IN THE DOMAIN OF WOMAN.

FASHIONS IN SPRING WARDROBES.

Model Gowns, New Skirts, Vaselike Bodices, Sashes and Earrings.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.—"I should like to take a vow of starvation, forsake this world for a jug of water—not wine—and a loaf of gluten bread underneath a bough and there do penance for my sin of looking too long on the modern fleshpots as prepared by an expensive French cook." In all the bewitchment of faultlessly fitting black velvet gown, crowned with an irresistible flat toque of sable and crimson roses and drooping effectively against the background of her ample chinchilla and broadtail cape, Maisie gave vent to confession and repentance.

"You have been, I judge, to some huge and horrible midday revel among the foodstuffs politely known as woman's luncheons, eh?" remarked the hostess, regarding with dainty zeal, born of a brisk walk in the cold, clear afternoon, a modest pile of brown salad sandwiches beside the teacups.

"Twenty covers and courses that defy enumeration or description," moaned Maisie.

"Oh, I know all about it," added her friend, refraining with infinite tact from offering tea. "It is a blessed thing for Torquemada's victims that the women's luncheon was not known in his day. I am proud to say that not in five years have I attended one unless the strongest pressure of persuasion was brought to bear, and when I do I always have a light repast before I

SALMON PINK SILK VEST OF WHITE MOUSLIN DE SOIE.

leave home to fortify me against any but the most humming-bird indulgence, otherwise there is a heartache over one's own weakness to resist sweets and pastics, headache ever the indigestion sure to follow, not to mention, of course, another inevitable ache that—"

"Oh, don't, please," was the piteous, frightened appeal.

"Well, then, I won't," amiably, "here is a soda mint and try and divert your mind by telling of the pretty plumage of your sisters' garments, such a luncheon always calls out the best frocks. Yours, by the way, if its any comfort to tell you so, is as near the ideal black velvet costume as I have seen this winter."

"Yes, it's nice, isn't it?" a ray of happiness playing across her sad, sweet countenance. "But there was a frock at the table that crushed me with remorse for spending so much on mine. The handsomest black corduroy was the material, its skirt quite simple and the waist opening across the bust to show a heart-shaped front of white chiffon upon which a scarf of fine Renaissance lace was knotted. It was so simple and so good and in the rear the bodice was cut short and curved up in a point to reveal a bit of white chiffon pulled through a brilliant buckle. Now, why can I never achieve inexpensively handsome results like that?"

Ideas for Spring Making.

"Oh, it is a gift, my dear, all to itself, just like painting or music, and its rarity is the salvation of the dressmakers, but what else did you see, anything indicative of the spring, for instance?"

"Oh, ideas galore. I saw, for example, a little taffeta body worn with a very diumement full skirt that will apply itself in detail to your needs of figure. The back, fronts and sleeves were silvery gray taffeta deliciously striped in green. Of course it opened upon the bust, and wisely so, for it gave a chance to show a vest of gray silk muslin through which a green lining could be vaguely discerned. At the top of the vest and over the collar were crossed bands of black velvet ribbon slipped through wee brilliant buckles. These buckles corresponded in form to a series of eight little buttons to a side that held down the taffeta fronts, cut in leaf points. The sleeves demonstrated the worth of a new idea in arm trimming by showing leaf points of taffeta overlapping at graceful distances down the arm.

"I must not fail to assure you that such effects are evidently to be taken seriously into our spring calculations. The exceedingly modish girl who wore this piece of perfection brought the usually warring elements of skirt and waist into amicable relations by girdling her slender middle with a sash of gray silk muslin, knotted in one loop and two long ends a trifle to the left side. I therefore caution you to keep a sharp lookout for sashes."

A Pearl Gray Foulard.

"That I have," responded the hostess, "and to that extent do I believe in them that I have taken into serious consideration as an idea for my first foulard a house gown, an application of the sash motif. This foulard is a pretty pearl gray sprigged over in the most fairy-like taste, with finest black patterns through which gleam just a touch of blue now and then. Quite an April-day idea.

