

# HER EASTER HAT—TWENTY ONE INCHES ACROSS

## By Mrs. Cholly Knickerbocker.

### What Extremes of Crowns and Brims Are Seen in the Easter Hats! The Merry Widow Sailor, the Popular Hat of the Moment. Marvelous Small Hats With High Crowns and Narrow Brims Are the Latest. Extraordinary Birds and Flowers Are Rivals in Trimming

All the birds on all the Easter hats began to talk what a merry chirping there would be. White parrots with gay pink beaks would insist that "Polly wants a cracker!" All the odorous little owls would wake up and screech shrilly. Birds of unknown varieties would chatter in unknown tongues, although it wouldn't surprise me too much if some of them spoke the jargon of our common American barnyard fowl. For that all kinds of feathered creatures flourish on one's 1908 Easter hat there is no denying. Sometimes they alight singly—a sea gull spreads its wings over the crown of a walking hat; sometimes in flocks—four and twenty little blackbirds not baked in a pie but airily perched on the broad brim of a flat shape. Birds of all colors, of every plumage, many never before seen on land or sea, they have come to take part in the Easter hat parade. And after all, what could be more

spring-like—except, perhaps, flowers? They, too, are here in abundance. Spring flowers, violets and lilies of the valley, the blissing poppies of July, even gorgeously tinted autumn leaves. Tosses of cherries there are—great luscious red cherries—and alighted in the front, as if quite contented with his surroundings, sits a perky parrot! No doubt he has feasted well. Certainly no one can complain of monotony in color, shape or fabric in the millinery worn this spring. There are colors and shapes to suit every fancy and never has there been more latitude in choice. There are wide brims, narrow brims, no brims at all. There are high crowns and low crowns. Trimmings are built up in imitations of some of New York's highest buildings. Again they are crushed down in a way that suggests that brother John has sat on sister's new spring headress. The much-hailed high-crowned small hat is with us, but so also is the Merry Widow sailor with the 12-inch brim and low round crown. So there! You pay your money and you take your choice. Paris is reported as reveling in a car-



E—Hat of Old Blue Straw With Tan Crown, Trimmings With Bunches of Flowers and Ostrich Feather Quill.  
F—The Postillion Hat and Pierrrot Puff—Two Favorites of Paris.  
G—High Crowned Hat of White Chip, Trimmings With Black Velvet Ribbon and a Parrot.  
H—The New Effect, Narrow at the Sides, and Projecting Far in Front and Behind.



A—The popular Merry Widow Sailor and the Merry Widow Neck Bow.  
B—Charlotte Corday Hat of Smoke-Colored Silk Net With Cerise Ribbon Velvet and Tip.  
C—High Crowned Romney Shape With Under Frill of Lace.  
D—Touque of Red Cherries and Green Leaves Ornamented With a Life Size Parrot.

nival of vivid colors—emerald, green and cerise being the favorites. And truly there are no more effective colors; but alas, so few are they becoming! Here a soft dull blue—almost the taboret blue of last winter—is much liked, and a faded raspberry pink. Of course there are the usual number of burnt straw colors and the ever present black and white. But gray and violet, which are usually counted spring colors, have lost their popularity this year. There is too great a liking for unusual colorings. Almost without exception the new hats, be they large or small, roll at the left side. The exceptions are the straight-brimmed sailors, which promise before long to be woefully common, and the coquettish and fascinating Charlotte Corday hat—that confection of mot, crown, plisse ruffles and nodding plumes. This is most charming worn over a youthful face and is made of a variety of materials, nets, tulle and other diphaphous things, built onto a wire frame. The down-turning ruffles are held out slightly with an under brim of wire, so that they do not hang too flatly on the hair. The crown is puffed up airily, caught invisibly here and there and circled by a band of ribbon ending in a lovers' knot. Sometimes little nosegays of small flowers are tucked in around the crown. Sometimes two short back-turning tips nod in front. Nothing could be more youthful or picturesque.

