

IN THE DOMAIN OF WOMAN.

FASHION'S LATEST FAVORS.

Colors to Suit Complexions, Stylish Gowns and Other Novelties.

NEW YORK, May 19.—There is one darling, dangerous alternative open to the woman who is growing a little weary of the predominant blue of this season. Blue of course is well enough in its way and almost a universally becoming color, but a human love of variety has led to the setting up of burnt orange as a rival to this queen among fashionable tints. Though more or less of this eccentric color has been worn for the last six months, it is only just beginning to assert itself. Thus far its influence is felt chiefly on hats and at the glove counter for there is nothing more exquisitely modish one can do than dare wear a pair of six button burnt orange gloves, stitched and buttoned with silk and pearl, to exactly match the brilliant skin. To do this requires courage, too, for it is only the young, the fair, the clear of skin and limpid eye who can presume to stand the test of such close association. She who has a complexion less delicate than a June rose had best make herself content with the more helpful and caressing tones of blue, etc., while a gray-haired woman should avoid burnt orange as carefully as tropical travelers steer clear of the deadly yucca tree. With all the flutiness of an electric search light it flutters in public gaze every wrinkle and gives gray hair a peculiar dry, dead appearance, that no self-venerating woman can relish being subjected to. Burnt orange is not a color the brunettes should adopt, or even permit herself the slightest association with. It takes all the color from an olive complexion, and even sheds a gray, unwholesome tint over the youthful brown cheeks. Far exceed burnt orange belongs to the light blondes, to the blue-eyed woman or to those glorying in chestnut hair and milk and carnation cheeks. These daughters of the northern gods know their advantage and are using the brilliant color on their hats, dashed it in collars, girdles, revers, tucked yokes, shirtwaists, etc., with dark gowns, and one pink and white and gold beauty, who is to make her debut at Newport, will wear a mirror velvet gown of burnt orange, relieved only by cream laces and pearls.

Broad Color Effects. There is a distinct tendency among the women who make dress and its perfection the study of their lives, and who therefore are the selected leaders of fashion, to get the broad color effects in their wardrobes to harmonize with the color that predominates in their own vias. For example, there is a marked preference for gray among those on whose hair the hand of Time has, prematurely or otherwise, been laid. Blonde young women, at the first spring functions held indoors, or out, by night or day, wear a conspicuous amount of yellow, and the raven-haired brunettes have only just discovered a fact, which portrait painters have always been aware of, that in black they looked their best. The dark-browed fashionables enliven their somber silks and tulle, in any one of the sixteen new popular tones, and so do the nun-like gray-haired women. But this record of the kaleidoscopic movement of the modes, would be all incomplete if particular stress was not again laid on the steadily growing fondness for white. A month ago a word was dropped about this, since when the wearers of white have been rapidly recruiting their ranks. At the early spring luncheons, breakfasts, weddings and socials, at the festivals of the white silk, satin and brocade, no one to speak of the white embroidered silk gauzes, crepes, etc., made a most striking appearance. At some of the weddings given recently the province of the bride and her maids was so invaded by the blue and white that the country went home in the firm conviction that her cousin had some forty supporters at the altar; for just that number of women attended her reception in costumes fit for the bridal cortege. Up to this moment only the women of great wealth have attended luncheons in white brocade, high-necked and short-sleeved, garnished with lace and accompanied by pearls, white plume loaded hats and shoes of white glace kid. The effect is one of great richness and such extravagant splendor that it cannot but be admired, envied, and, unhappily enough, copied, by those of less means and less social pretension.

Drift of Fashion. If any one should ask a leading modiste whether we are drifting she would not hesitate to say that the whole current of fashion is setting so strongly in the direction of the princess gown that by next autumn it will be as dominant a rule of dress as the Spanish founce is now, or the puffed blouse front has been. It requires twelve whole months from the date of its inception for a new cut of garment to grow into an accepted fashion. Some cuts, draperies, colors or fabrics die in the grating process, and some last, as a fashion, as long as two years. The princess has been a solid eight months on its way from Paris, its place of revival, to Columbia's shores, but by next September every woman will be arrayed in princess, and as familiar with the style as if she had never worn a garment of any other shape. There are right now whole processions of canyas, etamines, chip, foulard, silk warp bargees and gowns of fancy transparent and striped goods traveling countryward daily in women's trunks, and every one is a princess model. The skirts have all curtain fronts—that is, they open in two parts over their trimmed foundation petticoats, and an imposing contingent hook, the bodies are gathered in the back, also on the left shoulder and under the arm. The princess style was always calculated to show a gracious, round feminine figure off to the utmost advantage, and it is going to do it again, by throwing the fat and the flat-chested women into the cruelest contrast and sharpest relief. The autumn, therefore, may be anticipated with some qualms and questions by a large feminine majority.

