

### FASHIONS FROM PARIS.

#### Some of the Stylish Costumes Seen at a French Wedding.

#### White, Cupid's Livery, Was Conspicuously in Evidence. But There Were Also Soft Lawning of Dainty Colors, Laces, and Embroidery.

PARIS, June 29.—I was present recently at a marriage which, although not a great society function, had a special attraction of its own as regards the fashion supplement. The principals were the son of one of the largest silk merchants and a young lady in the same circle, and the bridal cortege consisted of the clients of the bridegroom's father—that is, the leading celebrities in the domain of mil-

linery. The wedding party was both very large and very brilliant, for far from bearing out the old adage that "shoemakers' children are the worst," the dressmakers and milliners had laid themselves out to do honor to their corporation.

The wedding dress, which was of a dead white silk, was prettily draped, with a scarf of English point lace falling to the bottom of the skirt. The train was trimmed with flounces of tulle illusion, very "ruches," mixing with the bridal veil and enveloping the bride in a lily white cloud.

Beside the white "livery," which is imperative on such an occasion, white was the prevailing color—the lily white of linen, the snowy white of mousseline de soie, and the yellow white of laces. The virgin color was "mixed" under all aspects, and next to it pink, but pink subdued by delicate whites.

Several dresses were of soft lawn, with rich English embroideries worn over a pink ground. There were four, the details of which I shall describe. One of these was worn by a young woman of a girl, and was of the princess cut. The design of the embroidery showed up beautifully over a tight furrow of delicate pale pink. The waist was marked by a few groups of pleats, which did not interfere with the harmony of the line. The bust was draped with a large fichu of Irish gauloise, running round at the height of the shoulders, and showing a yoke of very openly embroidered lawn. The sleeves were finished off with puffs of gauloise, and a band of gauloise ran round the skirt about halfway down, forming the heading of a very full shaped, embroidered flounce, edged with wide Irish gauloise.

Another dress was in pink and white, but this time it was worn by a girl of the same age as Lamartine's heroine, Graziella—"Seize ans, et jamaïs cet âge n'a brille sur un front plus charmant." The skirt was flat and just touched at its ground, and very simple and little ornamented. Over the corsage was a dainty bolero, composed of lawn insertion, finely embroidered, alternating with valenciennes insertion of equal width. The front was in Richu style fixed at the breast by a rosette of pink liberty satin. The sleeves, which were half length and very flat, were finished off with white flounces. The waistband was of pink liberty satin draped high round the youthful figure. A white rice straw hat with wide flat brim, edged with black velvet and garnished with full-blown roses, buds, and frosted foliage and a Louis XVI bow of black velvet, completed this costume, which was in the purest eighteenth-century style.

The next dress to be described is one worn by a sweet little girl ten years old.



Stylish gauloise dress with applications of crotone.

The underskirt was of pink, long-waisted and light fitting, over it a shaped flounce barely reaching the knees. The top of the dress was of transparent thread, of a shade matching the kid shoes, with large bouclés, which completed a very attractive ensemble. The hat, with its large pink feathers, set off the charming face of Miss Lincin.

A fourth dress in the same style was most admirably becoming to a young married woman. The ground in this case was of incandescent pink and the dress a "feu de Bengale" pink, and the effect was quite as happy. Colored grounds look marvellously well beneath these daintily worked materials, then care is taken to avoid direct contact between the taffetas and the embroidery by using mousseline de soie to soften the contrast. This is the usual mode of procedure. A ground of pink taffetas veiled with one thickness of white mousseline de soie is covered with a thickness of pink mousseline de soie, outside of these come the lawn and the bouillonnes, which give the bottom of the skirt a foamy effect which is incomparable.

I noticed a pronounced tendency to add to the elegance of the line in dress, which appears to be inspired by the empire. In this style I must mention a marvellous toilette of snow white mousseline de soie, cut by broad bands of black tulle, forming a sort of "fallo" and falling on each side of the pleated skirt down to the bottom of the dress. This is the most striking. The general effect is radiantly young and fresh-looking.

