

FLUFFY GOWNS OF THE LATEST PLAY.



GARDEN PARTY DRESS.

Whatever may be said of the musical comedy, Tommy Rot, which was produced at Mrs. Osborn's playhouse in New York, the gowns at least are above criticism. Miss Van Arold wore a cream-colored crepe de chine, with a tucked loose Eton blouse applied with cream-colored Russian lace and finished with a yoke of dotted chiffon. A pointed girle of black satin just shows where the jacket ends. The elbow sleeves have a wide flounce of dotted chiffon



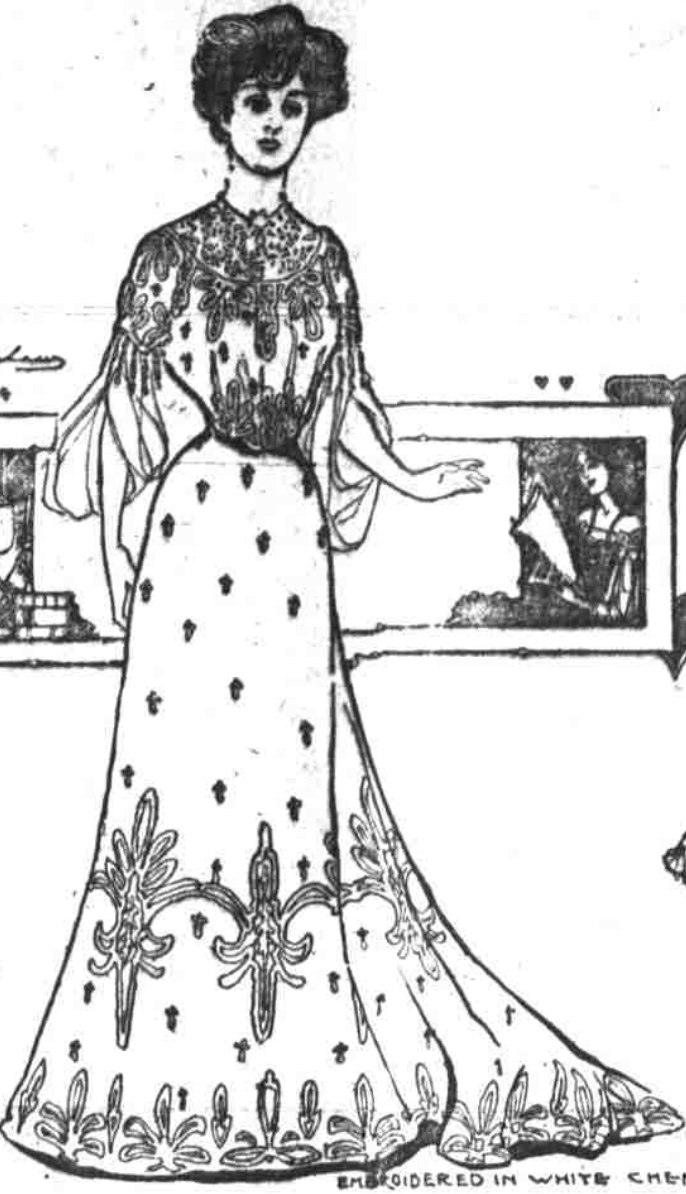
DUP. CHIFFON WITH RENAISSANCE.

falling over the arms. The skirt is of the tucked crepe de chine, alternated with Russian lace inserting, and flounced at the bottom with dotted net. With the costume is worn a large ecru hat, with black feathers.

Miss Margaret Ayre, as Mrs. Green Carnation, wore a gown of white crepe de chine, heavily embroidered in shaded yellow topazes, made over a

flame-colored chiffon skirt. The waist is decollette, with a canary-colored satin belt. Around the neck of the corsage is a cape effect, with a fringe of the topazes.

A second gown worn at the garden party is of white muslin set all over with large medallions of embroidery, finished across the front of the corsage with tassels of Marcelline cord. A big picture hat of pink roses is worn.



EMBROIDERED IN WHITE CHENILLE.

Miss Scott, as a shepherdess, wore a silk petticoat of blue, striped with red and white, a Watteau effect overskirt of white silk scattered with bunches of red flowers. The white front of the corsage is lined across with black velvet. A large hat, with pink and blue ribbon twisted and pink and blue flowers, is worn.

