

THE FASHIONABLE EQUINOX

Transition from Summer Lent to the Rainbow Tints of Spring.

THE EASTER PARADISE IN NEW YORK

An Enchanting Panorama of Feminine Fashions on Fifth Avenue—The Business Woman—What It Costs to Be in "the Swim."

The Easter parade of fashionable in New York was a moving panorama of loveliness and color. A clear sky, a radiant sun and a bracing breeze combined to emphasize the transition from winter to spring.

It was about noon when the parade began. During the morning the girls of the east side, with their escorts, walked up and down Fifth avenue in their Easter raiment waiting for the people to come out of the churches and show themselves.

Toward noon the services in some of the churches were over and the congregations poured out. From then until 1 o'clock Fifth avenue presented a remarkable scene. From an upper window of a hotel it looked like this: A slender procession was moving on both sides of the street.

From another church and another another similar masses of color emerged until the street resembled a parallel line of color with big blotches at irregular intervals. Gradually these blotches narrowed and lengthened, and the lines grew thicker until on each side of the street up and down as far as the eye could reach there stretched long, moving, crowded lines of many colors.

These lines kept swelling and swelling until 1 o'clock, when all the churches had thrown open their doors and the sidewalks were full to overflowing, and the air was in its fullest glory.

To one who mingled in it it was a bewildering conglomeration of beauty and colors. The close fitting skirt of last Easter had disappeared. In its place was a wide, stiff skirt, that stood out so widely as to create a suggestion of a crinoline.

Of course, these things are beyond men, but it really looked as if every fashionably dressed woman on the avenue wore small hoops, just wide enough to prevent the skirt from clinging to the figure.

Many of these dresses had a short train. These trains swept the dust just as the trains of '92 did, and seemed to promise that no matter what happened the old crinoline would never return. But still it was suspicious.

There was one woman, however, who wore crinoline in its fullest glory. She was a rather good looking woman, of medium height, with light blue eyes, and such red cheeks as might suggest that she had only recently come from Europe.

It would be difficult to tell what the prevailing color was. There were very few dresses of one color, the style apparently demanding a combination of three or more suitable colors.

garded it the height of impropriety to have ridden astride even a hobbyhorse, but these beautiful sunny mornings see many of our girls out for a spin on their bicycles, and the time is not so very far off when to ride astride a horse will be quite as good form as the manner in such removal use by equestriennes at present.

In fact, in England, Germany and Russia there are now very many ladies who have adopted the new method and are not looked upon as even a bit peculiar in so doing.

A race of women brought up to read, write and cipher, to keep books and send business letters, to study constitutional law and political economy, to sit on school committees and charity boards, to manage tenement houses and prisons, to practice law and medicine, and make their own wills, cannot possibly remain in that state of pupillage which was once the only natural condition of their sex.

Whether it is pretty or otherwise, graceful or otherwise, a race of business women is upon us, writes T. W. Higginson in Harper's. For observe that it is not needful that each individual woman should do all these things in person, or, indeed, any of them; the most secluded woman still feels the effects of the general change, just as the disturbance of the central waters of a lake finds its way at last, through infinitesimally, into the remotest nook.

One of New York's smart social set remarked to an Illustrated American that he had seen a woman who pretended to keep in the swim could dress her part on less than \$500 a month. No less will suffice to keep her supplied with clean slippers and gloves, glossy boots, crisp, chic hats and novelties in the way of frocks and wraps.

Even though she rides in a carriage and employ a maid to care for her things, they get rumpled and worn by merely putting them off and on, and unless the supply is constantly replenished, she will soon fall into shabbiness, according to the standard set by those thoroughgoing society light will make not less than four and frequently five toilets every day.

The daughter of a retired millionaire in Minneapolis has an allowance of \$3,000 a year for pin money. Out of it she is expected to pay for her clothes and other personal expenses, such as gloves, candy, books and matinee tickets.

The Countess Tolstoi is an extremely clever woman intellectually, and one who is more than a match for her husband in his arguments, writes Marya Menchikov in the Ladies Home Journal. She transcribes his books as they are written, as frequently as they are altered and revised, and in the case of the "Kreutzer Sonata" copied it four times before the book was finally completed.

The Countess, who is of necessity the financial manager of the family, has taken possession of the estate, which she administers for the good of her husband and children. She it was who is, in fact, the real power in the household.

The lovely young women of Europe will undoubtedly be an interesting spectacle as they sit lace making, painting, wood carving and embroidering before the open fire in the twilight. But in the mere matter of physical, comeliness, the finest girls at the exposition will be those who go to compare charms with their foreign rivals.

Did it ever occur to you that the girl of today is a very different creature from former race? asks the Philadelphia Times. The belle of 1830 would have re-

gally of the national legislators have been replaced by women. Moreover, the official stenographer of the lower house of the Danish Parliament is a Miss Grundtvig.

