

\$200 FOR THE FASHIONABLE NEW COIFFURE!

by Mrs. CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

The Appalling Cost of Women's False Hair

How Long Will It Be Before American Women Are Wearing Wigs? The English "Bun" and Grecian Knot Fighting for the Place of Honor in the New Hairdressing. The Size of the Enormous Coiffure Shows No Signs of Growing Smaller



THERE is no doubt about it—the spring hats are mere accessories to the spring coiffures. With hats growing smaller and smaller and the erection of puffs and braids and curls growing larger and larger, the importance of hats as part—now only a part—of the head dress rapidly diminishes. The hair dressing of today—it is "an awesome thing." Waves ripple against waves, puffs are piled airily one on another, heavy braids bind them all together, while little curls bob out of the unfiled chinks. The question naturally suggests itself: When will femininity take to wigs? That it is a not remote possibility will be conceded by anyone who gives this important matter a few minutes' thought. Already there is little hair "grown on the premises" to be seen in the



average woman's coiffure. The puffs are "extra hair"—you must no longer say "false"—the heavy braid you admire will most likely spend the night on maniac's dressing table, the coquettish little curls are attached to hairpins and stuck in. Only the pompadour and the hair turned up at the sides and back can safely be guessed as belonging by right of nature and not cash to the owner. Even then you may sometimes be disappointed, for "transformations" have come to us from over the water and are being worn by many American women, who thus save their hair the constant waving by hot irons that fashion demands. When anywhere from \$5 to \$200 worth of hair is massed on a woman's long-suffering head, is pinned and unpinned, arranged and rearranged several times a day, isn't it quite within the bounds of possibility to believe that she will grow tired of this long before the fashion of elaborate coiffures wanes? It would be so much easier to have the business done, say, once a week. That would be all the hair dressing a wig would require. And as for deceiving the people—who on earth is good enough to believe that women actually grow the masses of hair built onto their heads? Oh, yes; it wouldn't be at all surprising to find wigs become suddenly the fashion. And really, common sense would quite commend them. The item of hair dressing makes an impressive show in the total of the fashionable woman's expenses today. Of course, if she be a dame of sufficient means to employ a maid, the services of a hairdresser can be dispensed with, but that is really only a small part of the cost of that shining head of hers. For no such tower can be erected without bricks and mortar. In other words, "rats," "transformations," puffs, braids, curls and hot irons all go to the making of modern coiffures—and these things cost money. "Rats" are not especially expensive, their cost running from 25 cents to \$2 for ones of hair. Erections of wire, which were for a while used instead of the "rat" of hair, did not prove a success, as the harshness of the wire was found to injure the hair roots. Even hairdressers do not claim any healthfulness for the hair in the use of "rats," saying that they are only the lesser of two evils. The width and height of the present fashionable coiffure is impossible to obtain without the under structure of a "rat" or else by vigorous "ruffling" or "back-combing" of the natural hair—a thing quite fatal to its growth. So, you see, the "rat" is, after

THE SECRETS OF FINE LAUNDERING

AS THE Frenchwoman uses more fragile and more daintily trimmed underwear than do her sisters in other countries, French laundering has come to be recognized as the highest point reached by that useful art. A typical laundry in any large French city at once reveals to the visitor the secrets of the fine results they produce. Whenever possible, clothes are dried in the open air. Each woman has sole charge of a certain number of lots—about five families; that is, she has her regular customers week by week, so that it is to her own interest to do her best, since if there is fault found it would be she alone who would be blamed. Likewise with those who iron and polish. Generally the washer and ironer of certain lots work in conjunction, sharing the profits or commissions. These depend, too, upon the amount of the work, as well as the quality of the work done. Everything first passes through the hands of the sorters and checkers, who enter the number of articles under the heading of certain letters, which letters are also given to the women who take charge of the work. Thus one worker might have letters A, O, Z, E, V, R, each letter representing a different family. Sometimes sized letters, or small letters with figures attached, are used. As she receives the washing each worker sorts it again, putting such things as flannels and wash goods aside, while bed and body linen are kept separate. Dainty trimmed articles and laces are also placed by themselves, as also the colored articles. Each worker has three tubs, which are kept scrupulously clean, and although bed and body linen are washed together, all table linen is washed separately. All white garments are carefully steamed 12 hours before washing in clear, cold water. Soap or soda are not used, as it is held that soap, if put in with white things, turns the linen a bad color, while soda is much worse. Dirty towels are, however, steeped in some water, and all stained portions well rubbed beforehand. Such things as window curtains are well shaken before being steamed, to get rid of the dust. All articles which have been steamed are now placed in clear, lukewarm water and rinsed again to loosen the dirt. No soap is used, and the water is only just warm.

