

FROCKS FOR LITTLE FOLKS

Party Costumes for Juvenile Members of Society Considered Quite the Thing.

FLORICULTURE PROFITABLE FOR WOMEN

Inexpensive Novelties for the Coming Spring Season—Women in the Journalistic Field—Fashion Notes and Gossip.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—(Special.)—As with their grown-up relatives, party frocks for tiny maids are now settled affairs. In truth, they are a shade too settled—if one may still use the old-fashioned term in the grown-up sense...



LITTLE GALLANTS. Fashionable in France, the frock itself was in white and peach bloom pink taffeta, a must for it at least itself to delightfully young effects.

The fall skirt of the taffeta, which was patterned with a covered striped, and a white ground, was belted and made plain. When it joined the short-waisted body, that fastened in the back, it was finished with a cord covered with a taffeta trim and made plain...

Like taffeta, chine silk, in delicate, shadowy designs, is admitted in juvenile material. Twelve years, however, is set down as the youngest age for its wearing, and when used for older maids the skirts are sometimes trimmed and arranged very much like the grown-up models. It lends itself to dainty and festive effects, and when considered from the point of silk, is not wickedly dear.

A more economical and equally as dainty material as taffeta and chine for young party frocks is rayon, which may be either white or colored. If the former, the ribbons that go with a rayon gown are white also. One of double its expense, and ten times its elegance, is of embroidered muslin in a deep yellow, with underlip shoulder knots and waist rosettes of salmon pink. It is made in a number of styles and is so much in demand that it is a favorite one for girls from 4 to 9. The salmon-pink ribbons are its only trimmings, but the back of the short pink tulle, which is a favorite one for girls from 4 to 9, has a wide, straight, and short jacket, with square fronts, to be worn with an elaborate muslin shirt.

At the children's party mentioned, one of these suits was worn, and all the afternoon the miniature man was the object of many a shy, admiring eye.

MARIAN FROELICH.

Timberly.



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LULLABY.

Affectionately dedicated to little THEODORE HARRY CONN.

1. Sleep soft - ly, O my babe, so sweet, Which 2. Up - on my breast thy gold - en head, Rock'd



G. FROELICH.

REFRAIN.



which, if well grown, are always salable and command high prices. A pit for early panicles and violets is also a good thing. These must be propagated in February and grown in a cool place until they are planted out of doors—possibly in April, sometimes in May if the season is very cold. Transplant again in the early fall, ere the frost nips them, to a comfortable warm house, and if well tended, kept moist, but never overwatered, the violets and pansies will bring good revenue. This is charming work for a woman, easy, light and sure of success. Then the disbanding of carnations is a pleasant task, only fitted for a woman's hand, but, as one watches the florist with big, clumsy fingers so delicately



DELIGHTFUL GRUBBING.

handing and breaking away the tender new shoots, and with his wide, flat thumb pressing them down into the soil, rich loam to make a new plant, one feels a conviction that at least he knows how, and that a woman, even with her small fingers, could have been no more daintily careful. A house for carnations is also paying, for they are almost endless bloomers if well cared for. That is, if kept free from weeds during the summer when they are in the field, and also kept well topped. One woman, who had been an invalid, took up a few years ago the work of a florist, hoping to acquire health and strength and money. She succeeded in doing all three. At first she only undertook the lightest part of the work, disbanding, sipping and transplanting the flowers, working in the warm, loamy soil, spending almost every day for months in the open air and in the winter planting and training the blossoms twice and three times a day, and packing them for shipment. From an ethereal creature of seventy pounds weight she developed into a strong healthy woman, weighing in the neighborhood of twelve that, and second best to that was a complete success in the line of floriculture. Beginning with only a shed green-house, they truth compels the admission of a husband in the case have today thirteen large green-houses, and one of the largest traffics in the west, growing panicles not to be excelled in beauty or size and roses that the "Hosler post" might have had in mind when he wrote the lines "As blossoms sweet as the bloom of the The angels might sniff widd their delicate noses."

