

What the "400" are wearing

By Mrs. Cholly Knickerbocker.

Some Gowns Worn at
Tuxedo Park by Mrs.
Price Collier, Mrs. Henry
S. Redmond and Mrs.
Richard Trimble
The Characteristic Touch
of Brown in Miss Edith
Kane's Costumes

TUXEDO PARK doesn't mean now, as it once did, exclusively social estate. It also means real estate.

And a very good investment it has proved, too, for those who exchanged some of the surplus of their bank account for land and a cottage at Tuxedo.

For residence there still means social position of the most desirable sort. And that's the percentage on your investment to be put down to the social estate.

And in the months when you would rather be elsewhere than in Tuxedo it is always easy to rent your cottage for a very desirable sum. That can be put down to your real estate credit.

The late Pierre Lorillard was certainly far-sighted when he staked out his claim and mapped out his plan for Tuxedo Park. Although I've no doubt that he'd be rather horrified could he see some of the people who now arrogantly disport themselves within its sacred precincts.

Not that it's easy for absolute "bounders" to gain foothold there. For it isn't. And as for the "trippers" who would like to have a look at smart Tuxedoites—well, they might as well stay at home.

They seldom get past the club attendants at the station, but if they do, by sheer cheek, manage to steal a ride in the yellow-wheeler vis-à-vis they are soon discovered and firmly evicted by the policeman at the big graystone watch tower at the gate.

And a very good thing, too. The "common herd" is really quite too pushing.

The Tuxedo horse show always brings a grand "gathering of the clan." It's really quite a jolly day or two, with the horse show in the daylight hours and dinners and "doings" of various kinds to fill up the evenings.

I always make a point of putting in a day or two there at that time.

Not that it's the best place in the world to display one's new frocks to advantage, though. You know the Tuxedo women don't go in much for color. They wear the same old "dus" over and over again. And yet, I must admit, they always look well in it.

It must be themselves and not their clothes that look smart.

And at the horse show this year they did look smart.

It was warm, and so lots and lots of lingerie dresses were worn. Some of them were quite marvels of fine needlework when you saw them at close range.

Of course, Mrs. Charles W. Cooper appears in white. She invariably wears a white lingerie frock with a pure white hat and a string of pearls. With her silver hair and dark eyes she is most distinguished.

Some women went to the other extreme and donned very severely tailored-made tops, which, of course, are always "correct" on an occasion devoted to our equine dependants.

Sally Hewitt and Mrs. James O. Green, who you know are the daughters of the late Abram S. Hewitt and granddaughters of Peter Cooper, came in the most simple tailored clothes.

Their sister-in-law, Mrs. Peter Cooper Hewitt, the sister of Mrs. Aurel Bantony, looked delightfully French by contrast as she came.

Mrs. Henry S. Redmond's was a very good example of the perfect in tailormade. She wore it when she drove her cabriolet on the first day of the show.

It was a coat and skirt of thin, fine cloth, with alternating stripes of gray and white. The stripes were of even width and quite wide.

The coat, which was uncompromisingly plain, came just over the turn of the hip and was tight-fitting and perfect-fitting, too. It had no relief, even in the collar or cuffs, which were of the same cloth, simply stitched with a favorite flower—all these little things give an accent of individuality and count for far more than more elaborate planning.

Miss Edith Kane has a fondness for brown. She probably realizes how well it tones with her brown eyes and hair. You rarely see her without a touch of it somewhere about her frock.

At Tuxedo she wears gowns of white lingerie almost constantly, and with them a hat of brown and a large brown tulle choux.

Whales Bound for Alaska.

Bellingham Correspondence Seattle Times

Captain G. Hansen of the steamer Rosalia states this morning that he sighted a school of big whales in the Gulf of Georgia between Bellingham and White Horn, on the last trip to Blaine. He says that whales and blackfish or porpoises are more numerous than ever this year.

"There were three or four dozen of the biggest whales I ever saw," said Captain Hansen, "and I should judge that they would range from 40 to 60 feet in length. I saw an exceptionally big whale in the water near the Carlsberg cannery a few days ago. He was close to the shore and was traveling slowly and every few minutes would sound the water, and when he went down head first his tail would stick up in the air about 10 or 12 feet."

This is the season of the year when the whales and porpoise families seem to be following them up. They are the best feeding ground for whales in the world.



A—MRS. PRICE COLLIER'S PRINCESS GOWN OF HEAVY LINEN WITH ENGLISH EYELET EMBROIDERY.

B—MRS. RICHARD TRIMBLE WEARS A SMART SILK FROCK OF BLACK & WHITE STRIPES.

C—A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF A TAILOR-MADE GOWN WORN BY MRS. HENRY S. REDMOND.

D—MISS EDITH KANE WEARS HAT & GOWN OF BROWN WITH HER WHITE FROCK.

