

A Bouquet of Washington BUDS AND ROSES



ERMA SHAW.



FLORA WILSON.



CONSTANCE HOYT.



MARGUERITE SHONTS.



EDITH ROOT.

WASHINGTON draws to itself socially attention from all parts of the Union. Its debutantes themselves, mostly daughters of officials and navy officers, come from the different quarters of the globe—north, south, east and west. Each section of the country has a home interest in one or more of the annual Washington debutantes.

Less than a year ago Miss Erma Shaw, second daughter of the secretary of the treasury, Miss Erma, a healthy, wholesome, bright faced girl, has been studying in Europe the past year. She and her older sister, Edith, were together in Paris. They returned not long ago to their native land and will be in Washington society together.

Erma Shaw is the only debutante in the cabinet circle this year. For a society girl she is, like her sister Edith, commonly well and solidly educated. The two sisters will contribute their share of intellectual life to a set too often accused of lacking brains.

Erma Shaw has a very girlish face. That of Edith expresses thought development beyond her years. In the season of 1903 Edith was presented to Washington society at a tea given by her mother. She had been graduated from Johns Hopkins in the fall of 1902. She was twenty-one years old.

In a class of eighty graduates, Miss Shaw took such high rank that she was chosen for one of the commencement orators. Her mother, an ardent admirer of Tennyson, named her for one of the great poet's heroines. The daughter inherited the love for Tennysonian poetry, and it holds her to this day. Her college commencement thesis was on the philosophy of Tennyson's poems. It was classed as showing unusual ability.

When Leslie M. Shaw became secretary of the treasury, in 1902, Mrs. Shaw wished Edith to leave college and enter Washington society, but the girl was unwilling. Not till she was able to write B. A. after her name could society draw her away from her studies. Even during the past year, in Paris, with her sister, this learned young lady has been studying all the time. She is an admirable linguist. With the exception perhaps of Miss Wilson, daughter of the secretary of agriculture, Edith Shaw is the most scholarly member of the feminine set connected with the official social circle at Washington.

American women naturally feel proud of these two girls. They are, like their mother, strong and original, and are an impressive addition to Washington society. Edith Shaw resembles her father strikingly. She has blue eyes, brown hair and a rare complexion. American society girls will undoubtedly be interested to learn that Miss Shaw is noted for the purity of her English. This is so unusual, you know. It is said she does not really care for society, much preferring her books, but turns from them in order to assist her mother with the social burden. The young lady had thoughts and ideas of her own from the time she began to think at all. There is one story her mother is fond of telling on her. She was taught in babyhood to say at night the child's prayer "Now I lay me down to sleep." She said the rhyme one night as usual, then looked up with puzzled face at her mother and asked: "Mother, if I should die before I wake, how would I know I was dead?"

The other woman scholar of the cabinet circle, Miss Flora Wilson, daughter of the secretary of agriculture, made her Washington debut some time ago, but her books and her own thoughts fascinate and hold her far more than cabinet calls, hops and heavyweight dinners. She, too, has been studying in Europe a year or two.

Baroness Elizabeth is a trim, tailor-made looking maiden of seventeen. She is quite girlish in her ways, although dignified and reserved enough to be the daughter of a statesman who says: "Diplomacy is like whisky: it must be played in silence."

Baron von Rosen has represented his government in several countries, and his wife and daughter have accompanied him to his various posts, so that Elizabeth has been nearly all over the world. Some have said she would perhaps take the social place left vacant in the Russian legation by Countess Cassini. Well, hardly. Baroness Elizabeth is not that sort. Besides, her mother would not let her.

Washington society hoped that little Miss Cheng, daughter of the Chinese minister, would be permitted by her august papa to enter the capital society this winter. It would be a new sensation for Washington, besides marking the first emergence of a Chinese woman of rank from absolute seclusion. But, no! Sir Chengtung Liang Cheng evidently does not approve of the new woman. The good old way—or the bad old way—is good enough for him. His young lady daughter is kept in the background. She may not have the happiness even of getting new fashioned clothes, but must follow fashions at least 2,000 years old.

