

WEDDING STYLES.

BLUE
A FAVORITE
COLOR.

Apparel For Stout Women.

SEPTEMBER is to be a month of weddings, judging from the number of trousseaus that are promulgated before October. And such beautiful garments have never before seen the light of day! Mere words can scarcely do the subject justice in a description of the especially beautiful autumn creations and confections now being constructed. Singling out the articles one by one, you are led into such enthusiastic praise of each that there are no words left sufficiently great in which to express your growing admiration.

I observe the aftermath of the much talked of Churchill-Wedding has had its influence, however, and scarlet and white church decorations are the prevailing mode. It is also to note that high noon is a favorite hour in which "to be done" or "undone," as the case may be. Another innovation at this wedding of international interest has created a favorable impression, as it is now recognized as the privilege of friends to detain the bride in the vestibule for a last fond embrace before she proceeds to the altar.

Blue is the color of brides. In as many varying tints as in a landscape or marine it is duplicated in the trousseau. It is also the aim of guests who attend the ceremony to dress in harmony with the surroundings, never omitting the dash of complimentary blue.

Gold and silver braids used in simple or intricate fashion, together with a whole regiment of corresponding tiny buttons, are the conspicuous novelties that adorn going away gowns. Generally speaking, the fashions differ little from those of six months ago, except where striking peculiarities are exaggerated. For instance, the undersleeve has assumed mammoth proportions, while the upper one has decreased in size. The snug sleeve is a thing of the past, and those on the bishop order have preference. A chiffon blouse of cadet blue and tea colored guipure lace demonstrates the graceful beauty of the big sleeve. The entire blouse is accented with pointed stock and drooping yoke of guipure. At the shoulders two bands of velvet, beginning under silver buckles, are threaded through the lace and caught up in loops at the belt, exhibiting a charming new and unique ribbon arrangement. The sleeves, unfettered by bands or loops, hang in a pretty, flowing drape style that is becoming to both slender and plump women.

Velvet ribbon manufacturers are reaping a harvest, so universal is the use of it. In narrow widths it forms millinery rosettes; in the wide kind it bands or stripes skirts, and in the medium width it borders boleros. One of the latest caprices of the modiste is to puncture equidistant holes in the edge of a jacket, through which she runs a length of velvet ribbon.

Fancy jackets will be much worn until cold weather forbids. The newest are Eton in shape, with the edge puckered into a well fitted band which outlines the figure. A bonny bride to be has chosen one of this variety instead of the L'Aiglon, or half long coat, over which Bernhardt and Paris are going mad.

Tall, thin women can wear with impunity the lengthy coat with a series of cape collars and immense lace jabot reaching the knees, but we must of femininity must beware of the temptingly beautiful L'Aiglon. Do not be led into the indiscretion of choosing it for yourself unless you want to look like the barnyard of the banyard with ruffled feathers.

Nearly every one of the dozen trousseaus upon which I've been permitted to feast my eyes has included a redingote frock. The redingote frock is practically a new and handsomer edition of the princess dress and will be the vogue for months to come, or until such time as furs are needed. It is rather fussy for wear beneath heavy coats, and many of its charms would be lost to view.

A pale mauve cloth, with trimmings of paler green chiffon were blended beautifully in a costume I saw recently. All the narrow pipings were of the chiffon, which was also deftly introduced as centers to the velvet rosettes, and an uneven lining to the scarf of soft liberty silk. The scarf or sash, which is another inevitable fact, was splendidly manipulated. Beginning at the left shoulder, it was smoothly stretched to the waist line, where it was buckled into subjection, and then permitted a tempestuous career to the very tip of millady's boots.

If any of my fair readers have a mind to marry soon, please consider well your possibilities. While the lovely clothes I saw delighted me, a discordant note was frequently struck by the recognized unbecomingness of styles chosen. If you are an artist, you may follow the example of certain other artists and accentuate your defects until the public is ready to swear that they are charms. If you have Bernhardt's genius, as well as Bernhardt's leanness, you may emphasize that trait until all comers are prepared to rave over leanness. If you have Ellen Terry's skill, as well as Ellen Terry's over-tall figure, you may wear gowns too long for you until an intelligent community is persuaded that extreme height is an extreme charm. But unless you are an artist, charged to your finger tips with the subtle power of commanding admiration, it would be better to allow yourself no liberties, but follow certain well defined rules.

