

A NEW YEAR'S GIRL

A year ago I met her first,
Divinely debonaire;
Her throat as white as snow; a red
Carnation in her hair;
Her eyes a languid blue; her lips
Half parted in a smile—
Her lips that smiled, but could not speak
A word of good or guile.

I met her just a year ago—
A year ago today.
And oh, the sorrow in my heart
That she must go away—
She that was always by my side
From New Year's unto June,
From August until Christmas tide,
And morning, night and noon.

And though she never spoke a word
She told me when to tune
My heart unto the song of spring
And youth and love and June;
She whispered when the roses bloomed,
And never jealous, she,
Gave notice when the summer girl
Was waiting by the sea.

The autumn came; the maples dropt
Their leaves and went to rest,
When, glancing to my girl, I saw
"October" on her breast;
The April in her smile, the red
Carnation still was there—
But autumn in her heart, the brown
October in her hair.

And now 'tis winter; now her throat
Is sister to the snow;
And in my heart 'tis winter, too,
For I must let her go;
And in the place of flower and smile
And brown October curl
Hang up another calendar—
Another New Year's girl!

Copyright, 1902, by
ALOYSIUS COLL

ALOYSIUS COLL

THE
MODES
OF THE

NEW YEAR

NEW YEAR'S again!
What a wealth of beauty
and fashion 1903 has in store
for us! The styles instead of
becoming more simple, as was predicted,
are even more elaborate than before.
The dressmakers and tailors of
the coming year will indeed have to be
artists.

I believe the very latest thing in even-
ing gowns is the fire spangle. Oh, why
do I say I believe—don't I know it?
You would have no doubt of the novelty

of the "striking-
ness" of these
fire gowns if
you could see
one. Fortunately
they are not
likely to become
common on ac-
count of the
price for the one
thing, and, in
the second place,
mighty few wo-
men can wear
such a costume
and not be "all
gown." On a
sheer foundation
of mousseline de
soie are applied
fiery serpents,
flaming points and other fanciful fig-
ures, all made of these tiny fire colored
spangles, so that every movement of the
wearer is accompanied by flashes of
truly diabolical light, and one has the
sensation of hearing the fire music
from Wagner or, according to a friend
of mine, you feel as if at any minute
you might see Mephistopheles pop up
through a trapdoor.

Expression For Colors.
Just fancy how much expression is
needed to wear a gown like that! No, I
am not crazy. You just think about it
yourself, and you will see how some
colors require more expression than
others. Take white, for instance. It is
the simplest of them all; a child
can wear it or
a young girl
with only a
sweet, vacuous
look about her.
Next comes pale
blue, and then
gray. It takes
a great deal
more expression
to wear cerise
or tan than gray,
and a girl
without vivacity
ought never to
be seen in pink.
Yellow demands
a dreamy look
about the eyes,
and vivacity is
entirely out of
place; it would
look vulgar. Red
and lavender
are both hard
colors, and it
requires a subtle
and brilliant
personality to
sue superior to
either of them,
while burnt
orange or flame
color can never
be worn by the
damsel who affects
white.

Oh, yes, I am perfectly aware that
there are any number of girls who wear
these colors indiscriminately, but did
you ever notice at a dance, let us say,
how many dresses there were with in-
significant blurs of faces above them?
"All dress and no face," as I heard one
man say.

There were some gowns worth de-
scribing at an affair which I recently
attended—one, for instance, of sheer
velvet with a blurred design of roses

over pale pink silk veiled with chiffon.
The décolleté waist was shirred in, and
the transparent puffs which fell off the
shoulders were also shirred. An oddly
shaped scarf of panne edged with rich
lace crossed the bust, the two ends join-
ing in the back into one long streamer
after the fashion of a shawl.

A Dainty Gown.
A gown of pale blue mousseline de
soie was laid in tiny horizontal shir-
rings from the shoulders to within a
few inches of the bottom of the skirt,
where it flared out into a full flounce.
There were two careless bows of the
mousseline de soie drooping down on
the arms.

