

# THE EDICTS OF FASHION.

New York City.—Little girls are never more attractive than when simply gowned. The charming little May Manton costume illustrated is correct.



GIRL'S COSTUME.

In every detail and will be found admirable for light-weight wools, such as cashmere, albatross and wool crepe de chine, as well as for glinchams, linen, pique, Madras, Swiss muslin, English percale and all the range of washable fabrics, but in the original is made from mercerized Madras in blue and white.

The foundation for the waist is a fitted lining faced with the yoking material and upon which the tucked front and back are arranged. Round the edge of the yoke is a fitted collar that is simple enough to launder with ease, yet is universally becoming and adds greatly to the effect. The sleeves are in bishop style finished with straight

light brown or mode, and in tea green they are cut off across the fingers and are therefore cool. It is the close fitting tips of kid gloves which render them so unendurably hot in summer time.

### Broche Swiss.

The broche or brocaded Swiss muslins are in the ascendant. We are treated to corded Swiss also. The 1001 patterns are distinguishable by being invariably printed in white upon colored grounds. White flowered patterns on a black ground are not quite so showy as the black design upon white; with "colored" the effect is all the other way. Swiss muslins colored violet, gray, pink, mauve and blue are changed with designs in solid white.

### An Elegant Night Gown.

Something very elegant in the way of a nightgown is made of finest lawn with a bolero bodice of medium heavy lace. The body of the gown falls into this bolero by means of the tucks set in about three inches deep all around. The bolero varies in shape, but in one style it reaches to the waist and is run through on the lower edge with ribbon which forms a belt and ties in front with a bow and long ends.

### New Lyons Weaves.

Heavy, lustrous, moiré brocades in lovely monochromes, like opal gray, palest tea-rose, sea-green and Persian mauve are once more in vogue, to the great delight of dowagers as well as younger women. These new Lyons weaves, however regal and costly in appearance, are nevertheless as soft and flexible as peau de soie.

### New Handkerchiefs.

Handkerchiefs made of cross-barred white linen, with narrow borders in



## WOMAN'S REALM

### THRIVING INDUSTRIES.

#### Women Who Make a Good Living by Supplying Needs of Government Clerks.

Numbers of industrious women in Washington make a good living by catering to the needs of the Government clerks. Women clerks have not much time to sew, and less time to buy the things with which to sew, and the woman who brings for sale a starched full of neat little pieces, each containing skirt braid, a spool of silk, hooks and eyes, a ready-made pocket to insert in a skirt and loops ready made to tack on for hanging skirts, is hailed with pleasure, her parcels snapped up eagerly and a fair price paid for them.

Certain of these women peddlers get the cream of the trade. There is one old woman who has never offered anything but aprons and sleeves, such as school children wear, and with which the clerks protect their clean gowns and shirt waist sleeves in summer and their cloth suits in winter. She herself dresses in black, and wears a most distressed expression, as though it really hurts her to part with one black and white apron and sleeve she has so neatly made. It is currently reported that she earns as much in a year as do many of the clerks.

As a rule, every woman in office likes to have her desk look well, and her needs for this purpose are met by a cheerful lame girl, who brings for sale cheesecloth dusters, with loops to hang them at the back of the desk when not in use. This young girl has also learned that old kid glove wrists are the best of all things on which to wipe pens, and she gathers quantities of these and sells little packages of them at five cents each.

The shoulder brace woman is always well patronized. Constant leaning over a desk develops round shoulders, and Government clerks are as vain as other women, so when they discover a tendency to stoop they begin to think of braces. It would be troublesome to buy them in a store, but it is no bother to have "Shoulder Brace Mary," as they call her, come at noon and fit them on while they are eating luncheon. Many a half-dollar is exchanged for a pair of braces which Mary guarantees will cure the worst case of round shoulders and which she makes herself according to her own ideas of anatomy.