Miss Ring, as Innocence Demure, wore a white

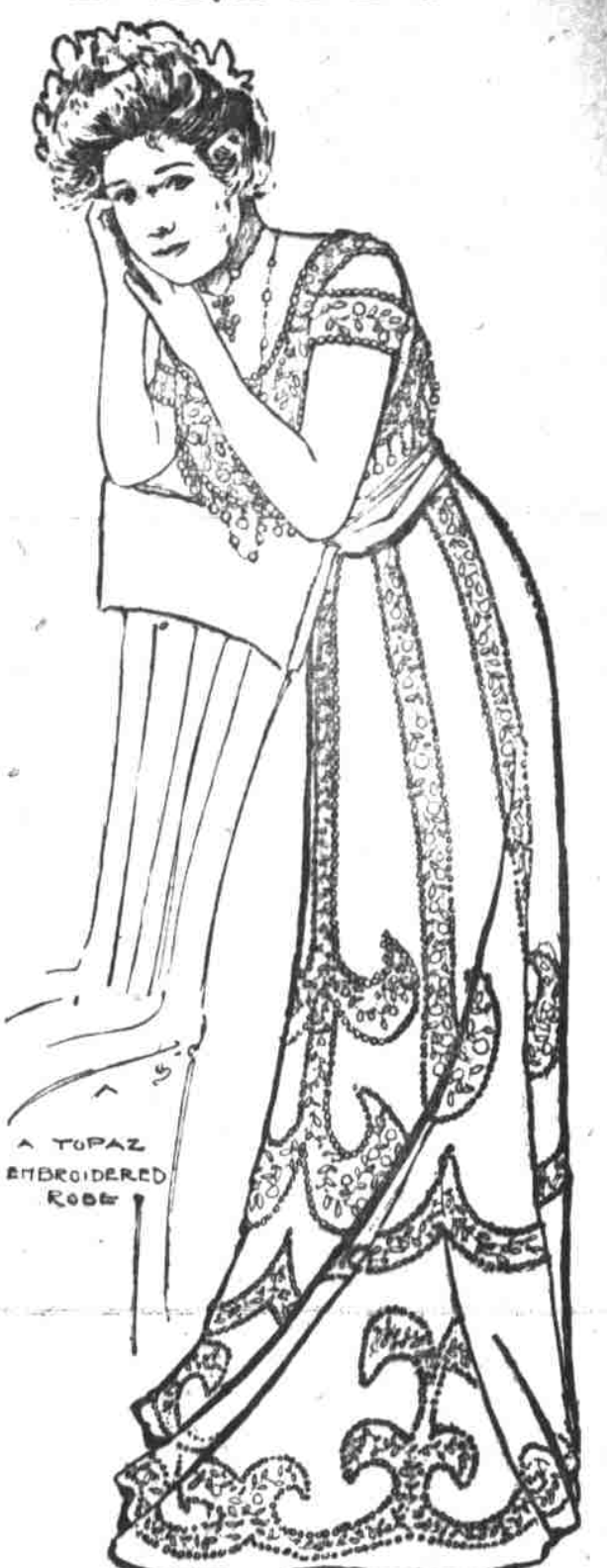
net gown, embroidered with chenille and snowdrops, waist of same material, blouse effect. The skirt was very clinging.

The Misses Hengler, as The Twins, wore spangled tulle skirts, the waists heavily trimmed with silver flowers and filigree work set with crystals. On a piece of tulle about the neck they wore diamond fleur de lis, presented to them by Mrs. George Gould.



SILVER AND WHITE PINK.

Miss Drina De Wolfe, as Miss Never Get Left, wore a marine blue Renaissance lace jacket, cut in high, square at the back, with short sleeves of lace with long, flowing light blue and chiffon sleeves underneath. The skirt was of light blue chiffon, tucked. The jacket was caught across the front with light blue chiffon tabs and diamond buttons. The belt was of chiffon, light blue, with diamond buckle.



A TOPAZ EMBROIDERED ROSE.

DO MEN DRESS TO PLEASE WOMEN?

By Winifred Oliver.

Do men dress to please women or to suit themselves? I asked a man this question the other day.

"We dress to suit ourselves," said he. "Women don't know anything about men's clothes."

Yet that very man was wearing his fourth suit of gray tweeds because one woman had said that she always liked to see a man dressed in gray. Then, seeing my questioning glance at his gray clad figure:

"Of course, if a woman happens to like a very sensible style we may as well follow it."

And as a rule we women do like sensible clothes on a man. Fond as we are of adopting new fads in our own attire, we are slow in curing for any radical change in men's clothes. We like clothes that have borrowed some of their owner's individuality. Soft felt hats that have been worn until they are almost shabby, smoking coats that look as though could they speak they might tell many an interesting tale.

Most men look well in their hunting togs. All men look well in tweeds; and, strange as it may seem, not one woman in ten thinks that a man looks his best in evening dress.