Two more of the interesting Washington debutantes this season are the Misses Theodora and Marguerite Shonts, daughters of Ichiban, Canal Commissioner Shonts. The young ladies were at school in Washington last year. At the close of the school they went with their parents for a tour of Europe, during which they were presented to Queen Alexandra by Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, of whom Queen Alexandra is said to be very fond. The Misses Shonts, therefore, being presented at court, made their society debut in England before doing so in their own country.

Miss Jean Reid, daughter of Ambassador Whitelaw Reid, also has been presented at the British court before entering society in her own country. She is expected to spend the winter in Washington.

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Some New Styles In Interior Decoration; This Season There Is a Perfect Craze For Light Tints

FASHION is not the only thing which changes. Interior decoration also has its moods, and no one realizes this more utterly than the housekeeper of limited means or the apartment house dweller whose landlord is mean and the latter that the parlor paper is still good enough, although it has been on the walls two years.

The year the parlor paper was put on the wall, was that very loud season when burnt orange was the extreme of modishness and when we "did" our rooms in even warmer tones than we dressed in—if that was possible. The parlor paper, therefore, is a cross between red and strawberry—a particularly glowing shade, and it does not harmonize at all with the new tenant's old rose made portieres. Old rose, by the way, is one of the present fads in interior decoration.

When mission furniture was all the rage every one predicted that it had come to stay and revolutionize things. There were a few wise heads, to be sure, who predicted it would only be a fad and that it was really a compound of hard angles and barnyard woodwork, but the majority of people took it enthusiastically. Some even went so far as to furnish every room in their houses in this uncompromising style. Then even every one had a mission room or so the reaction began.

Now the question is what to do with the hard unyielding furniture we thought was so good and what is not say we must have light, almost white, rooms.

"Let everything be as airy looking as possible" is the cry. And so we have the palest walls, the most delicate of hangings and the snowiest white woodwork and ceilings.

There are any number of rooms being papered in cream satin stripe, and some even have pure white walls in a more or less effect.

Perhaps one of the most striking rays of decorating a bedroom consists in having a satin stripe pure white paper, headed by a cut out design of pink or pale yellow roses.



PARISIAN THEATER HAT

The illustration shows the latest development in theater hats from the celebrated house of Lewis. The funny, little peaked crown is of white tulle and the brim of black velvet rolls at one side, where it is caught with a single large pink rose and a panache of white ostrich feathers.

I have just seen an old white kitchen, by the way, and I'm crazy over it. Don't imagine this is an extravagance. It is much easier to touch up white walls than colored ones, and they can be scrubbed with even better success.

The kitchen I have in mind was an old one which an idiotic former tenant had painted a serviceable (?) pale brown.

It gave one the blues. It was painted, under the new regime, white from top to bottom. The floor was treated to a covering of blue and white oilcloth. The kitchen table was covered with the same. On the walls were rows of white enameled saucepans. The kitchen towels were of coarse weave, with dull blue borders, and on the shelves (also covered with blue and white oilcloth) stood an array of cheap kitchen blue and white China purchased at the Japanese store.

Now isn't that a positive inspiration for any maid? A bedroom belonging to a friend is so unique that it merits a word or two. It is all done in pale blue satin finish paper. The ceiling is brought down on the side walls about eighteen inches, there is no molding, but instead a "cut out" design of blond cupids, upholds a handsome pale pink ribbon. The woodwork of the room is white, of course, and the whole effect resembles Dresden china.

It is a melancholy fact that some women are shrewder than their husbands in business matters.

Melancholy, but true, my friends! Whether this arises from the fact that men are naturally more easy going in small things I don't know, but for close bargaining in small matters give me the women every time.

