

Smoking Women Problem Puzzles Restaurant Men

SMOKING by women in restaurants and hotel dining rooms has not yet become a custom in New York, despite the fact that it has been the case for some time in London and the Princess, Carlton, Savoy and New Ritz restaurants. These places are Meccas for Americans who copy the foreign styles and customs as carefully as possible.

It is not true that we are prepared to permit women to smoke openly," said John H. Martin, proprietor of the Cafe Martin.

"Personally, I should like to have the question settled. If two or three of the leading restaurants would join me, we would put an end to the foolish custom. But I am afraid the average American idea is still too Puritanical to allow the innovation. In Europe, where I spend my summers, one thinks no more of seeing a woman smoke than of seeing her drink without comment, and yet the latter certainly has more power than the former to offend. The truth is, it is all in the way it is done. If a respectable woman comes here with her husband, we would not object to her smoking, but if a conspicuous young woman started blowing smoke simply for show, we would ask her to go to the smoking room reserved for women on the second floor.

RESTRICTIONS PROVIDED.

"As you see, we might countenance it in some cases, but with decided restrictions as a whole. We do not want to make the thing common, and are sure the time is ripe for it; but it is certain that if we did start the custom, others would follow. As to New Year's eve, that was a holiday, and no one could prevent the women from smoking if they wanted to, but I'll confess I did not see a single woman smoke, for the simple reason that each one was too busy blowing a horn to bother about a cigarette.

"When I started old Cafe Martin in 1891 in Lafayette place, my success lay principally in the fact that I allowed women to smoke in the dining rooms. At that time, 25 years ago, the leading hotels and restaurants were in this neighborhood, including Delmonico's, the Hoffman House, the Hotel Brunswick, the St. James and the Fifth Avenue hotel. If men were dining with women and cured to smoke, they had to excuse themselves and go into another room. This was very awkward for the women. Consequently a great many persons went down to my place. Now smoking by men is general everywhere. Doubtless I will also start the custom of women smoking in New York, but I don't like to take

up a question of so much importance singlehanded. And yet some day when I feel like it I may say, 'All right. Women may smoke. It is settled forever.'

"I'll be glad when I have the nerve to say that. In Paris women smoke in the Ritz and the Elisee Palace in London in the Princess, Carlton, Savoy and New Ritz restaurants. These places are Meccas for Americans who copy the foreign styles and customs as carefully as possible."

WHAT THE OTHERS SAY.

At Rector's it was positively denied that cigarette smoking by women was openly allowed. A. Miller, the manager, was somewhat amused over the discussion, but expressed himself deeply interested, nevertheless.

"It is a little early to start the custom," he said, "but when we are convinced that the majority of our customers want it, we will let the women smoke here now."

"Would you permit a woman to smoke here now?"

"Decidedly not, if we saw her. Of course there is no law against it, as far as I know. We might be upheld by the law, but we have our own rule, and could refuse to serve a party where the women smoked, if we saw them."

"For that matter, there is no law to prevent a woman from smoking in the street. If she was arrested at all, it might be for disorderly conduct, but then men would have to be arrested for smoking in the street also, for one case is no more disorderly than another. So there you are."

"There might be too much smoke if all smoked, but that's easily mended. We'd all change the ventilation."

At the Hotel Astor Mr. Muschenheim said: "So far we have had little demand for smoking from women. Our aim is to please people who come here regularly, and the future all rests with them. So far there has been no occasion to take the subject up seriously. If others did we would probably join them. At present it is not the custom; but that may change."

At the Waldorf-Astoria Mr. Marshall, one of the assistant managers, said: "We have never given the question much thought, because it is so seldom brought up. Probably once in six months an Englishwoman unfamiliar with conditions in this country will light a cigarette. We tell her it is against the rules, and the matter ends in her frank apology. We have never seen an American woman smoke here, and so never have been obliged to ask an American to stop, although every one knows they smoke in their own homes."—N. Y. Herald.

Our \$4500 automobile

See in our corner windows—a beauty—Pierce "Great Arrow" 1908 model with complete equipment—Ask about it if you don't already know.

Walker's

CORNER 3rd SO. AND MAIN

Phones: Independent, 337 Bell—EXCHANGE 22. Call all departments.

Our \$2500 in cash

This will interest all our charge customers—Especially those who settle their accounts in full before Feb. 15.—For full particulars enquire at office.

Annual January white sale

Owing to the cordial manner in which the people of this city received the Annual January White Sale, we will ignore precedent and continue it a week—this will enable many, who had not the time last week, to attend and profit by the splendid offers on new, fresh white fabrics and lineries for the coming season.

Every white article in the store—except men's collars and cuffs and a few other restricted articles reduced—markdowms ranging from 10 to 75 per cent.

Undermuslins marked down 1-3

Every piece of under muslin unpinned or mussed from handling last week will be reduced 33 1-3 per cent—this splendid reduction effects petticoats, drawers, gowns, chemise, corset covers and French hand made underwear in all styles of garments—the greatest offer, considering the excellence of the stock ever made in this city—just as good as they were last week—only unpinned and rumpled so they will not go back in stock in spic span condition—and you choose at one third off.

