

What Women are wearing

SUMMER GOWN SCHEMES.

Miss Pullman's Trousseau is to Be Rich, but Not Showy, with a Magnificent Lavender Satin for the Fine Confection.

(Copyright, 1896.)

The smartest shops are issuing such alluring invitations for their opening receptions that their clients are crowded. I made the rounds of them the other day and never before had my eyes feasted on such confections. Hats, dinner gowns, wraps, ball dresses, four-decked-up fashions of high quality, materials and petticoats rich and costly that it seemed a pity to hide them under a bushel of skirt.

All of the shops offer the same delightful picture-groups of ambitious mothers getting around with their hopeful young daughters. Everybody talking to come and those that have passed. And how prepossessing all was! And there were some lovely girls there shopping for themselves. To light spring gowns they planned distraction summer dresses over the tops of tea.

What a great chance there was to get a peep into the realm of motherhood. In one I saw a "mother corner." An English mother and her daughter were peering out from behind a counter. The mother sat there all excitement, all fuss and feathers, and suggested changes and made objections. The daughter dressed young daughter with her hands folded in her lap looked to her mother for her cues and received every statement and expressed her opinion.

Then the English girl and her mother only stung a little white. They knew exactly what they wanted when they entered from home.

It was not a four-decked-up even though it were fashioned of vicuña and the finest lace, but one of those great fluffy hats of chiffon and feathers.

It was a very elegant street dress that they had come to order and a close-fitting hat. "Shopping in good fashion, not necessarily intending to buy. The American mother and her daughter came to see what they wanted. After staying a long time and seeing all the pretty things that the shops were offering, they talked things over right there and made suggestions and objections. Though they were two school chums together.

Elbow capes are worn by young and old. These short elbow capes seemed to have been fashioned by the thousands, out of such diverse materials that one doesn't feel a depressing amount of sameness. One I saw of black satin was entirely covered with "recessed-hand" lace, the pattern of the lace so arranged as to form a border to the cape.

Around the edge of the cape was a full fall of black chiffon over a trail of deep cream lace. The four-decked-up was a tall roll of black chiffon, finished with a narrow cream lace edging, and a black was a bow of broad cream satin ribbon.

One of the waists that a chic dark-haired model tried on was of short apricot silk. The long yoke was a woman's waist. A model English lady, put on straight, loose, and touching at the points where the waist fastened at the front.

Between the neck and shoulders were full choings of rosy mousseline de soie. Bordered the yoke was a fold of the rosy mousseline de soie held in place with little cream pins, and at the shoulder it was allowed to flare in the shape of butterfly wings.

The waist was slightly pointed, back and front, and was finished with a twist of green silk. The skirt was made of a face the diminishing box pleat at the front of the bodice, and the high straight collar was of the same.

The sleeves of the apricot silk were the usual full elbow sleeves, with the fullest falling well away from the shoulder. A New York belle, who had been wintering on the Mediterranean, was pointed out to me. She is just stopping in Paris long enough to have a redemptive summer outfit remade.

Then she goes on to Newport for a gay season. Her gown was of palest citron silk, with a design in yellow roses, very delicate in color. The skirt was modest, but very full, with all the godets at the back. The bodice was of the green silk with a yoke of pale yellow, covered with black chiffon. Around the yoke was draped a fichu of the soft pale yellow silk, edged with a fall of the black chiffon.

With this costume she wore long black suede gloves that reached to the full puff of the sleeve. The hat was green and cream straw trimmed profusely with violets.

It is so seldom that one sees anything new in the art of trimming on the back of bodices. A silk dress I saw at one of the shops the other day made quite an impression on me, because there was something so delightfully new in the way the bodice was fashioned at the back. There was but a single seam, and that at the back of the bodice.

Where the two full pieces coming from the under-arm seams met, there was just a suggestion of a shirred heading where the seams came together. As the seam neared the waist line the fullness increased and was laid in shirring pleats and drawn very tight to give the effect of a corset.