cap effect under the brim, which made its appearance in Paris last winter, is now introduced here. The Gainsborough is no longer a new story, but is here in more generous lines and with more profusion of plumes than ever. To the empire period of dress we are indebted for the quaint little very high crowned hats with little or no brim and all the trimming plastered against the crown. These small, brimless hats are "the new thing" and will be extremely good style for wear with tailored frocks, but for afternoon and evening wear it will be found that American women will be slow to part with their picturesque broad-brimmed hats. Ostrich feathers are used with a lavish hand on these wide hats, but a characteristic of the plumes this spring is that they all turn their backs! Their heavy heads nod toward the rear invariably. All the brilliant parrot plumage is in demand for tailored hats. Wings with green, yellow, red and blue mingled in their coloring are seen in good models. Mephisto quills—that is, long, very long, pointed quills curving at the tips—are used to trim the large flat sailors. But ordinary everyday quills are seen on many smart hats. Quills made of ostrich feathers are one of the season's novelties. Many new straw models show an underbrim of contrasting color. Thus a hat of champagne-colored straw will be faced with straw braid of vivid green, a color note repeated in the trimming. Hats seem to be crammed down on the head farther than ever. Indeed, some small women quite disappear under their Easter headgear and peer up from under the extinguished brims in the earliest way. Bandeaus are almost a thing of the past, although they are still sometimes used to give the fash-

ionable tilt at the left side. Boat-shaped hats, narrow at the sides and projecting far in front and rear, are found in exclusive shops. These demand the new coiffure of Grecian outline to support the back brim. But when properly worn they have great chic. With the spring flowers, inevitably appear flower toques. This year they are more than usually lovely. One charming toque seen the other day was of white locust blossoms, banded with vivid red velvet, a smashing boy finishing it at one side. A fall-haired beauty was quite radiant in a toque composed of violet orchids, shrouded in a mist of maiden hair ferns. Fruit trimming is not used this year as much as last, although cherries (on hats) always appear with the early birds and I have seen some unripe apples adorning hats of green straw—an unwholesome-looking combination. While the touches of gold and silver seen all winter on hats for festive occasions have been appropriately "scaled in" on spring millinery, queer strings of large jet beads are looped around black hats. Sometimes, save for a couple of short plumes, these are the sole trimming on black turbans. Aligrettes are still the smartest of the smart in the millinery world, but no longer do they turn backward in apparent fatigue. They stand upright, either at the side or in front, for the military effect is quite the latest word. Brush aligrettes are stuck defiantly erect in turbans, and wide hats turned up sharply at the left side, in a way suggestive of the Knight Rider, have two stiff aligrettes crowning their turned-back brim. If you want a touch of bright color with your Easter suit have a hat of cerise or some of the coral pink shades, with a waistcoat of silk or satin to



match. Then you can feel yourself quite safely "in the fashion." The waistcoats grow in beauty day by day. In many girls' work baskets will be found lengths of satin brocade in process of embodying in gold. Later on these brocades will take the form of waistcoats which will be the envy of all the girls' friends. Pierrrot trunks of taffeta or maline, worn tightly around the neck and having a bow and ends either at the back or under the left ear, are a fancy sent us from Paris which will be eagerly welcomed by the Easter girl. And not alone are they for the girl of generous allowance or comfortable bank account; for they are quite possible of copying by the maiden of slender purse but nimble fingers.

### Girl Telegraphers in India.

From Harper's Weekly.

Acting upon the recommendation of the telegraph committee, the Indian government has just authorized the employment of women operators. The candidates must be between 18 and 20 years of age, and they must be unmarried or widows. They must undergo a training of 12 months in the telegraph training classes, during which time they will receive \$6.55 a month, the same allowance that is drawn by male learners. Selected candidates on leaving the training classes will be on probation for one year. Upon appointment they will receive salaries varying from \$18 to \$26.55, which are very large upon the scale of living expenses in India. There will be pensions, with no liability to transfer; but resignation will be compulsory in the event of marriage.