Man's dress has arrived at its present sensible condition through the natural evolution of convenience, but did our grandfathers, I wonder, look any better in their satins and laces than the well-dressed man of to-day looks in his manly dress?

Seeing the hundreds of men who, barely

know one color from another, one is convinced that our ancestors must either have consulted their worksmen about their clothes, or gone abroad in any strange attire. If a man has a love of bright color, it must be rather harrowing to be obliged to confine it entirely to his ties and socks, or if he loves jewelry, to be allowed only a plain ring, cuff buttons and scarfpin. On that subject woman is inexorable as far as men are concerned. She hates too much jewelry. It looks effeminate, and if men dislike masculinity in women, women equally dislike femininity in men; just why men should so dislike our trespassing on their preserves I do not quite see, for generations they flaunted themselves in all the colors of the rainbow, in laces, ruffs and all things effeminate. However, what is sauce for the gander, nor will it be till the millennium shall come, just at present the man who aspires to being up to date in his dress is wearing his coats slightly shaped at the waist, but he don't know yet whether or no we like the fashion; but we do know that he is on our side of the dividing line. If we do not like it, we wonder, give it up, or will he persist in this decided innovation and settle for a perplexed woman on the point: Do men dress for women or to suit themselves?

ALL AT ONCE.

"Just think of it!" exclaims the editor of the Dawson Recorder, "watermelons, sugar cane, peaches and roasting-ears at the same time! And ain't this a great old world! And ain't Providence providin'!"

Atlanta Constitution.

BAD MAN FROM NEW ENGLAND

David Mather, a Connecticut Yankee, was one of the Dodge City "bad men." He once remarked: "These killers are all murderers. All of 'em look for the best of it. If I made up my mind to kill a man, I'd rather find him asleep than any other way." When he was deputy marshal at Los Vegas, a man stepped up to him, put a pistol in his face, and said, "You're the fellow who goes around here killin' people. I'll just fix you right now." Mather threw his hands before his face and backed off. "No, no," said he, "you are mistaken. I'm your friend. I'm no killer. I'm peaceable. I'm your friend. I'm your friend." The puzzled avenger hesitated and dropped his gun-hand by his side. As Mather shoved his pistol back in the holster, he glanced at the corpse and remarked: "Now, don't make any more mistakes." Sometimes he stuttered slightly. He said, "No, I may kill him. He will shove his gun in my stomach and orate. I'll turn 'round, put my hand in the middle of my back, and say: 'You shoot me right there; you can do it.' He will drop his hand by his side, and then he'll c-climb the golden stairs."—E. C. Little in Everybody's Magazine.

Household Hints.

Never sprinkle salt over wine and fruit stains on table linen. It does no good and is messy. The stains may be removed by pouring hot water through them before the linen goes into the soap-suds.

If the dining-room table has been used for ping-pong to the detriment of the table, it may be improved by repeated polishing with soft cloths and linseed oil. No prepared polish is equal to this simple one.

Bureau drawers that are new and consequently stiff to draw out, may be made to run smoothly by rubbing the edges with soap. If the wood is green when they are made, they may have to be planed down, but ordinarily the former treatment will make them all right.

A Brooklyn woman has invented an adjustable mirror to fit on the backs of theater chairs. Every woman who has dutifully removed her hat at the play,

and sat in reigned misery, not knowing how her hair looked, will appreciate this new invention. It is hard to tell which is the most trying, taking off the hat or putting it on again. Both processes demand the services of a mirror.

To prevent "rings" from sticking, rub them with a piece of beeswax, tied up in a bag of cheesecloth. This will make them both smooth and clean. Salt spread on pepper and the iron rubbed over vigorously is also a very good way of cleaning.

Before sweeping carpets, sprinkle them over with a little moist salt. This will restore the colors and renew the brightness and freshness of a new carpet, and also lay the dust during the process of sweeping. Moist tea leaves can also be used in the same manner.

In putting away dainty summer chiffons, if a little extra care is taken, they will come out of their seclusion next spring quite fresh and ready to be worn again. Silk garments should have loose rolls of tissue paper between each fold to prevent the silk from splitting. Deep blue paper as an outside wrapping will prevent white silk from turning yellow. It is said, to keep lace white, lay it on a box and sprinkle magnesia through its folds. This will remove all stains. The magnesia easily blanches out.

When paper cannot be retained on a wall by reason of dampness, make a coating of the following ingredients: A quart of a pound of shellac and a quart of naphtha. Brush the wall thoroughly with this mixture, and allow it to dry perfectly, and you will find this process will render the wall impervious to moisture and the paper in no danger of being loosened.—The Pictorial for November.

