

Of Interest to Women.

A Portrait of Mrs. Langtry Before Her Marriage—Mr. Albert Morris Bagby as a Social Adjutant—Crispi's Daughter.

HER GOLD-SPUN TISSUE.

The following is a description of a ball-dress worn by Miss Elsie De Wolfe in the third act of "Bohemia" at the Empire Theatre.

The dress is of cloth of gold, into which is woven a design of colored flowers. The thread of the tissue is of spun gold, making it very costly, the price being 100 francs a yard. This material was accorded the first prize at the Silk Weavers' Exhibition, which was held in the city of Lyons last October.

The skirt opens in front over a white satin petticoat, embroidered in silver, and is divided by narrow strips of Russian gable. The sleeves are of white tulle. There is a large collar of white and silver embroidery, and encircling each shoulder is a broad turquoise blue ribbon. Knotted at the back and falling to the edge of the skirt are long streamers of the same ribbon. The corsage is cut decollete. This dress was especially designed for Miss De Wolfe by the Maison Paquin, Paris.

HERE WOMEN RULE.

On a tiny island in the South Atlantic women are so far in the majority that they can claim their rights by force if need be. Tristan da Cunha, the largest of a tiny group of these islands, lies midway between the Cape of Good Hope and the coast of South America. It is reported by the captain of a sailing vessel as containing sixty inhabitants, forty women and fifteen men. The colony was founded by Corporal William Glass, his wife and family and two soldiers who were permitted to remain there during Napoleon's exile, was removed. No explanation is given for the preponderance of women. From time to time sailors have been washed ashore from wrecks, and deserters from whaling vessels have swelled the number of inhabitants. Recently the second mate of the wrecked vessel Allan Shaw was cast upon the shore. The men from whom the Captain of the Dartford had the story, assert that he was appropriated before he had fully recovered from his ocean bath.

HER BROKEN CHINA TRADE.

There is a picturesque old woman on Vesey street who makes her living selling broken china. On any fine day you may see her. She sits on a little wooden stool on the pavement, a heavy gray shawl wrapped tightly about her portly person, and tied securely at the back. Below this falls a thick woollen skirt. Her jovial, ruddy face is surmounted by bands of gray hair and a black quilted hood, beneath which her bright, keen gray eyes look out upon possible purchasers. She sits upon the sidewalk beside the iron step in front of a big wholesale establishment. First, she spreads out a brown paper, and on this she arranges her wares most temptingly. At one side go the heavy pieces, such as big jardiniere and vases. Yesterday she had a large yellow stand suitable for a palm, and looking very handsome. It had been imperfectly baked, and the inside glaze was cracking. She asked \$1.50 for it, instead of \$4. Then there was a blue one, somewhat smaller, that had a little piece chipped from the edge. There was a large vase, elaborately painted and very handsome. If you took the trouble to turn it around, however, you would discover that there was quite a large hole in the back.

EX-PREMIER CRISPI'S DAUGHTER

In all Italy there is no more popular lady than the Princess Giuseppina di Linguiossa, the daughter of Premier Francesco Crispi, whose Cabinet is just now undergoing a second crisis. Though only twenty-three years of age, she has bustled herself in every movement for the alleviation of the downtrodden femininity in her native land. She takes delight in accompanying her philanthropic mother to factories to inspect the work of women and to encourage the wage-workers. But the Princess is also her father's idol. In his storm-beaten career he knows of no one to console him better in his sorrow and during the bitter persecution of his many enemies than this affectionate daughter.



An accomplished musician and a charming reader, she helps brighten the declining years of this venerable and conscientious statesman, the Bismarck of Italy. The Princess is a beautiful, slender brunette of medium height and perfect contour. Her husband, Prince di Linguiossa, worships the ground she steps on. There is nothing necessary in his devotion, as some evil-minded gossipers have reported, despite the fact that her father has just presented the young couple a fine castle and grounds near Naples, called the "Villa Lina."

A woman of experience has written on her kitchen door, "No Thoroughfare." "For," she says, "the bad tempered, good cook, I am convinced, is the outcome of the constant gossip and comings of the thousand and one who feel at perfect liberty to dash into the kitchen at any minute of the working day. The butcher, the baker, the grocer boy, the man servant, the maid servant, the children; all consider the kitchen their very own stamping ground, just as if you could expect anything in the way of temper or works from an artist subject to constant interruption at foreign hands."