The front of this bodice was blouse, with full cascade of chiffon, and at the waist the material was laid in little pleats to give the same corset effect as the back.

One of the most popular waists that the model tried on was a cameo silk with a prevailing tone of soft yellow.

The blouse front was draped over to the left side and fastened with two big brass buttons, which gleamed out through a cascade of deep cream lace. The high cream collar and the gentle were of crushed tulle-organza velvet, and topping the collar was a full ruff of cream chiffon.

The sleeves were very full and were finished with a "rolled-up" effect that showed a facing of plain yellow silk. Great choings of wide yellow lace fell at the outside seams of the sleeves.

Quantities of tulle and chiffon are used on everything. The short spring dresses are literally covered with gauzy materials. And the hats are piled high with tulle of all colors, generally a bunch of green and white tucked in among the flowers.

Mrs. Ritchie of California, well known as the very wealthy Miss Roach of Cincinnati, creates a sensation with her gowns on account of their originality. Her coming role, in which she bowed to the Princess of Wales at the first drawing-room, had many original touches, and her street gowns are just as remarkable.

Petticoats So Rich that It is a Pity to Hide Them.

model tried on was a cameo silk with a prevailing tone of soft yellow.

The blouse front was draped over to the left side and fastened with two big brass buttons, which gleamed out through a cascade of deep cream lace. The high cream collar and the gentle were of crushed tulle-organza velvet, and topping the collar was a full ruff of cream chiffon.

The sleeves were very full and were finished with a "rolled-up" effect that showed a facing of plain yellow silk. Great choings of wide yellow lace fell at the outside seams of the sleeves.

Quantities of tulle and chiffon are used on everything. The short spring dresses are literally covered with gauzy materials. And the hats are piled high with tulle of all colors, generally a bunch of green and white tucked in among the flowers.

Mrs. Ritchie of California, well known as the very wealthy Miss Roach of Cincinnati, creates a sensation with her gowns on account of their originality. Her coming role, in which she bowed to the Princess of Wales at the first drawing-room, had many original touches, and her street gowns are just as remarkable.

A Paris designer, knowing that I was interested in all things destined for Americans, gave me a glimpse of something new, which she had just been ordered by Mrs. Ritchie. It was a "blazer" of black velvet. This term gives no idea of the elegance of the little coat, but it describes the cut.

The back and sides were tight fitting and bordered with jet. The front faced to show a lining of white corded silk, and the vest was a brilliant white silk edged with gold. It was the most modish, the most delightfully chic little garment in the way of a spring wrap that I have seen.

Miss Pullman of Chicago has been having a trousseau prepared here which in a quiet way is making a great deal of sensation. It is very unusual for an American girl of untold wealth to want just the things ordered for Miss Pullman.

Name of the dress is history or elaborate. They are, I might say, models of propriety. I saw such a lovely gown in a lavender shade that suggested mauve to me in an unaccountable way. The skirt was very large around, as so many skirts are, and was untrimmed, except by a double ruffling of the lavender satin around the hem.

This ruffling skirt to flare around the feet. It was walking length and had a very elegant appearance. The bodice fitted snugly though modeled upon them. Elegant, though in plain smooth, shining skirt of pale lavender satin, with out too much trim, yet with no dullness.

The waist fitted like a glove. The bodice met the skirt with a folded belt of lavender chiffon made quite full and fluffy. Down the front of the bodice came another fold of the chiffon and the sleeves were fully puffed, with the chiffon over the satin.

There was not a particle of relief in any way about the gown from its lavender hue, except in the lining of the skirt, which was a brilliant orange. This lining rarely shows, but when it does what an impression of underment elegance it gives.

Another of the gowns which hung among those marked with Miss Pullman's name was a deep green, very much like the description I read of a gown worn by Kece Soglian in "Milk and Honey." It has a skirt of walking length. The skirt is full and looped in a curious way over another skirt of the same color. It suggested an over-skirt to me, but it was not graceful.