Spangles Retired. Spangles reached the high tide of their popularity last winter. The recessionary movement in this pretty mode has now unmistakably set in, for on the goods are down on the bargain counters. However, Imperial Hair Regenerator, FOR GRAY OR BLEACHED HAIR. Is the only preparation before the public today that restores Gray Hair to its original color, or that gives to bleached hair that uniform shade and luster without in any manner injuring the scalp, the hair or the general health.

No. 1—Black. No. 2—Dark Brown. No. 3—Gold Blonde. No. 4—Med. Brown. No. 5—Ash Blonde. No. 6—Chestnut. No. 7—Light Brown. No. 8—Light Blonde. No. 9—Lightest Blonde. No. 10—White. Sole Manufacturers and Patentees: Imperial Chemical Mfg. Co., 282 Fifth Ave., N. Y. For sale in Omaha by Richardson Drug Co., Sherman & McConnell, 1213 Dodge St. Applied by all Hair Dressers.

the smartest of women will wear the bright ornament steadily through the summer and if any feminine soul, hampered by a restricted pocketbook, still hankers after the pretty decorations, let her satisfy her yearning now. If she wants to keep step with the march of style, however, she must adopt her preferences to appliances, and satisfy her craving for the beautiful in shirring and narrow ruffling. She may be also sure that a little later on embroidery will come to hold a most honored place in the world of dress. Out of the east, where the most exquisite needlework in the world is done, specially woven and decorated fabrics are being brought for American trade. Bullion worked gauzes, tulle and silks are coming from India, Turkey, North Africa and Persia and a very delicious novelty in shirt waists comes from Madras. The garment is of cream white Madras, as soft as silk, tucked in squares and then chastely decorated in

with broad yellow roses, gray green foliage and a tuft of black silk grenade ribbon runs in the rear. M. DAVIS.

WHAT ONE WOMAN THINKS.

An Argument in Favor of a Regiment of Women.

Alice Lee Mosque, a medical doctor of Washington, D. C., is anxious to see a "new woman regiment" formed, and sees no reasons, she says, why it should not go to the front. In defense of her certainly grotesque claim she says: "What will we do, we who are denied citizenship? What of us who, by accident of birth, are doomed to be known as merely the protected, not the protectors, of our nation's honor? What of us who are denied the joy of action, the fame of heroism, the glory of victorious valor, the fame of the bloody battlefield, the honored scar of conflict, the sacred bed of the nation's sleeping

time and altered conditions. There are women as brave and hearty, as brave and fearless, as during the war, as strong and enduring, as any man who ever marched in trousers to the squad of martial music. Physical fitness, not sex, is the vital requirement; physical fitness is the only just criterion by which to measure a soldier's prowess, and physical fitness is the claim of those patriots who demand the right denied them in 1898, the right of every citizen of adult age—the right of bearing arms in upholding the dignity and honor of the republic. A right most sacred in the eyes of the woman patriot, but denied her, to be given to the uncouth, uneducated, brawling alien, whose foreign ideas as well as foreign language and ignorant prejudices thwart the will of the native-born, disfranchised citizen! Let America be the first to proclaim liberty to all the world, and liberty without sex or favor. Let it be no longer possible for the weakling to go with fear and trembling into action, while the sturdy soul and body of the female patriot are chained to inactivity to be consumed by the unquenchable fire of amor patriae. No one can help the mistakes of nature. No one can alter the color of the eyes or the spontaneous enthusiasm of the soul. No one is blamed that the chicken-hearted has been given to some brother or that the martial spirit is within the breast of a sister, but we can all help denying to each soul its inalienable right to think and act for itself untrammelled by obsolete dogmas



