

IN FILMY WHITE FOR MORN AND NIGHT

NEGLIGEEES AND NIGHTROBES
THAT ARE TO BE A PART OF WELL-ORDERED
SPRING WARDROBES



A House Gown
To be Slipped on
when the Street
Gown is taken
off

THE more athletic she becomes the more aesthetic she grows. The home woman of the olden type may have subsisted, lived and moved and had her being, clad in undergarments of the plain cotton variety, but it is certain that the beginning-of-the-century woman will do no such thing. When she goes out to buy she takes with her a certain portion of money for the under-the-gown wear, and she spends it right royally, buying not so many, but so nice!

Those wretched little tight-fitting corset covers, plain with an edge or so, and maybe a little strip of insertion, which were the lot of other days, are now forgotten. Beautifully trimmed all-in-one-piece covers adorn the counters and hang from the display lines and are selected by the woman of taste to wear under her gown.

If she must buy plain ones, the woman of any ingenuity at all buys, at the same time, a little German lace, and all the way home plans how she can use it to make her a pretty cover. When done she has transformed a "quarter" cover into a full one.

deal larger, so the objection is almost removed. The underwaist is belted almost universally with a ribbon, which is put in through little slits, in a special insertion which comes for the purpose, or it is run through a linen strip which can also be procured for the purpose of threading ribbon. Soft liberty ribbon ties readily, does not crease and takes up little space, but it must be pulled out for the laundry, for it is not a wash ribbon.

Small leaves of the very finest linen are embroidered like the petals of a rose, but all in white, and are fastened to the front of the garments, which include a corset cover, in such a way that the petals stand out, or rather, lie loose from the goods. In the middle they are bent inward to simulate a rose. Little dots, in white silk, form the middle of the rose.

Such a charming trimming. Rows gradually growing larger toward the bust, until they grow from button roses to moss-rose size, and then to tea roses, border the gown. In the middle they are bent inward to simulate a rose. Little dots, in white silk, form the middle of the rose.

around the cover. Then comes lace of another variety. Cluny, Valenciennes, fine torchon, Brussels and half a dozen others are used, sometimes as many as four different kinds in one cover. Then at the waist there is a ribbon to tie.

If the cover be cut off at the waist line the ribbon is wider and is flattened out around the figure, just above the belt line, and hooked in front so as to do away with the bowknot. Other covers that are cut off above the waist are fastened with such narrow baby ribbon that there is no bulk at all in the knot, even though it is tied directly in front.

Chapters and chapters might be written upon these covers, for they are a necessary part of woman's dress and of her adornment, and are of that variety of underwear known as both useful and ornamental.

A bride gift to a coming Easter bride from a school girl friend will be a set of six, all exquisitely embroidered with a monogram and trimmed with flowers embroidered in wash silks. One waist is powdered with white silk French knots, tiny and beautiful, upon a background of white wash silk, pretty enough, surely, for an evening bodice.

Fat Ribbon Roses. The other articles of underwear are trimmed to match. A little set of six pieces, including the very short knee petticoat, was trimmed with lace and ribbon, the latter disposed in the form of fat little rose-like choix. These were placed upon the outside of each leg, where they looped an immensely wide ruffle, until it was very high and upon the bust of the corset cover.

The night robe was trimmed with these fat little ribbon roses all the way down the front from the chin to the floor, and the little under-petticoat had a deep lace ruffle, looped at short intervals with roses the size of a dime, all in ribbon.

Those garments which the little girl called "my parties" are made very wide at the knee. The garment is nicely fitted at the hips and along the leg, but just above the knee a flounce is set on. It is not applied in the straight round-and-around fashion, but it is shaped, growing wider at the outside. This calls for a peculiar cut to the leg, and the flounce is set on very full. Two yards wide each were the flounces applied to the legs of a lovely nainsook set, looped with pink ribbon. The ribbon for ribbon there must be—seen in the trimming, which extends around the sleeve above the cuff. This is a wide band of insertion, through which is run ribbon of two-inch width. The same ribbon extends around the shoulders, outlining a yoke, though there is really no yoke.

The front is straight up and down, with insertion along each edge, down which a ribbon runs. There are white straps, made of heavy insertion, that button across at the front and are held in place by a pearl button on the end of each strap.