Let me also mention some toilettes for girls, worn by sisters. The skirt is of pale blue linen, and like the last mentioned, made with three flounces, the widest of which are two-thirds of the skirt. The corsage is a blouse, and has a fancy yoke made of Irish gauloise. The shoulders are very flat and are also of Irish gauloise, producing the "fall" which is so much admired at the present moment. The sleeves are ornamented with rings of gauloise and tight at the wristbands. The hat is of black rice straw, trimmed with wreaths and pink roses.

#### An Ancient Doll.

"The oldest doll in Chelsea, and as far as is known in any part of this country, is 'Georgia,' the property of Mrs. Alice L. Lincoln, of Boston," says the "Boston Herald."

"Georgia," being over a hundred years old, can well boast of having lived through three centuries. Four generations of children have petted and beaten her by turns, and although her smiling countenance bears many a mark of the whips and scorns of time, and her shapely brown hair, with an occasional wavy dent, would seem to indicate that the skill might easily stand for a little trepanning, nevertheless this children's idol of by-gone days is in a remarkable state of preservation, and all appearances would seem to indicate that she succeeded in escaping the latter six of the seven ages of man.

She was originally a "Southern lassie," and was raised in Middlebury, Vt., before the war. She was given to the grand old lady of Georgia, Mrs. E. Thorne, who is eighty-one years of age, in exchange for a ring by Miss Weeks, an old maid.

The latter's mother had previously paraded the doll in the doll carriages of her childhood, and she, in her old days, used the artificial tongue with which she is provided her previous family history would probably be somewhat disagreeable to the Society of Colonial Dames.

"Three years ago the doll was awakened from her slumber by the light of forty years and brought forth into the light of day. It had previously been carefully hidden in the trunk for decades ago. The doll dress which was made for it seventy-five years ago, the shawl of the same age, and even the red-quarterned shoes, which children were accustomed to wear in the middle of the last century, were as good as ever—the moths had been indeed merciful."

#### She Prefers Goats.

The fondness of Baroness Burdett-Coutts for animal pets is well known, but it is seldom that a woman chooses, as the baroness has done, to make the goat the object of her special favor. West Hill Farm, one of the country homes of the baroness, has been for twenty-six years the home of these pets and a most interesting herd is now established there. Everything has been done to provide for the comfort and happiness of the favored creatures. There are well-warmed sheds, the bloom had not faded from the sides with separate dwellings for unruly billies and juxuriant quarters for the mothers with their kids. The row of buildings stands in a large yard, which opens into an extensive meadow.

Here are large pairs of logs, over which the goats delight to climb and play, and to add to the general loveliness of the place, a few fowls are allowed to run about freely, and a pretty dove-cote, filled with pigeons, is built over the entrance to the yard. The meadow is bordered with flowers and banks of laurel and ivy.

The crossed British and Nubian breed is the specialty at the farm, for the quality of milk in this breed is considered the best. The Toggenburg and Fynenian blood is also introduced occasionally, the latter being always recognized by the black face.

The baroness has chosen for her pets such picturesque names as Clematis, Wild Thyme, Wistaria, and Meadow Sweet. Much of the milk of the goats is given away by the baroness to delicate people and to those who have little ones.



White serge dress, trimmed with mohair braid; the lapels embroidered. The skirt, which is long and supple, is encircled with three bands of mohair braid of graduated widths. The habit, which is in the Louis XIII style, opens over a chemise of white cambrie and a trail of lace. On each side of the front are cockades of mohair braid. The lapels of the habit are also edged with white cambrie and a trail of lace. The large hat is of rice straw, trimmed with black and white Amazon feathers.

#### WORKING THROUGH COLLEGE.

##### How Girls Earn Money for Their Academic Training.

If ever a doubt existed regarding the desire of women for a liberal education it has long been dispelled by the sacrifices that many are making for the sake of availing themselves of present day opportunities. Before commencement day arrived many a girl from schools all over the land had hurried to the scene of her summer's work, where she will earn the means with which to eke out the next year's expenses. Such toilers may be found in summer hotels, on lake steamers, in private homes, and in many other places where a woman's work is wanted. Among those who expect to pay their way through college by their own exertions have laid by a sufficient sum before entering to insure their tuition during the entire course, and a part at least of their living expenses during the term.