THREE NOVELTIES HERE COMBINE

A typical Spring gown for street wear happily combines three prominent innovations in style for the coming season—the trimmed skirt, the Eton jacket and an interesting display of buttons. The one of the illustration is composed of brown cloth in novelty weave, combined with tan broadcloth. The skirt measures about five yards around and on the left side has inserted a narrow panel of tan broadcloth, which widens perceptibly as it nears the bottom. About half a yard from the hem of the skirt begins the decorative treatment. Black satin-pointed bands border the plait, which fall on either side of the tan panel, and are held in place by jeweled buttons. A smoothly fitting vest fastening under the arm is of tan broadcloth. Directly down the centre are two

CYCLING NOTES.

Women cyclists are beginning to inquire what steps are likely to be taken during the coming season to abate the street sprinkling nuisance which the Cyclists Federation was formed to cope with. It prevailed last year both in the Park and in the streets and was the cause of many bad falls.

The recommendation is frequently made that wheelwomen should sit erect. But leaning slightly forward is much more comfortable and healthful when going at any speed above a walk. It gives more power in pedalling and lessens spinal vibration. It is as natural to incline when riding a wheel as when running or riding a horse.

The colored enamelling on the wheels will increase the liveliness on the Boulevard and Riverside this year. The makers say that black wears better than any color. It probably does. But the Park would have a somber appearance if none of the carriages had color on them.

Nearly all the members of the royal family of England are cyclists. Princess Victoria of Wales, the Duchess of Fife, Princess Louise, the Marchioness of Lorne and Princess Henry of Battenberg all ride and are enthusiasts.

The Queen of Italy had her first bicycle lessons last Summer, but is already an expert. She required only twelve lessons to become proficient.

France and England alone number 90,000 lady cyclists. Now that the craze has spread to other countries the number is likely to be doubled.

A Paris tailor has invented the ideal costume. By a clever device the wearer has the appearance of being properly draped with skirts when sitting, standing or walking, yet on the wheel she has the comfort of rational gait.

A tour is one of the good things sure to be contemplated as soon as one is prudent. A wise preparation is the steady increase of distance from day to day. Because a woman can ride ten or twelve miles at a stretch it does not follow that she can keep it up for a week.

Going where the mood takes them is a favorite method with many riders, but uncertainty as to good beds and well cooked food makes it wise to lay out the route with care.

ACCOUNTING FOR MR. BAGBY.

This is the fourth series of the morning muskies of Mr. Albert Morris Bagby at the Waldorf. This statement implies an era of idleness by fashionable women to a single diversion that has reasonably excited comment. Two seasons is the longest period that similar enterprises hope to survive.

It has been commonly supposed and accepted in explanation that Mr. Bagby was an Englishman, one of those younger sons of noble family who come over here to teach our girls to ride and cycle and our men to be master of foxhounds. Mr. Bagby's

weak, appealed to the rough-and-ready commander as a social adjutant.

The Bagby musical mornings at the Waldorf were organized and were and remain the fashion. Mrs. Stevens' prestige could not have alone maintained this. They take place at 11 o'clock in the morning. The hour is significant. On other mornings the same women are sipping their chocolate in bed. The routing out of fashionable New York, groomed and clothed, at 11 o'clock in the morning is in itself an achievement.

There may be people who imagine that



name has an English ring. The union of euphonious Christian names with the downright of Bagby is common in English nomenclature. Albert Edward Gueph will occur to everyone as an example.

On the contrary Mr. Albert Morris Bagby is an American. He comes, in fact, from Monmouth, Ill. Just why Illinois, and Monmouth, Illinois, add to the effectiveness of the situation it would be difficult to put in words. It is, however, true that when one hears Mr. Bagby gently, but firmly, say to this audience:

"Now, ladies, I have given you a three months season, and in answer to your desire, I will continue the muskies through March, but next year and hereafter the season will be but three months, and no longer." It seems genuinely humorous that Mr. Bagby should have come from Monmouth, Ill.

Then he was, indeed, a prairie boy with a love for music in a country where the profession of music is not held so lucrative or well esteemed as that of a drug clerk, or a boot and shoe man. Earning his own money rather than study law, he took a conservatory course in Boston, and then went to Weimar, where he joined the long procession of Liszt favorite pupils. He was a favorite pupil. There is a photograph in existence of the master with young Bagby. Coming to this city, he taught music, and at length fell under the eye of that lusty old social general, Mrs. Evans Stevens. It is not difficult to understand how this personality, gentle without being

these society women are at church Sunday night, and in bed at 9:30. This would make early rising on Monday not unusual. These people, however, do not know what interesting diversions Sunday evenings now commonly furnish.