If you are stout, avoid checks as you would avoid the plague; if you are stout, do not let the most seductive bargain in stripes, the most persuasive argument among modistes induce you to wear a gown with horizontal lines. On these two commandments hang at least half your hopes of beauty.

If you are stout, shun the primary colors. Nothing makes a woman of portly proportions look quite so gigantic, quite so hopelessly heating, as reds, clear violets and orange hues. Let white and cream color severely alone. They make you look statuesque, but statues require a gallery for a background and are out of place in a modest home.

Unless you are a wise woman, as well as a stout one, you will occasionally fall into the error of thinking that strong lacing strings are your best friends, and that the more tightly you can gird yourself the more sylphlike you will appear. It is a delusion. Tight fitting gowns merely accentuate your defects. You begin to suggest smotherings, strangulations and other unpleasant conditions. Superabundance of curves may be hidden beneath kindly folds and beneficent fluffiness. They are only made the more conspicuous by attempts to reduce them by main force and corset steels.

The corset of the stout woman, by the way, is something to which she should give great attention. Only the "low" ones should be worn. High ones, which crowd the bust into the neck so that chin and chest meet, are the ones to which most stout women fly with a fatuous blindness.

Skirt trimmings, which detract from the appearance of height, are to be avoided, and broad belts, which decrease the effect of length, are also among the tabooed articles. In fact, the woman blessed or cursed with embonpoint must be exceedingly wary in the matter of belts. She must, whenever it is possible, wear those of the same color as her bodice or her skirt. The former adds to her waist length and the latter to her length of limb. Belts which are slightly curved over the hips and pointed in the back and front are among those which she can wear with excellent effect.

In short, the stout woman's sartorial salvation lies in a conscientious adherence to the "long line" principle. Whether they are stripes woven in the material or folds laid by the dressmaker.

Miss Mabel McKinley's Trousseau.

Description of the Gowns Made For the Wedding of the President's Niece.

INSTEAD of being celebrated in Washington with all the pomp that surrounds a fashionable wedding among those connected with official life in the capital of the nation, Miss Mabel McKinley, favorite niece of the president,

removed to New York. They have lived there for the last 29 years. She was educated in the best private schools and under the care of the best music masters in the metropolis. Seven hundred invitations have been



MISS MABEL ANNA MCKINLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Abner M. McKinley

request the honour of

company at the marriage of their daughter

Mabel Anna

to

Doctor Hermannus Ludwig Baer

on the evening of Wednesday, the twelfth of September

at half after eight o'clock

McKinley Place

Somerset, Pennsylvania

R.s.v.p.

er, they are her one means of giving the effect of graceful height.

DAISY MAY.

dent, will be quietly married at her father's summer home in Somerset, Pa., at 8:30 p. m., Wednesday, Sept. 12. Although the little town of Somerset is far removed from the main lines of travel, on the evening of the wedding it will be filled with hundreds of strangers representing wealth, fashion and high official position. The principal hotel is a picturesque building patronized by the discriminating few who have for years sought renewed health in the elevated atmosphere of the mountain town. The original settlers of the region were colonists from northern Virginia and Maryland, together with Scotch-Irish and Dutch immigrants. The county of Somerset, of which the village of Somerset is the seat, on the south touches the state of Maryland, and the people, many of them of cavalier descent, have characteristics of their southern ancestry.

The McKinleys chose Somerset for their country seat partly because Mrs. McKinley, having spent her girlhood among its beautiful hills, was much attached to the region. Her ancestors, who came from Holland, were among the early settlers upon the James river in Virginia, her parents removing to Somerset county on their marriage. Others of the family were already located in the region. One of Mrs. McKinley's Somerset relatives was Judge Jeremiah Sullivan Black, attorney general during the Buchanan administration. Somerset has produced many famous jurists. The father of Dr. Hermannus Baer, Miss Mabel McKinley's fiancé, is a lawyer, while an uncle is Judge William Baer of Somerset.

The McKinleys have for over 29 years spent the summer in Somerset, so that Miss McKinley's fiancé has been known to her all her life. About two years ago acquaintance grew into friendship, but none supposed that the good looking, dashing young medical student had any chance with the president's talented niece, for whose hand scores of young men of wealth and high social position were suitors. As the assistant hostess at the White House when its illustrious mistress found the duties of entertaining too heavy for her fragile strength Miss McKinley's winters for the last four years have found her a belle and leader in the brilliant society of the capital.

