

LITTLE MEN

Fall Suits and Frocks for Children. Blue Jeans and Overalls the Favorite Suits of the Little Sons of the Millionaires. Parisian Models Scorned By Boys Still in Dresses. One-Button Gloves With Bare Arms.

It is wonderful how the kiddies make the whole world kin. They arouse a common sympathy, and also a common indignation (says my filippant husband Cholly when they bawl on a train. Even the clothes of the American youngster go to prove that in their attitude toward children all classes of people have ideas upon which they agree. A quaint sort of simplicity is the standard for children's clothes, and if votes were counted among the little sons of the rich and the little lads of the poor it would soon be discovered that of all the suits in their ward-



A—A Scotch Highland Dress of the Sort Worn by Douglas Dobinson and Lewis Nixon, Jr.
B—A Girl's Sailor Suit of Dark Blue Serge with Tie and Sash of White Silk or of Scarlet Silk if Desired. Pleated Skirt Edged with Rows of Boutache Braid. Gold Buttons and Embroidered Anchor.
C—Tweed Suit with Single-Breasted Norfolk Jacket. Golf Stockings for Fall Days.
D—A Cloak of Rose-Colored Taffeta or Cashmere, with Collar and Cuffs of Embroidered Linen.
E—A Winter Paletot of Raspberry-Colored Coachman's Cloth. Revers of Sealskin. White Vest with Gold Buttons.
F—A Party Frock of Empire Model of Voile Batiste. Short Tight Sleeves and Lace Flounce in Deep Point.
G—An Eton Suit with White Vest for Dress Occasions.



"The Red-White-and-Blue" have democratic instincts smothered later in life. They all see the simple clothes for boys and girls in the magazines and papers. They, by their own childish choice, have helped to establish the fashions. There are, to be sure, elaborate clothes that are shocking in price, and they, I suppose, are more interesting to read about, but simple suits and frocks for the kiddies are now in style. Then another thing, and this is really droll. The importers bring over the most charming little suits, those for boys not yet in trousers being much like those for the girls. The suit for brother is just as dainty as that for sister, and mother thinks it's perfectly sweet. Sonnie, however, doesn't agree with her, as soon as he notices that it is like sister's in any detail whatever.

I shall never forget the day, about two years ago, that I took little Cholly into a smart shop on Fifth avenue. Little Cholly is, you know, a remarkably big boy for his age. Everybody says that really they never saw anything like it. The salesman in the store always says so in particular. Well, as I was saying, I took little Cholly in to buy a suit. I picked up one with a round Dutch neck. He tried it on and seemed well pleased until I happened to say that the one with blue ribbons would be so sweet for my sister's little Prudence Armour. Well, when my angel-child Cholly heard me say that the other suit would be nice for his cousin Prudy, he gave a whoop of rage, simply reared up on his hind legs like a true Knickerbocker, and said he wouldn't—just like his father. Little Cholly is so clever!



I like the Empire model for children. The extremely long waist and ballet length skirt seen in so many French models are not greatly favored by American mothers. For school, Prudy, of course, has a sailor suit, and the very latest model from Paris. This I like the coat seen in illustration D. It is designed from a model made in London. It is for a child from six to twelve years old. The coat may be cut from rose-colored taffeta or from a soft cashmere. The collar and cuffs are of embroidered linen. This is simplicity at its sweetest. The caps for children in London are all copied from those seen in paintings by the Old Masters. The Roman caps are lovely. In Figure E one sees a girl with a ruffled collar having a pocket at each side and over her ears. Her palette is of coachman's cloth, raspberry-red in color and finished off with stripes and cloth bands.

AND WOMEN by Mrs Cholly Knickerbocker.