The New Woman of Leisure.

The woman of leisure who wakes up to her possibilities must begin by training herself to do a new, specific work. Let her leave to the making of shirts as well as steel mills, but let her take up her former work which he has largely exchanged for hers. Some must do some hard thinking. He has no time for

it. She has. She must do harder thinking and thinking in new lines if her children are not to be spiritual degenerates; she educates them, their father pays their bills. The ideals of both are fighting for supremacy in the child's mind. If she be not sane and wise, and has no vision of the family, the nation, the world that should be; if she has no philosophy of life, and is too apathetic to work to get one, she is of all endowed creatures most contemptible and pitiable. For the salvation of her own family, the standard of life and thought of the larger class of women with less leisure and the physical condition of the largest class, with no leisure, largely depend on her. If the brain power that goes into what were put on the school question; if the time spent on learning to say nothing in French were put into the study of ideas in the field of economics of sociology or American history, to be expressed in clear English, if half of the energy spent on horse shows, golf, teas, dances and other amusements, harmless only when one does not gorge on them, were spent on coming face to face with real producers in tenements, factories, shops, schools or college settlements, several things would happen. The ambitious, fretful woman who is driving her husband to frenzy or a divorce court; the woman now finds a lousy bore, a monotonous, irritating kadioscope; and the sweet little lady who thinks herself too small and helpless even to venture to try to get an opinion on the big questions over which her supposedly wise husband shakes his head, would all begin to get the joy of real power. Men, absorbed in the technicalities of one business, would gladly learn from such wives some other aspects of the great problems of business, justice, and democracy and gain a wider horizon than their office or the stock exchange.—Lucia Ames Mead in The Pictorial for November.

The Letter.

Life is a letter that Fate has sealed. And dropped in the little box we know by the name of Chance, as it stands revealed. Where the winds of war and of aimes blow. Life is a letter that Fate has sealed. And Love is the stamp that makes it go.—C. R. H. in Chicago Record Herald.

CULTIVATE CHARM OF MANNER.

BY MARGARET STOWE.

If you have read Lord Chesterfield's letters to his godson you will notice how much stress he lays on the cultivation of what he calls "the graces" of charm of manner.

You may say that in the rushing, strenuous life of to-day there is no time for frills, still, if we have time to walk at all, we can surely choose words and cultivate a manner that is kindly and pleasant to all with whom we speak.

There are some who argue this way: "I believe in being polite, but I must also be honest and say exactly what I mean," so they cultivate a certain business of manner that is anything but charming, especially in women.

In speaking of the Duke of Marlborough he points out the fact that grace of manner formed the basis of much of his success and fame.

"He had no share of what is commonly called parts; that is, he had no brightness, nothing shining in his genius; an excellent, good plain understanding, with sound judgment."

His figure was beautiful, but his manner was irresistible, to either man or woman. "It was by the engaging, graceful manner that he was enabled, during all his war, to connect the various and jarring powers of the Grand Alliance and to carry them on to the main object of the war, notwithstanding the private and separate views, jealousies and wrong-headedness."

Whatever court he went to (and he was often obliged to go himself to some testy and refractory ones), he was constantly prevailed, and brought them into his measures.

The Pensionary Heintzow, a venerable old Minister, grown gray in business, and who had governed the Republic of the United Provinces for more than forty years, was absolutely governed by the Duke of Marlborough, as that republic

foels to this day.

"He was always cool, and nobody ever observed the least variation in his countenance; he could refuse more gracefully than other people could grant, and those who went away from him the most dissatisfied, as to the substance of their business, were yet personally charmed with him and, in some degree, comforted by his manner."

