

GORGEOUS COSTUMES MARK BALL OF SOCIETY OF BEAUX ARTS IN GOTHAM

Hotel Astor Is Scene of Gay Function, in Which Participants Seek to Portray the Splendor of Ancient Egypt and Bygone Days in India—Miss Charlotte DeLafield, Costumed as Lotus Bearer, Is One of the Sensations.



Miss Charlotte DeLafield, of New York, as Lotus Bearer. David Wagstaff, of Tuxedo, N. Y., as High God of India.

NEW YORK, March 11.—(Special.)—Of the many exotic social affairs that have attempted to thrill the effete East, the Ball of the Gods, one of the two triumphant social functions of the Society of Beaux Arts, at Hotel Astor, New York, February 11, was perhaps the most auspicious. One writer describing the event said: "Picture a conglomeration of the most beautiful colors; scenes which are almost beyond description; the days of ancient Egypt with all its pomp and glory; the splendor of India of a by-

NURSING IN ENGLISH HOSPITAL NOT CONTINUAL ROUND OF UNALLOYED JOY

Children as Brave as Wounded Soldiers and Sailors—War's Effects on Fashions Marked, but Evening Dress Is Far From Fashionable—"Battleship Gray" and "Submarine" Petticoats in Style.

BY EDITH LANTON.
SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, Feb. 10.—(Special.)—I am still trying to improve my knowledge by going to the infirmary. Last week I spent a good deal of my time in the children's ward.
The children are usually uncommonly dirty when they come in and uncommonly clean when they go out. I know because I scrubbed four of them one night.
The children rather liked me to give them baths because I had a little more time to devote to them than the other nurses. I let the babies frivel a while with their celluloid dolls or a big toy swan, which is the joy of the ward.
A beautiful big rocking-horse and a fat, stuffed elephant stand guard over the array of cots down either side of the ward. A huge fire burns in a big fireplace at one end. The bathroom, scene of many strenuous scrubs, opens off the other end. In front of the fire our "littles" are luxuriously bathed every night in splendid isolation. Our "littles" baby just now is an exceedingly plump person, most attractively and intricately creased. Poor little thing. Her head is all done up in bandages.
The rocking-horse reminds me of an incident which occurred in London Hospital. A sister there, who is a friend of mine, let down the side bars of a little boy's cot to tuck him up comfortably for the night. Near by stood a splendid model camel which the children can ride on. I believe it was a present from the Queen.
Child Afraid of Toy.
The little boy sobbed piteously all the time and she could not think what was the matter with him until at last he blurted out, "Oh, sister, do shut this 'ere gate or I'm afraid that there ass will get into my bed!"
One dear little boy of ours was operated on for appendicitis a few days ago. In spite of the weary hours of suffering afterwards he neither cried nor moaned.
If he was asked how he felt he merely said resignedly, "My pain hurts me, nurse." He never once forgot to say "thank you" politely for any little attention.
He is happy today with a small toy cannon his mother brought him yesterday, because, you see, he is going to be a soldier after a while. A small hero not yet in khaki. Some of the children are very sweet and they can laugh and chatter just like other little ones. I had an orange and two pieces of buttered toast presented to me this morning. Gifts I gratefully accepted and put back again when my grateful patients were not looking.
Dinner time is a busy hour in the dren's ward because so many of them have to be fed. It took six or seven nurses to get around. I often fed a dear little brown-eyed girl called Kathleen. She is only two, but her facial nerves are paralyzed and her poor wee mouth will only hold very little at a time. They hope to cure her.
Helpless Cripple Jokes.
I also often fed a railway man in the men's ward. He has been so badly injured by an express train that he has no hands to feed himself with. He is utterly helpless, but pretends it is quite a joke to have to be fed. The brave

a military air. Cheeky looking forage caps worn over one ear. Solemn looking helmets, reminiscent of those French ones guaranteed to make the bullet intended for the wearer deflect and hit another man instead. I wish they could make them cushion off and hit the man who fired the bullet.
An occasional glance at a stray copy of the Ladies' Home Journal makes me open my eyes in wonder and amazement. None of those short flaring skirts have yet come my way. One could not easily squeeze between the cots in a ward in skirts obscure those iron crosses, red crosses and brassards with various devices upon them are the principal feature if you are not wearing all khaki. The rest of one's costume is merely background.
The sailor boy has imparted lots of inside facts and secrets of the British navy to me in confidence. Facts they may be and facts they may not be, but such as they are I will not publish them abroad. They are awfully interesting and thrilling, too.
Red Made Military Style.
The ex-soldier felt he could sleep better if he had his bed made military style. Of course I know just how that was and made it for him. Unfortunately he had not a chance to test its powers of giving him sleep; because it had to be undone and made military style, almost at once, by order of the ward nurse. All beds must look alike to her. Military style is tight, and civilian style is loose.
I have not been to church for ever so long. There is no time in hospital on Sunday until one is too tired to go. I fear my soul will be getting as dilapidated as my soles very soon.
I suppose airmen do go to heaven even if they don't look it. I wonder if novice airmen ("air-pups") do not sometimes feel like the young woman on the boat captain's ship, stop the ship, I want to get out and walk. It must be an uncanny feeling to be up in the air thousands of feet for the first time.
They are quite thick in the sky all over England now; they are partly responsible, probably, for the darkness at night. They must obscure the moon and stars. I darestay they will crowd out the birds soon. The starlings and crows do a lot of grumbling about it already. They say the British airplanes congest traffic up there. Bird indignation meetings can often be seen on any lawn, consisting of very rude aviator nuisances. Their seafaring brothers, the gulls, have been very public-spirited from the first in the way they have openly denounced the sea-plane to its face. They fly above a submarine in flocks and look down through the water at it, if submerged, and shriek out a lot of very rude remarks indeed. I expect it even annoys the worms very much to be unceremoniously cut in two by entrenchment tools out there in France and Flanders.
February 11.—My brave little appendicitis boy is better. He now says cheerfully, "My pain does not hurt me, nurse."

