

## How to Greet the 20<sup>th</sup> CENTURY By a Fancy Dress Ball.

AS THE old century vanishes and the new one comes in, what more appropriate than that the pictured representatives of the past should welcome those of the future? Hostesses who make a point of celebrating New Year's eve in some novel and appropriate manner have hit upon the fancy dress party as the most picturesque and interesting form of entertainment. Fancy dress is so popular that even a less interesting form of it than the new century ball would be accorded approbation.

The idea may be varied in several ways. For instance, famous characters of the nineteenth century may assemble in dress appropriate to their period to welcome the dawn of a new century. This is probably the easiest way of selecting costumes, for an old picture of the character may be taken as a model. With the use of a little theatrical make-up the lines and shadows upon the face may be deepened or lightened to harmonize with the pictured face of the one to be represented. In this way the hostess may be able to entertain all the great generals, statesmen, musicians, artists, beauties, writers, etc., of the past hundred years.

Another way of carrying out the idea is to ask the guests to select the costumes of the past century in such a way that all nations will be represented, as well as imaginary ones of the future. The range of picturesque costumes afforded in this way is greater, for the peasant costumes of the nations for the nineteenth century give ample scope for brilliant and beautiful gowning. For instance, the costume of a Swedish peasant girl is a most charming effect for fancy dress. Take blue cloth for the short skirt and trim it with a band of darker blue. A blouse of fine white muslin, with rather full sleeves, is worn under a vest of red, over which is crossed a short, sleeveless jacket of a deeper shade of the red. A white apron trimmed with a broad band of white lace is worn over the gown. The headpiece of white muslin, put on over the braids of her hair, is so arranged as to seem to form horns at the sides. Low shoes, with silver buckles, are worn, with knitted woolen stockings.

The Swedish peasant costume most picturesque for a young man consists of tight fitting trousers ending at the knee with bands and bows of ribbon. A short jacket not unlike a smoking jacket is worn with these and is trimmed down the front with bright buttons. The jacket opens over a white under-bodice. High boots of black leather cover the legs to the knees, while the chapeau is a very flat looking hat of bright material.

The Italian and Spanish peasant costumes are too well known to need any

special mention. It must be remembered, however, that the costumes differ in different localities. For instance, an Andalusian peasant will be attired in a style altogether different from that worn in the Basque province.

Many of the costumes of the German peasants are very pretty. Wonderful, indeed, is the attire of the Württemberg women, with high, black head-dresses looking much like a silk and lace covered half moon. From the back of the bonnets hang wide bands of black ribbon reaching to the waist and then looped up to the bonnet. Two long braids of flaxen hair intermingle with the strands of black ribbon and are tied in such a way as to be most conspicuous with a bow of red ribbon. The skirt should be a black accordion plaited affair, with a buff blouse and a white apron over it.

The prettiest German peasant costume is the fete gown of the women of Wenden, a province in north central Germany. The frock itself is of blue, but over the shoulders is crossed a fluted fleche of fine white muslin to match the cap, which is also trimmed with a fluted ruffle. The long, wide apron has a fluted ruffle, while over the white woolen stockings are worn low shoes with metal buckles.

The Scotch peasant lassie's costume is an easy one to represent. A plain dark frock over which is thrown a plaid will be all the highland maiden will need for her gown. Long plaids cost considerable sums, so that if an inexpensive substitute is possible it is very acceptable. Steamer rugs are often lined with bright colored plaids, and in case one is not among the belongings of the family it may, perhaps, be borrowed from some friend. Stout low shoes over coarse stockings belong to this outfit.

The Norwegian, Hungarian, Dutch, Russian and Grecian women all wear the most gorgeous gowns. Besides these characters are the costumes of women of the orient, to say nothing of those of Columbia's new possessions, whose garments are at once bright and characteristic.

