

FOR THE WOMAN WHO TRAVELS

THIS YEAR SHE HAS A "SHIRTWAIST" HAT, WHICH HAS SUPPLANTED THE SAILOR

NEW YORK, May 12.—(Special correspondence.)—Linen, of all weights and colors, have prevailed and are prevailing with amazing tenacity. The woman who cannot number at least three Peter Thompson suits, not to speak of an equal number of Gibson shirtwaist gowns, among the choice acquisitions of her summer outfit, counts herself ill-treated by the fates and finances. All these must be of linen, and though any girl who commands the services of a good laundress can be as crisp as lettuce on the list of suits just named, the dream of the majority includes the possession of twice that number. Some are of brown, some of red, some of blue and the majority of white linen, and all of those meant for hard wear and travel are trimmed with buttons, stitchings, straps and knots. Sometimes these simple decorative effects are carried out in contrasting colors, that is to say, a blue linen will be advantageously strapped in white, or an evening thing in green will be heavily attached in black. One capital arrangement in contrast, which, by the way, grows steadily in favor, is the white, or brown, or blue linen, tipped, so to speak, with red.

An exemplification of this exists in an appropriate vision of youthful slenderness on a steam yacht's deck. This is a white gown embroidered in red linen anchors, offset with white bands heavily stitched with red, and then finally treated with rows of small, bullet-shaped coral buttons. A checked coral and white scarf knotted under the white collar, and the shipshape little hat is a white chrysanthemum straw furnished with a scarf of damp-proof coral silk and a big coral red quill.

Vellings and Bunting.
Next after linen, in all grades from the roughest weave to the smoothest nappy finish, the heart of woman, not to speak of the contents of her pocket, is irresistibly drawn toward the rough vellings and heavy, coarse meshed bunting that are made into the ideal traveling gowns. Who is there without plans of railway or sea voyaging from this time forth, and who does not desire the gown that is proof against sea fogs, coal dust, sun and shower? The heavy etamine, the volle imperiale, the basket mohair and the side bunting are each and every one almost weather and wearproof, and in the ready-made departments of any big dry goods house it is possible to pick up a useful coat and skirt made on the latest and smartest lines for a thoroughly reasonable price.

The design and execution of such suits is wholly tailorish, and yet distinctly graceful. For a sweet young figure they can be had in full-gored, instep-long skirts, plainly etched, and worn with what is called a waist jacket that is strapped and belted in at the waist over a soft wash silk or what is yet viewed by the illustration of a seaworthy suit in silver gray. On the other hand, there is the perfectly plain or elaborately etched traveling dress, in which the idea is also embodied in a model form of potato brown bunting, its Eton coat fronts turned back with narrow attached white cloth ruffles. There is no weight, no heat, no wrinkles, and yet a world of grace and comfort about such a suit. Its train gives the wearer dignity, yet its weight is hardly appreciable, and a vigorous shake eliminates the dirt from it.

Belts, Caps, Coats and Cloaks.
One interesting feature of all these suits, whether of wool or linen, is the shaped and stitched detachable belt of the same goods that is sold with the gown. Brown, blue, green and red linen belts are to be had very neatly manufactured and fastening in front with gilt, gun, metal or decorated jeweled buttons. The belt is yet more in keeping, the belt actually fastens with hooks and eyes on the under sides, while for decorative purposes and finish the ends pull through a couple of big rings covered with heavy buttonhole twist. They are the only heavy cotton belts that can be conscientiously recommended, these attached straps, for they do launder, and they are of the shape or thicken the waist line.