All other undermuslins, many lines having arrived since the beginning of the sale last week to go at one fourth off—a reduction of 25 per cent.

Embroideries and laces

Better than last week will the offers be Monday—deeper price cuts and many new lines to select from—if indications count for aught the second week of the January white sale in this section will be greater than the first—a list of remarkable underpricings quoted here to illustrate.

All-over embroidery Swiss and nainsook lengths for waist fronts at 75c to \$3.00 each.

Dress flounces with narrow edge and insertion to match—very dainty for summer dresses—4 1-2 yard lengths worth \$3.00 to \$4.00 each—Choose at \$1.60 to \$16.75.

Edge and insertion to match the above worth \$10.00 the length. Special 50c to \$4.00.

Handsome colored flounces 22 and 44 inches wide—4 1-2 yards in the piece—worth \$33.75 Special \$15.00

Insertion to match—8 inches wide—worth \$4.00 the yard—Special \$1.75

Handsome embroideries in waist lengths to go this week at \$3.00 to \$10.00 the pattern.

Handsome effects in colored embroideries—newest concepts—insertions 5 inches wide—worth \$1.50 a yard—Special 50c

Two inches wide to match the above—worth \$1.00 a yard—special 35c

Edges and insertions for underwear reduced to the following prices:

3 yard lengths for 40c, 45c, 50c, 65c, 75c and up to \$1.00—worth double and three times these prices.

Insertions to match at 15c to 50c the yard.

Linens and white goods

Another week to buy white goods way under actual value, greater offer than ever will be evident on all sides, though some lines were closed out last week, nearly all the splendid offers will be continued, with these in addition.

72 by 90 sheets worth 90c each Special 59c

White Turkish towels—Marked 12 1-2c last week—reduced again this week to 8c

500 remnants of John S. Brown's \$1.50 quality double damask—Special the piece 89c

81 by 90 sheets worth 75c each—Special 47c

White dimity—marked 24c the yard last week—To close at the 15c

White Marseilles spreads—Fringed all round—cut corners for brass beds—Worth \$5.00 each—Special \$3.45

Taffeta ribbons special 25c the yard

Best 40c grade—Full five inch width—Heavy weight—beautiful lustre taffeta in good range of colors including black, white, pink, blue, green, cream and yellow—New ribbon department—East aisle Main store.

Women's skirts greatly reduced some almost half

Elegant models for walking or dress wear—voiles, silks, Panamas, chevrons, worsteds and mixtures—full pleated models with establishments of bands and folds. Colors included are black, blue, and light mixtures.

Reductions as follows:

\$5.50 skirts \$2.75 \$18.00 skirts \$12.00

\$13.75 skirts \$6.88 \$22.50 skirts \$15.00

\$16.00 skirts \$11.75 \$25.00 skirts \$16.50

Entire line of women's coats reduced to close

Splendid offers on furs—every piece reduced.

After-inventory millinery clearance

Handsome line of felt hats for misses—neat nobby shapes for school wear—trimmings of ribbons and sashes—worth to \$2.00 each—Choice 75c

Women's neatly trimmed street hats—stylish models—good trimmings—worth up to \$6.00 each—Choice while they last \$1.00

Entire stock of trimmed hats—imported and domestic models—not one exception—ostrich plume trimmed—in fact every hat we have from the neat little \$5.00 and \$6.00 street shapes up to the \$75.00 Parisian picture hats

One-third off

All children's caps, hats, tams and bonnets at one-half off.

Boys' heavy corduroy pants very special at the pair 65c

A splendid offer embracing our entire line of boys' corduroys in \$1.00 and \$1.25 qualities—Made especially for school wear—Taped seams, patent waist bands and patent buttons—Sizes 3 to 16—Monday you select at the pair 65c—Juvenile section—First floor—Annex.

"Men's corner" attractive specials

Fine assortment of soft shirts—neat patterns—broken lines and sizes—worth \$1.00 each—Choose while they last at 69c

Norfolk and New Brunswick Mills medium weight natural wool underwear—worth \$4.00 the suit—Special \$3.30

Heavy weight cotton and wool underwear—ribbed—worth \$3.00 the suit—Special \$2.55

Dark blue all wool shirts with soft collars attached—double breasted style—fine \$2.50 value—Extra special at \$1.95

All men's white furnishings goods except collars and cuffs reduced 10 per cent.

East aisle—Main store.

Two unsurpassed lines of fine lace curtains

Line No. 1 comprises two hundred and fifty pairs of fine white Irish point and Brussels net curtains—newest designs. Values \$6.00 to \$9.00 the pair, Choose at only \$3.75

Fancy designs in white fish net curtain—ing—worth 15c to 17c the yard—Choice this week at the yard 10c

Line No. 2—includes a big assortment of excellent cable net and madras weave curtains—beautiful novelties ranging in price up to \$5.00 the pair, Choose at only \$1.95

SOME HIGHBERNICISMS.

