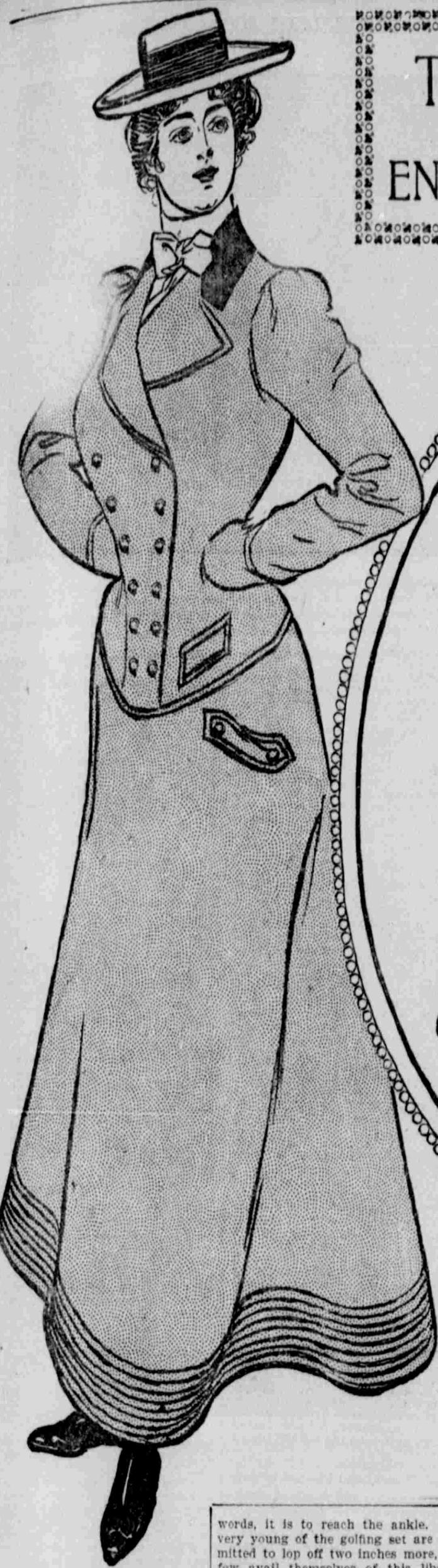


# THE GOLF GIRL OF THE END OF THE CENTURY



ATHLETIC AMERICAN GIRL  
AND HER COSTUMES.



dotted with rubber buttons to make walking over rough roads less irksome. A broad strap fastens with a buckle about the top more as a matter of ornament than service, though it is claimed to support the ankle. In the beginning of this much disputed year of the century there will be no fairer type than the American golf girl, though the tailor maid will soon trip the boards, and a little later the languorous summer girl will swing into place for her measure of recognition.

Every conceivable shade of red is to be worn this spring. Old pinks and the mulberry shades, from the faintest and most delicate to the more intense hues, come in every variety of cloth intended both for street and indoor wear. The red furor is not quite so startling as might be inferred from the facts stated, as the cloths of the day are soft, finished and subdued by the manufacturing process. The brightest colors have a faded look which robs them of otherwise objectionable features. White and old ivory broadcloth are other fashionable fabrics on the market.

I understand the Countess Castellane, nee Anna Gould, who will be for some time with her brother at Lakewood, brings over some stunning frocks. She dresses in exquisite taste, affecting for the most part either pure white or materials of very pale and delicate colorings. One of her prettiest gowns she has had made in very fine white cloth, with quite a long, trailing skirt, trimmed all the way around with three or four rows of scalloped and stitched cloth, the layers of cloth being arranged so that each one slightly overlaps the one beneath it. Down the center of the front and back of the skirt, running from waist to hem, there is a very narrow insertion of turquoise blue panne, not more than half an inch wide. This long line, back and front, gives a very pretty effect and is continued all round the hem in the form of a narrow fold of blue panne, which is only visible occasionally under the lowest flounce of white cloth. The line of turquoise blue panne is continued up the back and front of the bodice as far as the folded collar band, which is also of blue panne.

