

IN THE DOMAIN OF WOMAN.

SPRING DESTINIES IN CLOTHES.

Shopkeepers Planning for the Season of Lightweight Goods.

NEW YORK, Jan. 12.—Among the pretty straw hats which show the wind of fashion will blow for next spring and summer we wish to record the promise, almost the certainty, that with lightweight cloth skirts the proper waist is one of affairs. Mandarin crepe or thick satin-finished foulard is a solid color that exactly matches the skirt. The waist can be upholstered with cloth taken from the goods of which the skirt is made, or lace will do as well, and to crystallize a neutral picture of this a tangible picture of the very newest creation is given.

The skirt in this instance is of satin-faced cashmere of an alluring time called creamed coffee because it is of that pale golden tan that best coffee takes when dashed with genuine country cream. Buttons and straps and buttons of gold-colored silk give a delicate and sparkling effect of decoration to the simple skirt. The waist, which is made of the same material and which is tucked in tiny upstanding tucks from the neck to within a few inches of the waist line, is made of creamed coffee-colored Mandarin crepe. A bolero collar and small cuffs of cream-colored Genesee lace, a gilt buckle holding the bolero fronts over the bust, and a girdele of soft satin are the artfully calculated details of this unorthodox spring suit.

A Spring Velveteen.

Before the raw blasts of March and on into the first bright cynical days of April it would be good to wear such a gown as has been planned and sketched for a slim debutante who knows the value of pretty clothes. This is a figured spring velveteen in tapestry blue of two shades. Velveteen we were rejoicing all winter, and for the lighter weather has been introduced a very much lighter weight that has the same bright blue color, the blue being in the background and the darker blue in the foreground of the skirt, the sleeves and body of the coat are in solid dull old cash. The edges of the coat and the top of the skirt's border are pleasantly diversified by a hand of solid smoke blue which rows of dull blue soutache are laid and the hat of blue felt rolls up at one side to show against the hair a knot of radiantly pink roses.

A Summer Combination. It is no unwarranted daring to discuss even now the fashions and fashions of June, for the muslins of the future are already revealed and it is useless to try to withstand the temptations of showing what two at least of the sweetest models are like. Muslin and very thin lace taffeta is going to be the most modish combination and one of these illustrated prophecies shows how the alliance is effected. Primarily a glittering white taffeta underplis is used and on this is cast a veil of alternating bands of sheer embroidered organdie and tucked organdie. Four strips of taffeta extending from the waist down hold the skirt width of muslin together and serve also in some sort as extra support for the six bouffant frills of taffeta that flower out from below the waist. The waist of this gown is all made of tucked and embroidered organdie, with taffeta rising to the surface at throat and waist and over the bust, at which point two tasseled scarfs hold the muslin fronts together upon the tucked velvet.

For a Bridemaid. A fitting companion to this robe fit for a bridemaid is a sweet little gown of pearl pink wool illusion. Light of weight and much as a shirtwaist is the new goods that must be made on very crisp taffeta, and which is heralded as the substitute for the voles we wore last summer. Pale light green silk is the color under the rosy cloud of wool and the skirt is caught in widely spaced clusters of tucks to the knees. Two bands of organdie measure the slowness of the hips, while a pliant and irresponsible little bow of opalescent green and white rose taffeta is fastened to the fullness of the hips just below the left knee. Over the plain high girdeled body of illusion a bolero of organdie is drawn and opalescent taffeta, striped with green bebe ribbon, forms the high girdele, collar and cuffs.

Taffeta Long Coats. If any one wishes to keep the news as to spring wraps let it be understood that taffeta long coats will be absolutely the rage. At this very moment the leaders of fashion are wearing tan, dull green, Goblin blue and in their carriages soft crease taffeta coats that drop to their heels, have yokes, collars and stole fronts of heavy renaissance or Russian lace, jabots of chiffon and fox tails and bordering on fox fur. Later in the year the fur will be ripped off and a feather trimming put in its place, but the narrow-skirted trailing silk wrap will remain in active service for

calling, for driving and for the opera. A few of the silk pelisots were lined with light fur that can be easily removed when the softer weather comes.

MARY DEAN.

GOOD-RESOLUTION BOOKS.

New Style of Diary Published for the New-Century Woman.

Diaries prepared to receive the confessions of the sensitive feminine soul fell off conspicuously in their sales this January and February because some hard-headed, enterprising publisher brought out a fascinating new conscience keeper, bearing on its red leather back the title "My Book of Good Resolutions."

The title tells the tale, and in nine cases out of ten clutches a purchase even before the cover is lifted. Inside of the cheerful, gilt-edged volume are red ruled and black ruled leaves, not to speak of those lined off neatly with gold, and with every copy goes a leaflet which explains



A STREET COSTUME FOR EARLY SPRING WEAR.

The system on which the book should be kept.

