once, but it was not at you, and she has never forgiven herself for being so naughty. It is lucky for her that she never tried it again, for the busybody is not shadowing her.

The only woman in Omaha who has her freedom as the widows, and they do have a jolly time. Girls, don't you wish you were widows? The young ladies in Omaha are very easily acquired after one once learns how to walk. There is still another style in walking and it never changes, that is, to walk as though you were walking on the water.

Now, I would advise the girls who wish to acquire these necessary accomplishments to get a good teacher, and then to practice continually.

In New York many of the young ladies belong to classes where walking is taught as an art.

Her flirtations, oh, they are terrible! At least that's what she thinks. She actually glanced out of the side of her eye once, but it was not at you, and she has never forgiven herself for being so naughty. It is lucky for her that she never tried it again, for the busybody is not shadowing her.

The only woman in Omaha who has her freedom as the widows, and they do have a jolly time. Girls, don't you wish you were widows? The young ladies in Omaha are very easily acquired after one once learns how to walk. There is still another style in walking and it never changes, that is, to walk as though you were walking on the water.

do not approve of international marriage, yet many of them have proved happy. Set your cap for a young man who represents some cultured family in any of our eastern cities, where they are plentiful. Of course, you must not expect to get a rich man, as such an one would not likely marry a western girl, for a western alliance would hardly be advantageous to a gentleman already possessed of money.

An Omaha girl's love is like an extra edition of The Bee, every one sees it. She is so self-conscious that her friends rush up to her and say, "Oh, Jennie, what ails you, are you in love?" and then, of course, Jennie pleads guilty of the charge and tells how Jack proposed, etc. Then when Jack shows her how plain he may pity him, for every girl he meets will know all about it, and will say, "Oh, Jack, how is she?" "Who asks Jack?" "Oh, you know who?" will be the response.

This reminds me of my country cousins who live in Maine, where they still go "courting" and "spinning." Such childishness is beyond all-excess, and I have heard much of it while in Omaha. Any woman who has this indisposition can never be a social success, and I would advise her not to leave Omaha, for such apparent ill-breeding would not be tolerated elsewhere.

Her breeding is in the moral sense been exemplary. Mamma seems to have intended her for a cannibal missionary or teacher of the bible class, but not as a society woman. Whatever her coquette's whims she learns must be through experience, for mamma never dreamt of such a thing, and the principles of small society are unknown to her. It is old that she is becoming some day marry a man, but the prospect does not frighten her a particle.

She never loves a man for money, or because he has a better social position than she can command, for mamma said she mustn't. Mamma says that such marriages are unhappy, and papa says that if Jennie will make some man as good as a wife, mamma has been, then he will die happy.

Such were the ideas of our grandparents. Why should we cling to them at this late date? One would think that a woman married for no other reason than to raise children.

My dear girls, get these ideas out of your head. We do not have marriages these days. We merely enter into an alliance, and the propagation of the kind is left to the classes. CLEM DE MYNT.

As the time approaches to leave the city for sea shore and mountains many women are filled with envy when they see a favorite of fortune who is blessed with natural ringlets. She can go through a drizzling rain, a sea turn, a dense fog, or a sea bath and come out looking particularly charming with her little damp clustering curls about her face, while the unfortunates present a decidedly bedraggled and forlorn appearance with straight and straggling locks. But there seems to be a remedy for this misfortune, and this remedy has attained a great degree of perfection within the last few years, says the New York Sun. Though one's hair cannot be made to retain the desired kinks, natural curls can be bought and substituted. The only drawback is that they are very expensive luxury. Naturally wavy hair being rare and difficult to procure, the price of it is high. The manufacturers of curlers often pay as high as \$250 a pound. If the hair is white it costs from \$450 to \$1,800 a pound. The old-fashioned wig is no more, new false pieces taking its place.

