

THE EASTER FASHIONS

WHICH MAKE THE CITY STREETS GLAD AND GAY.

Toilet That One Sees as One Walks in the Light of Breaking Spring—Coats, Hats and Dresses That Shine With Silver and Gleam With Gold.

New York, March 25.—Easter is here and full knowledge is upon us as to what we are to wear and see worn. In the light of breaking spring we walk in the shimmer of silver and the shine of gold. A soft luminous white grey seems to be the background for the world of clothes, and against it twinkle and flash jewels. Red gold is worn upon grey and green gold is brilliant. Clear yellow gold brings to bear upon it the light and radiance of sun-



GREY CLOTH AND LACE.

shine. Women wear grey wool with jonquils on the street, in the house they put on grey silks with clasps of topaz.

There are years when fashion runs to color and other years when fashion runs to form. This year form is alight and glow with color, and the result is interesting to look on. Here is a visit in gray cloth and lace that will explain to you what I mean. Look at the sleeves of it, long, drooping and so full that they are folded at the back and hung with frills and cascades of Velasquez lace most fantastically. Lace is cascaded in the middle of the back with a reminiscence of Watteau. Look at the shoulders of it, and then consider that its color is silver, and that though the black lace quiets it, it is stirred and weakened again with the flash of gold passementeries and galloons. With it is worn a hat in gray straw with trimmings of but-tercup and black velvet ribbons.

Here is a second toilet that both for color and for form is remarkable. The jacket is a delicate gray blue satin, with yoke of gold tinsel and long hanging fringe of tinsel with lace ends. With every motion the heavy drooping threads throw out lights like sunshine through rain. The sleeves are of Valesquez lace in black, with gold beads. The bonnet is such as we have not seen in years. It is made of gold tinsel, glittering with cut jet, and it has a crown which tapers upward and is shaped like a cone, totally at variance with crowns that have gone before. It reminds one a little of the pointed head-dresses in the old volumes of Planchet. They say these crowns are to be the fashion, and this may be a scout sent to look the ground over for next year. From the summit of it wave pale gray blue ostrich tips standing straight in the air. There is a ruche at the edge of gray blue silk net and gold tinsel. Such shapes and such colors make the season interesting, but there is a little difficulty when one approaches the question of choosing something to wear.

It is not a hard task to pick out things notable seen at the openings. A hat in pink and black further illustrates Spring tendencies. A huge rosette in pink crepe is its only substantial portion. The crepe



TOQUES OF FLOWERS AND JET.

is crimped closely, and about half the rosette, its core or inner circle or petals, stands erect in the very middle of the crown like a cockade. The outer circles of petals lie flat and are themselves the hat, or all there is of it, save and except a gathered ruche of black lace which lies beneath the edge of it for a brim. At the back this lace turns up abruptly and stands in a fan or flare. The woman who assumes such a piece of headgear should be able to live up to it with a good deal of piquancy.

A capote in black jet is in some of its features equally unusual. It has a round, caplike shape, fitting close to the head, and its frame is of jet-strung wires in lace-like openness and intricacy. About the face droop in scallops festoons of cut jet bead or jewels, like the head dress, as you see her pictured in some of Alma Talema's

paintings. The jewels tinkle against the forehead, they come down over the temples and the cheeks, and they partially cover the ears. They supply the motif of the bonnet and it has no other trimming but a knot of lace, giving a mist like film above the hair.

Some of the most carefully considered millinery trifles are hats for dress concerts and for matinees. One of these bought a few days ago for a young girl whom Mrs. Whitney has had staying with her, was a tulle cap, of the new tulle that appears as if sprinkled with gold. The frame of this hat as of all hats of its kindred, was a wire strap a little more than an inch wide. Over this for a crown was twisted several times double the jewel sparkling tulle. About it was banded an embroidery worked in jewels and gold. In the folds of a tulle puff at the back was prisoned a butterfly.