To give to the entertainment the real touch of smartness some of the guests should be asked to appear in costumes which anticipate the twentieth century. The golf girl should be there, with a progressively mannish attire; the new woman in dress suits only to be distinguished from those of the men present by the fact that her lower garment is not buffed.

The college professor, short skirted, mannish, with eyeglasses, a book of philosophy under one arm and a notebook under the other and with a mortarboard hat on her head, should be invited. The lady lawyer, with her legal robes trailing behind her, is arrayed in



Photo by Reutlinger, Paris. Design by Callot, Seours.

### PRETTY COSTUME FOR THE OPERA.

the dress of a supreme court judge as she paces into the room. The woman sailor, soldier, hotel carrier and jockey, the athletic dashing of the feminine football field and the college rowing team in short skirts and appropriate togs must make their bows to the era which they are expected to grace.

Characteristic of the twentieth century advancement is the woman boss, who ought to wear loud clothing, a red necktie, enormous diamonds and carry a cane, after the fashion of her masculine predecessor. Some men should appear at the ball attired in ruffled shirts and gayly colored garments of the advanced æsthetic variety. The representatives of the new century, after their arrival at the ball, ought to be formally introduced to the representatives of the old and cement their friendship by going in to supper arm in arm, a new century character selecting one of the creations of the past as partner.

In any good library may be found books of plates showing the attire characteristic of the different nations of the world. Where these are not accessible, an illustrated book relating to the country and the period to be represented will be an excellent aid to the manufacture of an appropriate dress.

The hostess of a certain big country house intends to see the old year out in a style consistent with that in which it was ushered in. Her guests are asked to appear in costumes characteristic of the administration of Thomas Jefferson and will be received in rooms furnished as they would probably have been for a ball at that time. Characteristic music will be rendered, and a series of tableaux picturing interesting imaginary phases of the future century's life will precede the dancing.

The walls of the drawing rooms, of course, are to be adorned with holly and pine, and, as an up to date effect is required, small electric lights, interspersed with the foliage, will give a most charming and fairylike appearance to the room. These lights may be hidden in the calyxes of tinted paper flowers so that the room will look like a fairy garden.

EDITH LAWRENCE.

### TRIM WINTER SHOES.

The trim walking shoe pictured has insertions of cloth to match any walking costume that is desired. At the present moment the dealers have large selections of the most exquisite shades of leather in pinks, pale blues, greens and reds, and these are introduced into shoes finished off with buckles, with jewels to match, which have the merit of being most comfortable and yet giving a slender appearance to the foot, while in no way adding to the length. Bedroom slippers are both smart and comfortable, made in different colored velvets, trimmed with fur, to be had with buckles to the heels or not. Especially pretty are the rich emerald green ones trimmed with chinchilla.

### PADEREWSKI'S SECRET.

How any great piano player keeps his hands supple has often been a matter for wonder, but M. Paderewski, the king of pianists, has revealed the whole secret. "The night before I play I turn my hands over to my valet, and he rubs my fingers until they tingle," declares M. Paderewski. "Then he takes one finger after the other and turns and twists it in the palm of his hand, always turning the one way. That makes the fingers supple and keeps the knuckles in good working order. Last he rubs the palm of each hand very hard—as hard as I can stand it. Just before I go on the platform to play I have a basin of hot water brought to my dressing room. In this I immerse my hands. Hot! I should say so. Just about as hot as it is possible for a man to stand it."

### NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS.

#### THE SOUBRETTE.

Resolved—That I shall not powder my face any more while it is damp; some people in the audience have strong opera glasses. That I shall leave the stage if I can marry old Moneybags.

That I shall wear one size larger corsets so I can reach my top note in safety.

That I shall stop, aching so much, losing a la Newburg, the tip of my nose is actually getting shiny.

That I shall smile occasionally at the women in the audience; it creates a good impression.

That I shall not save the manager immediately before pay day, but bide my time.