Of course many were the accidents to
the bottoms of the skirts; the long,
foolish trains now in vogue make that
unavoidable—in fact, it is a careful girl
who can wear the same gown more
than three or four times nowadays.
Another thing, it is pretty difficult to
hold up one's train without showing in
the movements of the dance an undue
amount of—er—foot. One damsel,
seemed, however, to have solved the
difficulty. The extreme end of her train
had a ribbon strap attached to it. This
she slipped over her wrist, and with her
arm extended at full length it just
lifted her skirt right.

I am going to put one of those
contrivances on every single
gown I own.
You should see the great rent
there is in the lace gown I
wore that night!

**The Girl Who
Can Talk.**
Another thing
I couldn't help
noticing—in
fact, I have
noticed it at every
dance I have attended of late—and that
is the popularity of the girl who can
talk. Not she who lips "Isn't this a
lovely dance?" and "Which do you like
better, the waltz or the two-step?" but
her more intelligent sister who can
really make sitting out a dance a pleas-
ure. Men are becoming exacting, and
the pretty girl who can only glide
around gracefully is not so much in
demand as formerly. Even at a dance
men like women with brains.

Then the voice, if it is pleasing, has a
great deal to do with a girl's success.
"Oh, do introduce me to that woman in
pink with the charming voice!" I heard
one man say. And the woman in ques-
tion was not a beauty either.

An amusing feature of the evening
was the presence of some fancy slices
of potted meat among the food cakes,
and as the rounds of meat pate were
glazed over and dotted with dark little
sections of truffles, etc., they looked re-
markably like frozen plum pudding,
which led, I suppose, to the mistake.
Anyway, you should have seen the ex-
pression of one of the girls as she bit
into hers with her mouth half full of
peach ice!

An Innocent "Masher."
The conceit of women leads occasion-
ally to something amusing. One of my
friends imagines she is irresistible.
Fortunately she has a sense of humor,
however, and so she tells the following
story on herself:

"The other day I was riding home in
a car, and I noticed a man looking at
me. Of course I glared at him, but he
kept right on looking. Presently I
reached my street and got off. He got
off also. I went down the street. He
followed. You can imagine my feelings.
I reached my hotel and entered. He
entered also. I stepped into the ele-
vator. He actually did the same. 'I'll
see how far you'll go,' I thought to my-
self. He alighted on my floor, followed
me down my hall, right up to my very
door. Then I turned on him with a look
which could have killed, only to see him
quietly insert his key into the door next
to mine and let himself into his own
apartment!"

Kate Clyde
New York.

**GOOD FOR THE SKIN IN COLD
WEATHER.**

As the cold has frequently the effect
of drying up or suppressing the natu-
ral oiliness of the skin, it becomes ex-
pedient in winter to provide the com-
plexion at least once a week with a lit-
tle additional oleaginous matter, and
for absolute innocuousness pure olive
oil can be recommended for the pur-
pose. A small quantity warmed and
then gently rubbed into the face at
nighttime before washing with hot
water would be very advantageous,
while those who are not afraid of stim-
ulating superfluous hairs could leave

the small amount of oiliness that would
be left after the oil had been massaged
in upon the face until the morning, thus
giving it time to feed and nourish the
skin. Where there is a tendency to the
growth of hair upon the face it is wiser
to wash the oiliness away directly af-
ter the massaging. Some beauty doc-
tors put a great deal of reliance in the
beneficial effects of pure olive oil, and
it is said on good authority that
wounded surfaces that have healed, but
yet left the flesh rather shrunken, may
be built up again by the persistent ap-
plication of warmed olive oil. Another
natural emollient that could be used
with good effect in winter is rich cow's
cream. This may also be gently mas-
saged into the skin.

**THE NICEST WAY TO SHAMPOO
YOUR HAIR.**

Draw the water exactly as for a full
bath and get into the tub. Have the
shampoo mixture ready and rub it thor-
oughly into the scalp.