Whether it is possible for any ambitious girl to obtain a college education is a question upon which educators differ. In institutions where students who outdistances in quality an amount of work the rank and file of their classes, but ordinary girl the way is undoubtedly a difficult one. The strength usually reached by the school work.

Upon this subject, Miss Mary F. Woolley, President of Mount Holyoke, said to a correspondent of the "New York Tribune," who was investigating the subject: "It is my opinion that if a girl with average intelligence and energy wishes a college education she can obtain it. As far as I know, the girls who have earned money to pay the way through college, at least in part, have accomplished it by typewriting, stenography, or some other industry. Some of them are earning their living while in college by tutoring, typewriting, sewing, summer school libraries and offices, and in various little ways such as putting up luncheons, taking care of rooms, executing commissions, and obtaining per work. There are not many opportunities at Mount Holyoke, but large amounts of money, but pin money may be acquired by many a young woman in many little ways."

Jacob G. Schurman, the President of Cornell, differs from Miss Woolley. He says: "I should not be prepared to say that any girl with average intelligence can earn enough to pay for her college education. She can do so if she really has a genius for it. We don't work in it so poorly, and it is hard for her. Besides, it is difficult for a girl to find work while she is studying. At the same time, many women do wholly or partly depend on themselves to pay their way. Usually, however, they have friends by whom funds are loaned to pay the first year's expenses. Then the student leaves to teach for one, two or more years, saving what they can, and returning from year to year, as it is possible. I have known one of these women to take ten years to complete a four-year course."

President Barrows, of Oberlin is convinced that the more average intelligence and energy can obtain a college education if they "strongly desire it. He says: 'I suppose that four-fifths of the girls in Oberlin College today are doing something to pay their own way or are saving money which they earned before coming. It is usually funds obtained by teaching before entering the institution or during vacations that help the college girl. The number of girls in the University of Michigan who are paying their own way is large. Most of them,' says Dr. Eliza M. Mosher, woman's dean of the college, 'have earned the money by teaching. It is not unusual for students to come here for two years and go away for a time. In order to earn money to complete the course. Some of our most worthy graduates have done this. Some lightening their expenses by waiting on tables in boarding houses, thus paying for their board. Others get room and board in the homes of professors by giving three hours of service about the house daily. A few take care of the children two or three hours a day in the families of the faculty. One young woman, who is especially brave and in good earnest, worked as a chambermaid on a lake steamer last year and hurried away this year to do the same. It is her aim to earn \$100. With

#### MARY AND JOHN.

##### Something About Their Individual Ways of Going Through Life.

Women are learning to take the little rests and little pleasures to which men treat themselves throughout the day. The average woman is supposed to regard her life as a hard-driven slave, who neither stops to eat, drink, breathe, nor smile from the time he reaches that "office" of his in the morning until he leaves it and its mysterious and multitudinous cares, at night. She is told to greet him with a smile and a kiss, not to weary his massive mind with her own petty, no-account annoyances, not to ruffle his lacerated brain with her purely feminine and, of course, imaginary worries.

Being an American she generally listens demurely to all these recipes for home happiness, and does exactly as she sees fit. But John's attitude is "down-town"—so busy that they cannot go to the country, etc., his wife smiles and shakes her head doubtfully. She fancies she knows a thing or two about men—earnest, honest, and whose only pose is "press of business." But let any other John's wife speak of John as not having much to do or not working hard, and she will give up indignation and indignation are forthwith supplanted on her husband's head.



Embroidered tulle, white and black, over white muslin.

John says: "John's wife is a martyr, but she manages to have his best of her. She is a martyr, but she manages to have his best of her. She is a martyr, but she manages to have his best of her."

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The picnic, that popular social institution, was first heard of in England a century ago. At first picnic parties were given in houses, when each guest brought his or her own provisions. The innovation soon reached the dimensions of a mania and a couple of gentlemen in London, in 1820 of these gave an "afternoon breakfast" to a crowd of "fashionable" in Richmond Gardens, when Garrair, the aeronaut, made a balloon ascension. The rival club had rooms in Leicester Square. Both were considered to be revolutionary in character from a social standpoint, and were soon ridiculed out of existence. The al fresco picnic became fashionable a year or so later.—London News.