Rather more after the usual order of spring millinery offerings are pretty toques in black lace and jet with either flowers or feathers for trimmings. Even these are not always devoid of eccentricity, or shall one say originality? When a woman—if you'll regard it as confidential, I'll tell you it was I even I, myself—asked yesterday morning for something "quiet," the milliner brought out a bonnet that might be considered for purposes of description in three sections. To fit about the face there was a band of ivy leaves in jet. Behind this and, roughly speaking, concentric with it, was a thick fillet of pink roses without foliage. The two fillets of jet and of flowers were wholly separate, except as twists of ivy leaves joined them behind. Laid flat upon the rose wreath and filling the circle it inclosed was a scrap of black lace of beautiful pattern. The bonnet was unique, it had classic suggestion, it was one of the most charming bits I have seen this spring, but for the genuine hush of real millinery quietude there isn't much use looking.

Mrs. Cleveland was on Broadway for a few minutes this morning in a toque that one might be pardoned for looking at a second time. It was a rough black straw, with trimmings of ribbon loop and a single, long-stemmed rose with two or three leaves standing nearly erect behind. This use of a single flower for garniture, much as one carries one jonquil in one's hand, one orchid at one's bosom or one violet between one's lips is something characteristic of the season.

The spring frock has a very long pointed waist and sometimes it has a straight skirt



AN AFTERNOON GOWN.

and sometimes it has paniers. It has a queer fashion of letting broad frills of lace turn down in a straight line about its shoulders, even upon high-necked gown. This fashion is a reminiscence of the days when the beauty of the curve was hardly thought of; when yews, box hedges, dresses and garden beds were all characterized by the same angularity. No woman with any feeling for grace of line would so spoil her figure.

Jewel work, tinsel and embroidery are used with great profusion and elaborateness on draperies. An afternoon gown of faint rose pink surah will stand excellently well for an example. On the back the shirt hangs in shawl folds, plaited on the right side. The left is slashed to the waist and laced across with narrow rose ribbons tied in bow knots with ends. The front of the skirt is braided in a more decided rose hue, drawn to one side and held with a bow. In the meshes of the braid are set at intervals gold beads and pink pearls. The corsage is pointed and from the shoulders to the waist run rose ribbons. Between the ribbons the bodice is covered with intricately wrought, jeweled braiding. With this frock is to be worn a wide flat hat of laced straw faced with rose pink and trimmed with gold sprinkled tulle and pink plumes. A Cleopatra veil covers the face and its ribbons are drawn beneath the chin.

On the street are seen many "smart" tailor costumes. A tall girl was out this morning with long twigs of "pussy" willow thrust into her buttonhole. Her close-fitting coat of smooth gray cloth was of the three-quarter length, and was braided up and down the front with huge bunches of violets tied with bow knots of gold. The violet embroidery was continued about the high medici collar and half way up and down the sleeves. Her dress was of rougher gray cloth, and her turban of gray straw with violets and gold ribbons.

Another notable figure on the promenade was a slim blonde, English enough to walk well and too English to be graceful. She wore a gray homespun tweed, straight and plain and with it a short gray jacket with loose fronts that might have buttoned, but didn't with large pearl buttons. Instead of buttoning it flew open to let me see a "hunt" waistcoat of bright yellow cloth, double breasted and with daintily stitched revers, fitted exquisitely to the figure. A high, standing collar, gray silk necktie and gray straw hat with a dandelion or two completed the outfit of this very correct young woman.

The third coat I noticed chanced to be of black lamb's wool, lined with apricot silk and richly braided. None of these garments were very high on the shoulders, for your true tailor cut is conservative. When with spring hats and spring coats and spring dresses the spring sun gets high enough to suggest the carrying of the great flowers of spring parasols, then indeed will there be chances for observation.

ELLEN OSBORN.

GAY CARRIE CARELESS

DESCRIBES THE NEW EASTER GAME OF BLIND GIRL'S BLUFF.

A Few Remarks Upon a Bill Which is Before the Minnesota Legislature—The Medical Certificate Which Every Theatre Goer Will Have to Wear.

Easter revelry is on the air, Easter games are everywhere.

Blindman's buff under the new name of blindgirl's bluff, is in our midst. This is the way it is done. The pretty bluffer is blindfolded by means of a long black mask which effectually keeps her from gazing underneath. She is then seated in the middle of the room, while the company joining hands, slowly walk around her. High above her head the bluffer flourishes



NOTES BY THE ARTIST.

a weapon not unlike the shield which the darkies down south use for protection against flies and mosquitoes.