Woman in Journalism. Advocates of what is somewhat vaguely called the "advancement of woman" have long since put daily journalism down among the vocations open to her. Year by year the advanced woman has pervaded newspaper offices in increasing numbers. Her influence there is said usually by people disconnected with journalism—to be a refining one. She

is thought to have mitigated the asperities of journalistic life just as she promises to cure the crying evils of politics if man will but give her the ballot. To be sure, the Chicago Times observes, there are still vulgarities in journalism despite woman's entrance upon its activities, and Colorado politics, notwithstanding the unlimited suffrage enjoyed by women there, have not been exactly of the modest sort. Still the advancement of woman is not to be stayed by mere facts. From that excellent publication, the New York World almanac, we gather a few evidences of the refining influence of woman upon New York journalism. With characteristic modesty the World prefaces its year book with a history of its exploits and the shining deeds of its employes during the year 1894. We suppose the World employs some masculine persons and that they occasionally do something by way of earning their salaries, but nothing in this history of the year indicates such to be the fact. The only names celebrated with blare of brass and beating of cymbals are the world-famous ones, Nelly Bly and Meg Merrilies. For these young persons, 1894 must have been a period of some excitement. Nelly can hardly have seized upon them. Parkhurst has led a life of monotony in comparison with theirs, and the smart folk abandoned him, for initiation is the bête noir of the exclusively inclined. Consequently, to be in the upper ten of fashion one's tailor gown, one's shoes, one's coat, one's hat, and one's jewelry, very heavy looking, large masses, and, if possible, an aggressive cord diagonal stripe on its surface. Before Christmas the price ranged from \$1.75 to \$3 for such a piece of goods; now one may make a selection at \$1.25, and this at the best shops. It is forty-eight inches wide, bringing the entire cost of a gown to less than \$10. A pleasantly serious downfall when compared with pre-holiday times. Canvas cloth is seen on few counters. Its little stint last autumn was not sufficiently encouraging for it to bloom luxuriantly again, although the shopkeepers predict for it, more of a vogue in the later heated season.

The hearts of the old-fashioned will be sated over the recrudescence—one must be kingpin in these days—of silk mohair. It was the same when Irish bombazine came to the fore again some seasons ago. And the grandmothers are right. There is no material equal to silk mohair for shopping or traveling. It is a bit expensive, but earns its price by years of good service. For the flimsier, more summery materials the embroidered French batiste is already swinging its airy tresses in the shop windows. It comes in every dye, in suit lengths, and by the yard. A small earnest of its coming popularity has been seen by its frequent use in trimming other gowns. But now the summer maiden, to be fashionable, will wear it after every style. Severe and simple with leather belt, for the breakfast table and the early morning, or embroidered and festooned with fluttering bill ribbons—for one must be a follower of Rob Roy in their choice of ribbons this spring—for the giddier hours. Batiste rewards the buyer if it also with excellent service, for it launders daintily and looks ever fresh.

When the shopper reaches the silk counter—and silk is to be quite fashionable when the balmy days come—the first thing she will assuredly notice is that the shopkeeper is admirably adapted for make up with a simple gathering band at the waist and throat. It is the usual silk with and brings \$1.50 a yard. Light weight, satins are brought out with conspicuous designs—all in black, and that ever dainty, exquisite fabric, silk grenadine—is to be one of the smart things to wear. The designs in black are especially artistic, and many pieces are figured with colored flowers. These are to be extensively worn for visiting gowns, over colored silks, and trimmed in satin or velvet ribbons to match. Plain and striped velvet was not imported this spring. Its success was somewhat equivocal, though Felix and Paquin did stamp it with their approbation. Moire seems to have also been relegated to the past, leaving satin, plain or figured, as cock of the walk for ornamental purposes. In the evening silks, the quaintest designs are shown, some of the best, proudly to be said, coming from American looms. Dresden patterns are favorites, and the Louis XIII. wallpaper idea, of tiny blossoms inclosed within solid bands of old blue or du Barry pink, makes a daintily artistic dinner gown. These are selling for \$12.50 a yard, as the Persian palm leaf patterns in faded eastern colors are also doing.

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THE WHITE HOSTELRY. The President and His Wife Today Keep House in Splendid Style. WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—(Special.)—When the young Irish architect, James Hoban, designed, in 1792, a mansion for the president of the United States, after the Dublin palace, "built by the duke of Leinster, the housekeeping for presidents was quite simple. The fair and stately mistresses, beginning with Mrs. Abigail Adams, ordered dinners and suppers with all the dignity of their positions, served by men and men servants, "according to the mode," but with her house in a wilderness, the weekly washing dried in the east room, there was little formality in household management. The gifts, graces and successes of "beautiful Dolly Madison" while in the white house have gone down into history. Her cook, Marie Had "Ole Black Joe," who provided for his "ban-supper" all the southern delicacies, were famed for service. Fabulous sums were paid for produce, and market day was the event of the week, when heavy coaches jolted from Alexandria to the capital, where "the gentry" came to meet the "prince of the peace," who had brought with him the "child of a day that is done." It was the same when Irish bombazine came to the fore again some seasons ago. And the grandmothers are right. There is no material equal to silk mohair for shopping or traveling. It is a bit expensive, but earns its price by years of good service. For the flimsier, more summery materials the embroidered French batiste is already swinging its airy tresses in the shop windows. It comes in every dye, in suit lengths, and by the yard. A small earnest of its coming popularity has been seen by its frequent use in trimming other gowns. But now the summer maiden, to be fashionable, will wear it after every style. Severe and simple with leather belt, for the breakfast table and the early morning, or embroidered and festooned with fluttering bill ribbons—for one must be a follower of Rob Roy in their choice of ribbons this spring—for the giddier hours. Batiste rewards the buyer if it also with excellent service, for it launders daintily and looks ever fresh.