By common consent, we always talk of traveling hats, and caps, and cloaks, when we talk of traveling gowns. There is the rare woman who wears a sailor hat and the ocean and wears a seaman's cap, and looks well in it, and this rare woman buys, if her instinct guides her aright, a cap of Cowes straw. There is a new and smart little duck trivet lately appeared and called the Meteor, in honor, no doubt, of Emperor William's American suit yacht. The other woman who realizes the vulgarities of the fashion of the regular yachtsman's cap are setting off on their tours in smart shirtwaist hats that have, with their round disklike brims and trimmed crowns, utterly annihilated the vogue of the Alpine and the sailor. The shirtwaist hat assumes no formalities; its brim is not bound, nor faced, and though a cache veine in the rear is sometimes worn, it is, as a rule, rather conspicuous by its absence. About the crown folds an embroidered pongee or gray grass linen scarf; if of pongee, the scarf is polka dotted and hemstitched with a color; if of linen, it is cross-stitched in threads of Bulgarian colors, and pins with big knotted straw heads hold it in place, or it is drawn through a large, rustic straw buckle, or into its own round knot at one side a handful of loose gull, red cock or gray turkey plumage is thrust.

The Traveler's Rain Coat.

A gray or covert brown waterproof cloth, cape or knee-long, wide-sleeved, box-front rain coat, is the choice wrap of the traveler. For voyages on land, in our hot, Summer weather, the most commendable black, brown, silver gray and dark blue taffeta waterproof coats that are equally useful in dust or rainstorm have come to fill an aching void and to leave the old, reliable golf cape stranded in neglect. The taffeta waterproofs rustle and shimmer, and has big, wide, breeze-inviting sleeves and a huge, detachable Barry hood that on a coach, automobile or open naphtha launch can be cast over a blue, fragile, picturesque hat and bring it through a storm as dry and crisp as the proverbial bone.

Sashes and Boas.

Vive la censure; or, in English, long may the sash wave, for, next after the net box, it is the prominent feature of all dress-made achievements this year. If your left-over from last Spring is far too nice and fresh and dear to your heart to be cast aside, go out and buy a sash; hang it at the rear of the suit, and nobody could tell but that your gown was of this Spring's rich harvest. The chiffon sash that is first accordion pleated, then lace-encrusted, crossed with quillings of silk muslin, and finally strapped with black baby velvet ribbon, is the archetype of the whole tribe of streamers, and it whisks in the breeze at the rear of nine-tenths of the volle, foul and hatless-dad sisterhood. There have lately appeared the most fascinating sashes of deep cream Lierre, mock Alencon, Mechlin and Valenciennes lace, with little chiffon rose-buds dangling from them, or figures in black laid applied flat to their surface. These found their affinity in the organdies, and their interesting contemporaries are wide ribbon sashes of unequal length, fringed at the ends, and scripturally painted in roses and field flowers and such.

Any woman who knows what to do with



YACHTING GOWN IN RED AND WHITE LINEN.

a thimble and thread can make her own sashes, and very gorgeous, expensive-looking ones at that, for very small outlay. The best and latest mode in sash drapery requires mention, for a round knot at the belt and two floating ends is considered the refuge of the common-place. There is the soft sash that knots at the belt, falls 18 inches and knots again before the ends fall free, and then there is the wing knot and the knot that drops a short loop on top of the ends, and finally the knot that is pulled through a long, narrow buckle, which is shaped and bent to follow the curve of the waist line.

Some of the ball gowns seen of late

White Summer Gowns

WHY THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE CHOOSES TO WEAR WHITE

IN spite of the fact that cold winds are still blowing the ambitious and beautiful woman insists on telling us that Summer is here. She rushes the season, this pretty creature, and in May she shows us June, and in June she forces July and August upon us.

Anything for a change is her motto in dress, and no matter how much the change may cost her, in time, in money and in personal wear and tear, she must have it. There is a legend that no woman is ever happy until she has worn a white dress. Through the whole of the gentle Spring she awaits the day when she can put it on; and when, in the first blush of flowering Summer, she actually does don it and rally forth, her joy is complete.

A white dress, the perfectly smart pedestrian one, consists of a skirt of white duck or drill, and a white shirtwaist. It is quite swell to wear a hat crowned with colored flowers with this, and tan gloves.

This is the white outfit girl; and if she prefers a pale pink waist, or a light blue one of chevot, cotton, or heavy lawn, it takes nothing away from her smartness. The white skirt with the colored shirt will be worn not a little this Summer.