SUMMER SPLENDOR.

little gold wreaths, along the basis of tucks, down the front pleat and on the cuffs. This gold embroidery can be washed repeatedly and lose none of its luster, and it is of artistic quality of design and the stability of the workmanship that has brought the eastern embroidery into such demand. In the flousam and jettam of the mode all are artists of charming trifles that deserve patronage, before their time for service around, for example, with exceeding wisdom the manufacturers are turning out gloves, in what they call summer weight; a quality of kid that goes under the French name of peau des anges. The assumption is that angels have very thin and exceedingly pliable complexions, for these gloves are scarcely more than a veil over the hand, and all of them are stitched in colors of silk that exactly match the kid. They have never achieved as well the art of coloring pearl buttons any tint or shade desired, which adds much to the beauty of this hand-gear. Made up neck bows have veered around, before the wind of fancy, and ribbon stocks do not twist their coquettish knots either in front or behind. The sex bow under your left ear and let the loops and ends stick out just as far as you please. In the lists of new neck ties are noticed narrow folds of gros grain silk. This is esteemed as far more modest than the long tried and more wanting satin. The gros grain ties knot in the most miniature bows in front, for all neck decoration with shirt waists runs now to one of two extremes. Novel shirt waist collars are of two species, either very, very high, regular oct clipped, the bands of white linen, that have very narrow turn overs, of faintly tinted or speckled percale. Collar buttons of gun metal, with tiny diamond chips set in their tops, are among the tempting trifles, and it is the custom now to wear separate cuffs, deep rolling bands, or with white shirts, straight narrow little colored linen bands.

Illustrations of Fashion. Embroidered muslin queens it easily over all other thin goods this season, and of the two gowns shown here one is a pale rose colored Swiss, offset by scarlet embroidered dots. This little garden party dress has its skirt decked with a deep Spanish founce set on in points and the bodice bears a founce of lace similarly draped across the bust from shoulder to shoulder. The waist line of this gown is finished by a girle made of scarlet satin, to match the stock of ribbon knotted to the side. The second gown is a sheer white silk gauze made over a cache corset and petticoat of turquoise blue taffeta. All the rear breadth of the skirt are corrugated with tiny flowers of silk gauze, each one edged with turquoise blue velvet ribbon. The body is similarly trimmed with little flange, white a Roman sack, barred in three times of blue with white, clasp the waists. A sailor's die of blue liberty satin encircles the throat and ties low upon the bust.

The beauties of millinery grow with the advancing season in color and picturesque-ness of shape and decoration. Lovely woman cannot therefore be upbraided for extravagance when such artistic specimens as the three hats pictured this week are set as snares in her shopping pathway. No. 1 is a shepherdess shape of black lace; the crown belted and banded with burnt orange ribbon garnished with a lustrous, brilliant buckle and topped by a great pale blue feather. No. 2 is a white chip garden frame trimmed with puffs of black chiffon, a garland of myosotis flowers and a swathing of pale green taffeta. The third shade shape, in yellow oat straw, is piled

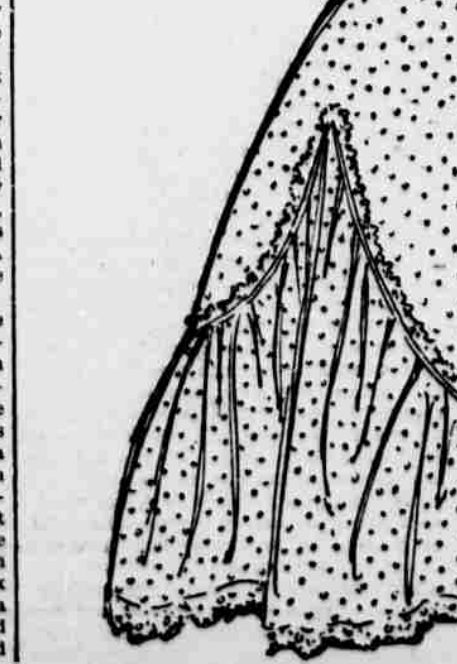
martyrs? Is it not time for America to wake to the voice of her daughters, to heed their cry for citizenship and to accept their loyal service? "Tempora mutantur, nos et mutamur in illis!" It is idle to claim that all women are weak; that all women must be protected; that all women need to be shielded, or that all women are physically inferior as a class, as it is untrue that all men are strong, all protectors or are physically whole; it is beyond cavil that there are thousands of men who, by drink, are totally unfitted for active service; it is also true that other thousands are of delicate constitution, predisposing them to disease, and whose untimely means at most but a few months of usefulness, and still other thousands who buy substitutes or who find their way to the hospital (not because of any shot or shell, but by fatigue, disease and exposure). But the patriot of health, of sound body, of clear eye and unclouded brain, if she be a female, must stand aside, while her weaker brothers are chosen for work they are incapable of performing, simply because of the sex bias, born of ignorance, wedded to conservatism, which refuses to accept the change in the status of women wrought by