It had a little jacket of a contrasting color belted with one of these narrow bands and fastened with a woman's waist. A model English lady, put on straight, loose, and touching at the points where the waist fastened at the front.

Between the neck and shoulders were full choings of rosy mousseline de soie. Bordered the yoke was a fold of the rosy mousseline de soie held in place with little cream pins, and at the shoulder it was allowed to flare in the shape of butterfly wings.

The waist was slightly pointed, back and front, and was finished with a twist of green silk. The skirt was made of a face the diminishing box pleat at the front of the bodice, and the high straight collar was of the same.

The sleeves of the apricot silk were the usual full elbow sleeves, with the fullest falling well away from the shoulder. A New York belle, who had been wintering on the Mediterranean, was pointed out to me. She is just stopping in Paris long enough to have a redemptive summer outfit remade.

Then she goes on to Newport for a gay season. Her gown was of palest citron silk, with a design in yellow roses, very delicate in color. The skirt was modest, but very full, with all the godets at the back. The bodice was of the green silk with a yoke of pale yellow, covered with black chiffon.

Around the yoke was draped a fichu of the soft pale yellow silk, edged with a fall of the black chiffon.

With this costume she wore long black suede gloves that reached to the full puff of the sleeve. The hat was green and cream straw trimmed profusely with violets.

It is so seldom that one sees anything new in the art of trimming on the back of bodices. A silk dress I saw at one of the shops the other day made quite an impression on me, because there was something so delightfully new in the way the bodice was fashioned at the back. There was but a single seam, and that at the back of the bodice.

Where the two full pieces coming from the under-arm seams met, there was just a suggestion of a shirred heading where the seams came together. As the seam neared the waist line the fullness increased and was laid in shirring pleats and drawn very tight to give the effect of a corset.

The front of this bodice was blouse, with full cascade of chiffon, and at the waist the material was laid in little pleats to give the same corset effect as the back.

"IN LIGHT SPRING GOWNS THEY PLAN DRESSES" FOR THE LITTLE ONES



Summer Fashions Approved by Maids and Masters.

STAND WEAR AND TEAR

Sundonnets Are to Fore for Every Day Use, White Polka Are Used on Sunday.

New York, April 17.—New wash clothes for children—rather apparel, so called—are both prettier and more sensible than ever this year.

There is little of the wasteful air about the way in which some of the dressmakers of the little costumes are trimmed, but though of the most flower-like delicacy the new colors are enduring.

There are solid piques in the sky blue and apple blossom pink that make smart and useful summer suits for maids from four to ten.

White Hamburg embroideries in edging and insertion trim the reefer coats of these appropriate, outlining big turn-back revers and elaborate cape collars, and edging or simulating cuffs with the sleeves.

The plain skirts have usually strapped seams, and for the oldest ages are cut to hang in front with a suggestion of the grown-up box pleat.

Pink pique is also used for small gentlemen in the baby stages, and takes the shape of cape coats and nainsook little suits, consisting of a reefer coat and knickerbocker.

Blue being a girl's color, the sky blue pique is not used for boys. In white pique, long-line-homespun and brown linen—two of the most popular materials for the material this season—there are any number of neat and inexpensive coat and skirt suits that can be bought ready-made for both boys and girls.

Russian crinoline, a stout grayish linen, which has much of the look of kitchen crash, is in high favor for rough summer use. A plain skirt and reefer coat is the model for girls in this material, which appears as well in natty little bloomers and blouses for bicycle use.

For young gentlemen up to ten there are nainsook suits in the Russian crinoline, with their long belt trousers and very low-neck blouses, have quite a professional sailor air.

Great collars appear on these; the proper paper is to have the shirt front perfectly plain, though the sleeves of other material suits show anchors and bands in contrasting colors. Coarse hemstitch watch chains, drawn out across the chest, and from two watch-pockets on the blouse, are a measure "salt" finish to these serviceable little suits.