Can You Wear White?
There is a white silhouette, very light in



Blue pongee and black velvet.

weight, but one must not invest in it unless one has many gowns. Those white cloth dresses are apt to prove a snare for the girl who must be economical. They so soon soil, and when soiled they are as soon gone completely.

There are two classes of women who look very well in white. One is the big fat woman, with plenty of figure. This woman finds in white a mercurial friend, softening her outlines and making her appear graceful.

The other woman is the very small woman, she whom one calls petite. White gives her height and dignity and assists her in the matter of a "presence." It also gives her that fairy-like look which is the privilege of the small woman.

White, since it is the color of Summer, is the one to be advised to all who would dress well. There is something about it which makes it ever appropriate, and one does not wonder that public women, like Mrs. Roosevelt and the women of the Cabinet, choose white in preference to yellow or green or even turquoise blue.

Mrs. Roosevelt is an economical dresser. Her famous pronouncement in favor of dressing on \$200 a year started an international controversy. She chooses the pure color because it is becoming and because it is cheap. No woman not the wife of a millionaire can neglect matters of economy if she has small pairs of shoes to buy and any complete Summer outfit. To the economical woman, therefore, a word—wear white!

In selecting there are many pretty and new fabrics from which to choose. The white cotton goods open up a great field, and the lace stripes, the linen stripes, the satin stripes and the beautiful little stamped white figures, all make variety.

Self-Trimmed Goods.
The white crepe goods will always be liked, because they make up so daintily. To trim them there are very neat hem stitchings, that can be bought by the yard and there are goods that come with a little cord running through them.

One lovely bit of goods, just a plain white cotton, costing not much, shows tiny rows of pin tucking with machine hemstitching set in between the groups of tucks. Such a material is already trimmed, and is all ready to be made up into a waist.

The daintiest of Summer gowns is made

from a material that is a pale yellow, the color of old lace. It has a cording running through it, and is soft and crepey. At wide intervals there is a little puff of the material. All this is in the material itself. It requires no other trimming except the little bit of lace which goes on all things.

Lace Trimmings.
Lace is used more elaborately in some cases than it need be. There is a wide girdle of it, pointed top and bottom, front and back. The neck shows a band of lace and a lace point comes down to the bust. The sleeves are finished with an elbow puff, with a band of lace at each side of the puff.

The deep flounce around the foot is in plain goods, tucked at the top and released at the bottom to make the necessary flare, and there are little bands of the goods at the head of the flounce with hemstitchings along each band.

While white is made up with all simplicity, it is a sort of studied simplicity, which is by no means plainness.

The question of a lining is a perplexing one to the woman who dresses in white, for the lining costs more than the gown, and to line a 12-cent cotton means some thing when viewed from the standpoint of the pocketbook.

As for the lining, it is a matter that cannot be ignored. All, or very nearly all, of the Summer gowns are transparent, and the lining is distinctly visible, painfully so sometimes.

Of course, it is possible to use the plain cotton linings, just as one would with any other gown. But these linings do not show up well, and they add nothing to the beauty of the dress.

If you cannot afford to line well, then do not get a transparent dress, or the modistes advise, and they send their customers back to exchange dress patterns that show the lining too plainly.

But the prettiest gowns for the house, and many of the best gowns for the street, do "show through," and the lining question must be tackled boldly.

The Lining Question.
Here is the advice of a very fashionable dressmaker, who designs and executes for the wives of millionaires:

"I begin at the very beginning," says she, "and make my linings first."

"Mrs. A." mentions the wife of a famous multi-millionaire, "will not buy silk linings, and one does not blame her, for in the Summer they are not durable; and a substitute that looks just as well must be provided."

"For this woman and for many others among my patrons I make very stylish and wholly beautiful linings of the finest of lawn. The waist is low in the neck and like a corset cover, sleeveless. It is elaborately trimmed with lace, and would do for an evening waist. It washes nicely, and is made separate from the gown."

"For the skirt I make, not a petticoat, but a perfect-fitting, perfect-hanging dress skirt. It has its flounce, which is very full, and it has its sweep length. It would do very well indeed for a gown for the Summer."