"All the top of the skirt is going to be closely laid, narrow horizontal tucks, ever so slightly gathered, and this treatment will extend down well upon the hips. It will also cast a fullness into the top of the bodice by rising well up under the bust. My yoke in front will be of a pretty thickly patterned cream lace laid over pale blue, with sleeves of the same; but the charm of the dress lies in a small lace edged kerchief of gray liberty silk, crossing the shoulders at the base of the yoke, passing down one side to the waist line, and there letting fall to the feet a couple of streamers garnished with lace."

About Earrings.

"Well, before I go," announced Maisie, languidly gathering her splendors about her, "I don't mind letting you into the secret that is already wide open about earrings. Next week I shall break upon a waiting world with pearl drops dangling from my satin and sea shell lobes, and I do this not because I love earrings so much, but that I love to be fashionable more. Every mother's daughter at the spread today, save your humbled and chastened young friend, displayed pearls chiefly and turquoise occasionally. I rather hankered after a pair that I saw the awfully smart Mrs. Baylies wear, perfect, deeply blue turquoise, set in narrow, dark green enamel rims. Hers were buttons, mine are drops with a diamond spark at the top of each pink gem. Don't let any woman push you into the belief that only buttons will be worn, for the Parisians are already glorifying in wondrous beglimmered gypsy loops, that after all were the only ornamental eardrops ever in use."

"Now, what do you suppose we will be wearing next?" plaintively inquired the hostess.

"Oh, the next attraction in the theater of fashions is the Mode du Barry. I wish you could see the new theater waist. I have one just home from the dressmaker's. It is a brocaded silk, not expensive, but very gay, with its Du Barry roses worked on a Marie Antoinette green ground. Its lines are stiffly pointed, not curved in to the waist at all. It is sloped out over the shoulders like a court dress and cut open in a sharp point in front to show a yoke and vest of diamond tucked white taffeta and then its garnishment is done with black and white velvet ribbon, as I assure you that Madame du Barry, with her vase-shaped figure, could wear it with ease. I am afraid I shall look a fright in it. Of course, I can't yet agree it is pretty, for it is so stiff and so unlike what we have been wearing, but, like the Campbells of Scotch history, this Du Barry fashion is coming inevitably, irresistibly and by springtime you and I and all the rest of the faithful will have figures to rival those in the eighteenth century French portraits—Vale."

MARY DEAN.

A WOMAN'S MOOSE CAMP.

Mrs. Cummings Has One in the Heart of a Forest in Maine.

Away up in the northernmost corner of Maine, on the Canadian borderland, reports Harper's Bazar, is perhaps the most unique camp in the world. It is a moose camp, kept and run by a woman—a happy hunting ground in the region where the woods teem with caribou, moose, deer, bears, wolves and lynx, and where hunters and lovers of nature and sport find a haven of delight. Mrs. Daniel Cummings, with her husband, who is the game warden of the camp, has settled herself here in the heart of the forest, beyond the slightest echo of civilization and far from the madding crowd, by thirty miles of staging to the nearest settlement. Here she has built a beautiful and elaborate camp, rich in the glories of untamed nature, and yet equipped in charming incongruity with the most modern accessories to comfort and ease. When going hunting Mrs. Cummings puts her enchanted kit into the canoe and leads her guests through the mazes of the moose hunt. This kit, by the bye, is one of the most interesting of the many interests of Square Lake camp. It takes up little space in the canoe, but has a way of turning out every imaginable article that is required in the making, cooking and serving of a savory meal, even turning itself into a dining table at request.

The inexperienced huntress has much to learn at Square Lake camp, and she finds ample opportunities for gaining the lore of the forest. She is taught by the guide to trace the scent of the moose on the grass where he has been resting and to follow the trail by her sense of smell.

Mrs. Cummings' camp is in Aroostook county, Maine, and is in the midst of a chain of sixteen lakes, which are linked together by a canoeing thoroughfare that stretches over 160 miles. These waterways or "moose carries" are very narrow streams, through which only a slip of a canoe can pass. They wind through thickets of pines which are hung with beautiful silver moss. Here the sportsman and his rifle hold high revel. The camps at Square lake are laid out in different apartments. In the center is the drawing room camp, furnished with elegant rugs and draperies, with great sputtering logs in open fireplaces and actually boasting a piano.