The bodice itself is made in bolero form, the curved sides and back being outlined with scallops of stitched cloth exactly similar to those which border so effectively the hem of the skirt. In front there is a jabot of accordion-plaited chiffon of the same shade of blue as the panne, tied in a big bow under the chin and finished with ends of real lace. The sleeves of this gown are trimmed at the wrists with scallops of cloth falling over the back of the hand and lined inside with turquoise blue panne.

To wear with this gown is a charming toque of turquoise blue panne. It is stitched all over with lines of fine white silk and arranged in front with a big bow of stitched panne, tied very smartly and finished with two tall, upright ends. In the center of the bow there is a big, wheel shaped rosette of white chiffon, with a cluster of forget-me-nots in the middle, while at the back a bunch of Neapolitan violets may be seen resting upon the hair and giving a curious but pretty effect of color in contrast with the pale blue of the panne and the still more delicate tone of the forget-me-nots.

Another gown for the same wearer is of pale lilac crepe de chine, made with a plaited underskirt and a long and very graceful tunic, bordered with silk fringe exactly matching the color of the crepe de chine. This gown is made en princesse, with no visible fastening anywhere. The upper part of the bodice is covered with a deep yoke of Venetian guipure, part of the pattern of the lace being outlined with a tracery of fine gold thread, while the yoke is edged throughout with the deep silk fringe, which falls half way to the waist, back and front. The guipure yoke, by the way, is lined with ivory white satin, but the lining is removable and can easily be taken away when the gown is required for any especially smart occasion. The sleeves are of lilac crepe de chine to the elbow, but from that point to the wrist they are of cream lace, embroidered with threads of gold. The toque to be worn with this gown is of fine chiffon, tucked and folded and trimmed rather high on one side toward the front, with a cluster of shaded iris, pale mauve and deepest purple, and a big knot of pale green glaze silk.

*Daisy May*  
New York.

## DANGERS OF NIGHT STUDY.

Says a physician: I abominate night parties for children. I believe every physician does. It is not so much the exposure and the eating in the night and the bad associations formed (of a high class sort, possibly), but the breaking into the sleep habit. Equally bad is it for children to study in the evening. It gorges their brains with blood, and if they sleep they dream. I had a little patient of 12 years who was wasted and nervous and whose dreams were filled with his problems. It was a marvel and a pride to his parents that the youngster worked out hard problems in his sleep such as he failed to master when awake. But he came near his final problem. I looked up his books at 4 o'clock. He must not touch one after his supper; he must play and romp and then go to bed. He is now robust. You cannot emphasize too strongly the mischief of children's night study.

## SEALSKIN HANDLED BY MANY.

The fur department of a large store shows a sealskin which is of great interest to many people. It is a fine, whole skin divided into three sections. The top third is the natural seal-hair, close, silvery, glossy hair. The next third is the woolly, beaver colored fur, the longer hair having been thoroughly plucked. The lowest third is the sealskin as it is worn, dyed in rich,

velvety, deep brown and so treated as to have lost the woolly look. The finest sealskin is beautiful, and it ought to be, having been handled 200 times between the catcher and the fashioner of garments.

# THE TRUTH ABOUT THE BOER WOMEN

BY ROSA C. EICHORN

ALTHOUGH the Dutch in South Africa cannot be regarded as types of the most advanced civilization, the Boer woman is by no means the nonentity that her sex usually is among unprogressive people. She is not a helpless creature in a crisis like the present. Her brothers have shown the British that they are up to date in warfare, and in her own way she will demonstrate that the right to be called "new woman" is only a matter of opportunity.

When the Dutch fought the Kaffirs, it was a repetition of the old experience of "trekking" into savage lands. The Kaffirs took to the warpath and raided the isolated farmsteads. With his rifle by his side the Boer tended his flocks, and when the enemy appeared hurried inside the stockade which encircled his home and, with women to load his weapons, kept up a steady fire upon the black raiders.