The French Nightie. The French nightie is not such a bad thing. But one has to get used to it. It is in two pieces and is really very becoming, but the woman who is raised in an orthodox nightie will look at it askance. The first garment one puts on is a chemise, all perfectly white, and made of the sheerest lawn. It is low in the neck and the accepted pattern is one that calls for a perfectly straight robe, gathered around the shoulders upon a ribbon, which is run through an open work of lace.

It can be pulled up as high as one desires or tied loosely, so that it is very low in the neck. This article is put on over the head and there is no opening down the front. It is floor length and is finished with a ruffle as fancy as may be desired.

Over this is worn a little white lawn jacket, also very sheer. This comes to the waist line, or not quite so low, and is cut on the order of the kimono jackets. There is no fastening in front and the neck has a sailor collar, usually of lace. Then there are lace cuffs. This covers and supplies warmth to the throat and the arms. Attired in this one is surely conveniently clad and prettily clothed.

Those who enjoy going to bed attired so that in case of emergency they can emerge without feeling as though they were shocking their every-day conventionalities will admire the nightgowns that are cut from pale pink, pale blue,

butter color, champagne color and abstinently green lawns. These delicate tints are trimmed with lace and make immensely becoming nightgowns. There is a very fashionable New York woman whose nightgowns are in black sheer goods, finer than any web, and made up, oh, so delicately with colored lace and with white. One's repugnance to black vanishes when one sees these lovely nightgowns spread out side by side in her dresser and piled atop each other—one a dream in appliqued wash cambric roses are intended.

The plain white nightgown is to be found and in such a glorified state that one is irresistibly moved to call it the prettiest of all the pretty things offered. It is very long, though not longer in the back than in the front and is finished with hand embroidery. The uncomfortable foot ruffle is largely done away with, and the closeness of the hem is relieved by embroidered roses, sprays of valley lilies and by deep Grecian borders, all either worked by hand or cunningly applied, and the material cut away underneath as though the fingers had done the whole deed, whereas it may be mostly machine made.

The girl who sleeps in pajamas will make them, not of flannel, not of fine linen, but of cotton. There is a pretty pink and blue chevrot that is good for this use.

IRRITABLE WOMEN

Should be Pitied — Not Blamed —
Men Don't Understand How They
Suffer When They Cry, "Oh, Don't
Speak to Me."

All manner of extravagant expressions are possible when a woman's nerves are overwrought. The spasm at the top of the wind pipe or bronchial tubes, "ball rising in the throat," violent beating of the heart, laughing and crying by turns, muscular spasms (throwing the arms about), frightened by the most insignificant occurrences—are all symptoms of a hysterical condition and serious derangement of the female organs.

Any female complaint may produce hysterics, which must be regarded as a symptom only. The cause, however, yields quickly to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which acts at once upon the organ afflicted and the nerve centres, dispelling effectually all those distressing symptoms.



Mrs. Lewis Says: "I Feel Like a New Person, Physically and Mentally."

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to speak a good word for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For years I had ovarian trouble and suffered everything from nervousness, severe headache, and pain in back and abdomen. I had consulted different physicians, but decided to try your medicine, and I soon found it was giving me much relief. I continued its use and now am feeling like a new person, physically and mentally, and am glad to add one more testimonial to the value of your remedy."—Mrs. M. H. Lewis, 2108 Valentine Ave., Tremont, New York, N.Y.

Writing to Mrs. Pinkham is the quickest and surest way to get the right advice about all female troubles. Her address is Lynn, Mass. She advises women free. Following is an instance:

Mrs. Haven's First Letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I would like your advice in regard to my troubles. I suffer every month at time of menstruation, and flow so much, and for so long that I become very weak, also get very dizzy. I am troubled with a discharge before and after menses, have pains in ovaries so bad sometimes that I can hardly get around, have sore feeling in lower part of bowels, pain in back, bearing-down feeling, a desire to pass urine frequently, with pains in passing it; have leucorrhoea, headache, fainting spells, and sometimes have hysteria. My blood is not in good condition. Hoping to hear from you, I am, Mrs. EMMA HAVEN, 2508 South Ave., Council Bluffs, Iowa." (June 3, 1899.)

Mrs. Haven's Second Letter.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express my gratitude for what you have done for me. I suffered for four years with womb troubles. Every month I flowed very badly. I got so bad that I could hardly do my work. Was obliged to sit or lie down most of the time. I doctored for a long time, but obtained no relief. I began using your remedies—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier, Sanative Wash and Liver Pills—and now feel like a new woman."—Mrs. EMMA HAVEN, 2508 South Ave., Council Bluffs, Iowa. (Feb. 1, 1900.)