The gifts of the president's niece as a musician are unusual. Mme. Melba, who accidentally heard her sing at the ill-fated Hotel Windsor, New York, asked to meet the unknown vocalist, not knowing her identity, and advised Miss McKinley to become a professional singer. Not only does she sing exquisitely, but she is a fine performer on that most difficult of instruments, the violin. In the village church at Somerset, as well as at society musicales in New York and Washington, Miss McKinley's beautiful voice has been heard, but never in public, except for some rare charitable entertainment.

Miss McKinley was born in Canton, O., but soon after her birth her parents

sent out for the wedding, but not this number of guests is expected. The invitations bear the letters R. S. V. P., in order that the McKinleys may know exactly for whose entertainment to prepare, for all invited are to be the guests of the family at the principal hotel of the town.

The most distinguished guests, of course, will be President and Mrs. McKinley. After them come the members of the diplomatic corps, the judges of the supreme court and their wives, cabinet officers and their wives, naval and military officers of high rank and the McKinleys' social set from New York, together with the fashionables from Washington.

The ceremony will be performed in the drawing room of the McKinley residence in Somerset. From the White House conservatories in Washington flowers will be sent for the decoration of the house.

Miss McKinley will have as maid of honor her friend, Miss Nora Jarvis. There will also be two flower girls—Miss Lucy Scull of Somerset, and the other Miss Katherine Endsley of Johnstown, Pa. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. D. Parker Morgan, D. D., rector of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, New York, where the McKinleys have worshipped for years. Dr. Morgan confirmed Miss McKinley when she was a little girl. After the honeymoon the bride and bridegroom will for a time make their home at Somerset with Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley, whose only child the bride is. Dr. Baer will probably not begin to practice his profession at once, but, as he is ambitious, will continue his studies abroad for at least a year or two. He is not yet 25 years of age. Miss McKinley is just out of her teens.

Of course, American women will be interested in a peep at the trousseau of Miss McKinley. It is a handsome one and was bought entirely in this country.

For the wedding Miss McKinley will wear a handsome gown of peau de soie, with a Marie Antoinette fichu of chiffon and lace. The skirt is beautifully fitted, but quite plain. In the back it has a double box plait, giving the garment a princess effect. The train shows underneath a frou frou of white chiffon and baby ribbon. The dress is trimmed with beautiful point lace six or eight inches wide, the gift of the bride's aunt, Miss Helen McKinley. The veil is of fine white brussels net, bordered with a narrow edge of lace. A special French dresser will be sent to Somerset by the modiste to adjust the gown and veil on the evening of the wedding.

The bride's mother, who is a slight, graceful woman, with dark, wavy hair and soft dark eyes, will wear a creation of silver gray satin faced crepe de chine, covered with the lives of gray velvet bowknots. Such is the front of the gown is of semipalm water-lily design, achieved by the use of a double line of guipure incrustations.

of that name. Annie, the youngest of the children, married J. G. Thorpe, Jr., a brother of the second wife of Ole Bull, the famous Norwegian violinist. Of the two sons Ernest is married and resides in Massachusetts, while Charles remains a bachelor.

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Around the shoulders is a fichu collar effect produced by means of appliques of lace. A yoke of tucked mousseline of white chiffon. From the waist a sash lined with gold braid brings the gown quite high about the neck, where a collar of horizontally tucked chiffon striped with gold braid gives the finishing touch. A gilt ribbon is run under the lace collar and knotted in front. Underneath the incrustations of lace that go about the lower part of the skirt a frou frou of plaited mousseline, with lace forming an edge over that, gives the gown a pretty flare below.

The gown which will be the traveling costume of Miss McKinley is of black cheviot, with a diagonally crossed chalk line of white. It has the 1899 skirt, full over the hips, with a suggestion of plaits in the back. The bodice is novel in design. It shows a short jacket made with a deep pointed-reinure of red cloth

The sleeves are cut in the new double pattern, with a tucked undersleeve of white chiffon. From the waist a sash of fine black brussels net falls over the slightly trained skirt.