Although it is high noon, the assembly room has its windows discreetly veiled and a soft half light shined through yellow draperies. A mild and benign radiance through the room. There is not a complexion in the room that could ask for greater consideration. At one side is a little overhanging gallery. This is reserved for guests of consequence. It is always filled, and its occupants entertain the assembly below. Sometimes it is Mrs. William Astor, again the Poncefote girls—of the Washington diplomatic circles love the Bagby muskies and often come over.

The perfumed crowd, eloquent of luxurious ease, presses forward to the front seats. Everything is conducted with simplicity, and consequently with good taste. Women are not emotionally excited by music, as are men. At a Summer-night concert in Tompkins's Square look at the butcher boys soaking in sweet sounds, and the girls sitting on the outside of the crowd. This is an hour of quiet, gentle stimulation. The music is not exciting, and is varied by quiet contemplation of the stylish checks in Jean de Resle's Spring suit and the sleeves of Calve's Paris gown.

"This is next to milk and massage," said a wise old doctor, contemplating several of his patients under Mr. Bagby's gentle spell.

MRS. LANGTRY AT SIXTEEN.

This unpublished photograph of Mrs. Langtry at sixteen has a curious little history. When she was a simple, unspooled child, with a skin like alabaster and a soul unspotted from the world, running wild down in Jersey, a party of young men of higher rank than morals, travelling for pleasure, discovered the unknown beauty and reported her charms in London. "Bring her here," clamored the connoisseurs of feminine beauty, including their leader, the Prince of Wales, "that we may behold such surpassing loveliness." But before this could be accomplished the Lily had married Mr. Langtry and ruined the varied possibilities of a titled match, which it was declared might have been hers for the taking. However, to London she soon went, for rumors of her own ineluctable fate as a beauty reached her, and she grew restless and discontented with her monotonous life in the quiet little island. She persuaded her husband, who adored her, to send her to the great city for a glimpse of life, promising to return and content herself forever after with her homely duties. He reluctantly consented, and begged her to have her photographs taken before she went that her pictured face might console him in his loneliness. But she preferred to "sit" to some famous London photographer, and taking from an old family album this schoolgirl photograph in the dignity of her first silk frock, she gave it to her



husband, promising to send him a later picture as soon as possible. Once in London, she was "taken up" by the Prince of Wales and his set, and her poor little Jersey head completely turned. How she became the everybody knows. When His Royal Highness expressed a wish to see her photograph as a young girl she sent home for the picture she had given her husband, sending him instead one of the smart London pictures showing what a person she had become. When the royal personage expressed a desire to keep the likeness, the privilege was, of course, accorded him. But alas for the friendship of royalty and subject! The photograph eventually came again into Mrs. Langtry's possession, and by her was given to Archibald Forbes, the famous soldier and war correspondent, who was renowned by carry dispatches, despite incredible dangers and difficulties, from the Plevna to the Czar during the Crimean war, and who has for many years been the war correspondent of the London News. Mr. Forbes gave the picture to his friend, Mrs. W. F. Morse, of Gramercy Park, to add to her collection of photographs of well-known people, one of the most unique and interesting in New York, and it is through her courtesy that this earliest picture of the youthful Jersey Lily is reproduced in the Journal.

AN EVEN DIVISION.

He took the debutante in to dinner. During five courses he talked of Mrs. Langtry. A bit of the tinsel of the decorations fell on her frock, and the rest of the dinner he talked of the gold cure.

ROCCO REVIVED.

The age of roccoco has been revived. Gorgeous jewels make a part of the costumes for Spring. The latest belts, combs, pins and hat pins all show the peculiar splendor that only roccoco can give. The very latest decree has it that without these jewels of paste no toilet will be complete.

The belts alone are a study. For some time it has been obvious that those of the season were to be narrow. It now appears that there is a choice of two extremes. The roccoco belts represent one; those of webbing the other. The latter become almost more than belts, reaching as they do half way to the arms. The others are frequently mere lines. In fact, it might be said that the narrower is the line and the closer are the jewels set, the more elegant is the belt. Only now and then does one hear it hinted that individual needs should be consulted.