WOMEN OF THE TURK.

Notable Achievements of Mrs. May Gould Woodcock.

Among the women who are obtaining celebrity, not to speak of profit, as breeders, trainers and drivers of horses is Mrs. May Gould Woodcock of Somerset county, Maine, though she is known more extensively as being from Bangor, her former home in the same state. And here may be the proper place to remark regarding Maine that its daughters are coming to the front to compete with their brothers and fathers in avocations and professions that ten years

DRAPED FLOUNCES.



which should have no longer place in our land and day. In the sight of the nation's dome, in the light of liberty, in the land of law and equality, let the wrong be made right; let the old give way to the new; let the emancipation of women be accomplished by the emancipation proclamation which shall declare to the world America's pride in all her children, and her edict that citizenship, with every right, privilege and obligation, shall be given to every native-born adult, without regard to sex, dress or previous condition of servitude. Fiat Justitia!

HEROINES OF OTHER LANDS. Women Who Have Fought for Their Country. Military records contain quite a number of instances in which women, disguised as men, have entered the army and distinguished themselves on the battlefield, their sex not being discovered for many years afterward. In 1872 a soldier, who had enlisted under the name of Paul Danie, attracted the attention of a sergeant while drilling a body of recruits at Portsmouth. At the conclusion of the parade he sent for Danie, and stated his suspicions in regard to the recruit's sex. In seeing that the game was up, Danie confessed that she was a female, and burst into tears when she was informed that she could no longer continue with the regiment. It appeared that her husband, after getting through a large fortune, had fled to Germany, where he had enlisted, and his wife performed the deception in the hope that, as a soldier, she might be dispatched for service in that country, and thus discover her unfaithful partner. A most remarkable woman was found to be serving as an ordinary soldier in a certain German corps toward the end of the last century. Her sex was revealed owing to a false charge of theft being made against her, after she had been performing her military duties in the regiment for over six months. Before this she had served in a regiment of cuirassiers for two years, in one engagement receiving a wound in the arm, and afterward joining the Grenadiers. Being captured by the enemy, she managed to make good her escape, and promptly enlisted again in a regiment of volunteers, and but for the unfortunate charge referred to might have spent her life in military pursuits.

In 1769 a woman made a determined effort to enlist in the East Indian company forces. Although she was disguised perfectly as a man, her voice and her manner gave her away. When the magistrate told her that her application was hopeless she burst into tears, saying that this was her only chance of seeing her husband again, who was then serving in India. A woman who boasted that she had a unique career died in 1782 at Poplar. For the greater part of her life she had served as an ordinary seaman, on several men-of-war, where her true sex was not once suspected. As opposed to these women who have fought in the ranks there are no less than eight women colonels in the German army today, several of whom draw their pay regularly. They are the empress of Germany, the dowager empress, widow of the late Frederick Charles of Prussia; the Queen, Regent Sophia; the duchess of Edinburgh; the duchess of Connaught; and Queen Victoria.

SHE STOOD BY THE FLAG.

How a Plucky California Woman Put Two Dons to Flight.