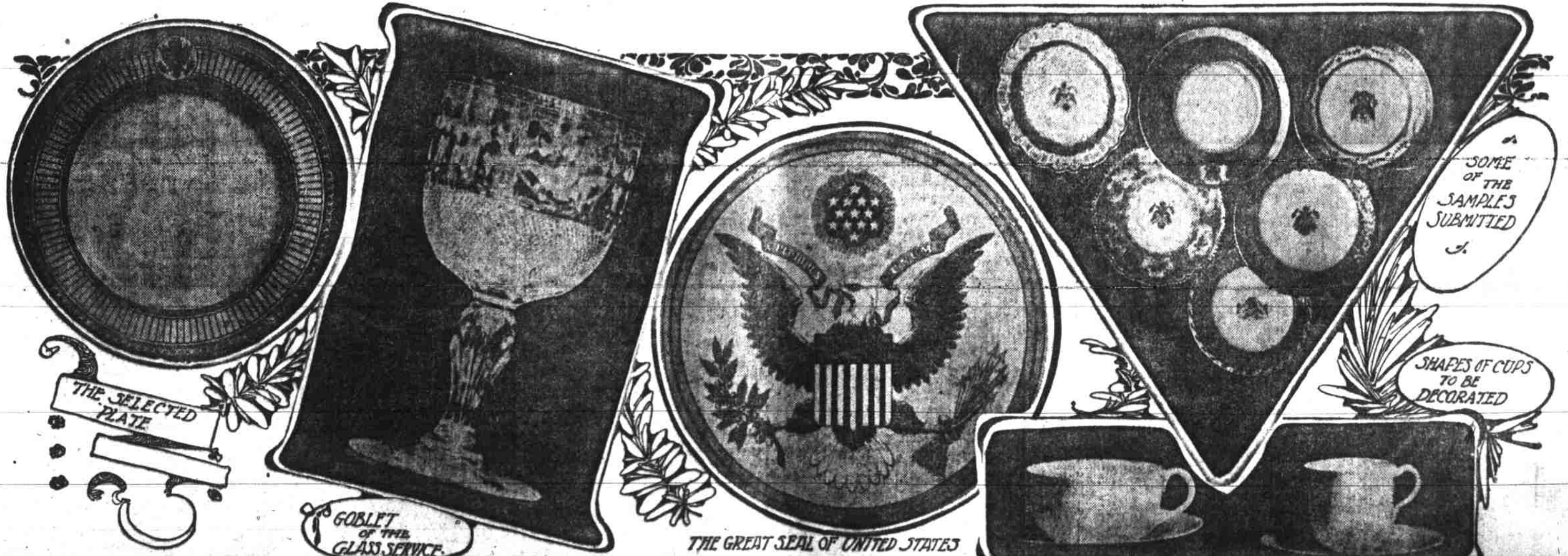
"With all his gentleness and gracefulness, no man living was more conscious of his situation, nor maintained his dignity so act. Cultivate and improve your own to the utmost."

These "graces," as Chesterfield says, may be the least ingredient of real merit, but they are far from being useless in its composition. They adorn and give an additional force and luster to both virtue and knowledge.

THE MILL GIRLS' MORALS.

The mill owners exert, as far as possible, an influence over the moral tone of their employes. The average girls are self-respecting, yet they trifle with love. The attraction they wish to exert is ever present in their minds and in their conversation. Their most important sacrifices are invariably for clothes. They have superstitions of all kinds; to sneeze on Saturday means the arrival of a beau on Sunday; a big or a little tea-leaf means a tall or a short caller, and so on. There is a book of dreams kept at one table in the mill. The girls consult it to find the interpretation of their nocturnal reveries. They are fanciful, sentimental, cold, passionate.—Bessie Van-Vorst in Everybody's Magazine.

English Design Selected for the White House China



THE SELECTED PLATE

GOBLET OF THE GLASS SERVICE

THE GREAT SEAL OF UNITED STATES

SOME OF THE SAMPLES SUBMITTED

SHARES OF CUPS TO BE DECORATED

With all our boasted superiority we must go to England for the china service for the White House. At least Mrs. Roosevelt thinks so, as she has selected the designs of Wedgwood for the White House china. Of the seventy-eight designs submitted some of American manufacture

ing the thirteen original States and the sun representing the stars of a new era, have been omitted. In the design the rays have become a series of circles, the sun has disappeared and the stars have faded altogether out of the sky.

The head of the eagle, which in the original is noticeable for its ferocity and lack of grace, is also omitted.

York, to visit the noted factories, with the idea of submitting a collection of samples for her selection. Seventy-eight different and exclusive designs were brought to the attention of the lady of the White House. For months she has been the thought of many of the most noted china decorators, and possibly the most famous designers of the world, that can be imagined.

Presidential position. One is his personal seal, but which is no different from the seal of any notary public. Another is the Great Seal of the United States. It was finally determined that the Great Seal should be engraved on the service, and then the hunt for the samples began.

The Great Seal, as originally adopted by the original thirteen States, consisted

that is to be enameled on the service as nearly accurate as possible. It is, indeed, an exquisite decoration for the White House service. The White House service consists of 1,324 pieces. The glass is unusual, as it exemplifies the art of heavy cutting and delicate etching well

executive designs will not be sold outside the White House under any consideration.

The designs show that the coffee cups are large and ample, with handles large enough for one to grasp. The teacups are small, with a very shallow saucer. The upper part of the goblet is etched

with a very shallow saucer. The upper part of the goblet is etched