The inner woman is not forgotten by the outer venders. At noontime certain favored merchants come hurrying in with their baskets of good things. An old colored woman who makes the best doughnuts ever tasted by department clerks has her basket emptied and her pocket filled with nickels in the twinkling of an eye. A pleasant little widow brings delicious angel cake to those whose orders she has taken the day before, and her order book is always full. The favorite fruit purveyors are two little girls of ten and eight, who can scarcely stagger along under the baskets of apples, oranges and bananas, which are rubbed until they shine alluringly.

Many of the women clerks make tea for luncheon. They are no longer allowed to heat water on alcohol stoves, as of old, several explosions having occurred, but they get plenty of boiling water from the engine room. A poor woman who knows that clerks like tea, also that they are always hurried and often forget to bring it from home, comes round daily with neat little drawings of tea done up in Japanese paper. The tea is of excellent quality, and the clerks are willing to pay a fair price for it.—New York Tribune.

The "wheat king" of Kansas. A woman, Miss Rose Packard, of Rush County, has raised over 4000 bushels during the last year, and its quality has given her an extra price for a large portion of it. Miss Packard is still a young woman, and has given her personal attention and supervision to the work of cultivating each of her great wheat fields.

Queen Wilhelmina's Income. Most of the fortune of the Queen of the Netherlands came from the large and valuable estate of the Orange family in Holland and in Java. The late King had also an immense fortune.

### Wreath with Ruby Berries.—Dry Goods Economist.

Ventilate the Hair. A woman who will make a habit of brushing and combing the hair at night and vigorously rubbing the scalp, rubbing till the blood tingles, may be sure, if she inaugurates this habit before her hair has begun to fall, that her hair will keep its color and youthful quality. Even falling hair will often be brought back to vigor by such treatment.

A good deal is said in favor of brushing the hair. Brushing cleans the hair itself, but it does not invigorate the scalp, as does combing, and neither is half so good as vigorous rubbing. When one begins she will find it takes a lot of rubbing to make the head tingle, but in a few weeks the first rub will start the blood. That tells its own story, for where the circulation is sluggish, there deterioration of vitality has begun. Where the blood runs freely, there life renews itself.

It is good to let the hair hang loosely at night, especially if one sleeps in a room in which outside air circulates freely. The roots need air. Twice a week braid the hair into little braids all over the head. Hair thus treated will keep a glossy look, yet not hang together, and it will turn back prettily in a pump-out with better effect than as if the curling irons are used. Besides curling irons are ruinous to the health of the hair.—Philadelphia Times.

### Gowns as Medicine.

There used to be a silly notion that a woman who spent much time or money on her clothes was frivolous, while a man was supposed to be quite beyond the necessity of doing more than cover his nakedness. We are learning better, and, despite the fact that you can point to a hundred and one poets and philosophers who have done good work in old clothes, it is true that the average person will do better work if he is well, and to a degree fashionably dressed. And to return to my first proposition. The ill woman will help herself mightily if she remembers how big a part dress plays in determining her physical and mental condition. If you have a headache and are suffering from nerves, even if you have a more real pain, such as neuralgia or the toothache, and are able to be about at all, don't go around the house in your oldest wrapper, with your hair down. Rather put on a bright frock and fresh company, as if you were expecting company; and this bright outside, combined with the effort to look cheerful, will go far toward helping you out of your pit of darkness; and, though it won't cure pain, you will be surprised to find how many pains and little illnesses it will lighten and lessen.—Frederika Miller, in the Woman's Home Companion.

### An Inexpensive White Dress.

One who is looking about for a sheer white dress, and who does not care to go to the expense necessary where lace is employed extensively, cannot do better than take the tucked dress of orange or kindred fabric into consideration.

This tucking may be had done at the rate of a cent a tuck a yard—that is, each yard of each tuck costs a cent.

And there's no daintier method of ornamenting a summer dress. If one does not care to go to the expense of having a whole dress tucked this mode of trimming may be employed only for a blouse or a bolero. It takes little more, however, to make a short, one-piece skirt, which is eked out by a tounce. And it takes some tucking to make this flounce in character, and this is less expensively done at home, for the tucks are only a few inches in length, and necessarily would cost proportionately more in a factory where time is counted up to make the bill.—Philadelphia Record.