It was an artist who said that Nature had defined the waist line; that Fashion was only an intruder who often spoiled Nature's work. As a safe general rule, all femininity follows the mode. For a time we have long waists, for a time short. Only now and again does some one reflect that only abnormal developments, be they longer or shorter than the model, admit of fashion's decree. Were it not so, the wide belts would be worn by the long-waisted women, narrow ones by those who need lengthening out. In the present case there is abundant temptation to cast all law aside, for the roccoco novelties are beautiful in the extreme. Nevertheless, wise buyers will bear all these facts in mind for even in the roccoco there is a choice as to width. The waist can be reduced two inches and yet show all the splendor of color, if one only be discreet. On the other hand, it can be increased by choosing what is practically only a continuous line of gems.

A DRESS REHEARSAL.

The senior class of the American Academy of Dramatic Arts gave a dress rehearsal on Friday afternoon before an invited audience at the Carnegie Lyceum. It was an informal affair without music or programme, and, as Mr. Sargent announced, had been arranged by the students without assistance from their teachers. Three one-act plays were performed, "The Courtship of Miles Standish," "The Proposal" and "The Ballad of Bouleboisse." The performers were Mr. Bernheim, Mr. Fuller, Mr. Brown, Mr. Stephenson, Miss McKay, Miss Emerson and Miss Tunison.

WORKING WOMEN'S CLUBS.

Greek letter clubs are the latest development of Chicago philanthropy. Mrs. John W. Thomas and Miss Clara V. Goodell are the prime movers in the work and have already established two clubs, the Alpha and the Beta, where self-supporting women can live at cost. Mrs. Thomas makes her home at the Alpha and Miss Goodell at the Beta. The membership already numbers 2,000, and it is hoped to extend the work until the entire alphabet is exhausted. The object is to supply good homes at little cost, and to provide maintenance for members when out of work. Music, dancing and dressmaking lessons are given within easy reach.



rows of smaller buttons, matching those used in the skirt decoration. A close fitting Eton jacket lacks several inches of meeting at the front, and turns back with broad revers. A black satin stock finishes off the vest, over which a band of the tan broadcloth buttons at either side of the neck. Straps of black satin are placed in diagonal line under the revers of the Eton and are accentuated by small buttons. Three sizes of buttons have been used to decorate the garment, a third following the outside seam of the sleeve. The full leg of mutton sleeves of the gown are a bit odd, but striking. Pointed straps of black satin start from the armhole and extend for several inches over the top of the sleeve, each point being ornamented by a button. A cuff is simulated by a

is going to obtrude itself. Buttons come in sets. Usually three sizes are utilized upon one costume. Pearl, either hand-painted or set in jeweled rims, are the handsomest examples. Cut steel and metal buttons, enamelled in delicate tints, might pass muster as jewelled ornaments, so gorgeous are they.

Mock jewels of no mean variety show forth in a haze of splendor on extravagant Paris creations. Trimmed skirts will not be popular with the multitude, but those desiring to be ultra-fashionable will no doubt go to the extreme. Battiches and frocks in Summer cloths are much prettier for being decorated in frills and flounces, but the heavier cloth is undoubtedly hand-somer and more according to one's liking when free from any superfluous garbure.

CHIFFON.

Bangles are a feature of the Jeweller's display. Those women who treasured the collection of a few years back are spending the days of Lent hurrying and brightening them for future use.

Ambered hair ornaments, set with Rhinestones, are new and popular.

The low, broad comb for the back hair is seen in a multitude of new designs.

Ice promises to be a prominent feature of Eastern gowns. It is especially effective as a vest to be worn with the Louis XV. coat.

Collars run to the extremes. The severe stock is correct for tailor-made gowns, but with less austere costumes lace and ribbon are combined. A novelty seen this week is a series of small squares hemstitched and edged with fine lace, that are made to fall over a band of satin or silk.

Marie Stuart combs are the latest novelties for hair-dressing. They are seen in amber, shell and silver, but in all take the peculiar curve shape familiar in the bonnet of the same name. They are designed to be worn with the pompadour style of hair and to keep the short hairs in place. As a matter of fact, however, they are used also with parted hair, and found becoming to many faces.

The craze for jewelry enters into the trimmings and braids. Gold galloon, studded with Rhinestones, is much in demand.

SAD FOR THE HILL GIRLS.

A teacher of the Delaware system says that no woman who has always lived in a hilly country has a good carriage. Constant climbing not only makes one walk ungracefully, but also causes round shoulders.

NOT FUNNY TO THEM.