#### THE SOCIETY WOMAN.

Resolved—That I shall invite the Backwoods to my next reception; their rich uncle is very ill.

That I shall not lie any more than is strictly necessary to be in good form.

That I shall hire a pew in Dr. Riehl's church; it makes a good impression for a woman to be religious.

That I shall send Betty to Europe; young Penniless is hanging around too much.

That I shall give \$100 to the Orphans' home; my name is to head the list of patronesses.

#### THE SWEET YOUNG THING.

Resolved—That I shall not fix my hair pompadour any more; it is getting too common.

That I shall try a new style of complexion this year; I need a little color.

That I shall visit the poor mornings when I haven't anything else to do; some men think that's great.

That I shall keep young Penniless on the string so that mamma will send me to Europe.

That I shall marry during the coming year; I don't want to be the last girl in my set.

#### THE BOHEMIAN GIRL.

Resolved—That the studio shall be cleaned once in six weeks; I must be able to lay hands on some of my clothes occasionally.

That I shall hire another room for my chum to receive her friends; it will be less expensive than continually interrupting my work.

That she shall be fined for every love letter she leaves around.

That no more than two sets of dirty dishes shall be kept behind the screen.

That I shall no longer keep my old corsets behind the easel; it fell down the other day.

That I shall only smoke cigarettes when I particularly wish to impress people; they make me too sick.

#### THE SENSIBLE ONE.

Resolved—That I shall mind my own business this year; it's less trouble than minding other people's.

That I shall break no promises—no make any.

That I shall listen instead of talking; it isn't such work, and people appreciate it more.

That I shall tell my secrets to but one person, and that one myself.

That I shall not kill myself for other people, for, if I do, I shall be the chief loser.

#### ELEPHANTS AS NURSES.

Siamese women trust their children to the care of elephants. The babies play about the huge feet of the animals, who are ever careful not to hurt the little creatures. And if danger threatens the sagacious old nurse will curl the child gently in his trunk and swing it out of harm's way upon his own broad back.

### MAN'S LITTLE WAYS.

By the Emancipated Woman.

"M<sup>ARIA</sup>," said Mr. Shufflebotham, "let us take a walk at twilight that play of mine this evening. Ancient founts of inspiration well tonight through all my being. I feel as if I can do a whole act. Stay with me while I write, will you, where I can look up and see you? Woman's gentle presence inspires man to lofty thoughts."

"Yes, Thomas, that's what you say always in the woman's page of The Bivouac. And I have read how Mrs. Gladstone was the aid and counsel of her husband during his whole career, and how Lady Tennison, too, devoted her life to Alfred and did everything for him, so he could be free to take walks of six hours over the heath with his young lady secretary and draw inspiration from nature. So would I too help you with your immortal task."

"H'm! Yes, just so. Did you have the typewriting machine put in order, and have you practiced on it till you can write as fast as I dictate?"

"Yes, dear."

"Did you get ten reams of that particular gray tinted paper on which I like best to express my thoughts?"

"Yes, dear."

"Then write: 'Evelina—Monster! Leer not upon me with that gloating smile. I defy ye! Maria, why in heaven's name can't you make those children be quiet? A literary man ought never to marry. Domestic life stifles his gifts. There's that demoniac creak again! Why must the children creak when I want to write?'"

Maria goes to the staircase and calls: "Yon Adoniram Judson and I have and Totty! I've told you a thousand times that when your father is in the house you are not to step upon that board which creaks. You are to tiptoe around it. Do you hear? Tiptoe around it! Go to bed this minute, every one of you, and don't give a squeak!"

There is silence. Again Mr. Shufflebotham gathers up his thoughts that breathe and words that burn. He dictates:

"Frederico—Sweet vision of my dreams, spurn me not because I splurge not as do the ice cream knights who dance attendance upon bargain sale rugs at thy feet. How's that, Maria?"

"Thomas, it is immortal."