The gilded sheets, decorated with hearts and torches, etc., are slipped in the front and at the back of the book, and on the front leaves all the virtuous determinations are to be recorded. The leaflet of advice carefully suggests that the owner of each volume set herself apart and consider the weaknesses of human nature, the temptations of the sinful world, the glorious opportunities for improvement, the bliss of shedding a good influence and resolve accordingly not to scatter gossip, or run up big bills, or eat too many bouillons, or neglect a calling list, or fall to pay strict attention to the Sunday sermon, or criticize other women's gowns, or housekeeping, or smoke too many cigarettes, or be guilty in short of any of the quaint transgressions peculiar to the twentieth century woman.

The leaflet in fact gives a regular little exhortation on dutiful behavior, and suggests such a number of possible good resolutions that the reader is positively saved the trouble of searching her conscience for her individual frailties. It even suggests a resolution against wearing a skirt that is pulling down goods you really don't want to buy, or squandering money on useless bargains, or neglecting your housekeeping to attend an auction sale where you really do not intend spending any money, or interrupting your husband's best old family joke when he tells it for the seventh time to an innocent stranger at your table.

When the purchaser has read over the list of nineteenth century resolutions she makes her choice and writes them all down on a golden leaf, and then, day by day, she records on the other pages how many times she has violated her high resolves. It rests wholly with her own conscience where the result of twenty-four hours' exposure to temptation shall be recorded. If she has plainly violated the law a black-bordered page receives the registry; if she has suffered temptation and redemption the record is on the unbordered page of every month the sum total of good behavior is totaled up on the gold-trimmed sheets in the back of the volume.

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HARDY JAPANESE BABIES.

How the Youngsters are Cared For and Allowed to Rough It. According to our modern scientific ideas as to the careful treatment of babies, those of Japan would seem to have a hard time, and yet there are no healthier nor fatter looking little mortals on the face of the earth. We insist on a fixed temperature, on sterilized milk and all sorts of improved things, while the Japanese baby gets its dose of nature and seems to thrive on it. It is dressed and undressed in a frigid temperature in winter, and in summer its tender little eyes are always exposed to the full glare of the sun as it is carried on its mother's back. It is to be feared, however, that this latter treatment often does affect the eyes of the children, though they get over it later in life.

The Japanese are a very cleanly race in all matters pertaining to the body, but they always embrace the little baby faces, which are sometimes quite smutty. This suits the baby all right, in fact any baby would tell you that it was far more humane than that compulsory treatment with unscented soap and water. Perhaps this is the reason that the Japanese babies are said never to cry.



COLLARS FOR SPRINGTIME GOWN.

Such a statement is an exaggeration of the truth; while they are good-natured above the average, they can howl as loudly as anyone when occasion demands.

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COLLARS FOR SPRINGTIME GOWN.

had to say; then, turning to her, replied coldly: "No, I believe in adapting fashions to suit my style and not myself to the fashions. Good materials and simple styles should be patronized by the valet," and so saying, she ordered the waiter to show the woman out.

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the full her heavenly qualities, all occasion for reserve has disappeared and the foreign diplomatic corps in particular is enthusiastic over the disappearance of all her former shyness and reserve, which many mistook for haughtiness.

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COLLARS FOR SPRINGTIME GOWN.

SUFFERING IN SILENCE

A Talk About Domestic Martyrdom

By MARGARET L. BRIGGS.

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No one likes to hear a woman grumbling all the time because she is sick. As a general thing a woman whose complaining strikes the deepest chord of resistance in others is the woman who insists upon having everyone know that she is suffering, and then tells with great volubility that she isn't one of the grumbling kind.

We do not have very much sympathy for this woman somehow, although we convince ourselves by every argument that we should. It is the real silent sufferer that can fetch not only sympathy but admiration and wonder. Haver you not seen sick women suffering all kinds of torture who have yet become so used to their aches and pains, and have such heroic dispositions, that they actually go through their duties with a smile? Most people have seen one or two such women in their lifetime. The lives of such women are short; they are heroines pure and simple while they live; many of them never utter a complaining word, from one year's end to another; they have their duty to perform, and they do it all and more. These women are martyrs; they leave a hallowed memory, but they make their children selfish. Such a woman is always running upstairs to get her husband's overcoat when he ought to go for it himself, she is losing sleep at night to allow some trifling ailment of some member of the family when she, herself, is in far greater distress, or she is doing some other unselfish thing that is but making her own life shorter.

It is this real silent sufferer, whose devotion to her household is so complete that she hides her own miserable health, who goes through her round of drudgery every day and finally succumbs to the inevitable.