These false pieces are exceedingly light, being made of a small piece of tulle. The hair is sewed into the tulle, which is invisible when on the head. Points d'acier are lace manufactured for this purpose. It is made especially strong, so that it will last two years or more without a break.

The false pieces come in small fluffy bangs that cannot be told from one's own hair. Then there is a coiffure that is made for seasons wear or when one is traveling and waving the hair has to be dispensed with. One's own hair may be pushed smoothly back as the "front piece" covers nearly the whole head. The back piece is simply a bunch of curls on a long hair-pin, which is used to form a knot. This is the style worn by the most fashionable women, and twists are done away with.

Pretty coiffures are also made for those who are losing their hair, or are already balding. The hair is made to grow again, sometimes the hair has been burned and hurt by using hot irons so that it can no longer be curled and some kind of a false piece is desired that the hair may be allowed to rest and grow.

One of the newest styles and a great favorite has the hair drawn back to the center of the forehead and short curls on either side.

When the baldness becomes more pronounced there are pieces arranged to wave at the sides of the head, going in with the back hair, and complete wigs, made so perfect that they are scarcely ever to be positive that they are wigs, may be had when the head has become almost entirely bald.

Here is a rather pretty story which is vouchered for by a London journal, showing how a small baby once got his mother into serious difficulties when made amends by getting her out of them again. It seems that a poor seamstress with a child in her arms, who had just been out of three gold coins. She said in defense: "I went to my employer's house on business. I carried my child in my arms, as it is now, and was not paying attention. There were several gold coins on the mantel-piece, and, unknown to me, it stretched out its little hand and sawed three pieces, which it put in her pocket. I went to my employer to return them when she said to me: 'The money, my dear, is gone. I hope for heaven's mercy.'"

The court could not believe this story. They upbraided the mother for her impudence in endeavoring to make amends by getting her out of them again. But she so pertinaciously asserted her innocence that a novel experiment was made in her favor. She was made to stand in the position in which she stood at her employer's house. There was then a breathless pause in court. The baby soon discovered the gold coins and she then smiled and then clutched them in its fingers with a miser's eagerness. The mother was at once acquitted.

Messrs. Allen and Sachleben, the two young American students who made a tour of Europe in the bicycles, tell many interesting stories of their experiences in Turkey. In the first of a series of articles written for the Century, which appears in the May issue, he tells of the following incident: "The dishes that were set before them in Turkey."

As cooking and eating had stopped at the moment when the morning came, we had great difficulty in gathering together even in a cold breakfast of ekmek, yogurt and raisins. Ekmek is a cooked grain-flour bread, which has the consistency of a loaf and almost the taste of blotting paper. This is the Turkish peasant's staff of life. He carries it with him everywhere; so did we. It was made in huge circular sheets, we would often punch a hole in the middle and slip it over our arms. This we found the handiest and most serviceable mode of carrying it, and being better than any other without removing our hands from the handle-bars, and also answering the purpose of sails in case of a favoring wind.

We paid two piasters (about 3 cents) for a scoop, being taken with every mouthful. Raisins here, as well as in many other parts of the country, are very cheap. We paid two piasters (about 3 cents) for an och (two and a half pounds), but we soon made the discovery that a Turkish och contained a great many raisins which, of course, were purely accidental. Eggs, also, we found exceedingly cheap. On one occasion twenty-five were set before us, in response to our call for eggs to the value of one piaster—48 cents.

In Asiatic Turkey we had some extraordinary dishes served to us, including daintily prepared leeches. But the worst mixture, perhaps, was the "Bairam soup," which contains over a dozen ingredients, including peas, prunes, walnuts, cherries, dates, white and black beans, pistachios, cracked wheat, raisins, etc.—all mixed in cold water. Bairam is the period of feasting after the Ramadan fast.