A gown of satin foulard, with yoke overset with incrustations of black lace, is for evening wear. The sleeves, made with pointed incrustations of black lace, flare over an undersleeve of white tucked muslin. The pattern of the silk is a wavy line of dark blue upon a background of white.

The only decollete gown in the trousseau is one of black figured Spanish net with a square dot. The decollete is rounded and trimmed with narrow folds of the net, while the waist is garnished with crescent shaped applications laid in fine tucks and edged with tucked ribbon. The sleeves are made of tucked net, transparent to the elbow. The skirt is laid in vertical tucks larger than those in the waist and is trimmed with deep crescents of satin, with a deep frou frou of ruffles of net edged with ribbons.

Of white silk is the high evening gown of hand work trimmed with white cream colored lace. The sleeves and portions of the bodice are of tucked silk, with intervening sections of lace. The skirt is trimmed with lace incrustations.

With one exception all the evening gowns are made with high neck. Miss McKinley seldom appearing in decollete, for, although very becoming to her, she has no taste for that style of costume. This ought to settle negatively the sensational stories published during the winter about her setting a new fashion in Washington by appearing at afternoon functions in evening dress.

The invitations for Miss Mabel McKinley's marriage set a new fashion. The engraver who designs and makes the invitations for the smart set says that this lettering is to be the correct thing for the coming season. It is now the fashion to leave a blank space for the insertion of the guest's name. The custom has advantages, for it makes the invitation seem more personal, and in case of a church wedding the card is less likely to be presented by a stranger.

CAROLINE WETHERELL.

RED HAIRD GIRLS.
The geographical distribution of red haired girls is fortunately wide. They can be found in every inhabited quarter of the world.

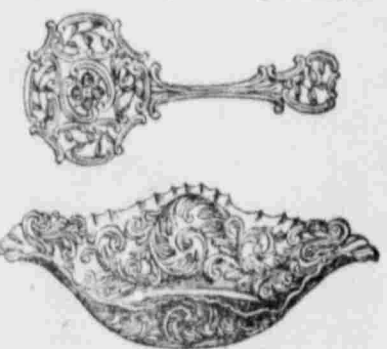
The so called dark races are frequently glorified by glowing locks. The Spaniards are swarthy as a race, but the purest blooded Castilians frequently show traces of their Visigothic blood by blue eyes and red hair. The Infanta Eulalie, who visited this country in 1893, is red haired.

Red haired Italians are fairly numerous in Italy. They are most numerous in the northern provinces, where there is the greatest infusion of German blood.

And there is no girl in the world prettier than a red haired Italian or Spaniard, except it be a red haired American.

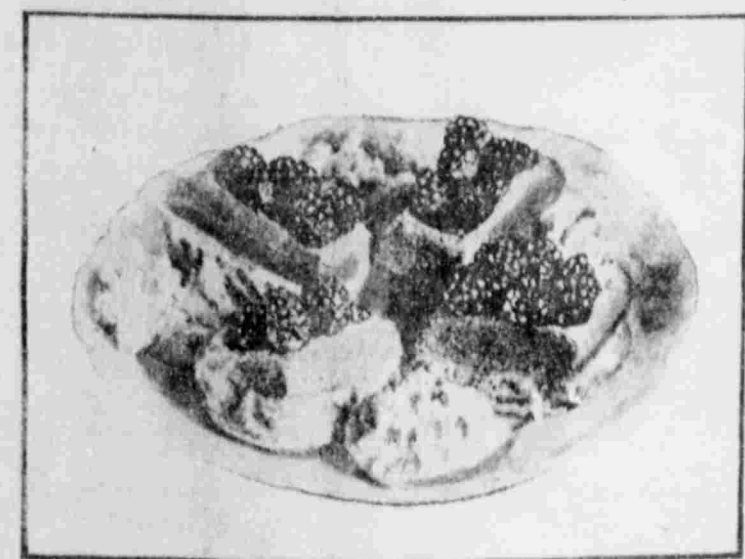
In Ireland a red haired girl is made miserable by being called a Dane. This epithet is a legacy of a thousand years or more—from the time when the Danes actually did override the coasts of Britain.