Outside the camp at night an immense sky-high fire, that would do credit to Norway, burns, for cheer and light and, incidentally, to smoke away the insects. There is the dining room camp, the kitchen camp, the refrigerating camp and the lavatory. A garden supplies vegetables, fruits and berries for the table. Several cows add materially to the luxury of camping in the northern forest.

Square Lake camp is visited by geologists as well as sportsmen, for sea shells are to be found on the brink of some of the lakes about this section.

The journey to Square lake is made by rail, stage and canoe, and leads through quaint settlements of Swedes and French. You say goodby to trains and rails at Caribou station, on the Bangor & Aroostook road, and from there you make your way by stage to New Sweden, where you get your lunch; then you go on through a beautiful country, settled entirely by Swedes. By and by you come into a section of French settlements, passing through Pris to Van Buren, where you see and hear nothing but the Canadian French and their patois. At last Square Lake camp is reached and you put yourself into the hands of your hostess, who will initiate you into the mysteries and ecstasies of hunting big game.

BLONDE-HAIRED WOMEN.

Poetry, Romance and History Have Paid Tribute to Fair Tresses.

With a web of gold tresses, says a writer in Woman's Home Companion, Helen snared the heart of Paris; it was with blonde hair that the Magdalen wiped the feet of the Master. Dante's "Beatrice" was a blonde; Tasso's "Armide" was inspired by the fair and blonde Eleonore d'Este, one of the most beautiful and remarkable women of that epoch, and one with whom, of course, he was desperately in love. The beautiful Cleonice supplants all brunette rivals in the heart of her royal lover where she "veils her pearly tears in the shining gold of her hair." Venus, the goddess of beauty and love, rises from the sea-foam with dead-gold locks. The virtues, Faith, Hope and Charity, have blonde hair, and Aurora, who opens the eastern gates to the day-god, has hair as yellow as the sunshine. It was the golden hair of the beautiful Delia, mistress of Tibullus, that bewitched the poet, and Catullus sang the glories of Berenice's golden hair. The radiant ideals of Titian, Murillo and Raphael were as Eugene Sue described Adrienne de Cordoville: "Her hair was of reddish hue, of that peculiar color seen in many of the most admirable female portraits." Phryne, the fair, when brought before her judges, suddenly threw off her peplum and dazzled the lawmakers with her wondrous beauty, clad only in the waves of rippling hair. Men have not changed through the centuries. Beauty was then, as now, a woman's best defense and her pardon was granted instantly.

Among the poets we remember the red-haired "Pyrrha" of Horace, Kingsley's "Hypatia," Bulwer's "Adeline de Montreal," Virgil's "Venus," Homer's "Agamede," Shakespeare's "Portia," Milton's "Eve" and Halleck's "Fanny." The heroic women of history were of the red-haired sisterhood—Isabella of Castile, Helen of Troy, Catharine I. of Russia, Joan of Arc, Elizabeth of England, Mary Stuart, Anne of Russia, ex-Empress Eugenie, Lucretia Bergia and Beatrice Cenci.

DOORSTOOP GARDENING.

City House Greatly Beautified by Winter Window Boxes.

Investments ranging all the way from $10 to $300 are now cheerfully made by the wealthy city residents for the purpose of decorating the exterior of their homes with ornamental greenery. This fashion comes directly to us from Italy and France, where, since time immemorial, it has been the custom to embower the entrances of the great stone palaces and hotels of Rome, Paris, etc., in shrubbery, clipped and grown and potted in big tubs for the special purpose of threshold embellishment. Now that rich Americans are beginning to have decidedly impressive city palaces of their own, and that enormous expense is being lavished on the bronze and plate glass front, doorsteps, gardening has suddenly grown