As the mystic circle silently passed around the blindfolded enchantress, the latter brings down her wand lightly upon the head of anyone whom its aim may concern. He quickly catches it, kisses the hand of the queen of the mask, and takes his place upon the throne where he in turn sways the sceptre. Should a young woman be touched with the wand, she embraces her ex-queen, and tries her own hand with the wand.

The game is made interesting by the announcement that should the queen fail in three strokes to touch one of her subjects, she is presented later on, with the court jester's cap and bells. And should any subject be so fortunate as to be three times chosen, she is given a jubilee and is awarded a gilt crown, or, prettier still, a flower one.

At Eastertide the girls are all smiling and pleasant and blossomy. Why? Because they can now revel in all the little delights that are dear to the feminine heart and person.

Charley sends a sweet vase of flowers. Mr. Feathertop contributes a poem written by himself and Mr. Bestfellow suggests a lovely Easter day outing. It is sure to be a gala time for the girl who is full of life and who enjoys some measure of popularity. Bon-bons of an afternoon are no longer sinful, for the time for the mortification of the flesh is past. Decollete gowns are demanded of an evening and the young spring buds are blooming in all the extremes of present styles.

A man, on entering the theatre in Minnesota, should the Hale bill pass, will bear upon his person a certificate reading somewhat like one of these.

Name. Marmaduke Missnancy. Eyesight. Myopic. Figures on stage not plainly visible, even from front row, unless he wears his eye-glass.

Directions. Seat him anywhere in the house. Confiscate his eye-glass. Hire him no lognettes. Perfectly safe without them.

Another certificate will read: Name. Augustus Althre. Eyesight. Perfect. Can see anywhere. Eyes are better than Sam Weller's, for they



THE GIRL WITH THE LONG BACK.

are capable of acting as a "pair o' patent double million magnifyin' gas microscopes of hextra power."

Directions. Put green gig-lamps upon him, and thus handicapped, seat him where he cannot cast side glances at the stage.

Another will read: Name. Boreasome Baldtop. Eyesight. Gone, but subject to sudden spasms of returning life.

Directions. Seat him in the front row, but set an usher to watch him. Should a spasm illumine his countenance or a thrill of joy seem to chase itself across him, clap blinders upon him and let the bouncer be called.

Armed with regulations, requirements and restrictions such as these the stage would be reasonably free from contaminating influences and the audience would have a chance to grow a large crop of Comstockian morality.



PRETTY FEET, a pretty figure, a pretty face,

and you have a pretty woman. Her feet won't look pretty if she don't clothe them right. An awful difference is made in the style and shape of the foot by the shoe worn. The four American styles of ladies' shoes sold by us are neat and pretty in every particular. A lady cannot help having pretty feet if she wears a pair of our shoes.

WATERBURY & RISING,
KING AND UNION STREETS.

ABOUT EASTER GLOVES.

THE UNMISTAKABLE satisfaction expressed by all classes of people at our counters in regard to the wonderful wearing value of our 64c. Button, and 77c. Foster Lace Fastening Gloves, is more than gratifying.

An inquiry, however, (or rather we should say a demand) has been made at our counters, by a certain class of customers, for a Glove of a higher grade and finish, a Glove that can be safely placed against the Rouillon, Josephine, and yet sold at a price WITHIN REASON. With this thought in view, and encouraged by the Immense Sales (on the commission system) of our 64c. Glove, and considering the daily increasing multitude of letter orders received from all parts of the country, we undertook, a few months ago to find what the public wanted, and in truth what the public have been asking for, for years. To this end, our buyer, (who is resident in Europe) has, in answer to our request, visited the great Glove centres of FRANCE, GERMANY, AUSTRIA, and ITALY, and as the result, we now have upon our counters

A HIGH CLASS FRENCH GLOVE

[SIMPLEMENT EXQUIS].

Consigned direct from the manufacturing tables of one of the largest GRENOBLE Makers.

\$1.24 1st Choice Alexandria, \$124

As made for the New York market.

As proof of the manufacturers' confidence in this Glove, we are authorized by them to positively guarantee every pair sold. In other words we will take back and give you another pair in exchange for all that may (by accident) prove unsatisfactory.