ETIQUETTE OF A WIDOWS WEDDING—The Wreath and Veil, Like the Boquet, for First Marriages Only

By Beatrice K. Pemberton.

WITH regard to the garb of widows who are desirous of entering upon a second venture, however fashion may vary in the attire of the marriage of a maiden, it is unchanged, requiring that the widow-bridal should wear a hat or toque, or even a bonnet if her age be somewhat beyond maturity.

The wreath and veil are for the first marriage only. Nor does a widow-bridal carry a bouquet, though she may wear real flowers in her dress, and she does.

She is not permitted to have bride maids, but is usually attended by a friend—who is, in everything but name, a bridesmaid—who stands behind the bride during the ceremony, and holds her prayer book and her glove if necessary.

The wedding ring of the previous marriage is not removed till the morning of the second bride, and the widow should wear her second engagement ring on the finger which is spanned by this wedding ring.

The widow-bridal is given away by her nearest male relative (sometimes, by not often, by her mother), and the routine of the ceremony and reception is exactly the same as that of an ordinary wedding. It is not unusual for a relative of the first husband to give her away.

In regard to marriages in general, it is a widow or a maid, it is the time-honored prerogative of the bride to name the wedding day, and most brides choose a day for summer marriages. The day of the week is sometimes an important consideration, especially so the superstitious, who recall the old rhyme:

"Monday for health,
Tuesday for wealth,
Wednesday best day of all,
Thursday for sorrow,
Friday for losses,
And Saturday no luck at all."

The lost doleful prophecy does not seem to affect society belles at all. Saturday is a favored day for rural or society weddings. More ordinary or humble individuals show a preference for Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

The superstitious bride may care to follow the advice given in an old Scotch couplet, which says she should wear—

"Something old, something new,
Something borrowed, something blue,
Another couplet is climatic in reference."

"Happy is the bride that the sun shines on."
And the next may be called etymological:

"Who changes her name and not her letter."

Marriages for worse and not for better. There are brides who feel assured of every sort of good luck if only, on the wedding day, they can manage to walk or drive a few steps after a funeral.

This eccentric idea is of a very dismal character, rather than to smile, as they think it very lucky to get a bit of red with which some criminal has been hanged, or anything that has once belonged to a suicide. It is difficult to imagine how such ghastly ideas originate.

Every one is supposed to arrive before the bride, and her bridesmaid await her inside the door, ranked in the order in which they are to follow her to the aisle.

The order of coming and going to the church is the following: The bride and bridesmaid, the bridesmaid's mother, the bridesmaid's father, the bride's mother, the bride's father, the bride's brother, the bride's sister, the bride's uncle, or an uncle, or an old friend of the family.

When the bride is married in her traveling dress, her attendants are also in traveling dress, and the bridesmaid type, care being taken here to keep picturesque effect in style and coloring. Children, as far as possible, should be quickly attired in frocks that add to their childish charm.

The bride, as she is the last to arrive, is the last to leave the church. Next to the bride's father drives off with the bride, which mother follows, then the bride's mother with the bridegroom's father, and the respective parents are at home to welcome the guests. This is the English custom. When they are the bridesmaids are handed into the carriages by the ushers the best man, of course, playing cavalier to the maid of honor.

It is not necessary for the bride to have a carriage for the first guests, except the bridesmaid, by many do so.

The length of the honeymoon has greatly altered of late. Instead of month, it has sometimes dwindled down to two or three days. In one case, a bride of Tuesday morning presented the marriage of a bride on the following Saturday! A happy couple who are generally in love with each other do not find a month of tedious solitude too long.

Many changes have taken place of late in the fashion of the wedding. For instance, are now considered quite dowdy, whereas they used to be invited and encouraged, perhaps as necessary evidence that amidst all the fuss and frivolity of millinery preparations the solemnity of the occasion was not quite lost sight of.

Judicial Flogging in India.
Humanitarian in Reynolds's Newspaper. Let me draw the attention of the public to a shocking state of affairs which exist under the criminal law in India.

In 1903, the last year for which figures are available, no fewer than 25,113 judicial floggings were inflicted upon adult male and female offenders for petty theft and the like. According to Sir Henry Cotton, M. C. B. who has published a pamphlet on the subject, these degrading floggings are administered publicly over the body.

The triangles are an unpleasant feature outside every criminal court in India. Sir Henry says: "I have known of floggings so severe that the victim have died on the triangles to which they were tied."

And this horrible torture is inflicted for the slightest offenses.

The Game.
By Charlotte Becker. Aye, life is a difficult game. A game of hazard and chance. With luck never running the same. When fortune leads one a dance. But one mustn't play from the wrong hand. Nor tales of hard dealing tell; since luck isn't playing the strong. It's playing the poor hand well.