One phase of the eternal marriage question which occupies so much space in the discussion of the day has been clearly brought out by Miss Willard, who prophesies that the independence of women will raise the standard of manhood and elevate the estate of matrimony. "The elevation of their sisters," says Miss Willard, "to the plane of perfect financial independence, from which they can dictate the equable terms 'You must be as pure and true as you require me to be ere I give you my hand' is the brightest hope that gleams in the sky of modern civilization for our brothers."

A curious state of affairs prevails in France in relation to women. A French woman may become a doctor, a lawyer, a member of the board of education, and may even be decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor; but she may not witness a legal document. She occupies an important place in art, business, and commerce; but she cannot possess her own earnings if she is married, and she can neither buy nor sell property without her husband's consent.

A young woman attached to the staff of a London newspaper wore a crinoline of the vintage of 1857 on the streets of that village the other day and almost caused a riot before she had progressed very far. She was obliged to seek refuge in an omnibus and was charged double fare because of her rigging.

A cape designed for a young girl is of fine broadcloth, in a light biscuit shade, gathered very full about the neck, and falling in soft, graceful folds to the waist. It is lined throughout with bright plaid silk, in which scarlet and white predominate, and it has a shirred high collar and falling ruffle of the same silk.

Still another is in black net over shaded brown silk. The effect of this is round, with a full double plait at the back, which hangs outward gracefully. The net is covered with silk galleon set on in plain rows, except at the edge, where it is arranged in a series of whorls. The flaring collar, a suggestion merely of the Medici is of velvet, in the silk, doubled, and put on quite full. Large bows of the velvet are on the shoulders and at both back and front.

A cape that is characterized by every woman that sees it as a "perfect beauty" is in green velvet, which shades just a bit, and almost imperceptibly toward red. The back is in two plaits, cut in a deep point, the extreme length being just short of the waist line. The fronts are cut like a stole, and are brought around the neck, fastened under a velvet bow with a handsome jet buckle. The fronts are edged with a superb silk gulleon lace, and the full standing ruffle at the throat is of the same. Beautiful jet ornaments are at the neck, one on each shoulder, one in front and one at the back. The lining of this exquisite garment is of pure Nile green silk.

There are simpler forms of the cape for common wear. Many are made in single, double, or triple ruffles, very full, indeed, reaching just over the shoulders, or more often, to the waistline, and sometimes touching the hips. They are made of the dress material, with edges simply stitched or banded with black satin ribbon, and have a turned-over collar, buttoned at the throat. It may be just as well for women who are about to buy spring garments to remember that jackets are to be shorter than they were last year, at least ten inches and in some cases fifteen being deducted from the skirts of these made last year. The modish jacket will have large sleeves and unusually broad shoulders.

Feminine Personalities. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe lectured in Boston the other afternoon on "The Polite Society Politician." Mrs. Howe is in the right place to prosecute her inquiries.

Ethel Stout, aged 11, runs a quarto temperance paper, called the Midget, in Ohio, sets a great deal of the matter and edits it tall. Her father is a newspaper man.

Mrs. Burgess, wife of a member of the Newfoundland assembly, accompanied her husband to the session at St. John's, walking 230 miles over ice and snow on snow shoes.

Miss Mary Graham, a graduate of Wesleyan university, and Miss Mary A. Scott, a Vassar M. A., are the first women to receive fellowships at Yale.

New York on her way to the World's Fair.

In England they have an institution known as the Rural District Nursing association. The nurses are in training two years at a cost of \$250. Each nurse has a salary of \$125 to \$150, with board and laundry, and a donkey cart in which to take the rounds of a district of 2,000 to 3,000 inhabitants.

The admirers of "The Silence of Dean Maitland" can scarcely fancy the writer of that strong, earnest story to be a woman rather than a man, and a sick woman besides. The story was written by Miss Puttrell, a delicate girl, who was obliged to do most of the work upon her couch, distressed by most intense suffering.

Mme. Cottu, who is distinctively the "woman in the case" in the French Panama scandal, has singularly few of the attributes of Venus. She is described as "like Mother Hubbard at the age of 60," and she dresses very plainly, though in clothes that show little traces of artistic touch. She is small, with a little angular figure, piercing eyes and a cold clear voice.

Miss Clara Abbott Poor of Lawrence, now in her 90th year, is the daughter of Caleb Abbott of Andover, Mass., who was a soldier from Andover, Mass., in the revolutionary war. He served throughout the entire war, was at Bunker Hill, where he had a brother killed, at Saratoga, and at the terrible winter camp of Valley Forge.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, who is now living in London, is a great social favorite. She is described as more attractive than when, eighteen years ago, she went to England a hopeful bride. She was only 19 years then. She doesn't look over 30 now. When she goes out in the evening she usually wears white, with graceful draperies. Her face is of girlish fullness and smoothness; her eyes are very dark and shaded by heavy black lashes. She has the appearance of a lady of indolent repose. She is devoted to her children.