W. H. Wilcox, who resides at 825 Golden avenue, Los Angeles, Cal., is an American all through. Therefore, when trouble arose between this country and Spain he bought two American flags and hung them from the roof of his dwelling. Two husky Spaniards, feeling aggrieved at this exhibition of patriotism, determined that the flags must come down. Accordingly they called at the residence of Citizen Wilcox, characteristically choosing an hour when they knew he was not at home. They were unaware that Mrs. Wilcox was every bit as good an American as her husband. About 2:30 in the afternoon Mrs. Wilcox was called to the door by a big, swarthy looking fellow, who pointed to the flag and demanded in broken English that they be taken down immediately. She was all alone in the house and there was no help within call, but she resolved not to strike her colors and quickly said to the door in the face of the patriot of Spain, who amused himself by hanging on it. When she opened it again he was very

PORTRAIT OF MRS. MAY GOULD WOODCOCK.

in it" to use a slang expression of the day, and bears a reputation, though still young, of possessing considerable horse sense and a practical way of doing business. Until last year Mrs. Woodcock contented herself with attending to her stables and making money in that rather prosaic fashion, but seeing in Paul T. a colt she had raised, indications of swiftness and endurance, she tried her fortunes on the race track and almost at once earned a reputation as the fastest sulky driver in the world. The race in which she gained this distinction was run at Pittsfield, Me., and was won by Paul T. in three straight heats, the time being 2:21 and 2:22 respectively. The race came off on the Exeter track, which on the occasion had attracted some of the foremost horsemen in the United States. This incident, very little noticed at the time, is important as showing the rapid, though noiseless, advance of women into a province which men had hitherto deemed exclusively their own. Since Mrs. Woodcock carried off the ribbon many distinguished society women in and out of Maine have taken to the race track—pour passer le temps. It is an exhilarating way of spending money, while if they make any it is simply exciting. Mrs. Woodcock is of the opinion that women are destined to refine horse racing. As for herself personally she finds her experiences pleasant. She says: "Paul T., though my fastest horse, is not the only good one I have raised. I have quite a number of others, though Paul T. can boast the best ancestors. I drove Ota Westland a mile at Portland, Me., in 2:20.14, which is faster than her record of 2:23, and came in almost neck and neck without a break against the fast horse Merrit, known throughout this country and England. I am at present engaged breaking in a yearling filly of my own, whose grandsire is Nelson, a horse with celebrated dams and sires. In fact I am a professional horsewoman and do not deem it at all beneath my dignity as a woman to drive a handsome horse with a sulky behind it, always assuming that I am properly attired for the occasion. My husband and I have been to all the state fairs and many of the county fairs with trotting stock on exhibition and I have always been treated with the courtesy and consideration due to my sex."

Mrs. Woodcock and her friends are about to organize a club to be composed altogether of leading horsewomen.

BOSTON STORE - DRUG DEPT.

New Beauty For Every Face

Mme. Yale's Great Remedies ALL THE RAGE.

Thousand of Progressive Women through our New Department containing Mme. Yale's Secrets of the Toilet.

EVERYBODY DELIGHTED WITH THE Marvelous Results of Mme. Yale's Discoveries.

We personally guarantee their purity and high class merit. Awarded World's Fair Medal and Diploma of Honor, Indorsed by Great Government Chemists.

Table listing various beauty products and their prices. Items include 'MME. YALE'S "SKIN FOOD"', 'MME. YALE'S "COMPLEXION BLEACH"', 'MME. YALE'S "ALMOND BLOSSOM COMPLEXION CHEAP"', etc.

BOSTON STORE, OMAHA, NEB.

FREE ONE TRIAL BOTTLE FREE

THIS OFFER ALMOST SURPASSES BELIEF.

An External Tonic Applied to the Skin Beautifies It As by Magic.

The Discovery of the Age

A WOMAN WAS THE INVENTOR.