In one particular, at least, Philadelphia society occupies an almost unique position in this country. This peculiarity is its absolute disregard for money. The man with a long rent roll is no more favored than the clerk who has peddled six or seven small salary in a downtown office; the girl who has to make her own ball dresses receives just as much attention as her social sister who buys hers in a shop; it is a fact that the man who marries a rich girl in the Quaker City is usually regarded with severe suspicion. Philadelphia society is formed on a basis of Philadelphism, says a writer in Harper's Magazine, and it is not very much regard for anything else. A man who boasts that a grandfather born in the Quaker City, according to the notions of this old society, is considerably more of a person than another man who can trace his family back ten generations in any other state. A young Philadelphia matron to my knowledge had to choose as a guest for dinner between a commonplace girl with a long Philadelphia pedigree and a very bright and amusing girl who had a perfectly secure position in New York. Without a moment's hesitation the hostess chose the commonplace Philadelphia, and she did it with the full knowledge that by so doing she would give the greater satisfaction to her guests, who all happened to be Quakers.

I simply state this to show that Philadelphia above all else love their own, and to be born and bred in their city is the highest honor which they receive and prize as the usual social functions are concerned, those of Philadelphia do not differ very much from those of other cities, except in the fact that the language for the axle about which the social circle revolves. From two to three years is the usually highest limit for the Philadelphia matron in Philadelphia society. Then she generally has a very expensive wedding, and retires to an inexpensive married existence on Locust street.

A light wrap is considered a necessary addition to a summer wardrobe, and the editor of the New York Sun, and whether it is needed or not it is the fashion to have capes, coats and jackets of various kinds. Capes as they have been for some time the most desirable garment extant, for no matter what proportion the sleeve assumes, the cape adjusts itself to the required size. Light transparent black materials, such as silk muslin, chiffon and net, are used for some of the more gauzy affairs, while the well-named ones are made of a material of warmth is entirely lacking. However, they afford all the thickness that is needed, and fulfill their mission by looking pretty with the little damp clustering curls about her face. The most fashionable ones are very short, and often built in two or three stories; for instance, a moire foundation will have a second cape of white or pink material, spangled at the edge, while the third-cape will be of jetted net or old guipure lace, with full ruche of ostrich feathers or quilted tulle around the neck.

A very dainty and summery cape is made of finely plaited black chiffon over a second cape of the same material in glowing cerise, yellow or white. The capes are carried up with satin bows on the shoulder. A yoke of spangles or net, around which the bouffant of chiffon are carried, makes it very pretty. One of the season's novelties is a stole ends in front, but it is not a favorite style, as ends are said to add age to the figure, which, if true, its fate is settled beyond help.

The old fogies may frown and look askance if they will, but the new cycle girl continues to roll along just the same. And the longer she rides her two-wheeled Pegasus the better acquainted she becomes with his back, says the Brooklyn Times. Her favorite is averse to skirts, and if his rider does not finally discard them it will not be because Pegasus has not made plenty of objections to such obstructions.

Narrow skirts are out of the question, as they do not permit sufficient freedom of motion. Wide skirts are nearly as objectionable, the wind generated by the rapid motion blows the folds tight about the body and impedes progress as much as those which are narrow. Skirts are nearly as objectionable as they are more modest, this will not defend them sufficiently, for they do not conceal the figure so successfully as the loose trousers called bloomers.

At a meeting of a dress reform club recently it was decided that the nearest approach to male attire was the most convenient, as well as the most graceful costume. Women have overcome their scruples sufficiently to wear the trousers, and they will doubtless do the same in the case of bicycle costumes. The French women have already assumed them as a matter of course.

The blouse and short skirt is of dark gray waterproof goods. The band around the bottom of the skirt, the belt, the lower sleeves and the yoke are all black. Straps of the gray are stitched down on the shoulders and sleeves. A small black hat with a quill completes the costume.