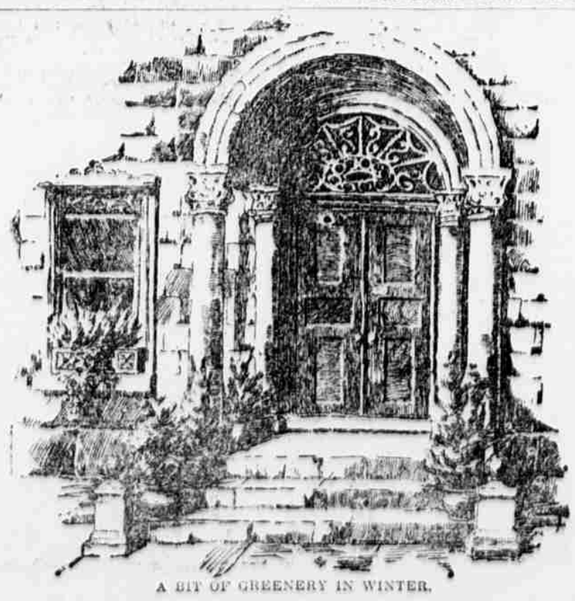
BODICE OF BROCADE SILK, TRIMMED WITH NARROW BLACK AND WHITE VELVET RIBBON. YOKE OF TUCKED MUSLIN DE SOIE.

into a very taken-for-granted feature of complete house furnishing.

English ivy, Italian laurel, privet dwarf cedar, Canadian spruce, English yew or hawthorne and Dutch box are some of the most popular and serviceable shrubs for doorstep portieres and not to have at least a couple of some one of these evergreens just inside the glass storm doors or outside on the stone landing of the street steps is to fall in arrears to one's duty toward fashion.

Mop-headed Italian laurel trees are the most expensive choice in this kind of verdure, for a good healthy pair cost all the way from $50 to $250. Fine specimens of English yew come next in estimation, while a richly leafed and quaintly shaped pair of Dutch box bushes are wonderfully ornamental, sturdy and valuable. Plain green painted boxes or tubs give the proper foothold to any one of these species of evergreen, though now the bric-a-brac dealers, keen to seize a freshly-opened opportunity for trade, are importing from Italy, France and England time mellowed, but beautifully chiseled old marble vases that glorified once splendid eighteenth century gardens, and in these the wealthier residents put their outdoor plants.

Early in the spring the smartly kept city house will display a brace of fine privet or pretty blooming hawthorne bushes in green tubs, while pots on the stone newel posts of rough green pottery are filled with dwarf cedars and at the bases of these scarlet geraniums bloom. In the lower windows handsomely tiled window boxes of geraniums and green vines are set, and such an exterior decoration costs the owner a good $50 or $75. In the autumn laurel trees in tubs replace the privet until there is danger of a heavy frost, which the laurel does not often weather, and then comes a couple of four or six-sided box pyramids or handsomely shaped steeple-pointed yews, and the window boxes are cleared and replanted with little pines and sturdy spruce and cedar, well bedded and draped with the richest English ivy. The result of all this is to take away in no small degree from the stony hardness and monotony of our close set resident streets, and against the new houses of cream brick, gray stone and white marble, built so faithfully after the French architecture, the display of greenery is delightful and the consequences have opened new avenues of riches to the florists.



A BIT OF GREENERY IN WINTER.

Frills of Fashion.

The newest girdles have a deep graduated fringe of silk, steel beads, or jet falling from the lower edge.

One of the attractive black fabrics is a fine wool, interwoven with silk. It is called poil de chevre, and is made into tailor costumes rather more elaborate in style than the conventional tailor dress.

Velvet is being worn a great deal this winter. One sees it more and more. Possibly it is, as one woman suggests, that people have been keeping their velvet frocks hoping for cold weather, and now giving up hope of that they are putting them on regardless. Velvet skirts are worn with separate waists with agreeable effect.

There is a little hat that is worn with the pink gown that is very effective on account the simplest kind of a little hat off the head. It is one of those thin black straws, a Tuscany braid of black, and around the crown is twisted a fold of pink satin finished with a big chou or bow at the side, while under the edge of the brim are a few little blush roses.

Red, running through the gamut of its glowing shades, from the royal damask and Jacque rose tints to light cherry dye, will appear as a favorite accessory on spring costumes of gray, brown, certain shades of green and blue, and notably on black costumes, jackets, capes and hats.

In the advance exhibit of summer attire are shown some beautiful effects in printed and embroidered Swiss muslins in new and

A PEARL-GRAY FOULARD, WITH SASH MOTIF.

tempting color blendings. Not only are these airy materials brought out in soft, delicate tints, but they are furnished in jet black, in brown, gray, blue and black and white mixtures.