## WOMEN AND THE WEED—By Mrs. John A. Logan

RECENTLY I commented rather severely on the prevalence of gambling among women, pointing out that the means for bridge whist seemed to be growing worse. Even very young women now lease situations upon which is written, often in very imperfect hands, "Cards between the hours of 3 and 6 in the afternoon," showing that the infection is spreading and that the younger set is taking the older to a degree that is lamentable. It all comes from the influence which women who are supposed to be leaders in society are exerting over their daughters and their daughters' associates. Where this is to stop is a grave question, as brides find it very difficult to say aside their disapproval, and, if they

keep them up they sooner or later bring serious trouble upon themselves. The effort of New York's aldermen to suppress smoking in public by women is a step in the right direction, and it is to be hoped that the ordinance will be carried into effect, and that any American woman who so far forgets herself as to smoke cigarettes or cigars, either in private or in public will receive the condemnation she so richly deserves. With the appalling consequences to the nation of cigarette smoking, this baneful habit cannot be too severely condemned, and women who put so little value upon their influence in society as to encourage the deadly vice—gambling and smoking—surely deserve to be ostracized by all moral and religious people and those who are interested in the welfare of the future of the American race.

As an evidence of the destructive influence of the custom of Europeans upon Americans, it is reported that English women of high station while on a steamer to the United States on one of our finest ships, indulged in smoking cigarettes on the deck and in the lounging room of the steamer. Be it said to the shame of American women that they followed the example of these titled women of England and appeared on the deck of the steamer carrying cigarette cases and smoking with all the nonchalance of their European sisters. The darling of these titled ladies led to the exposure of the habits these American women had contracted in Europe of smoking cigarettes in private, foolishly imagining that this disgusting practice was not known to their acquaintances. The telltale stains of cig-

arettes on fair fingers and the odor of nicotine are unmistakable and there is no woman smart enough to hide her indulgence in this vice. For the sake of the coming generation, we pray that such legislation may be enacted as will give authority for the suppression of these imported vices. With all our boasted advancement in civilization, it seems that we have come to look upon very hurtful vices with such tolerance as to encourage in our heretofore considered puritanical nation. Those who venerate the properties and standard of virtue maintained by our maternal ancestry should exert themselves to their utmost to restore the old-time aversion of demoralizing practices and the restoration of the veneration of sobriety and morality that characterized the women of the earlier days of the republic, and we are glad to see that Cardinal Gibbons has had the courage to characterize smoking as "too disgusting to discuss."

## IS TRUE LOVE-MAKING DEAD? By Baroness de Bertouch

PERHAPS deep down in a few hearts the fragrance of old-world courtship still lingers, but these refreshing instances are only exceptions, and, alas! very rare ones, too. The sweet love-making of long ago, which savored of new-mown hay and lavender, and suggested both picture and poem, has literally been drummed out of modern society. We are midstream in an age when up-to-date youth disdain the grand old traditions of chivalry and dower-like purity. They prefer the fever of an illicit passion or the ecstacy of one of those friendships called platonic, which are nothing less than so many illusions of the downward path of life. As to the sanctity of marriage, our newspapers' daily record leaves us no

illusions wherewith to veil the fact of its desecration. Yet it is not on our youths and maidens that the lash of criticism should fall. They are only reaping the harvest sown for them by older and stronger heads. The art and literature of the day are the culprits who should stand in the dock, not their victims. Unless by notable exceptions we never see wholesome love-making portrayed on canvas nowadays, never read it in our novels, never hear it in our plays; but in its place we get pictures teaming with morbid suggestion, novels based on the breaking of the seventh commandment, and those absolutely degrading "problem" plays which by their subtlety and veiled offensiveness are especially dangerous to young minds. True love-making can never be heard

again until our men have more respect for women, and our girls a far keener sense of their own dignity, and for this there must first be a strong undercurrent of reform among the pioneers of social legislation. Our painters, our novelists and our playwrights must lead the way; their ambition tempered by the thought that what is termed their "gift" is, after all, but a precious loan—a loan the repayment of which will surely be required of them by a merciful but just Judge. Minneapolis Typographical union No. 42 has taken the first step in a move to raise a fund from which to pay striking members a sum equal to that received while engaged in their regular occupations.