SENATOR JONES WARNS ALL

"Hypheens Must Stand Prepared to Defend Flag," Is Advice Given.

PHILADELPHIA, March 8.—A warning to foreigners who come to this country that they must cherish no divided allegiance to the country of their adoption, and that they must be prepared to give all to the United States, should occasion demand, was given by United States Senator William L. Jones, of the State of Washington, at the banquet of the Sons of Veterans' Club here recently.
The affair took place at the Hotel Adelphia and was the most successful banquet ever held by the organization. United States Senators, Congressmen, Judges, heads of patriotic orders and delegations of victors from nearby points were present as guests.
Besides the speech by Senator Jones, there was an address by Senator Fenimore, in which he asked for proper preparation for this country and called the attention of the diners to the fact that had the government been properly prepared at the beginning of the Civil War the conflict would have been terminated within a few months.
\$50 for Drinks Squares It.
MINNEAPOLIS, March 8.—"If you spent \$50, I don't believe the saloon-keeper suffered much loss," said Judge W. E. Hale as he placed Norve Myrhaugen, 24, and Christ Torp, 22, on probation, following their trial on the charge of having passed \$50 in worthless checks on J. E. Lundeen, saloon-keeper at 1107 Washington avenue North. Both testified they had \$50 between them when they went to the saloon. They said their homes are in Montpellier, N. D.

BROWNSVILLE WOOLEN MILLS KEEP MONEY HOME BY MEETING DEMAND

J. L. Bowman Sees \$7,000,000 Trade Going From Northwest to Chicago Tailors and Builds Up String of Stores and Dealers to Handle Business at Home.



(1) Sewing-Room Where Mr. Bowman Expects Some Day to Turn Out 600 Suits Per Week. (2) Cutting-Room, Where Made-to-Order and Ready-to-Wear Suits Are Cut Out From Measurements Sent in by the Dealers.

FIFTEEN years ago J. L. Bowman took over the four retail stores operated by the Brownsville Woollen Mills. He did but a retail business for more than a decade and then he realized the opportunity that lay in this part of the country for the development of the sort of trade in which he is now specializing—the manufacture of garments to furnish his own retail stores that now number six, and to make made-to-measure garments for clothing dealers in seven of the Pacific states.
Not more than two years ago Mr. Bowman, who is now the president of the Brownsville Woollen Mills, that includes all the corporate interests, retail and wholesale, began the manufacture of made-to-order garments. His activities along that line were for a time confined to his own stores and then his field widened.
Larger Quarters Required.
His former location on Third and Stark streets proved too small and now he has moved and is just beginning to become established in the new Woollen Mill building, southwest corner of Third and Morrison streets. The building has been remodeled at an expense of more than \$15,000 by the Corbett estate, and has been renamed the old name—Cambridge block—being discarded.
In his new quarters Mr. Bowman will occupy the entire four floors. On the first and second floors will be the retail department, for the sale of ready-to-wear garments, and for the display of woollens that will be made to order for the retail trade.
The third and fourth floors will be used as the workrooms, and Mr. Bowman asserts that when his plant is in full swing he will have a capacity of 600 suits a week, employing approximately 200 skilled tailors.
\$7,000,000 Trade Is Sought.
At the present time, and although he is not firmly established in his new quarters, he is employing 100 men and women in his tailor shops, and all these are kept busy with the orders that come in from clothing dealers all over the Northwest.
Mr. Bowman has taken a 10-year lease on the property, in which he is fast becoming established.
"There is just as good a field here for the manufacture of clothing as any place in the country," says Mr. Bowman. "The mild winter climate allows of work all through the year. Seven millions of dollars is spent by people of Oregon, Washington and Idaho each year with Chicago firms that specialize in made-to-order suits and overcoats. That money is available for the properly conducted industry here on the Coast.
"Our store is the only one of its kind in Chicago and farther East. A number have been started west of the Mississippi, but most of them have failed. The reason is that during the dull seasons they are unable to employ their workmen and are practically idle at least three months of the year.
"During the dull months I will make, and have so far, made suits and other garments for my retail trade during the dull season. In this way I stoke up the retail stores during the dull season and am able to keep my regular employes, all skilled tradesmen, the entire year. Working upon that basis I will be able to make my business pay."
Mr. Bowman says the industry in which he is now engaged should provide employment in not many more years, for 10,000 skilled tailors. He invites competition, and says that the field is broad and the opportunity large. He expects to have increased his business in less than two years to a "million-dollar-a-year" business. He says it is here and development is all that is needed.
Machinery and Employees Up-to-Date.
By the time he expects to have a "million-dollar-a-year" business he will have dealers in all the states west of the Rocky Mountains handling his samples and sending orders for made-to-order clothing. He will have enlarged his business so that his samples will be at the disposal of at least 1000 dealers.
The machinery with which the new workrooms in the Woollen Mill building are equipped are of the latest. He has bought labor-saving devices, despite the expenses attached to their purchase, and has installed them with a view to making the maximum output of his factory as high as possible.
Many of the skilled tailors in his establishment were brought from Chicago. He has provided rest rooms for the men and women, in which are found reading matter and other means for their diversion.

PARK AND STARK

PHOTO STRAND

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