In making up the dressy spring wardrobe it will lack completeness without at least one handsome gown of black crepe de chine, chenille-striped barege, silk dotted veiling, or plain black brussels net over a silk or satin slip, which for the majority of women who are no wealthy is far better when formed of black silk and not a bright contrasting color which soon shows wear.

A pretty way to utilize bits of handsome lace edging in Honiton, Venetian, Renaissance and other designs, is to cut the lace portions away from the fine net foundation and sew it on appliqué to the rounded ends of sashes, neck-scarfs of chiffon or ribbon, to standing velvet or satin collars, sleeve caps, etc. Lace that has been worn and cleaned can be similarly used for dressing table cushions and handkerchief and glove sachets.

Dainty little Puritan bertinas, Vandyke collarettes, Marie Antoinette fichus, bordered with one, two or three accordion-plaited frills of India mull, net or chiffon; little Vandyke pelerines with long scarf ends diminishing to mere points, or those of China silk delicately wrought and with stole fronts that are edged with deep silk fringes in tints matching the embroidery are to be added to the simple afternoon dresses for the summer, as well as to the delicate and beautiful transparent gowns of ceremony for earlier uses, for post-Easter dancing toilets, and for the poetic and charming dresses for bridesmaids, debutantes and school and college graduates.

Talk About Women.

Mrs. Dewey has a brooch of diamonds set in steel from a Spanish vessel sunk at Manila.

Mrs. Myra D. Pickering was the other day elected a director of the Portland (Conn.) National bank. She is one of the few women holding such a position in America.

A real loss, from a literary standpoint has been sustained in the death of Irene Fedorotova, a Russian story-teller, within whose astonishing memory was stored over 100,000 lines of heroic and legendary poetry, not to mention countless tales commemorating romantic and heroic episodes in Russian history.

Mrs. James Drummond Money, who was the only surviving sister of Baroness Burdett-Coutts, and who died recently at her home, Stodham Park, Hants, England, was older than the baroness, being in her 94th year. Lady Burdett-Coutts is now the only representative of the family of Sir Francis Burdett, M. P., fifth baronet, which consisted of one son and five daughters.

Susan B. Anthony, who has reached the four-score mark, has just resigned the presidency of the National Woman's Suffrage association, and intends to devote her attention to the raising of a $1,000,000 fund for the cause. Even those opposed to her views admit that with the new woman years do not enter into the question at all.

Two English women of noble families have just died, the one having a record for good works, the other merely for her eccentricities. Lady Mary Fitzalan Howard, youngest sister of the duke of Norfolk, was but 39 years old, but in those years she had accomplished much for her poorer brothers and sisters. She was one of a number of well-born women who labored in the east end of London, especially for the working girls. The other, Lady Emily Foley, a daughter of the third duke of Montrose, had always lived in great state in her place in Herefordshire, where she died the other day at 95. She is spoken of as one who always took a keen interest in all social functions and amusements and loved to dress gorgeously in all the colors of the rainbow. It is said that on the occasion of unveiling the portrait of the queen in the shire hall in Hereford in 1897, she appeared in jubilee colors, wearing a scarlet satin gown to match the uniform of the lord lieutenant and officers present, she also wearing a white bonnet trimmed with red and blue bows and tri-color ribbons pinned on her corsage.

Convalescents,

Sufferers from Indigestion, Insomnia or Kindred Troubles.

BLATZ MALT-VIVINE

(Non-Intoxicant)

taken with meals and at bed time will assist the digestive functions and thoroughly tone up the whole system. This liquid malt extract appeals particularly to the nursing mother—*it possesses the properties most essential.*

TRY BLATZ MALT-VIVINE.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

PREP'D BY VAL. BLATZ BREWING CO., MILWAUKEE

Omaha Branch 1412 Douglas St. Tel. 1081.

Woman's Wisdom

....IS....

Woman's Power.

Fruitcura,

Madam Yale's Great Tonic for Women.

Madame Yale's

FRUITCURA.

(Woman's Tonic)

is a natural product for replenishing woman's strength and for overcoming all of her bodily ailments. To neglect weakening symptoms of the body is to encourage disease.