It is a common opinion that our girls have grown to be mere butterfly lassies, as changeable as the colors of a peacock. But is it all their fault, supporting the statement to be true? How can a girl brought up to have what she likes, when she likes it, no matter what the cost, be less than a butterfly? To receive money doled out in piffling amounts by a husband or father is simply maddening. If a woman were allowed a certain amount of money for her own use, it would make every dollar count. Nothing so broadens and expands character as trust. The best deeds have been accomplished by inferior people who have been to the occasion by aid of the trust placed upon them. If the girls realized the moral responsibility of money, they would soon grow to enjoy spending money to the best advantage, feeling a sort of partnership in the money which it is to be used for.

Lock up the coffers; never let the women know the incomes they are to draw from; tell them they couldn't understand business, even if they stole from them, and of course the result is a "butterfly girl."

with a long rent roll is no more favored than the clerk who has peddled six or seven small salary in a downtown office; the girl who has to make her own ball dresses receives just as much attention as her social sister who buys hers in a shop; it is a fact that the man who marries a rich girl in the Quaker City is usually regarded with severe suspicion. Philadelphia society is formed on a basis of Philadelphism, says a writer in Harper's Magazine, and it is not very much regard for anything else. A man who boasts that a grandfather born in the Quaker City, according to the notions of this old society, is considerably more of a person than another man who can trace his family back ten generations in any other state. A young Philadelphia matron to my knowledge had to choose as a guest for dinner between a commonplace girl with a long Philadelphia pedigree and a very bright and amusing girl who had a perfectly secure position in New York. Without a moment's hesitation the hostess chose the commonplace Philadelphia, and she did it with the full knowledge that by so doing she would give the greater satisfaction to her guests, who all happened to be Quakers.

I simply state this to show that Philadelphia above all else love their own, and to be born and bred in their city is the highest honor which they receive and prize as the usual social functions are concerned, those of Philadelphia do not differ very much from those of other cities, except in the fact that the language for the axle about which the social circle revolves. From two to three years is the usually highest limit for the Philadelphia matron in Philadelphia society. Then she generally has a very expensive wedding, and retires to an inexpensive married existence on Locust street.

A light wrap is considered a necessary addition to a summer wardrobe, and the editor of the New York Sun, and whether it is needed or not it is the fashion to have capes, coats and jackets of various kinds. Capes as they have been for some time the most desirable garment extant, for no matter what proportion the sleeve assumes, the cape adjusts itself to the required size. Light transparent black materials, such as silk muslin, chiffon and net, are used for some of the more gauzy affairs, while the well-named ones are made of a material of warmth is entirely lacking. However, they afford all the thickness that is needed, and fulfill their mission by looking pretty with the little damp clustering curls about her face. The most fashionable ones are very short, and often built in two or three stories; for instance, a moire foundation will have a second cape of white or pink material, spangled at the edge, while the third-cape will be of jetted net or old guipure lace, with full ruche of ostrich feathers or quilted tulle around the neck.

A very dainty and summery cape is made of finely plaited black chiffon over a second cape of the same material in glowing cerise, yellow or white. The capes are carried up with satin bows on the shoulder. A yoke of spangles or net, around which the bouffant of chiffon are carried, makes it very pretty. One of the season's novelties is a stole ends in front, but it is not a favorite style, as ends are said to add age to the figure, which, if true, its fate is settled beyond help.

The old fogies may frown and look askance if they will, but the new cycle girl continues to roll along just the same. And the longer she rides her two-wheeled Pegasus the better acquainted she becomes with his back, says the Brooklyn Times. Her favorite is averse to skirts, and if his rider does not finally discard them it will not be because Pegasus has not made plenty of objections to such obstructions.

Narrow skirts are out of the question, as they do not permit sufficient freedom of motion. Wide skirts are nearly as objectionable, the wind generated by the rapid motion blows the folds tight about the body and impedes progress as much as those which are narrow. Skirts are nearly as objectionable as they are more modest, this will not defend them sufficiently, for they do not conceal the figure so successfully as the loose trousers called bloomers.