SWEETMEAT DISH AND "HELPER."
A new model in bonbon or sweetmeat dishes is shown in this illustration. It is of solid silver and is richly chased in openwork design. The graceful, ir-



regular outline of the dish is enhanced by the addition of a fluted edge, which has a tendency to curl over at the brim. The sweetmeat helper is also of solid silver and is richly pierced. This broad spoon is an effectual and artistic adjunct to my lady's table. The handle, though slender, is very strong, and, delicate as it appears, there is little danger of breaking it if ordinary care be exercised.

LAVENDER BAGS.
Take six ounces of lavender flowers free from stalks, the same proportion of rose petals half an ounce of thyme, a little powdered cloves and a dessert-spoonful of dried salt. Mix all together and fill muslin bags with it. These will perfume clothes if kept in drawers and help to keep moths away. Lavender flowers placed in a bottle and warm vinegar poured over them will make an agreeable perfume. Let this stand a few days and then strain.



RASPBERRY SPONGE CAKES.

Scoop the inside from some small sponge cakes; fill with canned red raspberries dusted with pulverized sugar; place on a dish and serve with the garnish of cream made as follows: Dissolve two tablespoonsful of gelatin in a little hot milk, then add to one pint of double cream one-half cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract; whip to a solid froth. Place spoonfuls about sponge cakes.

WOMEN IN MANY CLIMES.

Of the 3,700 Chinese in New Zealand only 20 are women.

Mrs. Kruger, wife of Oom Paul, has a great dislike for railway trains, and refused to be present at the arrival and departure of the first train which established railroad service at Pretoria. It was not until last year that Oom Paul succeeded in persuading her to take her first trip.

The Belgian princess, Stephanie, who was alleged to have made the life of her first husband, Rudolph of Austria, unhappy, and who recently gave up her

privileges as a member of the imperial family in order to marry a count, has separated from her latest choice and is said to intend to divorce him.

Charlotte Bronte's husband, Rev. Arthur Bell Nicholls, now an octogenarian, lives the quietest of country lives in Kings county, Ireland. He is a strongly built, robust old gentleman who is wonderfully active for his years and locally very popular. He is married the second time.

Melba has presented a marble bust of herself to the National gallery of Mel-

bourne, and in her letter to the trustees spoke of herself as "a daughter of your city" and expressed a hope that she was still remembered there.

The massive gold cup presented to the city of Dublin by Queen Victoria in commemoration of her recent visit is of gold throughout, weighs 160 ounces and stands 2 feet 3 inches in height. The pedestal is of black marble, inlaid with gold. The depth of the cup itself is 15 inches and the circumference of the rim three feet.

Mrs. Agassiz, widow of the scientist, Louis Agassiz, is one of the best authorities on scientific subjects in the United States. She was president of

Radcliffe college, which was founded through her efforts, and formerly known as the Harvard University Annex For Women, until her resignation last year on account of her advanced age. Mrs. Agassiz as honorary president still has much of the work under her direction.

Alice, the oldest surviving daughter of the poet Longfellow, is unmarried and remains mistress of the Longfellow mansion in Cambridge. She is active in reformatory work, has been a member of the Cambridge school committee and fills a high place in social life. Edith, the second daughter, is the wife of Richard H. Dana, son of the author

of that name. Annie, the youngest of the children, married J. G. Thorpe, Jr., a brother of the second wife of Ole Bull, the famous Norwegian violinist. Of the two sons Ernest is married and resides in Massachusetts, while Charles remains a bachelor.

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cestors, immediate and far removed, that abuse from that source is respectfully and submissively received. The Chinese ladies are not slow to avail themselves of the precious privilege of berating their sons' wives, no matter what their own sufferings may have been.

It is said that the fashion for new plays tends backward. Mrs. Leslie Carter's new play for London will have as heroine the notorious Mme. Du Barry.

Miss Flora Wilson, daughter of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, will soon publish her first novel. This talented young lady is now in Paris.

Tarna, the Japanese wife of Sir Ed-

win Arnold, has become one of the most popular hostesses in London. She speaks English perfectly and with only a slight accent.

Princess Baresse of Naples, the founder of that city's branch of the Society For Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has worked wonders through this organization in checking the cruelty which was so disgusting to visitors at Naples a few years ago.

Miss Dock Yates, who has taken the degree of M. A. at University college, Liverpool, is said to be the first Jewess in England to obtain the title. Miss Yates is the possessor of various collegiate titles and awards.