"When the dress is to be put on, the lining is first donned and hooked up. Then the dress is put on and hooked. Then the skirt is put on, bodice and skirt. A perfect fit is secured and the dress is lovely."

"I make up linings in all colors of the finest of lawn and in wash mull, and in the thin goods, following always one mode and any pattern, and four and six of them and often more, according to the size of the wardrobe."

"The secret is in making both waist and

skirt so that they look like gowns, not like corset cover and petticoat. My patrons could attend a dinner in a lining. Of that I am positive."

The Home Dressmaker.

It is a fine Summer for the woman who wants to do her own dressmaking, for in the newest of dress fabrics are seen those that have lace set in, after the most delicate ways.

There are the mulls—though they are a little bit expensive—that have really nice lace set in to form a sort of design, large irregular diamonds and little swirls of lace. You have to pay the price, but think of doing the work yourself!

The foulard asserts itself Summer after Summer, and you fall a victim, though you don't know why. Foulard is never a very dressy goods, and it is never very cheap. But it is, oh! so very ladylike! In a Summer foulard one can face the world if it is made up prettily.

There are foulards and foulards, and many ways of making them.

A certain elegant importing establishment of Gotham makes a specialty of them. They are in Chinese blue, old gold, tobacco brown, navy blue, black, and in many shades of green, making a great variety. All show the figure upon a white ground, or the white figure upon a colored ground—the unmistakable foulard sign.

The Very Large Hat.

The large hat is enjoying an unrivaled popularity. It is big, and it sets upon the hair in certain approved ways. It must tilt back a little, and probably there is a bow at the back; that seems to be necessary.

The Lord Kitchener hat has its box. It is in white chiffon, while the top is starting the intensity of its brilliant red flowers. They are large and very red, while its leaves are large and very green.

It used to be thought not nice to wear a brilliant hat in the street, and women of the best taste sought the black hat with its ribbons and plumes and its rhinestone ornament.

But this season you see hats made all of glaring red geraniums, and you see them built of violets very bold in hue, and of panics that are not at all shrinking, but that force themselves in all their color upon you.

If a "loud" hat is becoming to you, by all means wear one, for it will be in good taste, sanctioned by the best dressers in the world, who are the flower garden and the fashion world.

The true box of Summer is built of very thin goods, chiffon preferred, with silk muslin running a close second. It is dotted with silk roses, and it is finished along the edge with the tiniest of little ribbon ruffles.

One can spend a great deal of time and some money on this sort of box, and be well repaid in the matter of looks. The length just now is to the waist, and the box must surely match the hat. Failing this, it should be in white, made of white silk muslin and little satin ribbons. There are loves of bows, charming enough to grace any occasion and any gown.

It is just the time of year when one is winding up one's wardrobe for the Summer. One sees many things that have been left unthought. Prices are down, and the temptation to purchase is great.

It is a great compliment to our native wares that American women are buying their goods in this country, and even in the vast number that have gone over this year for the coronation very few have made any plans for bringing home a wardrobe.

Uncle Sam's clothing is good enough for them. AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

New York, May 10.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

HOW TO PROTECT FURS AND WOOLENS FROM MOTHS

ALONG with the flowers of Spring comes a gay procession of other life not quite so poetical that keeps the housekeeper both on the defensive and offensive. Moths, carpet bugs, fleas, flies, large and small; yellow-jackets and other insects still more objectionable, feel the genial warmth of the sun and proceed without the formality of an invitation to make themselves at home in the family circle. To prevent their entrance is far better than to rout them when once settled. Few things are more aggravating than to find Paul's dress suit, the rug in the back parlor, or Mabel's fur coat eaten by moths. There is a general impression that tobacco, mothballs, pepper or camphor will suffice to keep away moths, but and experience proves that it is not so.

Indeed, they often seem to have a predilection for odors of this sort, and to wax fat in their environment. In protecting woolens from moths, cleanliness is one of the first requisites. A soiled garment invites attack, and nothing should be put away until cleaned as thoroughly as possible.