Then take a large jug or pitcher,
which should be at hand, and rinse the
shampoo out of the hair. You can keep
filling the pitcher from the faucets, get-
ting water any temperature you choose,
and without any inconvenience can
thoroughly rinse the hair.

Twist the hair up on the head, fasten
it with a hairpin, let fresh water run
and take a quick all over sponge, rinse
and get out and dry the body. Put on
a loose bathing gown or wrapper and
proceed to dry the hair at leisure.

Done in this way, one is saved much
of the fatigue that usually attends a
home shampoo.



THE NEW STRAIGHT FRONT CORSET.

FEMINE FACT, FANCY AND COMMON SENSE.

Mrs. Donzelte Aldrich of San Fran-
cisco is the projector of a new com-
pany, the directors and stockholders of
which are all women. It is incorporated
under the laws of the territory of
Arizona.

It is said to be true that Mrs. Eliza-
beth Cady Stanton desired her brain to
be examined by scientific men after she

had finished her career here. In order
that they might determine whether
there was really any striking difference
between the respective brains of an in-
tellectual woman and an intellectual
man.

Thomas Rulze, belonging to the re-
gular order of the Bohemian sisters
in Bohemia, is the most brilliant and

gifted student in the University of
Prague. She is a specialist in mathe-
matics and the natural sciences.

Miss Y. R. Baumgarten is the ac-
tivating manager of a large steel and iron busi-
ness in Pittsburgh.

Among the mechanical toys shown
during this year's holiday season was
one illustrating the beating of a baby
by a nursemaid with a stick. By press-
ing a button, the whip began to move

and the baby doll began to cry. That
kind of Christmas toy is a bad and
cruel object lesson for both nursemaids
and children.

Though woman is superior to man,
she sometimes wants to be assured that
her lover or husband recognizes the
fact. The assurance is necessary to her
happiness, and instead of puffing her
up with pride it makes her more in-
clined than anything else to go down

upon her knees in thankfulness for a
good man's love.

The education that makes us kind to
animals is a gaining ground. In one
month lately 211 new "bands of mercy"
were formed, making a total of 51,085.

Call things and people by their right
names and avoid affectation of all
kinds.

Mrs. Helen L. Grenfell is now serving
her third term as state superintendent

of public instruction in Colorado. She
is a Democrat and ran far ahead of her
ticket at the last election.

A Norfolk jacket goes extremely well
with a velvet, velveteen or corduroy
suit.

Do not look behind you in the street
nor stare about so as to attract atten-
tion.

Never suppose, or, rather, never ap-
pear to suppose, yourself the subject of

RATIONAL NEW YEAR'S CALLING

FOR some reasons it is a pity
that good old custom of making
New Year's calls dropped out of
almost everything else in this
country. It was overworked and
expired. Men used to go in herds
after house after house where their
acquaintances lived to pay their
respects. On the theory that man is
a masculine creature, he before all
things animal, fashion required that
each place wine, punch, coffee and
also should be served. Fashion re-
quired that at each house men should
eat something. Now, man is not a
stuffed animal—not quite. He is
is—and the consequence of his in-
ability to accommodate his capacity to his
times disastrous. Man in spite of his
New Year's day good resolutions as a
drank too much.

Sometimes among the so-called "re-
form classes" and even once in a while
among those who thought themselves
the superior folk the eating and drink-
ings degenerated into revels and dis-
sipulations. The expense of the New Year's
making observance also became such
that many women could ill afford to
and so it was abandoned. Men and wo-
men, unless they were in love with
each other, once more were in love with
New Year's day.

One of the unfortunate features of
present day alleged civilization is the
almost utter lack of rational social in-
tercourse between men and women.
They have drifted apart and differenti-
ated until they no longer really sym-
pathize with or even understand each
other, not even on the plane of that
courtship and marriage which in the
light of a false ideal has come to be
looked on as the only bond of union be-
tween them.

