

glass with a narrow strip of in a shade to correspond with the mount. Upon the back of the glass is plainly written the name and the date of the wedding. It is needless to state that the gifts were valued as the pictures alone never could have been and it is safe to predict that other brides will follow the graceful fashion.

Living Fashion Models

The Bee's fashion pictures of living models this week challenge attention from people who have the reputation of being well-dressed and want to keep it. They show the latest in seasonable garments for a sociable woman.

Explicitly distinguishes the design and executed and coat are heavily lined with fawn and a high light blue. A single of scarlet cloth is used as a girde for the waist. The suit throughout is lined with red satin. The pale fawn felt round hat worn with this toilet has a full fold of fawn velvet wound round the crown and a bunch of scarlet geraniums set high on the left side.

Nothing could be more distingue and comfortable than the carriage wrap photographed here. The stuff is of golden brown wigogue, richly trimmed with lynx. A black velvet collar and bow add greatly to the beauty of the garment, as does a deep hood lined with red liberty satin that falls between the shoulders in the back.

We also show one of the very smartest novelties in evening wear. The foundation is pale rose colored cashmere, every edge finished by a thick deep fringe of silk of the same shade. Dark fuschia and velvet appears in effective touches here and there, with some handsome yellow Russian lace laid over the velvet and adding to the elegance of the garment.

Heroine of the Late War

The monument erected by the Daughters of the American Revolution to the memory of Rubena Hyde Walworth, whose name is numbered with heroes of the Spanish-American war, was unveiled the first anniversary of her death, in Greenridge cemetery, at Saratoga.

The monument, designed by Mr. C. B. Canfield, stands upon a raised terrace at the head of the main avenues. When the American flag, which formed its veil, was drawn, it revealed an obelisk of pure white granite, perfect in its architecture. It is thirty-two feet high and seven feet and six inches square at the base. The name and inscription are in letters of bronze. It is usually the work of many years to raise a fund and erect a monument to a hero, but scarcely eight months have elapsed since the Mary Washington Colonial chapter, under the efficient auspices of Miss Lillian Montgomery, first sent out letters and began to make requests for aid in the undertaking.

The Saratoga, the Manhattan and the Yonkers chapters lent their aid.

The requests were quickly responded to. Miss Helen Gould sent \$100 and \$100 was contributed without delay by the Olympia club of small boys, while some of the poor soldiers who had been nursed by Miss Walworth's tender care, unable to do more, sent offerings of 30 cents.

Miss Walworth is a hero of the noblest kind. When the war with Spain broke out she was teaching painting in a New York school. Her family, who far generations had sent a son to war to fight for his country, had now no son to send. She resolved to go, to nurse the soldiers. After a short preparatory course at the Saratoga hospital she went to Fortress Monroe; later to Montauk, where she took entire charge and was



PALE ROSE CASHMERE EVENING CLOAK.

the only woman in the Detention hospital, a place filled with malaria, yellow fever and diphtheria. What she was to these poor sufferers is beyond the power of description.

Even when Camp Wickoff became a pest-hole she refused to leave until she had cared for the last patient and soon after the last one had gone from her care she, too, fell ill. The end soon followed. Typhoid fever was not long in taking her away.

Her name will be handed down with the names of the brave who laid down their lives for their country's flag.

and that is California, in which there are 59,456 of the former and 22,829 of the latter. The state of Washington has perhaps the largest excess of forlorn single men—80,537 all told, unmarried damsels numbering only 9,181.

Out of an equal number of bachelors and widowers between 25 and 30 years of age, thirty widowers remarry for every thirteen bachelors to enter the bonds of hymen for the first time.

For every spinster married between 30 and 65 two widows are remarried. Both facts are eloquent in favor of the comparative advantages of matrimony.

In olden times a tariff of matches was established in France, in which the various degrees of wealth necessary for a girl to enter the different ranks of French society were set down as follows: A young woman with a dowry of 2,000 to 10,000 francs a year was a match for a retail trader, a lawyer's clerk or a bailiff; a dowry of 12,000 entitled one to aspire to a dealer in silk, a draper, an innkeeper, a secretary to a great lord; one with 20,000 francs might look as high as an advocate or a government officer of considerable rank; one with from 30,000 to 100,000 francs might hope for a marquis, a president of Parliament, a peer of France, a duke.

Consoling Facts for Spinsters

Some one is proposing a Husbands' union for the protection of husbands; just what they seek to be protected from is not yet stated, but the union is intended for all the down-trodden of the land; that is, of the male portion. Possibly the union is to be founded on the same lines as the School for Wives, lately established in England.

Still better are the marriage schools which are being developed in Germany on very practical lines. It is for girls and women only, and the value of such a training cannot be overestimated. Girls leave the marriage school competent to undertake the management of a house—and a husband. The girls who have graduated from these schools have been extra lucky in getting married, so it is said.