Articles that cannot be washed should be carefully brushed and beaten. All the pockets of garments should be turned inside out, brushed, and then turned back again, and every soiled spot cleaned. As soon as any garment is clean, fold separately, and very smoothly, and wrap in newspaper or clean piece of cotton or linen.

When many things are to be put away at the same time, select a bright, sunny day, get all your paraphernalia or wrapping papers, cord, maul and articles to be packed together, and make a business of it. Have the chest, barrel or box in which they are to be packed wiped out perfectly clean with a damp cloth, so that not a particle of dust lingers.

Paste newspapers all around the sides and bottom, being sure that there are no cracks where a mite can get in. Dry thoroughly by the kitchen stove or in the sun, and then pack in the articles which have been aired, brushed, wrapped and marked, so that you can tell what is in each package without unwrapping.

Keep a little box as you go on of all that is in the packing box or barrel, and when the receptacle is full, cover the top with several thicknesses of newspaper, pasting all around the edge.

In putting away velvet or cloth hats for the Summer, brush carefully with a hat brush, fill out the loops and bows with soft tissue paper and pin the hat in a sheet of the same, then by carefully in a box and paste newspaper all around where the lid joins the box. If you have no box, put in large, clean paper flour bags or bags made of cheap unbleached cotton, tie closely and hang up on a wall.

It is the part of wisdom to examine the edges of the carpet often in the Spring. If the carpet is not to be taken from the floor, remove the tacks, turn back a half yard all around the room, wipe the floor and spray with benzine in the cracks or use a little carbolic acid in the water.

Then replace the carpet, cover with a damp sheet and iron with a hot flat iron. This will produce sufficient heat to destroy both the moths and all their larvae.

Unpainted furniture may be protected from the ravages of moths by spraying two or three times during the Summer with naphtha or benzine. If you have no regular sprayer, take a small watering pot, such as is used for sprinkling house plants, and sprinkle in April, June and August.

These materials will not harm the most delicate fabrics, and the unpleasant odor soon passes off. If the article is placed in the air. Care must be taken not to carry on this work near the fire or by gaslight, on account of the inflammability of the agents employed.

Caring for Household Linen.

Inferior laundries are responsible for the destruction of a great deal of linen which is day after day ruined—not by fair

wear and tear, but by the use of injurious chemicals.

The best way to repair sheets that are torn down the center or near the center is to rip them from end to end along the middle and then join the sides together, making these the center and the old center the sides—hemming the latter, of course. In this way the sheet will probably last for a considerable time.

When the sheet is too far gone to be any longer serviceable there may yet be certain pieces of it sufficiently sound to be turned to account as pillow cases.

In the same way tablecloths that are partly injured by wear or the wash can be cut up to serve the purpose of sideboard cloths, or party cloths.

Soft old linen should never be thrown away, but be put aside in the family medicine cupboard, as it is often most useful as bandages for wounds and sprains.

A medicine cupboard is certain to be handy in any home, and a small cabinet should be used for this purpose in which one may store away pieces of old linen, old handkerchiefs, notions and sundries to be handy in an emergency. Very often a wound or sprain is healed before the lotion purchased for it is half used. The remainder is frequently wasted for lack of a medicine chest, the bottle being left about until it is broken or the contents spoiled through the cork being left out.

The careful housewife will make it a rule to look after her linen cupboard periodically, and repair such linen as needs mending.

Any linen in which she detects a flaw when in use should, at the end of a week, be cast aside to be rough-dried and mended. Fresh, starched damask should not, of course, be repaired while in its clean, stiff state, nor should sheets from the linen cupboard be mended while fresh, as in this way they would be crumpled and creased before use.

Old sheets very badly torn do not repay one for the mending. To patch them in

THE ILL-DRESSED WOMAN

Margaret L. Briggs Points Out Her Mistakes to Her and Shows Her How She May Become Well-Dressed and Pretty.

Was there ever any one more unfortunate than the sloppy woman! No matter how handsome her clothes, they never look right. Her waist and her skirt do not meet at the back, or if they do the belt hangs down far below where it should come; her stomach sticks out, her shoes go uncleaned for days, her gloves are out at the finger.