Fashionable Hair Ornaments. A few seasons back side combs came only in coarse-toothed patterns. This year, however, one house has got out a novelty in a fine-tooth side-comb that is expected to make a hit. Its advantage is that it will stay in place with any amount of shaking, while the old kind fell out and was lost on the least provocation. Jeweled side-combs are studied with rows of rhinestones, turquoises, emeralds and pearls.

In pompadour combs the plain, curved shapes in French shell or tortoise are the best sellers, rhinestones in these having proved poor lines. The curved-tooth patterns of these seem to take better, because they do not press so hard upon the scalp.

In back-combs the low Empire will be the hit for spring. Last season the high Empire held sway, but it is now giving place to the lower forms. Rhinestone ornamented patterns are better property in these than in any of the other lines, though the plain goods are splendid sellers. The tops of these back-combs are made in almost every imaginable form, jeweled lizards, snakes, bugs, birds and scrolls making them curious and eye-attracting novelties that will show up well and considerably brighten your stock.

In neck combs the low forms will take best. One house has gotten out a novelty in this line in the shape of a double neck comb. It is made in plain French shell, and its form is as 1 1/2 side-combs were made joined together. When worn in the hair it has the appearance of being two separate side-combs with the distinct advantage of appearing more symmetrical than two separate combs would really be. These neck combs show more variety of form than do any of the others, being made with round tops, double oval tops, curved tops and even saw-tooth tops.

The barrette, or stray lock holder, worn in the back of the hair just over the nape of the neck, is a wonderful little seller; in fact, there is scarcely one woman met in a day who does not wear one of some sort. These affairs come in French shell, plain, inlaid or ornamented with rhinestones, in gold, silver, cut shell and in solid rings of jewels. Some of the prettiest are of shell with an inlaid ring of cut steel. Another pretty pattern is in French gray, set with emeralds, while still another taking design is an unmeasured Ecru lace trims very effectively a dress of white tulle striped with black. A touch of colored velvet will cap the climax.

## HATCHING BUTTERFLIES

### THE WONDERFULLY CONCEIVED OUTFIT OF A NEW JERSEY MAN.

He Lives on the Lawrence Road Near Trenton and is Trying to Inaugurate a Social Fad—Secrets of His Unique Butterfly Hatchery.

E. Billy Markalon, of the Lawrence road, Trenton, N. J., has gone into the business of artificially hatching butterflies. His butterfly outfit, yet simple enough in its arrangement, while a visit to his "caterpillar palace" is calculated to give any everyday citizen the "creeps."

Mr. Markalon is peculiar both in mind and body and possessed of weird ideas of life beyond the grave. He is, nevertheless, a progressive naturalist, an entomologist with notions and a mechanical genius. He has money to spare, is of good family, has social recognition and original ideas of beauty, duty and pleasure. His only love, he says, is the butterfly—beetle and human. Its brief life, transformation, its beauty, its habits and structural delicacy are to Mr. Markalon of greater interest than ancient or modern history or athletics. In fact, the insect butterfly is Markalon's religion.

The man's past and present mode of life would fill a volume, but his strange passion for an interesting method of artificially hatching butterflies in all seasons of the year, and his endeavor to inaugurate a new social fad, is the feature of his present doings.

Mr. Markalon was christened Ellery Billy Markalon, but he likes plain "Billy" the better, he has long been known by that name, and at his pretty bachelor's residence on the hillside on the Lawrence road, just a few miles from the city line, even his servants address him thus familiarly.

While deriving much pleasure out of his butterfly hatchery, Mr. Markalon has determined to utilize his social position to turn his pleasure into profit. If his scheme becomes a fad with his social set, his profits promise to be enormous, and the hair, breast, neck and arms of the future debutante of New Jersey's aristocracy, beside glittering with the bloom of young youth and bulging with natural enthusiasm and mirth, will glisten with the fluttering, beautiful iridescence of the wings of that species of the butterfly whose ancestors hovered about the banks of the Great Runnel in the Sikh Himalaya.