Another society which has been organized in Denmark is the Celibacy Insurance society. Its object is to provide for those women who either cannot or will not provide themselves with husbands. The premiums, which are at various scales, begin at the age of 13 and end at 40, a period at which it is supposed most of the members will have abandoned any thought of marriage. Such being the case, the woman receives an annuity for life. If, however, she marries at any time after or before 40, she forfeits all her claims. With the profits thus accruing by chance or purpose the society hopes to provide for its members doomed to single blessedness.

Old maids in the United States are outnumbered by the bachelors, although it is popularly supposed that the contrary is the case. To come to exact figures, there are 7,427,767 bachelors and 3,224,494 spinsters. Even in Massachusetts, where it was thought that old maids constituted a large proportion of the population, they could each find a husband and then not exhaust the stock of single men, for there are 226,085 men and only 219,255 women who have not yet entered into the bonds of matrimony.

New York state has 120,000 more bachelors than spinsters. Only one state in the union has more female celibates than male

What Her Aspirations Were

There was little of the idealistic about the essay of a Kansas girl at her recent graduation. Her teacher had given her for a theme the phrase "Beyond the Alps Lies Italy." She astonished her preceptors and schoolmates by these emphatic words:

"I do not care a cent whether Italy lies beyond the Alps or even in Missouri. I do not expect to set the river on fire with my future career. I am glad I have a good, very good education, but I am not going to misuse it by writing poetry or essays about the future woman. It will enable me to correct the grammar of any lover I may have, should he speak of 'dorks' in my presence or say he went somewhere. It will also come handy when I want to figure out how many pounds of soap a woman can get for three dozen eggs at the grocery. So I do not begrudge the time I have spent in acquiring it. But my ambitions do not fly so high. I just want to marry a man who can lick anybody of his weight in the township, who can run an eighty-acre farm and who has no female relatives to come around and try to boss the ranch. And I will agree to cook good dinners for him that won't send him to an early grave and lavish upon him a whole lot of wholesome affection and see that his razor hasn't been used to cut broom wire when he wants to shave. In view of all this I don't care if I do get a little rusty on the rule of three and kindred things as the years go by."



NAVY BLUE SERGE.

utanie gown is a costume as complete and costly as a wedding dress and to every one of the girl friends asked to receive with her a souvenir gift with bouquets must be given by the debutante. The daughter will expect from her father a necklace, a ring or a fan, from her mother a brooch or some ornament that will look well with her white coming-out gown, with less costly articles from other members of the family.

Having toed the mark on all these points the self-respecting relatives must not stint in floral decorations for the drawing rooms—they must have one or two bands of music and they will be eternally and unpleasantly talked about in their social round of the ladder if they set forth any less sumptuous refreshments than are regarded as orthodox, for debutante teas and champagne is the one proper beverage to be poured.

There is no going behind the rule regarding debutantes' bouquets, and here we come very often upon a pathetic skeleton in the closet of an ambitious but not too pretty or too popular social bud. Having issued her cards, bought her fine gowns and ordered her delicate wines and viands, she and her mother sit with palpitating hearts to watch her bouquets arrive. The friends of her family and the young men in the society she is entering are supposed to send them and to appear to proper advantage. It is obligatory that she receive with not one or two but a dozen huge nosegays about her.

So obligatory, indeed, is this feature of the "coming out" that not one girl in a dozen ever receives from her admirers half the bouquets she appears with on her reception day, but stands embowered in the posies ordered up from the florist by her diplomatic parents. However, society enjoys its self-deceptions, and to such an extent has the bouquet fad grown, that this winter scores of young girls have stood to receive their friends beside tables heaped with as many as thirty bunches of the costliest roses and staggering helpless under the burden of posies in their arms.

When the coming-out tea is over then the debutante enters really on her butterfly season of brilliancy and power. If she is to do her family credit, like a high strung race horse or prima donna, her health and

forced the merely well-to-do families into combinations for mutual protection against the enormous expenses of the initial tea. Two, three, or even five buds will appear together at a single reception held in some host's private drawing room, their mothers bearing each a portion of the costs and thus the effect of a thousand-dollar entertainment is secured at a third of that sum.

Framing the Bride's Picture

It is not unusual for the bride who is going away for an extended trip or who expects to make her home in a distant city, to give photographs to her intimate friends before leaving them.

One such bride, who is given to doing things unique and original, determined to frame the pictures thus given and to do so in an appropriate manner.

They were to be mounted under glass in the manner familiar to all and known as passepartout, but instead of the usual mat of linen or cardboard she used a material which was especially appropriate and one which made frame as well as picture worthy of being preserved among the family heirlooms.

The picture which she gave her mother had a mat of the white satin which had been used for her wedding dress and across one corner was a bit of the lace with which the dress was trimmed.

To a sister she gave a picture also mounted in the white satin, but with a design of orange blossoms embroidered upon it; while the mount for the one given her maid of honor was of the white satin embroidered with a graceful spray of bride's roses.

Friends less near received pictures mounted with the goods which had gone to make up the different gowns of her trousseau. The mount made from the material of her "going-away gown" had forget-me-nots embroidered in small scattered sprays, while some of the silks and figured goods were made up plain, being sufficiently decorative in themselves.

In each case the mounted picture was



FUR-TRIMMED CARRIAGE WRAP.