"Yes, Maria, but I'm doubtful whether to say 'as do ice cream knights' or 'as ice cream knights do.'"

"Oh, I see, Tom. You mean that as it stands it is not quite clear whether the sweet vision is to do the ice cream knights or whether the ice cream knights do her."

"Now, I don't mean that at all. A woman's brain lacks reason for all. This is it: Shall I say, 'Splurge as ice cream knights do' or 'Splurge as do ice cream knights?' The last sounds more heavily, tragically and dramatically. But look into 'Usage of Best Writers and Speakers in Disputed Questions of Grammar' and see just how it is!"

That I shall not be worried with fool things like that. They break my ideas and ruin the rhythm of my thought."

Maria took down the weighty tome and plodded through the authorities. Mr. Shufflebotham closed his eyes and smoked. He was concentrating. Presently he opened his eyes.

"Maria, did you write to Washington to see if any idiot had copyrighted the title of my play ahead of me?"

"Yes, dear."

"Did you translate that passage from the French where I said I wanted to give the thing a touch of Moliere?"

"Yes, dear."

"That's right. That kind of thing you can do very well. The light and flexible female brain can render readily the thoughts that men have uttered, but it cannot originate for itself. Oh, I say, Maria!"

"Yes, Mr. Shufflebotham."

"Did you count the words on every page of that last act I dictated to you? I haven't time for the fool things, you know."

"Yes, Thomas, I did."

"Then, Maria, I wish you'd make me a cup of coffee. Be sure to have it without any grounds, so it will clear my thoughts. While I drink it open the windows and let the fresh air flow in to give me inspiration. And just go up stairs, will you, and wake up Adoniram Judson and tell him to stop snoring. He drives me crazy! After that I think I can go on again."

#### STOCK FOR SLIGHT FIGURE.

Girls with slight figures can obtain a very pleasing effect by bringing the ends of their ribbon stocks tightly to the bust line and then tying them into a loose, artistic bow. The ends can either be worn short or reaching a trifle below the waist.

Also two different colored ribbons tied together give a very pretty finish. Yet another charming effect can be obtained by drawing both the ends of stock to the left shoulder, where they must be securely pinned; next tie a bow.

The hanging ends should then be caught, and another bow tied on a level with the bust line. Another can be tied just below the waist. This effect is very suitable for afternoon dresses and looks most artistic in black ribbon velvet on a dove gray or lilac colored gown.

PROFESSIONAL LADY CALLERS.

Fashionable women are introducing a new vocation for ladies who are needy. Busy ladies find it impossible to obtain the necessary time for card jewelry, which has so largely superseded formal calling. These ladies hire a well dressed woman for an afternoon, lend her a brougham, give her a list of houses to be called at and the cards to be left at each house. Then her lady rests, inter-views her dressmaker, writes her letters or does anything she likes at home while her calls are being made. The plan is said to work very well.

establish an annual matrimonial lottery. A certain number of poor girls of good character are to receive tickets giving each a chance to win a sufficient sum for a marriage portion.

Not many brides would care to follow the precedent formed by established custom in some rural districts of Northumberland in England. There, when a woman marries, her grave clothes are considered quite as essential a part of her trousseau as her wedding gown. Safely wrapped away with lavender

and all kinds of sweet smelling herbs, they are taken out from time to time and carefully aired and inspected.

Captain Mayne Reid's widow is reported to be in very poor circumstances.

Women in Madagascar do not pray. That religious privilege is left to the men in that region. They offer up their petitions only when there is something that they particularly desire and only for themselves. The feminine element has to trust to luck.

## Fashions New Year For the

CONTRARY to custom, January promises no new fashions or radical changes of any description in the life of clothes. Predictions for spring fashions are awaited impatiently by those eager for early information on the subject, as it is whispered we are to see a complete revolution of existing styles, yet no word escapes which even suggests the character of these changes. New Year's will dawn therefore in the world of dress with an undisturbed secret of her future determinations. Meanwhile we shall make the most of two opportunities—a discussion of the chapeaux desirable and the collures becoming.