If these women would but realize that it is their lives and not their deaths that is needed! Cannot we whisper a word of caution to them and get them to take heed to themselves? Can we not convince them that however heroic their daily life, it is a mistaken and short-sighted heroism? That the time will surely come, probably when they are needed the most, when the tension under which they have lived will relax and utter collapse will follow? This history of the heroic women whose experience has been just this proves this statement. Perhaps the silent sufferer will steal away quietly and consult a physician; she may keep her medicine hidden—she may be making quiet effort to keep herself braced up to her duty, but if she is suffering from some female trouble she will not get help in this way; the doctor to whom she applies may not understand her case.

The real help for such a woman is in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has a famous record for curing distinctly feminine ills. Not only this, but the woman who is sick and doesn't want others to know it, because she thinks they will worry about her, can get perfectly safe and confidential advice by writing to Mrs. Pinkham.

The trouble is that the silent sufferer who has battled with her troubles so long, and, as she thinks, so successfully, will not make this effort for herself. She has been thinking of others all her life and taught others to rely upon her. She takes a fierce sort of satisfaction in using up her life in the service of others, but all the time she is going from bad to worse. A full conception of her duty would show this woman that after she had sacrificed herself she will leave her work incomplete. She has taught others to lean upon her until they cannot stand alone, and what will become of them if her health is neglected? Is there no one who will speak to her the convincing word and make her understand that she can get the health and strength she so much needs from Mrs. Pinkham's medicine? It has done so much for other hard working, earnest women, and it can do the same for her.

We cannot afford to lose such women, we need them among us. We need their heroic example of self sacrifice, and we need them not broken in health, but strong and well. We need their example of fortitude, and we urge them to take the step in time which will preserve their health and lengthen their lives of usefulness.

A STREET COSTUME FOR EARLY SPRING WEAR.

SLEEVE NOVELTIES FOR THE NEW SEASON.



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fact of her having ordered all the underwear for her household to be made by organdies and other newly children. Nearly all of her own gowns are to come from Amsterdam houses. Her majesty is most particular about the cut of her tailor-made dresses and riding habits, so these are to be made in London.

TWENTIETH-CENTURY WOMAN.

Much More Fortunate Than Were Any of Her Predecessors.

"We are twentieth-century women at last, with the power of privilege and responsibility which enriches woman in this wonderful era, and I have no hesitation in declaring that we are more fortunate than any of our predecessors," writes Margaret E. Sangster in the January Ladies' Home Journal. "Our grandmothers and great-grandmothers were handicapped in their girlish and young womanhood by traditional rules, from which we are emancipated. They had neither our wide field of activity nor our possibility of thorough preparation for life; they had not our strong health nor our immunity from nervous irritation. The heroines of the past took cold if exposed to a shower; they could not walk over a frosty meadow because of their thin kid shoes, and came into the house muddy and bedraggled after a morning's tramp, which we would take without the slightest inconvenience in our short skirts and thick boots."

Talk About Women.

Mrs. Anna Eastman of Elmira, N. Y., is the first woman to fill a Congressional public office in a nation where she was educated at Oberlin.

Miss Belle Henderson, the daughter of Speaker Henderson, who has gone abroad to study music, is reported by her Parisian instructor to have a talent that is little short of genius.

A marble bust of Mrs. Christine G. Sullivan, the Ohio educator, is being made by C. T. Webber, the sculptor, for the Cincinnati public schools. It is the gift of several members of the National Educational association and the Southern and the Ohio Teachers' associations.

The proposed decoration of the two American women has been distinguished. The proposed decoration of the two American women has been distinguished. The proposed decoration of the two American women has been distinguished.

Italy's new queen is showing herself bright, cheerful, witty and perfectly self-possessed. The reserve which she displayed as princess of Naples was probably the effect of a desire not to assume the position of undue prominence, nor to appear anything more than the devoted daughter-in-law of the brilliant Queen Margherita.

Now that fate has made it a duty for the young Montenegrin princess to display to

many French officials oppose the decoration of Mrs. Daniel Manning and Mrs. Potter Palmer with the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor because they fear and practice of so honoring women will bring on a host of feminine candidates, so far only a few French women have been distinguished.

A still greatly favored, simple but effective trimming for the edge of dress skirts of silk, light wool and costume satin is a narrow shirred or pleated ruche of the fabric finished on each edge with a band of bebe velvet ribbon. When this decoration is used the ribbon forms a portion of the ruche, chignon or other trimmings of the bodice and sleeves.

neglect of a cough or sore throat may result in an incurable throat trouble or consumption. For relief use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Nothing excels this simple remedy. Sold only in boxes.

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

Advertisement for 'A Word to You' office and library furniture, featuring a desk and chair, with a price of \$27.

Advertisement for 'Couch Values' featuring a sofa, with a price of \$7.75.

Advertisement for 'We Have Left Over' featuring a table, with a price of \$1.25.

Advertisement for 'SISTER: READ MY FREE OFFER' from a woman of Notre Dame, Ind., featuring a portrait of a woman.

Advertisement for 'A Tear for a Pain' featuring a portrait of a woman and text about a remedy for pain.