At a meeting of a dress reform club recently it was decided that the nearest approach to male attire was the most convenient, as well as the most graceful costume. Women have overcome their scruples sufficiently to wear the trousers, and they will doubtless do the same in the case of bicycle costumes. The French women have already assumed them as a matter of course.

The blouse and short skirt is of dark gray waterproof goods. The band around the bottom of the skirt, the belt, the lower sleeves and the yoke are all black. Straps of the gray are stitched down on the shoulders and sleeves. A small black hat with a quill completes the costume.

It is a common opinion that our girls have grown to be mere butterfly lassies, as changeable as the colors of a peacock. But is it all their fault, supporting the statement to be true? How can a girl brought up to have what she likes, when she likes it, no matter what the cost, be less than a butterfly? To receive money doled out in piffling amounts by a husband or father is simply maddening. If a woman were allowed a certain amount of money for her own use, it would make every dollar count. Nothing so broadens and expands character as trust. The best deeds have been accomplished by inferior people who have been to the occasion by aid of the trust placed upon them. If the girls realized the moral responsibility of money, they would soon grow to enjoy spending money to the best advantage, feeling a sort of partnership in the money which it is to be used for.

Lock up the coffers; never let the women know the incomes they are to draw from; tell them they couldn't understand business, even if they stole from them, and of course the result is a "butterfly girl."

A suggestion from a very high quarter has lately been the means of creating an invention by which the whole traveling household may be carried, and the great royal highness, Princess Christian, when ordering one of Messrs. Drew's "enroute" tea baskets that the conveniences of the baskets would be immediately appreciated. Tea, coffee or any other liquid could be kept hot, instead of the traveler being compelled, as heretofore, to expend time in boiling the kettle, making the tea, and the expression of this desire on the part of her royal highness has led the firm at Piccadilly circus to devise an admirable apparatus, wherein two vessels (say of coffee and milk) can be inserted containing the hot beverages, and can be left there for the space of six or seven hours without the contents suffering any appreciable chill. In the basket made for the princess the bottles are of an extra thick kind of nickel silver, and are placed side by side, and are held in position by the general public's similar baskets are being rapidly manufactured large enough to contain luncheon (including, for instance, a tureen of soup or a dish of hot steaks) for a party of several persons.

Fashion Hats. Flowers were the distinctive feature of Queen Victoria's drawing rooms this season. Crushed strawberried red is the favorite color in wash silks used for the blouse waist.

Gloves in bright russet and purple red tints are superseding the servicable tan shades so long popular. Field silks are usurping the place which moire has held so long, and have become very popular for dressy gowns.

A grasshopper with diamond studded legs and wings of emerald is the latest fashion in ornamental pins.

A shoe which bids fair to become popular for out door dressy functions is a Louis Quinze with a cut steel buckle.

White dresses are effectively trimmed with yellow laces and insertions, and are particularly popular for evening dresses.

Entire costumes are made of accordion-pleated silk muslin. This material is mainly used for berthas, capes, sleeves, etc.

A thin silk fabric crimped in undulating waves was called the crepe, and much used for plastrons, jabots and millinery.

Black lace insertions are in great use this season in inch and two-inch widths, laid flatly on the dress fabric, and not inserted as formerly.

Bodies have absorbed all the decorations which skirts have discarded as a compensation for their simplicity, and are more tastefully ornamented than ever.

A new all-silk garment is a beautifully shaded gown in diagonal cords, and heavy silk lace worked with jet or iridescent beads forms another attractive trimming.

Parasols to match the tiny checked silks so much in fashion now are the proper thing, and give an opportunity to possess a simple parasol which is not extensively duplicated.

There are no marked changes in frocks for little folks for those worn last season. Straight skirts, puffed sleeves and shoulder frills are still the prevailing features.

The popular lace collars have shaped themselves into yokes, spread out into points and curves on the sleeves, and now they seem likely to expand into capes which will reach to the waist.

Open-work embroidery is fast gaining favor and is now done on the colored chambray as well as the white and cream muslin. It is used extensively on one gown, sometimes forming the entire front of the skirt.