Millinery leads in a retrospective glance of midwinter fashions, and, following in its wake, collure. It is the habit of the smartly dressed woman when the season is far advanced to top off a well worn gown or a well established custom that we have come to regard late December and January as show mart time for typically stylish headgear. It is truly astonishing how completely the ensemble is changed by wearing a different hat. Costumes en suite, as the French say, are done for. Hats and frocks never match. Green gowns and gray toques, brown frocks and purple chapeaux or black velvet, as you like it, but never by twos do colors march in the sartorial parade.

Straw hats are worn far into the autumn season, and dark and heavier ones are utilized until the daisies have ceased to bloom, the hyacinths no longer perfume the air and we sniff the apple blossom fragrance from afar. Therefore, the purchase of new millinery at this time of the year, though seemingly so, is not extravagant. Velvet hats with light, thin gowns are fetching in the extreme, especially when a bunch of field flowers in the apology offered for winter resting in the lap of spring.

The passion for the picturesque is not waning, but waxing greater, and loves to express itself in black velvet and plumes. A very charming black velvet hat bordered with black feather trimming and finished about the crown with black ribbon velvet, to which gilt aiguillette ends give a quaint chic, is a style peculiar to the tailor gown of the moment.

The flat crown banded with ribbon and a little bow is one of the features of the chapeau de style. Among the furs, which hold its own with renewed pertinacity. One that might well be described as a costume toque is that in amande verte mink velvet, finished with a gourd crest. It is exactly the hat to be commended in any color, a remark which, perhaps, I might also

by a velvet buckle, is the modish echo heard in bonnet shops noted as couriers of exclusive fashions.

The hairdresser, who defies any woman to look badly dressed who is bien coiffee, cannot quarrel with me on the subject, for I am of his way of thinking. Given well arranged locks and a becoming hat, the girl of today has won half the battle of "good appearance." Though the rest of her clothes lack the elements of success, the eye will invariably wander back to that which is pleasing, and opinion will eventually be controlled by it.

Two distinct features of January's new modes in hairdressing are the side part and the "curtain loop." Together, they are strikingly novel, but not always becoming. It requires an abundance of hair and a Grecian style of beauty to display this combination advantageously. The side part, on the other hand, is a coquettish bit of freakishness that suits almost any face, adding pliancy when lacking and emphasizing it where it exists. The departure of the "condole" or "Marcel wave" is predicted, but its downfall will be a question of months, I am sure.

The least new but still very much up to date coiffure is parted by the side into an indefinite, softly managed way, has three curls on the forehead, no one of which is excessively heavy. Each points downward and then rises from the brow to meet a little cushion of hair on either side of the parting. At the sides the tresses are taken loosely and naturally waving past the ears, which they just touch, to the back, where they are lost in the heavy knot into which their length is coiled. The crown of the head is not flat, on the contrary, the hair is pulled up into rippling waves held by small tortoise shell combs, and for the evening is decorated with black gauze wings set above the coil, with the very narrowest diamond ornaments.

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Photo by Reutlinger, Paris. MISS OLGA NETHERSOLE'S LATEST SAPHO GOWN.

make of the very familiar toque raised on the left with a long buckle.

Pieture hats are built according to the face beneath, so that there is really no definite shape which expresses what is meant by the term. The sole object of a picture hat is to be beautiful. This is accomplished sometimes through the chainstitch idea, by means of the Romanesque or by a distinct leaning toward an exaggerated Normandy cap scheme. And so it goes. Fit the hat to the face, drape the plumes, bend the brim and smash it in a little on one side, and one has accomplished the feat.

I have been particularly enamored of a quaint thing in plaited black chiffon with one big rose tucked in at the side and the gleam of gold galleon about the crown.

It belongs to the handbox brie in Miss Eisle French's trousseau.