question of sliding down the pole were left in abeyance. NEW SPRING STUFFS. Some Inexpensive Novelties for the Coming Season. The first fact that strikes a spring shopper is the cheapness of the new goods. Prices prevailing the two past seasons have startled the economical sort that one feels a sense of relaxation from strain in seeing 75 cents \$1 and \$1.50 marked on the novelties. That they are far and away prettier than expected is another cause for gratitude. Crepon is more than ever the vogue. Its cornucopian surface has become more rugged than before, but its body is measurably lighter. Its width is the same, and its price appreciably lower. For spring evening wear it will supply every need, making the freshest of dancing gowns. Cheviot, the Scotchest of the Scotch stuffs, is the smart thing for street wear. It can be made up with further trimness, or garnished with whatever shade of velvet and coarse lace is most effective. Brown and green are the favored shades; a hunter's green, and a brown that is decidedly opposed to Havana, few tones of yellow admitted, under weave showing in black, red or green.

The quality of mixed goods that came in as the leaves went out is not good form any longer. It was so quickly vulgarized that the smart folk abandoned it, for imitation is the bête noir of the exclusively inclined. Consequently, to be in the upper ten of fashion one's tailor gown, one's shoes, one's coat, one's hat, and one's jewelry, very heavy looking, large masses, and, if possible, an aggressive cord diagonal stripe on its surface. Before Christmas the price ranged from \$1.75 to \$3 for such a piece of goods; now one may make a selection at \$1.25, and this at the best shops. It is forty-eight inches wide, bringing the entire cost of a gown to less than \$10. A pleasantly serious downfall when compared with pre-holiday times. Canvas cloth is seen on few counters. Its little stint last autumn was not sufficiently encouraging for it to bloom luxuriantly again, although the shopkeepers predict for it, more of a vogue in the later heated season.

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greater sums on beautiful entertainments and decorations than any other president, except Mr. Arthur. UNCLE SAM'S OBLIGATIONS. The white house is often called a "big hotel, and the president its landlord. It is house-keeping on a large scale—the expenses divided between Uncle Sam and his servant. The "executive mansion" is official and private, some of the president and his family; any one can hardly credit the small, uninteresting routine of daily work within its walls, which is frantically sought after and rushed into print. The house has cost over \$2,000,000, and \$125,000 each year is for the president's salary and expenses. Silver, china, glassware, linen for table and bed rooms and necessary furniture belong to Uncle Sam. All personal service is paid for as by any gentleman in his own house. Government incurses the house linen and attends to the house cleaning; but at the beginning of a new administration old servants are retained or dismissed, as the mistress sees fit. The steward is directly responsible for all valuables. He gives a bond of \$20,000, and receives a salary of \$1,800. He is appointed by the president, and all United States property put into his charge. The solid silver, china and porcelain, the gold spoons and forks of the Van Buren, pieces of the Lincoln china, parts of the decorative service made for Mr. Hayes are still in use, and stand on the mahogany buffet in the private dining room. Quaint urch, pitchers, charet and tea sets, some of the best, and the silver, are marked "president's house," the linen embroidered "U. S." The steward receives the mistresses of all care, has charge of the under servants, who attend to the entire housework. MRS. HAYES THOUGHT IT MAGICAL. The first time that we called upon Mrs. Hayes, informally, some one asked: "And how goes your new housekeeping, Mrs. Hayes?" Her handsome eyes twinkled as she replied merrily: "I like it. Everything in this house moves as if by magic. Everybody is so good and does so much for us." The state dinners are given at the president's expense. He gives to the steward a sum of money, the expenditure of which is supposed to be in proportion to the official rank and grandeur of the invited guests. Government furnishes to cabinet officers, horses, carriages and coachmen, but the president's are personal property. The flowers of the white house are its pride and glory. There is no room to tell of the wonderful decorations, the roses, violets, pansies and orchids, each the favorite of its beautiful mistress; nor of the pretty nooks and corners, arranged from one administration to another by the wife and mother for the comfort and pleasure of her little ones, her husband and many guests. The old house is sacred for its century of associations; and inside its busy walls very like to happy American homes, where the dignity of the high position is biased with the warmth and cordiality of the "people," but by a man chosen by the people, and fashion of courtly service. Their entertainments were elegant and expenses enormous. President Tyler lived simply, but his Julia in summer and egg suds in winter used a good share of his salary. Mr. Pierce was popular, dining everybody. "Grandfather Harrison" went to market and needed no steward. MRS. LINCOLN'S PERPLEXITIES. To no other president, to no other mistress of "The People's House," could come the peculiar perplexities and burdens of housekeeping as to our beloved Abraham Lincoln. From attic to cellar, through the grounds, the corridors, places public or private, was the confusion of war. Little Tad, with his democratic visitors at the area steps; and his night the tramp of soldiers; officers and messengers everywhere. To Mrs. Lincoln it was new, confusing and untidy. To Mr. Lincoln months and years were wholly self-sufficient, indifferent to the expenses and waste, comfort or discomfort. Twenty thousand dollars were spent during his first term. Silver, ornaments and valuable furniture were stolen, costly hangings cut to pieces. His liquor were his greatest expense. The steward tells me that President Hayes spent