#### BEAUTY AND HER SHOES.

##### There Are Now "Shoe Shine Parlors" Expressly for Her Use.

Men would scorn the untidy boots that women wear—girls will buy expensive flats, yet begrudge a dime for a "polish." A "Shoe Shine Parlor Exclusively for Ladies" is the newest feature of the shopping district of New York. It is run by women for women. The only man about the place is the good-looking young Italian who does the shining and does it better than most women have ever had it done before.

The shoes of the average well-dressed woman would make any well-dressed man hide his head, or, at any rate, his feet, in shame. Perhaps if he could hide his feet he might not be so particular about his shoes. It may be a question of petticoats rather than of pride. A man cannot discreetly retire his shabby boots beneath the hem of his trousers; whereas, a woman, by much practice, has learned to get about if necessary without even letting her toes be peeped at.

But this accomplishment doesn't work when she wears a walking skirt. Her feet have got to show themselves then in the uncomplimentary light of day. It's a poor showing they make, too. No wonder that mortification seems to be striking in.

"The shopping women," said the proprietor of the "shoe shine parlor," to a correspondent of the "Sun," are the worst about their shoes. Even the stenographers and clerks in the office buildings wear better-looking shoes than a good many women of leisure. You will see a woman up here go into a store and pay as much for a hat as the stenographer gets for a month's salary. But the rich woman doesn't think of paying 10 cents to have her shoes shined.

"A good many women think that because they give their shoes to their maid to be cleaned and brushed they are doing the whole duty of woman to her shoes. Well, did you ever see a pair of walking shoes of which a maid had charge that were well-blacked and polished?"

"I'll say this for the maid; it may not be her fault, a woman's shoe ought to be shined on her feet. A man's shoes, too, look better if they are polished on the feet, but the leather is so much thicker and stiffer in men's shoes than in women's that it doesn't make quite so much difference."

"I think the shopping women are the very ones that will appreciate this place. There isn't another place in town exclusively for women. There is one chair in the women's waiting room of the Grand Central station, but that is patronized chiefly by commuters. Some establishments have chairs for women, and some have them for men. But in order to get to the women's chairs you have to pass the men's, and very few of us like to run the gauntlet that way."

"You know I take a rare woman to bear up under dusty clothes and shabby boots. You simply can't keep up the deusion that you're an American princess. You can't walk as if you owned the avenue when you are conscious of carrying so much of its real estate actually about you."

diverted. If the day is warm and the manure is near by, it is a wise move to forget the shopping and have one's nails done, too. The manure will chatter and the room will be pretty to the eye and cooler than the shops. Luncheon in an attractive place where palms and electric fans make the prices a trifle higher and more shopping and home by an easy and unburdened stages as possible.

"Of course," says the shop la John, "John does not have his hair cut every day, nor does he loiter at the manure's nor linger in a palm-room every day. But, considering John the slave and his partner the lily-of-the-field, and summing up their respective amounts of physical strength, few will deny that John takes his work very much the easier of the two."

**Women Balloonists.**  
If Herr August Riedinger, of Augsburg, is to be believed, a new career has just opened for women, in which they need not fear much competition from men. According to him, women are by nature especially fitted to become aeronauts, and for this reason they ought to be employed in preference to men in all those places where balloons are now used for amusement.

Herr Riedinger practices what he preaches. He has a large factory in which he makes balloons and he employs only women. Archduke Leopold Salvator visited his factory the other day, and was women who explained to him the mechanism of the various machines, and who got ready the balloon in which he took a short trip. Moreover a woman accompanied him during this trip and guided the balloon the entire way. Even when a large balloon has to be launched, a task which is ordinarily supposed to require several exceptionally strong men, Herr Riedinger employs only women, and he says that twenty young girls can do the work satisfactorily, and very expensively. Wind is blowing, and that even then they can do it with very little assistance.

According to Herr Riedinger, delicacy, skill, and manual dexterity are most essential for work of this kind, and these are the very qualities which women excel men. Courage and coolness, he admits, are also indispensable, but he claims that in this respect women are quite as well endowed as men, and that in critical moments they may even prove themselves to be superior to men.