Chiffon Cloaks Lined With Russian Sable for Little Girls. Cloth Jackets Lined With Cluny Lace. Sailor Suits of White Moire Silk Simplicity at Its Sweetest in English Styles for Children.



derbilt Whitney, Harry Payne Whitney's boy, is one of the aspirants. I laughed so one day when I was there with little Cholly and Prudy. Between dances Van derbilt ran across the room, just as though the whole world were green fields for small feet without any ballroom floor. "That is



lucent color to cream color are laid one over the other and this is lined with sable fur. Just think of chiffon lined with fur! Then she has a suit of the new color called antique green, and the little jacket, all but the sleeves, is lined entirely with Cluny lace. Prudy was born with a diamond-studded spoon in her mouth, but in spite of the sumptuous things, as I tell my sister, she'll see before she dies a little of the seamy side of life. Prudence Armour we named her, after an ancestress who came over in the Mayflower, but we forgot that Armour translated from the French means "love," and such puns poor Prudy has had to endure about prudence and imprudence in love. Sister really weeps. One society paper even printed a pun about it—so mean to have a child misrepresented in the press at so tender an age!

Both Prudy and Cholly you know go to Dodworth's dancing school—the famous institution where those of only the finest family may learn to court in the proper way. Mr. Dodworth is a great-nephew of the great Dodworth, who led the orchestra when Jennie Lind sang in Castle Garden. When the little girls are presented to their elders they must bob up and down, and when they enter the room at dancing school, they stand at the door and make a long gliding bow with skirts outspread behind in the tips of their fat little fingers. All the boys at Dodworth's, as did their father, work for an order, a bit of blue ribbon called "The Golden Rule." Little Van-

derbilt said Mr. Dodworth. "Cross the room as a gentleman should." So with all the visitors, and all the pupils seated, Vanderbilt crossed the great hardwood tract with all the courage of his great-grandfather, the doughty Commodore. Now my Cholly he did the same thing one day and I thought he'd be expelled, for when the reprimand came he shouted, "I'd like to see you make me." If it weren't for his father in a Knickerbocker, disaster would have followed, for children of curable hysterical and saucy are often expelled from the school. When we go to dancing school, we mothers sit around the room and our boys must bring up each chum in turn and make a formal introduction, but I must say that Cholly does better at arithmetic than at dancing or introduction. And he could tell, too, at an early age, whether sugar was up or down (stocks, I mean, not candy). Little Cholly is so clever!

A New Consumption Germ Discovered

A LONG patient series of experiments by Dr. Cobbett at Blythwood, England, have revealed some remarkable and unsuspected facts about consumption, or tuberculosis of the lungs. In the first place there are really two diseases and two distinct kinds of germs which hitherto have been treated as one and the same. This confounding of the two diseases is the cause of many failures of cures and experiments in the disease, according to Dr. Cobbett. The germ that causes ordinary tuberculosis of the lungs, or consumption, has been found to be entirely different from the bacillus that brings about the dreaded "galloping consumption."

man tuberculosis are different diseases. It was to be believed this view, to what purpose would be all the attempts to prevent tuberculous animals being used for food or to supply milk? "But now that we know that oxen respond to the two different strains of human virus exactly as other animals do, that these two strains breed true in oxen as they do in man, such an idea is untenable. We must continue to try to stamp out tuberculosis in cows because this is an important source of infection to man. The important point is raised, how can we be sure which type of virus he patient is suffering from? If one tends to a rapidly fatal issue, while the other tends to cure itself, this is a most important point to settle. At present it would appear to be only possible by carrying out elaborate inoculation experiments. Let before a man who is found to be suffering from tuberculosis alters his whole career (let us say to go abroad) it should be determined whether he belongs to the hopeless or hopeful type of case. "Until cases of tuberculosis are thus discriminated, all conclusions as to the success attending different modes of treatment may be vitiated by a fundamental fallacy. These results also explain why apparent vagaries of tuberculosis. Every medical man has met with unexpected successes of equally unexpected failures in his treatment of this disease."

The Motorist's Aid. "No, sir," said the motorist, "the strap is utterly impractical." "Do you speak as a scientist?" "No, sir. As a man of an experience. Suppose your engine breaks or your axle goes out and leaves you stuck away in the woods in a cloud bank, how are you going to get a team of horses to pull you out?"—Washington Star.

A Trophy. Two country youths were on a visit to London. They went into the British Museum and there saw a mummy, over which hung a card, on which was printed "B. C. 37." They were very mystified, and one said: "What do you think of it, Bill?" "Well," said Bill, "I should say it was the number of the motor car that killed him."—Tit-Bits.