Among the novelties is a card case provided with an especial pocket for bonbons. The sailor hat again presents itself for favor among the many popular spring shapes.

If the cash girl wears crinoline, will it be safe for the floor walker to blow her up? Bands of narrow velvet, with rosette bows, trim the skirts of semi-dress and evening costumes.

It is a sad thought that even the prettiest of the other girls a young man knows may snore. Black bengaline, Ottoman faille, and other shining lusterless corded silks are greatly used for church, reception and visiting dresses.

The trimming of skirts grows daily. You can watch it creeping farther and farther up. Just at present it reaches the knees, and should stop there. Figured, shot and striped effects are added to the plain ribbed textiles of a year ago. Some have satin stripes in rich colorings about two inches apart.

With puffed sleeves, crinoline, chignon and high hat, lovely woman is evidently going to be lovelier than ever this season, or burst a stocking supporter trying.

Gold hairpins and combs are in fashion again, and by that is meant those made of solid gold, as well as countless varieties in amber and tortoise-shell mounted in gold.

In dancing toilets of crepe de chine veiled with beaded or spangled tulle they impart a charming glow to the complexion.

Violin in all its varied and beautiful tones and semi-tones is a very conspicuous color both in dress and military. Green is its classic rival, and pretty stripes in pale violet are trimmed with the gold lace, green velvet, and a single pale pink rose, while soft green straw hats are decorated with lace, violets, orchids, lilacs, pansies, irises, or mauve hyacinths.

Crepe and corn gypura laces and Irish linen and silk crochet edgings, insertions, borderings, neck and sleeve pieces, etc., will be most effectively used to trim every sort of summer gown excepting those which emanate from the tailor. Linen taffeta, in the new intricate and really beautiful patterns, makes an exceedingly pretty trimming for morning dresses for both women and children.

HOW TO KEEP ROSES. Not Those on the Cheeks, but Those Cut from Stems. "Would you tell me how to make roses fade?" a Boston Globe reporter asked of the head of the highest rose-growing establishment in the world.

"No, I would rather tell you how to keep them," he answered. "Most people have an idea that roses are born to bloom for a day or two, and that earning the name of 'rose of the day' will give them a little longer. If they only knew it, it rests with them whether they keep their roses for a day or for a week, provided the flowers are in healthy, fresh condition when bought. And the conditions for their care are very simple.

"Roses need a cool, moist atmosphere. They droop and fade in the dry heat of the modern drawing room. It is not possible perhaps to adapt the air of your drawing room to the needs of your roses; in regard to them, which will make the room more endurable.

"In the first place there are certain roses whose color is enhanced in beauty by light—not direct sunbeams, but the warm, rich light which comes through a window. Let the water which you use to drop if exposed to the light.

"Exposure to light deepens the color of yellow roses, but it bleaches the red rose or the pink one. The white roses are better for a good supply of light. In the case of your red and pink roses in a shaded place put in white and yellow ones near the window.

"Change the water on your roses twice a day, and spray them at intervals. The oftener it could be changed would be the better for them, were it not for the fact that constant handling might bruise them.

"Have a good pair of strong shears and when you lift the roses from their vases trim the ends of the stems a little. They will draw in the refreshing water all the easier. Let the water be cold.

"There are several ways of preserving the colors of roses. Adding a little salt to the water is one way. Wrapping the stems in blotting paper saturated with salicylic acid is another. You can get the proper solution of the acid from a florist.

Shakespeare's Seven Ages



THE INFANT WHOSE MOTHER HAS NOT USED JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT. At first the infant, Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms. JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT has attained a world-wide reputation. A proof of its excellence is seventy-six awards which it has received from Exhibitions and Scientific Societies.

NEBRASKA CORN SPOON. To be exhibited at the World's Fair. A NEBRASKA WOMAN. All leading Jewelers have it. Trade supplied by MRS. J. H. LYNCH, Designer, Hebron, Neb.

The Height of Your Collar. Has much to do with the matter of whether you are becomingly dressed. A very few men can wear most any width of collar; the build of some absolutely requires that a high collar be worn; while to many a low collar only is suited. You may be one of the latter sort. If so we wish to call your attention to some low collars we have just made. You will like them. They are Cluett Brand, 25c. Coon Brand, 20c.

THE PALACE OFFICE BUILDING OF OMAHA. INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHTS. PERFECT VENTILATION. NIGHT AND DAY ELEVATOR SERVICE. 68 VAULTS. THE BEE BUILDING. DIRECTORY OF OCCUPANTS:

Table listing occupants of the Bee Building, including Fidelity Trust Company, Forest Lawn Cemetery Association, and various insurance and service companies.

A few more elegant office rooms may be had by applying to R. W. Baker, Superintendent, office on counting room floor.