The present war is a popular uprising and in the excitement of the hour the Boer woman has burst from her domestic restraint and not alone prepared husband, son and lover for the field, but has urged them to action. They are brave, strong and determined in the fight for their beloved independence, their homes and their country. They know every inch of ground and have a thousand advantages over the enemy. They know, too, that when their first supply of men is cut down there will not be others to replace them, as is the case with England, and yet the women spur on their male relatives.

The Boer women shoot like the pioneer women of our own western country. At the outbreak of the war the large city hospitals of the Boer state were taken in charge by the government. When it was found that the trained nurses were in favor of the British, they were ordered to leave, and their places were filled by women from the most cultivated families in the Transvaal, who had prepared themselves by a course of training under military instruction. Over at Colesberg the educated Dutch girls were strewing rose leaves in front of the Boer warriors' horses and exclaiming: "Shoot the English! See that you shoot 20 each!"

The wife of General Joubert, commander general of the Boer forces, has always campaigned with her husband, and not only looked after his mess arrangements, even cooking his meals, but she is said to have inspired some of his military maneuvers. It is not generally known that it was her that the defeat of the English at Majuba was largely due. The general considered the position unassailable, but Mrs. Joubert, with all the fire of her woman's patriotism, urged the attack, eventually conquering the scruples of her husband and the other commanders.

In the present war, which the Boers look upon as a struggle for freedom, just as it was in 1881, the women assert themselves after the manner of the women of old Sparta. They will listen to no suggestion of surrender, or even of compromise. It is a warfare for their homes, therefore a holy war. The women are very religious and sincerely believe that they are in the right and that God is with their people.

The Boer woman has not struck for her "rights" for the simple reason that her social influence is so sweeping that she has no excuse for rivalry with the men of her country. The Boer home centers about the Boer woman. She is

the queen of the domestic and social realm.

Life on an isolated ranch is necessarily a matter of much routine and hard labor. That is exactly what it is for the South African women. Like their Dutch ancestors, they are continually scrubbing and polishing, for, despite frequent lulls to the contrary, they consider cleanliness next to godliness and are willing to work in upholding this conviction. A clean and orderly household is their pride. The wife and mother dominates the home life. But the strongest characteristic of the Boer women is their rigid idea of purity. The fatal gift of beauty rarely, if ever, falls to the lot of the Boer woman. Such things as charm of manner or grace of carriage have never entered into her aspirations. She has always been used to hard work, and upon her ability to attend to her household and manage the farm depends largely her prospects of marriage, for only the well-to-do Boer keeps women servants. Even then the housewife looks closely after the work.

Although the women of the upper classes receive the benefits of culture befitting their station, they are not what advanced reformers call types of "the lower woman." Their energies and tastes are naturally severely domestic, and all classes are diligent readers of the Bible. Some persons of leisure cultivate the higher forms of literature. These are taking advantage of the good schools and Grey college in South Africa.

The Boer husband and father is content with his home life; he only desires his pipe to cheer the passing hour, and to this he devotes himself with the same assiduity that his wife bestows upon her polishing. It is his constant companion. The wife and daughters find almost their sole diversion in dancing. Their only musical instrument is a crudely constructed violin. It serves its purpose, and they delight in its weird music. On the slightest pretext they arrange for a "dance ball party," which lasts for 24 hours, with intervals for rest. The young men and women gather from miles around, many making a two days' journey for the sake of a few hours of pleasure.