Among the delicate colored organdies so pretty for summer gowns there are bright poppy reds and dark navy blues. The red gowns are very striking, trimmed with black lace, and the blue is pretty adorned with white.

Fans are much smaller than heretofore, and the most fashionable are the pretty Empire air givers, mounted on tortoise shell sticks of yellow. Others are embroidered very nicely with baby ribbon, in Louis XIV. styles, and illuminated with spangles.

Solid colors, such as the deep Du Barre rose, myrtle green, turquoise, celadon, old blue and yellow are much liked, and ornamental bands on engraved flour-de-lis, crescents or tiny flowers are a relief to the monotony of the one color in dinner sets.

Lace trimmed hats have only a skull crown of fancy straw, surrounded with a wide flounce of lace held out to form an irregularly indented brim by means of small buttons, and clusters of nodding roses complete the gariture.

A novel use for ribbon consists of passing black velvet through an inch wide array yard and a quarter long around the neck and fastening it with a gold or silver slide. To this is attached a tiny watch or a second cape of white or pink material, spangled at the edge, while the third-cape will be of jetted net or old guipure lace, with full ruche of ostrich feathers or quilted tulle around the neck.

with a long rent roll is no more favored than the clerk who has peddled six or seven small salary in a downtown office; the girl who has to make her own ball dresses receives just as much attention as her social sister who buys hers in a shop; it is a fact that the man who marries a rich girl in the Quaker City is usually regarded with severe suspicion. Philadelphia society is formed on a basis of Philadelphism, says a writer in Harper's Magazine, and it is not very much regard for anything else. A man who boasts that a grandfather born in the Quaker City, according to the notions of this old society, is considerably more of a person than another man who can trace his family back ten generations in any other state. A young Philadelphia matron to my knowledge had to choose as a guest for dinner between a commonplace girl with a long Philadelphia pedigree and a very bright and amusing girl who had a perfectly secure position in New York. Without a moment's hesitation the hostess chose the commonplace Philadelphia, and she did it with the full knowledge that by so doing she would give the greater satisfaction to her guests, who all happened to be Quakers.

I simply state this to show that Philadelphia above all else love their own, and to be born and bred in their city is the highest honor which they receive and prize as the usual social functions are concerned, those of Philadelphia do not differ very much from those of other cities, except in the fact that the language for the axle about which the social circle revolves. From two to three years is the usually highest limit for the Philadelphia matron in Philadelphia society. Then she generally has a very expensive wedding, and retires to an inexpensive married existence on Locust street.

A light wrap is considered a necessary addition to a summer wardrobe, and the editor of the New York Sun, and whether it is needed or not it is the fashion to have capes, coats and jackets of various kinds. Capes as they have been for some time the most desirable garment extant, for no matter what proportion the sleeve assumes, the cape adjusts itself to the required size. Light transparent black materials, such as silk muslin, chiffon and net, are used for some of the more gauzy affairs, while the well-named ones are made of a material of warmth is entirely lacking. However, they afford all the thickness that is needed, and fulfill their mission by looking pretty with the little damp clustering curls about her face. The most fashionable ones are very short, and often built in two or three stories; for instance, a moire foundation will have a second cape of white or pink material, spangled at the edge, while the third-cape will be of jetted net or old guipure lace, with full ruche of ostrich feathers or quilted tulle around the neck.

A very dainty and summery cape is made of finely plaited black chiffon over a second cape of the same material in glowing cerise, yellow or white. The capes are carried up with satin bows on the shoulder. A yoke of spangles or net, around which the bouffant of chiffon are carried, makes it very pretty. One of the season's novelties is a stole ends in front, but it is not a favorite style, as ends are said to add age to the figure, which, if true, its fate is settled beyond help.