In fact, E. Billy Markalon, owner and manager of the Markalon Butterfly Hatchery, social leader and faddist, has decreed that a mere inanimate jeweled necklace and pure white lily shall never more be regarded as the correct decoration for the debutante, but, he says, decorations shall be of life. And so, commingled with the jet of golden tresses of the bewitching, blushing, blossoming maiden of the future, Mr. Markalon says, will instead be seen the many hued wings of the flapping, flitting, fretting, fluttering butterfly, with its twitching, twisting, wriggling, elongated body imprisoned midst the hair where for ages the lily has had sway on such occasions.

Having decreed what fashion requires Mr. Markalon proceeded to prepare to supply the fashion's demands, and he has succeeded in overcoming nature, as the naturalist and entomologist knew it, and he stands ready to supply on an instant's notice lively, full-grown butterflies artificially hatched and capable of capering about in the midst of the frostiest reception room or coldest winters.

Two rooms of Mr. Markalon's house are assigned to butterflies in various stages of life. Another room, having a glass roof, is set aside wholly for caterpillars, and a small glass-roofed room, probably ten by ten feet and adjoining the caterpillar's palace, as Mr. Markalon calls it, is the butterfly hatchery proper. And in this room a curious sight is presented. This room is on the north side of the cottage, and is so situated that the interior has the benefit of the sunshine for at least five hours daily. The floor of the hatchery is covered with a growing stubble of thistle and grass. At least two feet of soil has been dumped upon the cement floor of the room in order that the thistle and grass might grow. Around the base of the room on the three sides are tiny auger holes covered with swinging trap or drop doors, such as are frequently seen before a furnace. From these tiny holes the air supply for the hatchery is obtained.

The south side of the room is covered by a growth of sassafras vines, while from the ceiling swing many wooden and wire hanging baskets containing various vines, whose long branches make a maze through which it is necessary to dodge if the visitor desires to reach any part of the hatchery.

Following the sashes of the many windows and coiled snakelike through out the room is a one-half inch lead pipe. There is probably 400 feet of this pipe coiled in and about the small room or hatchery. This pipe also circles about the ceiling and across the thistle vines on the eastern floor of this second-story room. The steam heater in the cellar of Markalon's cottage supplies this coil of pipe with steam, which heats the hatchery to any degree.

Hanging from the numerous vines and thistle stems, dangling and growing in a confused maze in the hatchery one can see varied colored sacs, and sometimes beneath the leaf of some plant, apparently growing from the side wall, are several tiny white and chocolate-colored particles. These are the eggs of the butterfly. In the sacs are the butterflies in the moth stage of development everywhere about the room, which is heated carefully to a certain temperature, are hundreds of butterflies, and they certainly represent all the colors of the rainbow. From vine to stubble, from grass blade to leaf, from thistle to stick, these hundreds of pretty butterflies glide gracefully alighting. And they flit and flutter busily, now extracting nectar from a vine or flower, now apparently weaving or spinning a substance about the little whitish speck beneath the thistle leaf, now possibly fondling the sac dangling from the vine. And these sacs of the web-like substance are hung to the vines and flower in all conceivable shapes. Some are seemingly attached to the branch by a silken coil about the centre, some of the shape of

### OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR

#### LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

Foo Much For Him—A Subject For Speculation—Art For Art's Sake—Only a Few Indications—A Second Sherlock Holmes—Like All the Rest, Etc., Etc. He fought grim foemen over seas, He chased the wild west to his lair, He stopped the maddest steed and saved The frightened maid, so frail, so fair, But he quailed when asked to hold His sister's babe, so wee, so sweet, While she put on her things and went To make a call across the street. —Chicago Times-Herald.

A Subject For Speculation. "Why, they've been engaged three months and haven't had a quarrel!" "Dear me! I wonder whose fault it is?"—Puck.