This false ideal has wrought ill for
the race. Without woman the average
man gravitates back toward the bestial
state; without man woman becomes
narrow, cranky, set in her ways and
mentally almost everything she would
not be. It was never meant that
men and women should flock together
from each other. "Let us make man
our image, after our likeness, and let
them have dominion." Observe, it was
not let "him" have dominion, neither
"her," but let "them" have dominion.
Men and women were spirits before
they were put into bodies, and on the
spiritual plane there is a sex influence
uplifting to both. The meeting of the
sexes is greatly helpful to each. Woman
becomes stronger, man becomes gentler.

Cannot the old custom of men making
New Year's calls on women be revived
in a new and improved edition?

The 1st of January is one of the most
secular days when American men are
not engulphed in business. On that day
once more let them make New Year's
calls, not to stuff and gaze, as they
thought they were forced to do.



LADY CURZON.

tendants, and the lady was told just
when and where to shoot, but the like
thing is done for princes and royalties
always. Even thus a woman has not
the right to kill a tiger every day.

But we may hope the Lady Curzon
will do something greater than shooting
a tiger. Beautiful, intellectual, exqui-
site in taste and tact, with wealth at
command to gratify every desire that
money can meet, favored above most
in her domestic relations—what life can
be more fortunate? Her native subjects
love her, and even the hypocritical
English find in her nothing to carp at.

It is in the power of this American
lady to render for now and all time the
pall of blackness that enshrouds the



RED VELVET HAT DRAPED WITH THREAD LACE.

suffering, degraded native women of
India, to start them on the road toward
enlightenment. Not for herself alone
were fortune's gifts granted her.

LUCY PERKINS.

HAIR COMING OUT.

One of the many causes of falling hair
is due to the lack of ventilation. By
wearing the hair dressed all day and
frequently not undone until late at
night the scalp becomes so heated that
the roots are destroyed, and as a conse-
quence the hair falls out. Another
practice that cannot be too strongly
condemned is that of drying the hair
by artificial means. This should never
be allowed. The hair should be dried
by warm towels and friction and by
using a fan to toss and lift it about
until the hair is absolutely dry and the
scalp feels cool and refreshed.

THE BACHELOR SURPLUS.

There is not a state in New England
which has not more bachelors than
spinsters. Even Massachusetts, which
heretofore has enjoyed the distinction
of being the chief habitat of the "super-
fluous woman," has 5,221 more single
men than single women over twenty
years of age, or a bachelor surplus of
nearly 2 per cent. Rhode Island has a
surplus of 5 per cent. Connecticut 25
per cent. New Hampshire 26 per cent.
Maine 32 per cent. Vermont 45 per cent.

but for that one day to cultivate the
rare flower of good women's friendship
and scent its perfume. There is per-
haps of the life and soul in the perfume
of that flower.

Or old it was the wont for women to
boast of the number of New Year's
calls they had received, of men, at least
of the number they had made. The New
and the right New Year's call will be
made only on a few and wholly for the
pleasure it gives to both man and wo-
man.

SUSAN MERRILL.

DRESSMAKERS' SUPERSTITIONS.

A dressmaker occasionally will say
to her apprentices: "Be sure and take
all the tackings out." It seems there
is a rooted belief among dressmakers
that a dress that goes home with tack-
ing threads in it is sure to return to be
altered. Putting a black pin in a dress
instead of a white one is also supposed
to betoken a return for alterations. It
is the maker of a wedding dress price be-
finger, it is said to be an ill omen for
the bride. Such superstitions are hard
and are akin to the saying that if a
petticoat comes below the mother's
love is stronger than the mother's
or that if a garment is unmo-
seously put on wrong side out on the
Monday morning and worn so all day
the wearer will surely have a present
before the week is out.

the conversation or laugh of the com-
pany.

Do not suggest painful subjects of
conversation, as the death of a friend
or failure in business or at an exami-
nation. Never begin by saying, "For
what are you in mourning?"

There is a greater demand than ever
for Scotch tweeds and snowflakes and
all the newest models of outdoor cos-
tumes are plainly made.