Will you please call and examine them for yourself. We have them in all those soft, subdued and beautiful shades of grey.

FAIRALL'S FRENCH KID GLOVE AGENCY

18 King Street, St. John, N. B.

Ladies at a Distance from the city will remember, that by reason of our prompt mail order and postal facilities, we are virtually living next door to you. Send your size, the shade, and the money in postage stamps, and we will use our best judgment in selecting for you the choice of our stock, guaranteeing their safe delivery at your breakfast table with NO extra charge. W. H. F.

Questions of bribery might and would arise. The oculists might by promise of gleaming dollars, be led to declare an eyesight poorer than it really was. But the courts would deal severely with such cases. No bald-headed men would be allowed upon any of the juries because the press has created a prejudice against them and it is feared that in a question involving the front row of orchestra chairs, a bald-headed jurymen might be unduly influenced.

So far as I can judge the fashionable color for hair continues to be that of old-time molasses candy, slightly overdone. If the gentle reader who has not the advantage of living in this center of fashion desires to know whether her hair is the proper shade all she need do is to boil some molasses over a slow fire, whiten it with a little soda, and then wait till it begins to stick to the kettle and smell badly and get streaked.

These stripes of a darker shade seem to be essential. I walked up the avenue the other day behind two ladies who were decidedly in the style. I couldn't help noticing that their hair was exactly alike, evidently the work of the same bleacher. It must be a great satisfaction to a woman to know that the color of her hair is regulated by a really competent authority. These two, for instance, when they passed a couple of natural blondes, could not veil their contemptuous glances, for the poor girl's tresses were in plain colors.

I am a little new to the writing of fashion letters, and perhaps I'm not putting these valuable facts in a way to be most useful to women. I used to have doubts as to whether fashion letters really served any valuable purpose, but these idle questionings were recently dispelled by a conversation with our cook. I detected her in the act of burning gas at \$2.73 per thousand feet, in the chilly March midnight with her feet on the kitchen range, and a paper in her hand.

"What is it, Bridget," said I, "love or ghosts?" "Naythur, av ye plaze" said she, "it's fashions, so it is." "Are these fashion letters any use to you?" I inquired. "Shure an they are thin. O'im t'inkin' av havin' a new gown meself in a wake or two."

"And what were you reading about?"



THE PASSING OF THE WINTER GIRL.

"Och, bless me sowl, Oi was r'adin' av thim illyint gownds from Patee an' the laste av thim wud cosht above t'ree thousan dollars. T'ink o' that noo!" I could say no more. If Bridget was going to get a new gown it was only natural that she should wish to know what other people were having. There must be many

others in the same need of useful hints, and therefore I will add a few notes gathered here and there.

Sarah Bernhardt is always notably well dressed. Sarah is in comfortable circumstances and can afford to buy many articles of personal adornment which are beyond the reach of the poor working girl. I chanced to meet Sarah the other morning. She was visiting the home for inebriates for the purpose of purchasing snakes for her great scene in Cleopatra. She wore a gown consisting of a single silk thread, the inside of which was bored out by a patented process. The fulness was gathered in the back.

Mrs. Gordon-Jones is having her teeth filled in pale pink to match the shade of a new ball dress which is being designed by Burgess.

The latest thing in shoulder puffs is hydrogen gas. It is much more stylish than the wire springs which were formerly employed to make the puffs stand. These dainty little shoulder balloons now come above the tips of the ears.

The newest ornamentation consists of imitations of the smaller vegetables, such as peas in the pod, beans, pumpkin blossoms, etc. At a recent society wedding the bride's maiden aunt wore a gown trimmed with sprays of lettuce and slices of boiled egg. Her resemblance to the ordinary commercial chicken salad was intended as a hint that she was still young, but it did not deceive us. We have been in the restaurant business.

Mrs. Judge Van Pretzel will wear today one of those narrow hats which are now so much in style. It is made of yellow gauze with a little point on top like a handle. Perched upon her plump round face this dainty hat looks delightfully like the cover of an old fashioned "punkin devil." These rustic and reminiscent effects are much sought after nowadays.

CARRIE CARELESS.