Art For Art's Sake. "Dear, what is meant by 'Art for art's sake?'" "It means, usually, a picture that won't sell."—Indianapolis Press.

Only a Few Indications. "Did he strike her favorably?" "I don't know, but he began by throwing kisses, and now he's got to heaving sighs."—Philadelphia Times.

Acted Out the Character to the End. "It was understood that the cashier had been a lamb in Wall Street." "Therefore," said I, with a happy smile, "he skipped."—Indianapolis Press.

A Second Sherlock Holmes. First Detective—"How did you manage to discover the scandal in their family closet?" Second Detective—"Well, you see, I had a skeleton key."—The Smart Set.

Like All the Rest. "Old friend (playfully)—"And so you married a Boston girl! Can you always understand her when she talks?" Mr. Gotham—"Um! Not when she talks to baby."—New York Weekly.

For Her Sake. "She—"They say Rockefeller's income is \$40 a minute, day and night." "He—"I'm glad I'm not in his place." "She—"Why?" "He—"Think, dear, how busy you would be spending every cent I got." —Puck.

Ample Consideration. "Yes; she rejected him after accepting attentions from him for a year." "I think he was entitled to more consideration." "Oh! I don't know. I think she was considering him all the time."—Puck.

A Rebuke. "Jenkins says there are two errors in his bill. You know the multiplication table, Mr. Kedink?" "Certainly, sir!" "Well, it is a great mistake to forget it when you're making out bills!"—Puck.

When It Comes Easy. "Some philosopher has said that it is easy to learn something about everything, but difficult to learn everything about anything." "Um! He ought to have heard some young couple talk about their lot" for a few minutes." —Puck.

A Correction. "Gilson—"I don't see why they say 'bread and cheese and kisses' ought to be 'kisses with bread and cheese.'" Willets—"Why?" "Gilson—"So as to get the kisses as far away from the cheese as possible."—New York Press.

The Obliging Way. "Employer—"You are discharged, sir, for gross neglect of duty." "Sam—"Will you please give me a recommendation testifying to my aptitude for work?" "Employer—"Why, certainly."—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

A Story of the Sea. "The pirates and the buccanniers scoured these seas for years," remarked the captain of a ship in the Gulf of Mexico. "And still," murmured a seafaring passenger with his head over the lee rail, "they don't seem to be very smooth." —Puck.

Another Complication. "There's one thing, though, that people who want to signal to Mars seem to forget." "What's that?" "Why, maybe they don't call it Mars up there, so how can they tell that we mean them when we ring up?" —Puck.

Accordingly. "She's well-educated, isn't she?" "Well, she's one of those women who can pass as being that way. When she meets any one who can speak French and not German she can speak German, and when she meets any one who can speak German and not French, she can speak French."—Indianapolis Sun.

No Prejudice Against Poets. "Nieder Harkrut—"Ah, this world is cold and unsympathetic. It is almost impossible for us poets to make any money nowadays." "Job Scumtifer—"I think you're wrong there. There's no prejudice against poets, I know a man who engaged a poet and gave him \$3 a week to keep the office clean and run errands."—Philadelphia Press.

He Feels a Bit Dubious. "Oh, yes, we are engaged to be married next spring; but I fear she has not that utter confidence in me that comes with perfect love." "Why so?" "Well, when a fellow looks back—as a fellow in love naturally will, you know—and sees her testing the diamond in her engagement ring on the window pane, don't you think he has good cause to feel a bit dubious?"—Vt-Zita.

Reaching an Understanding. "The young man was visibly annoyed at the questions which the heiress's father insisted on putting. At last he could endure it no longer. His ancestral pride flamed up into his cheeks and he exclaimed: "I would have you understand that I am no ordinary fortune hunter." "That's all right," was the stern rejoinder. "I am just as particular as you are. I'd have you understand that I am no plain, everyday duke-chaser, either."—Washington Star.

and said that I had got the first degree. "I told them that I did the other two degrees," he told me it was too late that I had to take all of them. They then carried me to a trough, and, searing my legs, dipped me in the three tiers held in secret.