Amelia B. Edwards, the Egyptologist, are the authors. The favorite bodice for wear with all but tailor-made gowns is round with a deeping blouse front. The next biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs will be held in Louisville in 1896. Rob Roy hats, the Scotch "bonnet," are enjoying a revival and very becomingly worn by women with piquant faces. The new moire sash ribbons come in all colors, daintily figured in Dresden patterns, or with vines of delicate flowers through the center. New bodices continue to reach the waist only, and most elaborate belt-adornings are the natural outcome of these shortened corsets. Shot and flowered satin ribbons are largely used for rosettes, frills, streamers, sashes, and bretelles on pretty gowns for demi-dress wear. Mrs. C. C. Craig and Mrs. N. M. Bell of Denver, Colo., having been drawn on a jury, are willing to do their duty as jurors, citizens and taxpayers.

In China there is a Heavenly Foot society, made up of young men who are under a vow never to marry a woman whose feet are smaller than nature intended. Many of the new jaunty street jackets and jacket bodices on tailor-gowns that are to take the place of the three-quarter coats are finished with vents that button visibly from neck to lower edge. Mrs. Harriett Duterte, a colored woman, is one of the most successful undertakers in Philadelphia. She has carried on the business for almost fifteen years. Mrs. Duterte is a sister of William Still of underground railway fame. Barnard, as shown by the last report of the academic committee, has in its graduate department eighteen students with degrees from Bryn Mawr, Vassar, Wellesley, Smith, Cornell, Michigan and St. Lawrence. To these students are open at Columbia ninety-two courses.

Mortuary tables show that the average duration of the life of women in European countries is somewhat less than that of men. Notwithstanding this fact, the list of centenarians collected by the British association a fraction over two-thirds were women. Pottage without flowers, arranged in upright "pigeons," will be much worn, and also large sashes peones in deep rich shades formed in clusters of five or six at the back of large hats. Lilac leaves in the metallic colors of steel and copper and bronze are another novel idea. Miss Cora Dowd of Cincinnati is the owner of three drug stores in successful operation in that city. She is a graduate of the Pharmaceutical department of the Cincinnati university, she employs six regular pharmacists and four assistants, visits each store every day and supervises every detail. Before leaving England for Cape Martin recently the Empress Eugenie was present at a requiem service on the anniversary of the death of her husband, Napoleon III. The Empress, attended by her faithful friends, Mme. Le Breton and M. Pietri, walked from her residence to the imperial mausoleum and after a service in the crypt, spent some time at the crypt, where rests the sarcophagus of the late emperor.

Black silk Irish galgule will be used with a lavish hand. There are nearly 2,000 women practicing medicine in the United States. Boston's woman's clubhouses is an assured though not yet an accomplished fact. Miss Frances Willard is the third woman who has the right to the title of doctor of laws. Maria Mitchell, the astronomer, and

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Quaker Oats advertisement with logo and text: Quaker Oats Goes All Over the World. Served for Three Hundred and Sixty Million Breakfasts in 1894. Why? Sold only in 2 lb. Packages.