HOURS OF BUSINESS ARE NOT YOUR OWN—By John Anderson Jayne

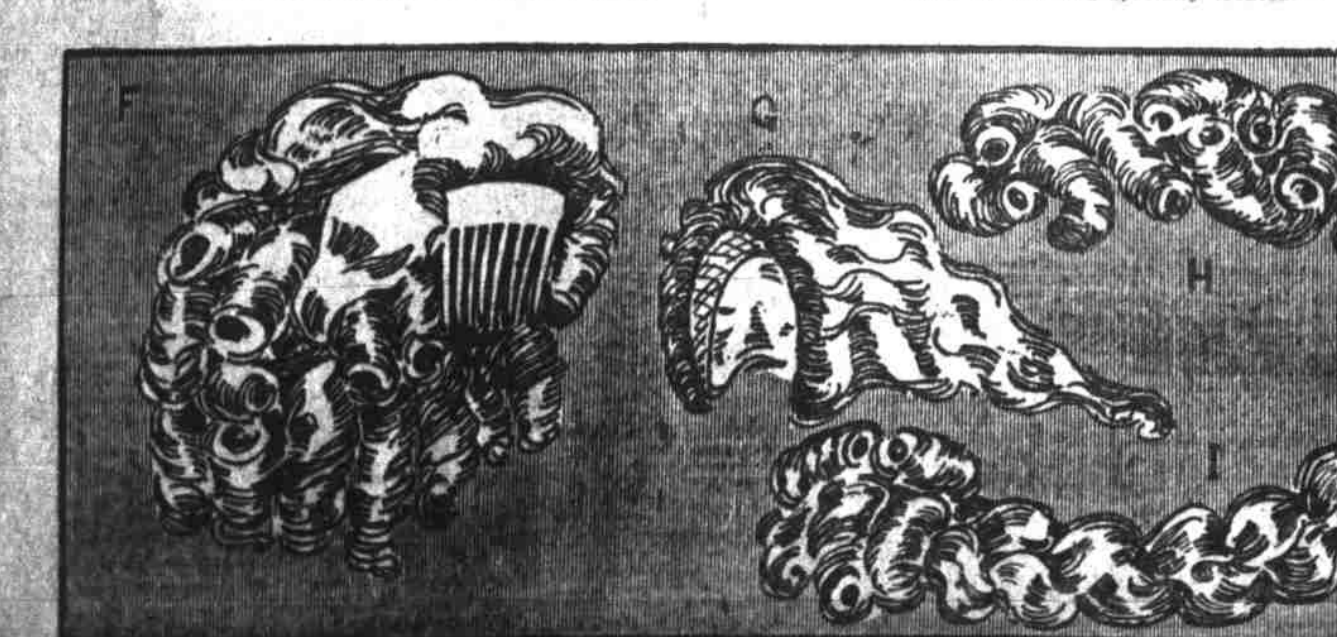
FROM a "newsy" on the street to the presidency of a large corporation is not a bad record for any man to point to. If that record be a record of honesty and fair dealing all along the line, more's the honor due his owner. Walk up and down the streets of a city, taking special notice of the names of men that appear on the sign boards over the stores. Get in touch with some old resident and let him tell you the story of the rise and the progress of many of the men whose names you are looking at on the sign boards. You will be surprised to know how many of them have risen from the ranks of the "newsy." One of these men, the story of whose life reads like a fairy tale, is to hold our attention today. His father was a carpenter, a good workman, but, like some others of his trade, a hard drinker. His mother was a godly, righteous sort of woman, who, because life was too hard for her, died at an early age. With the home broken by the death of his mother, the boy was practically thrown out on the streets. At a tender age to earn his own living. His first work was selling papers, for being small for his age, he could find no one who would give him regular employment. His first regular position was with a prominent furniture dealer, who made him his hostler. From that he rose to be the owner and proud possessor of a horse and delivery wagon. At the age of 24 he took course in bookkeeping, afterwards finding a position as shipping clerk with a large house, with which he remained in ever increasing responsible positions until the concern went out of business. Following this he took a position as auditor with a large corporation, remaining there until he found his way clear to purchase enough stock in an embryonic corporation just starting in business to give him a word of authority in the conduct of its affairs. With the passage of the years he rose higher and still higher, until now the corporation has changed its name and his name is now the first on the sign boards, bill and letter heads. Just the other day he was asked to give in a sentence the secret of his success. This was his reply: "When I first went to work for another man I realized that my hours were not my own, that they belonged to my employer. Knowing that many so-called successful business men have pet mottoes that