AMONG the many points of dissimilarity which distinguish the Celtic character from the Anglo-Saxon, not the least conspicuous is the fatal but fascinating "gift of the gab" which is manifested in all classes in Ireland. The Irishman must talk. If his tongue is sometimes the cause which creates an explosion, it is also a safety-valve for the expression of the emotions, and if the expression is frequently whimsical, much of its droolery is due to the fact that the speaker shivers himself in an alien tongue. That a Irishman cannot speak his own language, and indeed, may never have heard it spoken, is no guarantee that he will not reproduce in his daily speech the idiom of the Celtic tongue. It is an undisputed fact that the majority of the Irishmen who take the British ships are directly traceable

to the native language as are the grotesqueries of "English as she is spoke" to the French idiom.

Probably the first person to reveal the national trait to the interested foreigner will be the policeman at the street corner. The volubility of the race finds a ready channel in this magnificent sinicist. He is a model of expansiveness and bombast.

The curt direction, "First on the right, second on the left," familiar to the ears of Londoners, would no more occur to a Dublin constable than the idea of standing on his head in the gutter of College Green.

When asked a question he is bubbling over with information in and around the subject, while his real in quest of accuracy leads to long parley with stranded strangers too often defeating their own end by their prolixity. An amusing instance of this kind occurred on the cutting roads of Dublin, when a lady, uncertain which trolley to take, asked her way of a six-footer on the

best. "Well, Miss," he replied, "D'ye see that turning to the left? Well, ye'll take no notice of that, but if ye'll walk up a piece, ye'll see another turning and that'll bring ye right."

Then again, there is the instinctive desire to show good will, even when handicapped by absolute ignorance. On a certain occasion a body of country police had been drafted into the city, and were striven over the streets, mainly in the direction of the city boundaries. A cyclist, anxious to reach the Rock Road, accosted one of them, and had his Saxon brevity assailed with this reply:

"Well, sorr, first ye cross that bridge, and when ye come to the other side ye'll ask another policeman, for I'm from Chabrisweat myself."

The habit of answering a question by asking another is universal, and sometimes leads to amusing results. "Can I have this parcel home this evening?" asked a lady of a Dublin

shopman, and was considerably embarrassed when the man replied, "Why not?"

Some expressions common to the lower classes would be utterly unintelligible to the average Englishman or woman. "To lay the blame on" a person is translated "to leave it on," so that when a transplanted Englishwoman questioned her servant as to a missing article of food, and the girl replied, "I don't know ma'am where it's gone, I left it on the cat," the cross-examination which ensued was illuminating to both mistress and maid.

The labors of that little word "on" are manifold and strange. It is a substitute for whole phrases of common English.

"Will ye look at that now! He's lost me coat on me!" or

"Poor Son's down with typhoid, he had it on his feet a week before he lay down," are expressions likely to bewilder the Englishman, whose sense of

humor is embarrassed by a desire to see the point.

The misapplication of the auxiliaries "shall" and "will," "should" and "would" is too common to need multiplied illustrations, but an extraordinary tangle is effected in the untutored mind when "would" is used in the following connection:

"I wanted to go but I wouldn't be left!"

You can see the English mind struggling to grasp the idea of compulsion hidden under the form of volition, and not coming very well out of the conflict. The phrase "I had a right to" is subject to curious usages in Ireland. "I had a right to tell you," means "I ought to have told you," and that the person was in fault in not having done so, similarly when an altercation arises between two men and Dermot says to Pat, "Would ye trail your coat-tails forment me? I've a right to hit ye!" Dermot has no intention of suggesting that he has secured a legal

privilege to break Pat's head, but merely warns his opponent of a natural issue. As a matter of fact, he means, "I've no right to hit you, but I'm going to institute the right."

An expression in common use in Ireland is constantly misinterpreted by English writers. No one in Ireland ever says "I will be after" or "will ye be after?" The expression is used only of past events.

"Did ye see Michael along the road?" "Sure, I'm just after bidding him the time of day," is half-marked Hibernian, but "Will ye be after telling me the time?" was never heard out of the mouth of an Irishman off the stage.

Many common expressions are full of the imagery in which the Celtic imagination revels.

"She has an eye like a corbin's hawk," is as vivid a description as you will find in Shakespeare, and that the possessor of the terrifying optic could give her opponents a "tongue-lashing" (to use another common phrase) is well within the bounds of credulity.

"I wouldn't even my wits to the likes of ye!" is a popular sarcasm that hardly ever fails to annihilate the victim, though for vituperative eloquence, under provocation, there is nothing to match your Irishman but the falls of Niagara.

One more curious term deserves to be quoted as illustrating a mental attitude towards the sexes almost Oriental in its contempt for the female. An infant is described as either "a boy" or "a child," the sex of a girl being apparently beneath consideration. Yet a man honors a woman more than does your Irishman. He maintains an attitude of real chivalry towards the sex that will be looked for in vain in nations of greater pretensions and to use his own expression, in this attribute we cordially wish him "more phraser."—Fall Mall Gazette.