Recently as a young couple stepped aboard the train to start for their honeymoon a long box of flowers was handed them. It bore the name of a well-known florist on the cover and was minutely tied up with white satin ribbons. They looked askance at the box. The white bows made it too evidently a wedding favor; and had they not feared to hurt the feelings of some tactless friend by refusing the gift, they would not have taken the box into the car. However, they did take it. Presently the bride decided that it would be better to take the flowers from the box and wear them. Then the pretty little bride, trying hard not to look conscious, held the big box in her lap and untied the silken fastenings. As she untied the last bow the cover jumped off with a report loud enough to attract the attention of the whole Pullman, and out from a bed of flowers sprang a rosy-cheeked Cupid, stretching his bow ready for a shot.

It was a species of jumping jack. To the passengers on the car the joke seemed funny, but "a poor little bride broke down in a storm of hysterical tears."

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Tillman badges in the shape of tiny silver pitchforks are worn by women interested in the campaign.

Miss Pile, of Michigan, niece of Justice and Mrs. Brown, has taken her place among the most admired girls at the capital.

Miss Martha Hitchcock, daughter of the Chief Constructor for the Navy, who acted as page for Mrs. Foster, is one of the handsomest of the young girls recently introduced.

A QUESTION OF HONOR.

She is young, happily married and prosperous. A short time ago she lost her purse in the street, and immediately upon discovering her loss went to a newspaper office and put in an advertisement, offering a reward for the return of the missing article. The following day a poor man brought the purse to her house and claimed the reward. Leaving him standing at the door she disappeared, presumably to get the promised sum, but in reality to send one of her servants for a policeman, although she had no good reason for doubting the man's statement that he had picked up the purse in the street. He was not arrested, but he got no reward. This sort of thing is rather discouraging to persons with honest intentions.

WHERE THE FUN BEGINS.

Bessy had begun on her first quarter at dancing school.

"What do you enjoy most in your lessons?" asked Aunt Maria.

"The nicest part of dancing school," replied Bessy, enthusiastically, "is when the teachers says: 'Boys, take your partners!'"

Miss E. B. Waring, daughter of Colonel Waring, the Street Cleaning Commissioner, is a professional painter, and has an attractive studio in the Associated Artists' building in East Twenty-third street. Her specialty is pastel portraits, one or more of which she will probably show at the Spring exhibition at the National Academy.

Most women are vain; some men are not.

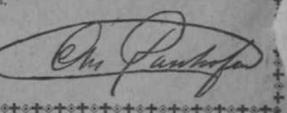
DELMONICO'S CHEF ON RAW OYSTERS.

Raw Oysters.

Oysters intended for eating raw on half-shell should be served as soon as they are opened, for if left standing a large quantity of corpuscles will evaporate, which otherwise would have deliciously charmed the palate. In a dinner they are served before the soup. Some people add to them a little mignonette pepper, peeled and put into a small silver pepper mill, which, when in use, is held over the oyster and turned, grinding out the pepper roughly, which falls on the oyster. Others prefer squeezing a little lemon or pouring a drop or two of good vinegar on them.

Real lovers of the luscious bivalve will always like them best precisely as Nature created them.

Acid white wines are preferably served with raw oysters, for the reason that such wines facilitate their digestion.



ENTERPRISING WOMEN.

Forty enterprising women of the South-west have opened an entirely new avenue for feminine energies. They have banded together in a league offensive and defensive, and have forsworn matrimony for the term of five years. In that time they expect to become capitalists. Seven of the number met recently in Beaver City and organized the Panhandle Cattle Company. All the members are teachers in the public schools of Beaver County, and earn \$20 a month for six months of the year. In a lump sum their earnings amount to \$7,200 a year. Half of this amount they propose to invest in cattle and to devote the six months not given to teaching to the cultivation of their ranch. This, it is said, is the finest on the continent, and has already been reclaimed by the company. The exact location has been known as No Man's Land, from the fact that it owed allegiance to no State or Territory, and was once the refuge of criminals. All that is changed, however, for the energetic women have taken claims and set to work in earnest.

THE TALL CENTRE PIECE.

Tall table decorations are coming into fashion. At a recent dinner, where the host and hostess and twenty-two guests sat at a round table, the centre piece was a perfect forest of palms and high ferns. Outside of this were the silver candelabra, four in number, and twice as many cut-glass vases, in each of which a few large pink roses were artistically arranged.

Paste gems of all sorts are in use on the new bonnets. Emeralds, amethysts and rubies, as well as rhinestones, are in demand.

Many Spring costumes show skirt and jacket of the same, with a bodice of contrasting material and color.

There is a young lady in town who wears her muff suspended from a chain, which goes round her neck, and is about the thickness of those generally used to hold small crafts at anchor. It is made of horn or bone, and possesses neither beauty nor that indefinable quality called style.