\$5000 REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$5000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letters are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writer's special permission. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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For summer the square neck is very comfortable. The neck is cut out in a deep square, front and back, and bordered with needlework. Lace is not very good for this purpose, as it does not hold its shape so well. But there are handsome kinds of needlework that are just the thing. Do not have the holes too large or the needlework will look coarse. The sleeves of summer nightgowns should be made perfect Japanese sleeves, enormous in girth, and a little shorter on the outside than on the inside. They are very pretty to look at and more than comfortable to sleep in.

The Negligee Proper.

The negligee proper, those that are to be put on in the morning, are delightful. They are fine enough to be worn down to one's breakfast table and many of them are really nice enough for the home luncheon. There are society women who wear them as tea gowns; but never into the drawing-room of course, only in their own little lounging rooms, dens or boudoirs.

For midseasons, albatross is so silky and nice that it is to be recommended. Mrs. George Gould, tall, brunette and beautiful, has one in rose pink albatross with lace panels set in at the sides from the yoke downward. There are a dozen of these going all the way around.

Then there comes a sort of a flounce arrangement which is really not a flounce at all. It consists of a band of pink ribbon, then a strip of white lace insertion, then a band of ribbon, then more lace insertion, and so on until the floor is reached and there have been six rows of ribbon and six of lace. To make the fashionable sweep there will be four more rows in the back than in the front, with a box plaiting of lace around the very bottom.

The sleeves of this gown are draped with lace at the shoulder, but at the elbow they become very baggy and are of alternate stripes of ribbon and lace coming into a band with a lace ruffle at the wrist. At the wrist there is a big bow of albatross with long ends all trimmed with lace. The possession of a negligee is something

that should be coveted by every woman. Few there be who do not own a loose robe of some sort, if no more than the old-fashioned wrapper, but this is not enough, for there should be the carefully planned, highly artistic negligee; and there may well be two or three.

The negligee, beside being so very becoming—and who can afford to slight such a consideration as this—is really an economical investment. It saves one's hands and more expensive gowns and preserves them for the occasions for which they are intended. A woman of much taste in dress confided to a friend that she could wear a tailored suit three times as long as her neighbors. "The minute I come into the house I take it off," said she, "and never for an hour do I sit down with it on. In its place, fresh from my best dresser, all scented and beautifully trimmed with lace, I take a negligee—an elegant little affair it is—and with this on I feel that I can face the world until it is time to dress for dinner."

The life of a handsome little house gown, or negligee, is practically unlimited, for it can be worn again and again, then laundered and worn again, until there is not a rag of it left.

Have you ever tried the experiment of tubbing, actually tubbing, your nice room down? Do try it, even though they be not recognized as wash goods.

Tubbing Your Gown. Get your druggist to recommend a soap, read carefully the directions upon it, and plunge in. When you have dried your gown it will look woefully crumpled to you, but if you will begin with an iron you will be surprised to find that the wrinkles will disappear and freshness come forth. There are very narrow little trons for this purpose, and one can penetrate ribbons and lace with ease with this implement. You will be agreeably surprised to find how many of your goods are washable.

"I once had a Norwegian maid servant," related a woman in a woman's club, "who had a mania for washing things; and it was surprising to see how many articles hitherto thought unwashable—household treasures—came out of her hands washed and bright again. Turkish draperies, silken hangings, mantle lambrequins of all colors, piano covers, and even the rugs upon the floor went through a mysterious process of soap and water and were returned to their places like new, with not one shade of color gone. There must be a special art, or knack, or talent, in doing this successfully, and, judging from the absolutely renewed appearance of our household belongings that year, it is one that is worth cultivating."

The very sheer goods, the lawns, cambrics, nainsooks and India muslins are not so desirable for negligees, for the reason that they "show through," and one must wear a display garment underneath. But if one fancies that sort of a robe one can wear a handsome corset-cover and a beautiful petticoat, all arranged to be seen through the negligee. This is correct as far as good taste is concerned.

Of petticoats there must be a word said. There are offered in such profusion in the shops that one need only go in and name one's price in order to be suited. One can, for a silk petticoat, go from about \$5, or a little less, perhaps, up to \$20. With a very good compromise at about \$8.

One can make one's own petticoat, too.

(Continued on Page Thirty-one.)