Wristbands of embroidery. The skirt is double, the under portion extending to the waist, the upper falling over it, both being straight and gathered to give the flounce effect. To make this costume for a girl of six years of age four and three-eighths yards of material thirty-two inches wide or four yards forty-four inches wide will be required with five-thirds yards eighteen inches wide for yoke.

The Eton Jacket. The Eton jacket is a pronounced favorite of the season. The admirable May Manton model illustrated in the large cut is suited alike to the entire costume and to the separate wrap, and to all suiting and jacket cloths and cheviots as well as to taffeta, but as illustrated is made of black Jersey in medium weight with trimming of narrow, black silk braid over bands of white peau de soie.

The plain shirt waist with slight fullness at the front is preferred before all other styles for such materials as Madras, cheviot, linen, pique and wash silk, and for general utility wear. The May Manton model illustrated is suited to all, but is especially designed for stout figures, as it includes the under-arm gores that render the adjustment smooth and help to reduce apparent size. It is made with the latest style sleeves. As shown, the material is mercerized Madras in tan color with figures in silk in the same shade, but stripes are favorites of the season and are admirable whenever it is desirable to use the perpendicular lines that always tend to give a slender effect.

The fronts are simply gathered at the neck and waist line and closed by means of studs and buttonholes worked through the box pleat. The back is smooth across the shoulders, drawn down in gathers at the waist, and the two are joined by the under-arm gores. The sleeves are in bishop shape, but open at the back, where they are finished with regulation overlaps and terminate in straight cuffs buttoned over. At the neck is a shaped stock, but the neck band alone may be used and linen collars or cuffs can be substituted when preferred.

To make this waist for a woman of medium size three and three-quarter yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three and a half yards twenty-seven inches wide, two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, or two yards forty-four inches wide will be required.

Spring Hat For a School Girl. The school girl of the period manages to look trim and pretty, even on a rainy day. She wears a long ulster, straight up and down as her own slender figure. This ulster is made of Oxford mixture, water-proof, light-weight cloth. It is cut single-breasted and opens at the throat with a turn collar and small revers of the same cloth. Perched on her pretty head is a delectable straw hat, the three-cornered shape. The point of the tricorn comes over the brow. The cocked hat is of rough black straw, with bunches of nodding yellow buttercups and a black hat band for trimming.

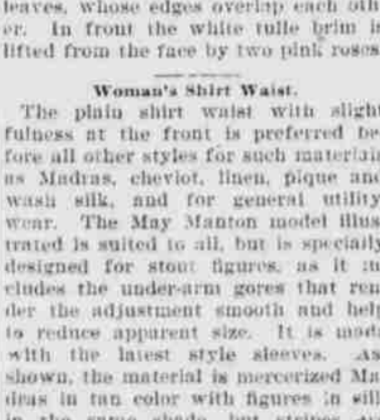
Instead of Gloves. Silk mitts, not mittens, are being brought forward for use with loose-sleeved summer gowns. Some of these are as long as mousquetaire gloves and will reach well up toward the elbow. Pale pink, "fish color," that delicious name for a pretty tint, buff and gray are the usual tints of silk mitts, but you can get them in black, white,

FRILLS FASHION

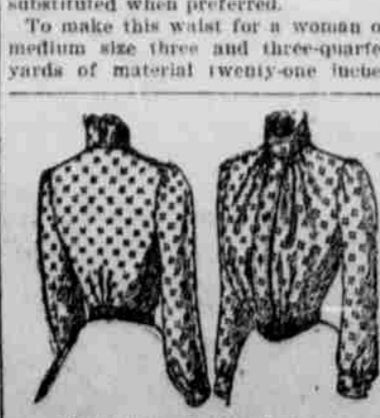
FRILLS FASHION



ETON JACKET.



WOMAN'S SHIRT WAIST.



SHIRT WAIST FOR THE STOCK.