The "new hat," as we are forced always to chronicle the latest addition to the Veris Martin cabinet, where Parisian confections first see the light of day, is like an inverted soup plate with a very shallow bowl.

It looks elaborate, but it isn't. It is composed of many yards of inch wide attached taffeta bands. Coll upon coll of this covers the soup-plate foundation. A single flower rests lightly upon the stiff folds forming the wide brim. A huge bow, with broad loops and ends, begins at the back you know not where, but with Jerome Sykes you exclaim, "Something tell me it has arrived." And, sure enough, "the velvet bow," augmented

with a black ribbon, knotted into a flat, big bow. For a girl in her early twenties this style is most attractive.

Of course, you know that loveliest of portraits, whose attitude society women of New York are loath to copy, the one of Miss de Brun holding her little daughter in her arms. The latest collure copies the arrangement of the ribbon or wisp of soft gauze threaded through the natural curls round the mother's brow. It is delicious. Then I know, too, that Seville curls are to return. They are those ridiculous little coruscations dangling upon the forehead, but, of course, made very soft and doddily picturesque and pliant to boot. Do not run away with the idea that with both these models the coll must be worn low. "Suit your own style," as in your hat, says the wisest of modern hairdressers, and, truth to say, we do in these days, do we not?

For a very young girl the Bacchante model precipitates itself into prominence. The tresses are rolled upward loosely all round the head and, for evening affairs, meet a wreath of leaves or flowers.

My advice is to neither accept nor follow any standard, but to experiment, dear readers, with the hat and collure vogue at once until you hit upon the duo which fits your personality. Then, and only then, will you have acquired that subtle and indefinable charm—style. DAISY MAY.

New York.



Photo by Gossford, New York.

### FASHION'S LATEST CAPRICE, THE CHENILLE BOA.

Beautiful neckwear is a feature of the season's fashions. Of the novelties there is more striking than the chenille boa. The one in the photograph is a beautiful affair of accordion plaiting and chenille, the collar being shaped to resemble flattened rose petals.

### FOR WOMEN READERS.

Of the whole girlhood of England between 15 and 20 years of age over 68 per cent are engaged in actual daily toil, and in large manufacturing towns the ratio is much higher, six large towns of Lancashire ranging from 90 to 95 per cent.

Agnes Bay of Fort Worth, Tex., is the most successful beer hunter in the west. For years she has risked her life in the pursuit of her vocation. The

word fear seems to convey no meaning in the mind of this remarkably attractive frontier heroine. It is common remark that she has no nerves, but it is more probable that she had schooled herself by careful training to disregard the particular character of danger that she faces every day.

The highest rating ever given by the New York state board of pharmacy in an examination for a license as a regis-

tered pharmacist has been secured by Mrs. Marietta Harmon of Syracuse, her paper being almost perfect. Mrs. Harmon is a teacher in one of the public schools of the city, as well as the proprietor of a drug store.

The divine Sarah has a sharp pen. One day she happened to enter a church and heard a minister of the notoriety seeking order denounce her as an "imp of darkness, a female demon, sent from the modern Babylon to corrupt the new world." Before the day was over the

clergyman received this note: "My Dear Confessor—Why attack me so violently? Actors ought not to be hard on one another. Sarah Bernhardt."

Mme. Sanson, a granddaughter of the country estate and \$60,000 francs to establish a retreat for musicians and men of letters.

There has been such a tremendous decrease in Alaska's output of furs that a decided stimulus is felt in the business of fox farming in the southeastern part

of the territory. Numerous such enterprises are being organized, and a skunk farm is also being established.

While Alice Nielsen has a mania for hats and Fay Templeton for hosiery, and other beauties and singers of the stage give their spare moments of profanity to the huge feet of the animals, Anna Held devotes her idle time to careful selection and collection of foot-gear.

A Greek philanthropist who died recently has left a large sum of money to