Thousands have tried from time immemorial to discover some efficacious remedy for wrinkles and other imperfections of the complexion, but none had yet succeeded until the Misses Bell, the now famous Complexion Specialists, of 78 Fifth Avenue, New York City, offered the public their wonderful Complexion Tonic. The reason so many failed to make this discovery before is plain, because they have not followed the right principle. Balms, Creams, Lotions, etc., never have a tonic effect upon the skin, hence the failures. The Misses Bell's Complexion Tonic has a most exhilarating effect upon the cuticle, absorbing and carrying off all impurities which the blood by its natural action is constantly forcing to the surface of the skin. It is to the skin what a vitalizing tonic is to the blood and nerves, a kind of new life that immediately exhilarates and strengthens wherever applied. Its tonic effect is felt almost immediately, and it speedily banishes forever from the skin, freckles, pimples, blackheads, moth patches, wrinkles, liver spots, roughness, oiliness, eruptions and discolorations of any kind. In order that all may be benefited by their Great Discovery, the Misses Bell, during the present month, give to all customers at their parlors one trial bottle of their Complexion Tonic absolutely free; and in order that those who cannot call or who live away from New York may be benefited, they will send one bottle to any address, all charges prepaid, on the receipt of 25 cents (stamps or silver) to cover cost of packing and delivering. The price of this wonderful tonic is \$1.00 per bottle, and this liberal offer should be embraced by all. The Misses Bell have just published their new book, "Secrets of Beauty." This valuable work is free to all desiring it. The book treats exhaustively of the importance of a good complexion; tells how a woman may acquire beauty and keep it. Special chapters on the care of the hair; how to have luxuriant growth; harmless methods of making the hair preserve its natural beauty and color, even to advanced age. Also instructions how to banish superfluous hair from the face, neck and arms without injury to the skin. This book will be mailed to any address on request. FREE Trial Bottles of Wonderful Complexion Tonic free at parlors, or 25 cents (cost of packing and mailing) to those at a distance. Correspondence cordially solicited. Address THE MISSES BELL, 78 Fifth Ave., New York City.



Portrait of Mrs. May Gould Woodcock.

Mme. Yale's Great Remedies ALL THE RAGE. Thousand of Progressive Women through our New Department containing Mme. Yale's Secrets of the Toilet. EVERYBODY DELIGHTED WITH THE Marvelous Results of Mme. Yale's Discoveries.

Table listing various beauty products and their prices. Items include 'MME. YALE'S "SKIN FOOD"', 'MME. YALE'S "COMPLEXION BLEACH"', 'MME. YALE'S "ALMOND BLOSSOM COMPLEXION CHEAP"', etc.

BOSTON STORE, OMAHA, NEB.

FREE ONE TRIAL BOTTLE FREE

THIS OFFER ALMOST SURPASSES BELIEF.

An External Tonic Applied to the Skin Beautifies It As by Magic.

The Discovery of the Age

A WOMAN WAS THE INVENTOR.



Thousands have tried from time immemorial to discover some efficacious remedy for wrinkles and other imperfections of the complexion, but none had yet succeeded until the Misses Bell, the now famous Complexion Specialists, of 78 Fifth Avenue, New York City, offered the public their wonderful Complexion Tonic. The reason so many failed to make this discovery before is plain, because they have not followed the right principle. Balms, Creams, Lotions, etc., never have a tonic effect upon the skin, hence the failures. The Misses Bell's Complexion Tonic has a most exhilarating effect upon the cuticle, absorbing and carrying off all impurities which the blood by its natural action is constantly forcing to the surface of the skin. It is to the skin what a vitalizing tonic is to the blood and nerves, a kind of new life that immediately exhilarates and strengthens wherever applied. Its tonic effect is felt almost immediately, and it speedily banishes forever from the skin, freckles, pimples, blackheads, moth patches, wrinkles, liver spots, roughness, oiliness, eruptions and discolorations of any kind. In order that all may be benefited by their Great Discovery, the Misses Bell, during the present month, give to all customers at their parlors one trial bottle of their Complexion Tonic absolutely free; and in order that those who cannot call or who live away from New York may be benefited, they will send one bottle to any address, all charges prepaid, on the receipt of 25 cents (stamps or silver) to cover cost of packing and delivering. The price of this wonderful tonic is \$1.00 per bottle, and this liberal offer should be embraced by all. The Misses Bell have just published their new book, "Secrets of Beauty." This valuable work is free to all desiring it. The book treats exhaustively of the importance of a good complexion; tells how a woman may acquire beauty and keep it. Special chapters on the care of the hair; how to have luxuriant growth; harmless methods of making the hair preserve its natural beauty and color, even to advanced age. Also instructions how to banish superfluous hair from the face, neck and arms without injury to the skin. This book will be mailed to any address on request. FREE Trial Bottles of Wonderful Complexion Tonic free at parlors, or 25 cents (cost of packing and mailing) to those at a distance. Correspondence cordially solicited. Address THE MISSES BELL, 78 Fifth Ave., New York City.