But chief among the sensible textures used for girls' suits are the crinoline, Russian crinoline, and grass linens in every shade of sage and brown. These copy in smaller patterns all the designs of the day, the open raglan, the striped, the crinoline, the stripes, and embroidered dots and figures.

Trimmings for these little frocks are likewise grown-up to degree. White and blue-embroidered guipure laces, edge-revers, collars and bretelles of all sorts, and with wide of Indian or velvet ribbon, many a tiny linen gown will show a flower-lined lining of rich silk.

Indeed, color is to be this summer a feature of dress for even the smallest girls, though many delightful little frocks are still seen in pure white.

For every-day summer use there are the usual delicately figured and striped linens, lawns, cambrics and muslins that, come what may, appear every year.

As usual, too, these are trimmed with the decorative and effective touches of the solid standbys of the laundress. All are made as simply as possible for washing purposes, and, as is usual, here and there pale blue or light green, and in delicate blue, green and pink stripes, are in vogue of extreme fitness.

A washable material for sailor collars and revers of chevrot, serge and flannel suits is a thick linen canvas that comes in white and color.

A dull red, a china blue, and art greens are the tones in this white wash embroidery often edging the big collars effectively.

A combination of blue serge and grass green linen is a French novelty that enhances a miss' privilege.

The misses' frocks pictured shows a combination of this sort, and it will be found in smart and useful models for all ages between twelve and seventeen.

The plain skirt of solid blouse, as an example of the serge, the wrinkled blouse, gamp and bretelles of the linen.

Sundonnets for small girls are more than ever plentiful this season, as are also daintily trimmed and lace-trimmed aprons in all degrees of dressiness.

A "split" sundonnet is made of striped and checked ginghams, and is delightfully quaint over round serious little faces.

WOMEN'S GARDENS.

Some Devoted to Commerce and Others Cultivated for Beauty.

The new woman found for herself a most congenial and charming employment recently, in cultivating a truck or flower garden, just as her individual tastes incline to utility or beauty.

The money-making possibilities in raising violets for the city trade gave the first impetus to this feminine farming, which has grown so strong that one woman has found it worth her while to fit herself for the duties of laying out grounds and gardens in a professional way.

Her engagements for landscape improvements were this year all made, and the work set in train long before the February snows were off the ground, and her most valued patrons are women who, for the money and profit or pleasure purely, are going in variously and earnestly for flower and vegetable culture.

"Naturally enough," said this expert, "flowers are the chief attraction, and it was Mrs. Edward Leavitt, a Southern woman, possessing a shrewd head for business for all that, who first set her feet on the flower and spend money on. She is the head just now of the most perfect and scientifically arranged garden I know, having turned up the most fertile acres of her Connecticut farm to the cultivation of but three sorts of blossoms. Violets, carnations and roses are her specialties, and beauty is everywhere sacrificed to utility, to ugly glass houses, cold frames, huge square beds that are the nurseries of thousands of little plants.

This is a garden run solely for the money that is in it, and it is safe to say that this lady clears a comfortable income from her winter's sales of flowers alone. Under almost rules of glass, she keeps of raising violets as big as silver dollars, and carnations and roses are her specialties, and beauty is everywhere sacrificed to utility, to ugly glass houses, cold frames, huge square beds that are the nurseries of thousands of little plants.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

FRUIT AS A COSMETIC

Uses of a Lemon on My Lady's Toilet Table.

ITS BENEFITS ARE GREAT

For Complexion, Hair, Nails, Teeth, and Bath There Is Nothing Equal to Natural Acidity.

SHIRT WAIST AND GIRLIE.

The shirt waist is still with us, and will be quite as much in evidence as ever. There is little of novelty about these comfortable waists, except the fact that the most expensive ones have a lining of thin but substantial lawn, which causes them to fit the figure, and appear more trim than those which are unlined. Unless the latter are carefully put on and pinned down they are apt to appear baggy and negligé.

Drawing strings are run in a casing at the waist, so that they can be readily laundered. Adjustable collars and cuffs, like those on men's shirts, are of white linen or colored lawn, and are sold separately or with the waist.