In France this novel statement is causing much comment. It is not thought, however, that such wonders as aeronauts for they are decidedly nervous, and not at all like the indolent and nervous of Augsburg, who work so faithfully for Herr Riedinger and who are evidently the descendants of those ancient German women whom Tacitus described as being almost in all respects equal to man."

**When Bernhardt Hunted.**  
Sarah Bernhardt's alligator hunt in Louisiana is still amazing Parisians. The following account of it by Sarah herself is slightly different from former accounts. The skin of the alligator to be made into a writing case for the newly crowned M. Rostand of the Academie. The hunting party, of which Coquelain formed one, went to the meet in canoes guided by Indians. Sarah was in male hunting attire, with waterproof top boots. Coquelain wore ordinary leather and when the party had to walk through marshy places he was soaked through.

The alligator in the long reaches which border the tropical river need no description," said Mrs. Bernhardt. "The Indians accustomed to align the hunting quickly discover their holes. They dive into the water and with the help of a long thin stick which pierces the mud to the bottom of the hole, the Indians in the meantime are coaxing him toward us by imitating his cry. The alligator comes along under the water opening his jaws in a way which causes an enormous yawn. Aiming my gun I fired at the beast and missed him. To kill him you must hit him just behind the eyes with two eyes. A frightened brute, however, and he returned rapidly to his hole. An extraordinary thing happened. In less than a minute the alligator again appeared. This time my aim was truer. I hit him fairly in the forehead; my son finished him with a bullet from his revolver, and we brought back in triumph a carcass which measured five metres."

So this is a full, authentic account of the famous adventure of The Great Actress and the Alligator.

#### An Artistic Idea.

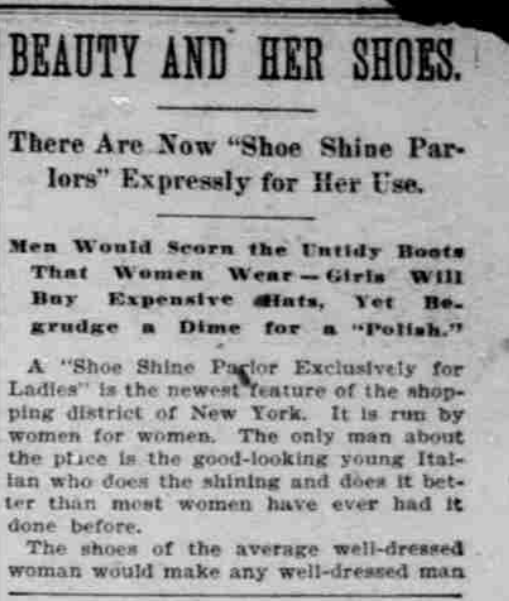
A clever girl, who has more taste than money, has adorned her room with charming pictures by utilizing engravings from high-class magazines. Not wishing to incur the expense of framing them, the young woman bought several sheets of blue blotting paper, such as art galleries use in crayon work, and some sheets of grey cardboard. Selecting the pictures that had a good deal of light, she arranged them on blue mats cut large enough to leave a margin. Those that abounded in shadows were affixed to the grey mats. The special and unique feature of the work, however, was the mode of fastening the pictures in place. Those on the blue mats were secured at the corners by a circle of red sealing wax about the size of a cent piece, stamped in the middle with her monogram seal, says the "New York Tribune."

Some of the mats were fastened with black wax, some with blue, sealed in the same fashion. By way of variety, the seals were affixed in different places. Some were on every corner, some on diagonal corners, some on the two upper, with a seal in the middle at the lower edge. The general effect was extremely pretty, and many of her friends have boldly appropriated the idea.

The matter of fact, John is no such thing. The men who work hard and work, too, most industrious, but even the most industrious must have a little leisure. He is a martyr, but he manages to have his best of her. He is a martyr, but he manages to have his best of her. He is a martyr, but he manages to have his best of her.

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The boy at her feet is handsome and picturesque—in nine cases out of ten. He has the curly hair of a Bouguereau baby and the eyes of a Murillo cherub. He is a martyr, but he manages to have his best of her. He is a martyr, but he manages to have his best of her. He is a martyr, but he manages to have his best of her.



Dress of mauve foulard with white pattern, ornamented with cercu guipure.

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Brown-colored cambrie, trimmed with pink chambray ruffles and bands.