they regard as infallible rules leading to success, and wondering how this particular man had worked his rule, inquiry was made among the man's former friends. What follows is, in part, their testimony: "He worked as if he really enjoyed his work." "He was always on time; in fact, he made it his boast that for years he was the first to arrive and the last to leave the store." "He attended strictly to his own business, and never went gadding around the place." "He worked systematically, energetically, and took, or seemed to take, a great interest in the business." "In the case of the man with whom he was so long associated in the relationship of employer to employee, this man now being president of one of the banks, 'he always had a keen eye for my business, and I knew that I could trust him.'" "His testimonials from living men relative to a living man are valuable. They are not funeral eulogies over a dead man's casket. They are the earnest expressions of sane, energetic men relative to a sane and energetic man." "In the case of the man and his motto have worked in harmonious conspiracy. The result has been the elevation of the man, his elevation in the business world, and in the estimation of his associates." "His motto is a good one for young men to think about. Billed down for the thought of young men, it says: 'Your hours of business are not your own.' It means that a young man to succeed, must consider himself last and his employer's interests first. He must not keep his eyes on the clock or his thoughts on his pay envelope. He must be the man who works honestly, intelligently, and persistently, the hands of the clock will go round quick enough, and his pay envelope will care for itself. Honor come in this world to those who deserve them in the long run. Success crowns the effort of him who is willing to work for it, wait for it, and watch for it."

May Refuse to Drink. From the American Wine Press. There is a movement among some of the graduates of the German universities to abolish compulsory drinking by members of the Student corps. At present no one is admitted to these societies if he be an abstainer, and when students are initiated they are required to drink almost to the intoxication point.

in the city can afford to do without. The dust of the city street and the constant drying of the hair by hot curling irons soon gets the hair into a deplorable condition if something is not done to counteract these conditions. From \$1 to \$3 a treatment is charged by experienced persons, and at least one treatment a week is required. So we see that women's "crown of glory" becomes a golden crown—if not in color, then in expense. At the beginning of the winter season there seemed hope that the coming months would show a decrease in the size of coiffures. But instead of their growing smaller the width and height were only shifted from one part of the head to another, changing the outline, but leaving the size of the head practically the same. Today the hair is being done lower on the head at the back, allowing the puffs and curls to be seen under the brim of the hat. The hair is brought back softly from the forehead in long, loose waves, quite unlike the stiff marceling which made such scarecrows of women for some time a year or so ago. And the English "bun" is with us. There is no denying it. By what secret way it has crept into the country I cannot say, but here it is. The bun, the joy of our caricatures, the target for our wit, being actually worn by smart American women? Even so. Large and unmistakable, it has made its appearance during the daylight hours. In the arrangement of hair for the evening the Greek influence makes itself felt. The hair is drawn softly back to the crown of the head, where it ends in a frankly Grecian knot. In the pompadour is seen. Sometimes the hair is parted

at one side and, much waved, is drawn into a knot at the crown of the head in a manner made familiar by the "Mills Twins" on opera nights this season in New York. If you are not blessed with a maid, nor are you able to pay constant visits to the hairdressers, then you must learn by dint of much experimenting before your mirror to "do" your hair yourself. Or if time is an object, perhaps one visit to the hairdresser will point out the way to a successful imitation of his methods, although you will probably find a more becoming outline if you study the thing out for yourself. The modus operandi is usually about the same as to the first steps of arranging the coiffure. In adding the extra hair puffs, switch, braid and curls, is the individuality of effect gained. The hair, after being loosely waved, is parted in a circle around the head, part being allowed to hang around the face and the other part drawn up to the top of the head. The "rat" is then pinned on and the hair which has been hanging down is drawn up loosely yet firmly over it and pinned in a knot on top of the head, or toward the crown, if you are going in for Grecian effect. Then comes the important adding of the hair in the shape of puffs and coils. This is something which cannot be done by rule. Each woman must find out for herself the most becoming outline. The same is true of combs. The shape of some heads they much improve; to others they give too flattening an effect. A new fad is of having a whole set of extra hair pieces for evening wear several shades lighter than that worn during the cool light of day. Hair is apt to appear darker under artificial light, hence this scheme.



A—Hair Must Be Arranged to Suit the Face. This Loosely-Waved, Broad Pompadour is Generally Becoming.

B—Bunches of Curls Are Sometimes Attached to Combs.

C—This Lady Holds in Her Hand an Entire Coiffure.

D—This Shows the Effect of the Hair Pieces Seen in "C" When Arranged on the Head.

E—A Novel French Theatre Head Dress.

F—Curls Arranged on Comb All Ready for Adjustment.

G—A Hair Frame for Wear Under the Pompadour.

H—Empire Curls.

I—Roman Braid.

J—Forehead Curls.

K—Transformation.

L—An Up-to-Date Grecian Coiffure.