The laundress must use great care in doing up these swell waists, which are, however, usually dry cleaned at the dyers, the result being more certain than when the services of the laundress are called in.

Splendid girdles, which have rather a theatrical appearance, are of gold, elaborately clasped and studded with cabochon jewels of many hues; clasps scintillating with gems fasten these splendid cinchers.

WOMEN'S GARDENS.

Some Devoted to Commerce and Others Cultivated for Beauty.

The new woman found for herself a most congenial and charming employment recently, in cultivating a truck or flower garden, just as her individual tastes incline to utility or beauty.

The money-making possibilities in raising violets for the city trade gave the first impetus to this feminine farming, which has grown so strong that one woman has found it worth her while to fit herself for the duties of laying out grounds and gardens in a professional way.

Her engagements for landscape improvements were this year all made, and the work set in train long before the February snows were off the ground, and her most valued patrons are women who, for the money and profit or pleasure purely, are going in variously and earnestly for flower and vegetable culture.

"Naturally enough," said this expert, "flowers are the chief attraction, and it was Mrs. Edward Leavitt, a Southern woman, possessing a shrewd head for business for all that, who first set her feet on the flower and spend money on. She is the head just now of the most perfect and scientifically arranged garden I know, having turned up the most fertile acres of her Connecticut farm to the cultivation of but three sorts of blossoms. Violets, carnations and roses are her specialties, and beauty is everywhere sacrificed to utility, to ugly glass houses, cold frames, huge square beds that are the nurseries of thousands of little plants.

This is a garden run solely for the money that is in it, and it is safe to say that this lady clears a comfortable income from her winter's sales of flowers alone. Under almost rules of glass, she keeps of raising violets as big as silver dollars, and carnations and roses are her specialties, and beauty is everywhere sacrificed to utility, to ugly glass houses, cold frames, huge square beds that are the nurseries of thousands of little plants.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

Now, a very different type of gardener is George Stanton Floyd-Jones of Long Island, who, a few years ago, took charge of the old colonial gardens lying about her husband's house, with a view to making them pay. She has never allowed modern innovations to destroy the old-fashioned charm of this flowery domain, and by taking a series of lessons from a capable old German, she is up after an up-to-date enthusiast. In her greenhouses she wears the daintiest little flowered bonnets, a doted well, a slender tailor frock, and immaculate gloves. In her employ are expert workmen, who do everything under her direction, and, hierarchically, she believes she could conduct fortuitously, as Von Moitte did his battles, by telegraph.

FRUIT AS A COSMETIC

Uses of a Lemon on My Lady's Toilet Table.

ITS BENEFITS ARE GREAT

For Complexion, Hair, Nails, Teeth, and Bath There Is Nothing Equal to Natural Acidity.

SHIRT WAIST AND GIRLIE.

The shirt waist is still with us, and will be quite as much in evidence as ever. There is little of novelty about these comfortable waists, except the fact that the most expensive ones have a lining of thin but substantial lawn, which causes them to fit the figure, and appear more trim than those which are unlined. Unless the latter are carefully put on and pinned down they are apt to appear baggy and negligé.

Drawing strings are run in a casing at the waist, so that they can be readily laundered. Adjustable collars and cuffs, like those on men's shirts, are of white linen or colored lawn, and are sold separately or with the waist.

The laundress must use great care in doing up these swell waists, which are, however, usually dry cleaned at the dyers, the result being more certain than when the services of the laundress are called in.

Splendid girdles, which have rather a theatrical appearance, are of gold, elaborately clasped and studded with cabochon jewels of many hues; clasps scintillating with gems fasten these splendid cinchers.

FRUIT AS A COSMETIC

Uses of a Lemon on My Lady's Toilet Table.

ITS BENEFITS ARE GREAT

For Complexion, Hair, Nails, Teeth, and Bath There Is Nothing Equal to Natural Acidity.