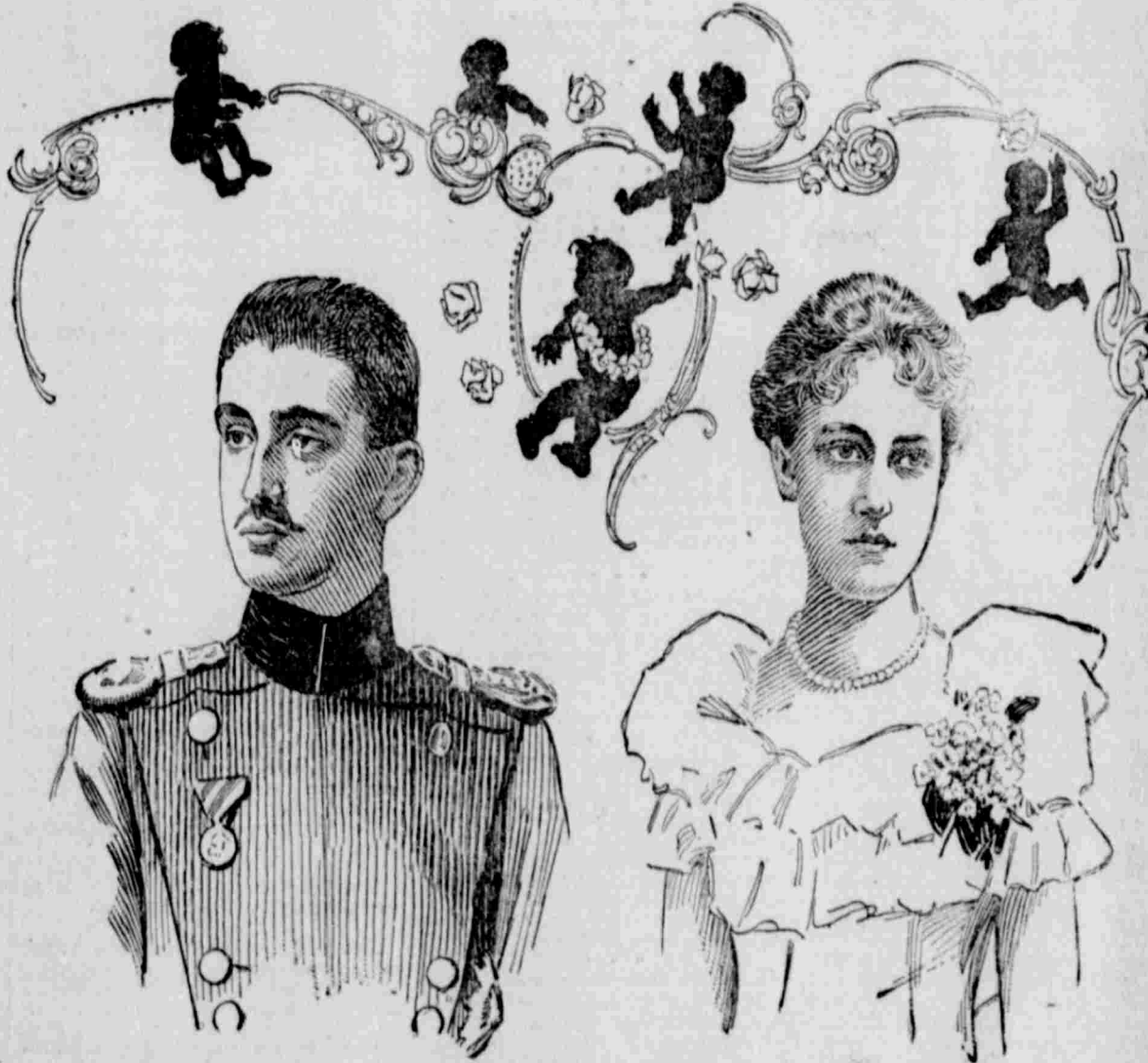
Of travel for other social purposes or for sightseeing there is little. Sons and daughters of old land holders marry and settle down near their parents.

By a peculiar way of wearing a silver comb a Boeress indicates her condition in life as maiden, wife or widow. To the position of this comb is due the amount of attention bestowed upon her at the Sunday church services. The matches are mostly all arranged here, and when a desirable party is selected the young man undertakes the courtship.