The old fogies may frown and look askance if they will, but the new cycle girl continues to roll along just the same. And the longer she rides her two-wheeled Pegasus the better acquainted she becomes with his back, says the Brooklyn Times. Her favorite is averse to skirts, and if his rider does not finally discard them it will not be because Pegasus has not made plenty of objections to such obstructions.

Narrow skirts are out of the question, as they do not permit sufficient freedom of motion. Wide skirts are nearly as objectionable, the wind generated by the rapid motion blows the folds tight about the body and impedes progress as much as those which are narrow. Skirts are nearly as objectionable as they are more modest, this will not defend them sufficiently, for they do not conceal the figure so successfully as the loose trousers called bloomers.

At a meeting of a dress reform club recently it was decided that the nearest approach to male attire was the most convenient, as well as the most graceful costume. Women have overcome their scruples sufficiently to wear the trousers, and they will doubtless do the same in the case of bicycle costumes. The French women have already assumed them as a matter of course.

The blouse and short skirt is of dark gray waterproof goods. The band around the bottom of the skirt, the belt, the lower sleeves and the yoke are all black. Straps of the gray are stitched down on the shoulders and sleeves. A small black hat with a quill completes the costume.

It is a common opinion that our girls have grown to be mere butterfly lassies, as changeable as the colors of a peacock. But is it all their fault, supporting the statement to be true? How can a girl brought up to have what she likes, when she likes it, no matter what the cost, be less than a butterfly? To receive money doled out in piffling amounts by a husband or father is simply maddening. If a woman were allowed a certain amount of money for her own use, it would make every dollar count. Nothing so broadens and expands character as trust. The best deeds have been accomplished by inferior people who have been to the occasion by aid of the trust placed upon them. If the girls realized the moral responsibility of money, they would soon grow to enjoy spending money to the best advantage, feeling a sort of partnership in the money which it is to be used for.

Lock up the coffers; never let the women know the incomes they are to draw from; tell them they couldn't understand business, even if they stole from them, and of course the result is a "butterfly girl."

A suggestion from a very high quarter has lately been the means of creating an invention by which the whole traveling household may be carried, and the great royal highness, Princess Christian, when ordering one of Messrs. Drew's "enroute" tea baskets that the conveniences of the baskets would be immediately appreciated. Tea, coffee or any other liquid could be kept hot, instead of the traveler being compelled, as heretofore, to expend time in boiling the kettle, making the tea, and the expression of this desire on the part of her royal highness has led the firm at Piccadilly circus to devise an admirable apparatus, wherein two vessels (say of coffee and milk) can be inserted containing the hot beverages, and can be left there for the space of six or seven hours without the contents suffering any appreciable chill. In the basket made for the princess the bottles are of an extra thick kind of nickel silver, and are placed side by side, and are held in position by the general public's similar baskets are being rapidly manufactured large enough to contain luncheon (including, for instance, a tureen of soup or a dish of hot steaks) for a party of several persons.

Fashion Hats. Flowers were the distinctive feature of Queen Victoria's drawing rooms this season. Crushed strawberried red is the favorite color in wash silks used for the blouse waist.

Gloves in bright russet and purple red tints are superseding the servicable tan shades so long popular. Field silks are usurping the place which moire has held so long, and have become very popular for dressy gowns.

A grasshopper with diamond studded legs and wings of emerald is the latest fashion in ornamental pins.

A shoe which bids fair to become popular for out door dressy functions is a Louis Quinze with a cut steel buckle.

White dresses are effectively trimmed with yellow laces and insertions, and are particularly popular for evening dresses.

Entire costumes are made of accordion-pleated silk muslin. This material is mainly used for berthas, capes, sleeves, etc.

A thin silk fabric crimped in undulating waves was called the crepe, and much used for plastrons, jabots and millinery.

Black lace insertions are in great use this season in inch and two-inch widths, laid flatly on the dress fabric, and not inserted as formerly.

Bodies have absorbed all the decorations which skirts have discarded as a compensation for their simplicity, and are