Most of the time she cannot devote the necessary few minutes to brushing her dress, and it is edged around the bottom with a crust of mud, and half the time the binding is worn through. Her hair usually hangs with a lot of scolding locks in the back, and altogether she is a most forlorn looking creature. Her friends are ashamed to meet her, and she, when anything is said about her appearance, exclaims: "Oh, what's the use of my bothering! I'm not pretty, and things will not look right, no matter what I do." She doesn't understand that being pretty lies largely with the woman and how she handles herself.

There's the tall, thin woman who always walks with her stomach out, her back in, and her shoulders rounded. All she needs is to straighten herself up, to pin her skirt up in the back and down in front and to walk as though she had a backbone.

Then there is the stout, substantial looking woman who is always too tired to walk, and who cannot stand having a collar put on properly, and who always does manage somehow to get her hat on crooked and to keep it so. Her skirts, too, always drag in the mud, and invariably need a binding.

There's another kind of woman, who is even worse than these, and she's the woman who never has the time nor the inclination to take the necessary baths or to change her underclothing. She isn't even ashamed to have other members of the family call her attention to her habits, but merely loses her temper at their interference. There are plenty of these women—women who wear the same underclothing day after day, and do not understand why they should not do so.

Of course, these women do not pay attention to their dress because they haven't the energy to do so. In a word, they are sick. Neglecting the dress is one of the first symptoms of illness with a woman. It is the result of a depressed condition of the nervous system, due to some trouble with the female organism, that has not yet, perhaps, declared itself in actual pain. Why, I know one woman who went so far as to hide her soiled clothing in a trunk and lock it up, that it might not go to the laundry. The friends of this woman decided that there was really something wrong with her—she was hysterical and nervous, although she complained of no especial pain—and called in a doctor. Of course he didn't understand the case, and gave a tonic to bring temporary relief from hysteria, but didn't attempt to put that woman in a normal condition. After that some one told her about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and induced her to take it, with the result that she is getting stronger every day. She no longer ignores her appearance the way she did; her complexion is clear, she walks briskly, and her clothes are carefully cleaned and put on properly. No one would recognize in her the woman she was six months ago. Yet that doctor said she never could recover until the change came with her. Why, if she hadn't taken Mrs. Pinkham's medicine the chances are she would have become worse and worse, until insanity would have declared itself.

Of course this is an extreme case, and I merely quote it to show what these things may lead to. It is woman's natural instinct to make herself attractive. She wishes to be admired and adored, and she likes to conceal her bad points as well as she can, making the most of what is good about her face and figure. When a woman does not do this, when she grows careless of her dress and doesn't care whether she bathes or not, she is sick. Perhaps, if you ask her, she will not acknowledge there is any pain or anything wrong with her. But soon she will confide in you. There is a heavy feeling, not exactly pain, but she feels depressed. The head aches frequently, and often there is a bearing-down pain that makes her irritable. She doesn't consider any of these things worth bothering about, but that, too, is because she is sick. She neglects them as well as her dress because she has lost her interest in the things that go to make up life for a strong, healthy woman.

All these troubles can be cured if the woman, careless of her dress, will but take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If she does that, before long she won't know herself. Her husband once more will take pride in her, and every one will remark how changed she is. Mrs. Pinkham's medicine is certainly ideal for women who are afflicted with nervousness or any illness of the feminine organs. It always helps women whose ideas of life are warped, because the brain is instantly responsive to the condition of the reproductive system. There is no doubt about its efficiency for female complaints.

one place only means that they will give way in another. Sound cuttings from old damask, if unstarched, will make very good tea-cloths and glass-cloths for the pantry.

Making Over Old Things.
A Summer silk or foulard comes out as good as new if ripped up and put right in a tub and washed. Press with a medium hot iron while still damp, using a layer

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GROUP OF ROUGH VELLING, ETAMINE AND BASKET-WEAVE MOHAIR TRAVELING DRESSES.