In this connection a curious custom is prevalent. After the terms of the contract have been arranged by their respective parents the young people are left alone with a lighted candle on the table between them, as well as a large pot of coffee and a plate of sweet cakes. The fate of the suitor is decided by the life of the candle. Should the lady extinguish the flame, he knows that his suit is rejected; if she allows the candle to burn down into the socket, it is a sign that he has found favor in her eyes.

Once wedded the Boer woman accepts her fate with the stoicism characteristic of the Indian squaw, sewing, cooking, cleaning and farming, as necessarily demands.

## A ROYAL ENGAGEMENT.



THE PRINCESS ELIZABETH OF AUSTRIA AND THE DUKE ULRIC OF WURTEMBERG.

It is authoritatively stated that the Archduchess Elizabeth, favorite grandchild of the emperor of Austria, is betrothed to young Duke Ulric of Wurtemberg. The Archduchess Elizabeth is the daughter of Stephanie, widow of the late Crown Prince Rudolph. Stephanie's reported engagement to a Hungarian noble aroused the protests of the Austrian court, and an official denial followed. Elizabeth is just 16. The marriage of the young archduchess' mother to any one not of royal rank would materially injure her daughter's chance of making a brilliant match, and therefore the emperor has thought it wiser to marry her at once rather than wait for a prospective king. The young man himself is the son of an Austrian archduchess and Duke Philippe of Wurtemberg. He is 22 years old. As Elizabeth's father was the erratic Rudolph, who shot himself a few years ago under the most sensational circumstances, and her mother is the daughter of the lively Leopold, king of the Belgians, Europe is anxious to see what sort of happiness this match will bring, for Elizabeth is both clever and charming, while her fiancé is a rather dull and commonplace young man with no particular prospects.

## FOR WOMEN ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Frances E. Deuchamp of Kentucky was elected a member of the national prohibition committee at the recent conference at Chicago.

John Wanamaker said recently that the modest home in Northfield which Mr. Moody left his widow represents about as much money as is not infrequently spent at a fashionable dinner.

Mrs. Adrienne Krauss-Osborne, a

young American soprano who has attained considerable distinction in Europe, has been awarded the gold medal for art and science by the Duke of Meiningen.

The average age of widowers when remarrying is 43 and widows 31.

The longest train on record was that of Catherine de' Medici on the occasion of her marriage. It was 48 yards in

length and was borne by ten pairs of pages.

The Empress Eugenie at the time when she was a fashion leader had feet and hands so small that her discarded shoes and gloves could not be worn by her maids and were given to children's charities.

It is stated as "a curious fact" that the languages used by the czar and czarina in their private intercourse are English and German-French and Italian.

lan being seldom spoken by their majesties when alone. The czarina did not learn Russian until after her betrothal, but though as yet she speaks it very slowly it is with a good accent and great distinctness.

Queen Victoria has had during her reign many beautiful maids of honor. Miss Adelaide Loftus was a very handsome young woman; so, too, was the Hon. Mary Bynne. But by far the prettiest maid of honor the queen has had

in many years is the newly appointed Miss Dorothy Vivian, one of the daughters of Lord Vivian, who died at his post as ambassador at Rome some years ago. Her mother, a Miss Duff, was also remarkable for her beauty.

The Crown Princess of Denmark and the queen of Portugal are the two tallest princesses in Europe.

The finest human hair is blond, and red is the coarsest. The thickness of human hair varies from the two hundred

and fiftieth to the six hundredth part of an inch.

Mrs. Ida H. Harper is now settled in Washington, D. C., for the winter. She is at the Normandie hotel.

By the will of Caroline Brewer Croft, who died in England about two years ago, a sum amounting to nearly \$100,000 has been left to Harvard university, to be used in the investigation of cancer.

For years before her death she privately appropriated a large annual sum to the treatment of cancer, her aim being to discover the cause of the disease and provide some remedy.

The queen of Italy has an odd fad of collecting old shoes, slippers and boots that have some historic or romantic interest attaching to them. Among other articles, she has a pair of coarse, heavy shoes that are said to have belonged to Joan of Arc.

A sewing machine is supposed to do the work of 12 women.