Mme. Yale...

the greatest woman scientist, guarantees FRUITCURA to cure all of the organic ailments with which woman is afflicted. It increases the strength of all her vital forces and relieves her of pain and suffering, establishing perfect health and harmony throughout her being. FRUITCURA restores tone to weak nerves and relaxed muscles.

Nervousness.

Nervousness, indicated by trembling, twitching and weakness, is rapidly overcome with "Fruitcura." This affliction will pull down the strongest body, giving a thin, haggard, old appearance, and, in time, preventing sound sleep and dim the mental faculties. It is rapidly overcome by Nature's tonic, "Fruitcura," which builds up the nervous system, giving the sufferer the calm, firm control of the body that permits every part to rest when out of use. It relieves the strained, tense feeling, permits the nervously drawn muscles to relax, and bring a sense of comfort and rest indescribably sweet to the overwrought body.

General Debility.

For overworked and run-down women the "Fruitcura" is a rapid and effectual tonic. Brain workers, confined to tasks requiring considerable nerve force, such as teaching, studying, writing, planning and many other similar forms, require an occasional use of this wonderful upbuilder. The rich fluid taken into the system seeks out every weakness and strengthens and builds up the entire body.

Fruitcura (Woman's Tonic) Is the only absolute cure for complaints of women. It is a tonic surpassing in merit all others. **Fruitcura** Stops Woman's Pains.

Fruitcura is Sold By All Dealers Throughout the World,

—Manufactured Only By—

Madame M. Yale,

189 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago.

Write to Mme. Yale

for free advice and help in your sufferings and ailments. A true woman herself, she will surely be able to help you, as she has helped thousands of others. Write a letter today. It will receive her personal attention, and you will benefit by it.

"*Woman's Wisdom,*" Mme. Yale's great book, mailed free on request. Address Mme. Yale, 189 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago.

MADAME YALE'S PRICE, $1.00; OUR PRICE, 75c.

DRUG DEP'T, BOSTON STORE, OMAHA.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth, Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 52 years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit or similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them I recommend Gouraud's Cream as the least harmful of all Skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe.

FERD T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Jones St., N. Y.

HAIR-HEALTH.

The sale of three million bottles of this elegant hair dressing in the United States and Great Britain in 1898 proves surpassing merit.

Doctor Hay's Hair-Health

produces new growth and restores color and beauty to gray hair. Removes DANDRUFF and stops FALLING and breaking of the hair. Covers bald spots.

Dr. HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH is practically a Hair Food, which acts on the roots, giving them the required nourishment. It is made from absolutely pure vegetable ingredients and does not rub off or make the hair greasy.

KEEP LOOKING YOUNG.

LARGE 50c. BOTTLES.

Every Bottle Warranted

to restore gray, white or bleached hair to youthful color and life. Not a dye; does not stain scalp or linen.

"NOT A GRAY HAIR LEFT," the testimony of hundreds using it.

A CLEAN, DAINTY DRESSING, DELICATELY PERFUMED AND AN IMPORTANT ADJUNCT TO EVERY TOILET. IF YOUR HAIR IS FALLING OUT, BREAKING OR FADING, TRY IT NOW.

FREE SOAP Offer

Cut this advertisement out within five days, sign your name and address here.

and take to any druggist on following list, and he will give you a large bottle of **DR. HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH** and a 25c cake of **DR. HAY'S HARFINA MEDICATED SOAP**, the best soap you can use for Hair, Scalp, Complexion, Bath and Toilet, both for 50 cents, regular retail price, 75 cents. This offer is good once only to same family. Redeemed by druggists below **at their shops only**, or by **LONDON SUPPLY CO.**, 853 Broadway, New York, by express prepaid, on receipt of 60 cents and this advertisement. 3 bottles, $1.50.

TRY AT ONCE DR. HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH AND HARFINA SOAP.

Refuse Substitutes. Dealers Make More Profit on Inferior Preparations.

Following druggists supply HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH and HARFINA SOAP at their stores only:

SHERMAN & McCONNELL DRUG CO., 1513 Dodge.
MYERS-DILLON DRUG CO., 16th and Farnam.
J. A. FULLER & CO., 14th and Douglas.
WALDRON & CAMPBELL, 222 S. 16th.
RICHARDSON DRUG CO., Wholesale Dealers.