Listen to this, for instance: John Jones bought for his wife last summer a horse for \$90 and a carriage for \$25—just for vacation use, you understand. At the end of the summer he intended to sell them for about half what they cost him, even that arrangement being cheaper than hiring a horse for three months.

But this idea was positively repellent to the astute Mrs. Jones.

She drove a sharp bargain with a man, at the end of which he agreed to buy the horse and wagon for \$225.

Notice the profit after the beast had been used all summer, and admire, oh, my friends!

But when the prospective purchaser reached home he thought over the situation, and, knowing human nature, he sent to the husband a check for \$200 for the horse and wagon.

Rather than force him to disgorge the remaining \$25, and knowing full well his wife would send back the check for the insufficient amount he actually made up the difference out of his own pocket and presented the proper sum to the triumphant lady that evening.

But if she knew the truth she would be simply furious.

It was the same woman who purchased some valuable carved chairs in Italy and had them taken to pieces, thus evading the customs duties on "manufactured articles."

And when, in the blue grotto at Capri, the rascally guide threatened to upset the boat if the party did not

She drove a sharp bargain.



pay double fares, it was this intrepid woman who declared she would sit in the bottom of the lake until judgment day rather than submit to such extortion.

She would doubtless be there at the present moment if the only man in the party had not lost his nerve and "coughed up."

So much for the weaker sex when once it turns its mind to matters practical.

Hate Clyde

New York.

THE WORLD AS IT IS.

It's a gay old world when you're gay And a glad old world when you're glad. But whether you play Or go toiling away It's a sad old world when you're sad.

It's a grand old world if you're great And a mean old world if you're small; It's a dismal old world of hate For the foolish who prate Of the uselessness of it all.

It's a beautiful world to see Or it's dismal in every zone. The thing it must be In its gloom or its glee Depends on yourself alone.

WHERE WOMEN'S INTERESTS ARE CENTERED.

In the provincial district of Nordhau, Germany, women are prohibited by municipal decree from appearing in public with trailing skirts. Milliners and dressmakers do exceptionally well in Australia and receive very high salaries as heads of departments in the best shops. There is also a good opening for trained nurses. The home of the Women's club of New York has been exempted from any taxation on the ground that the club is

a charitable organization and engaged in humanitarian work.

Mrs. Schumann-Heink has received from Bavaria the King Ludwig II. gold medal for art and science conferred by special decree.

Many anxious wives whose husbands spend their money in the public house would be glad of the Canadian woman's privilege. In many districts no new licenses may be granted unless the consent is obtained not only of the ma-

jority of the settlers, but of their wives also.

The General Federation of Women's Clubs is making an effort this year to complete its club directory before the fall is over. Officers of local clubs that are members of the General Federation have received requests to furnish the necessary data at once.

One of the novel features of the first national music show organized by 152 manufacturers of New York and Philadelphia at Madison Square garden, New York, was the sound proof cage

of glass in which the practicing musician may play to his heart's content without disturbing his nearby neighbors in city apartment houses.

Miss Alice Kauser has been appointed by the executors of the estate of Sir Henry Irving to represent them in this country in all matters pertaining to the plays in the late English actor's repertory.

Four young women of New York city—Miss Florence E. Randolph, Miss Bertha Carleton and the Misses Mildred B. and Ada L. Fairfield—have bought

abandoned farms in Connecticut and will themselves cultivate their land. The Misses Fairfield have one farm, the other ladies another in partnership.

He—There are two periods in a man's life when he never understands women. She—Indeed? He—Yes; before marriage and after.

Miss Evelyn Vaughn, niece of the late Cardinal Vaughn, has become an actress. The superintendent of education of Alabama has appointed Miss Latonia Burns as an agent to improve the

schools of the state. She will visit schools, attend institutes and deliver lectures.

Turkish men are more polite to their mothers than to any one else. He—Miss Fair has such a frank, honest face—don't you think so? She—Yes, it really is too bad, isn't it? He—Too bad? She—Yes, it doesn't even prevaricate about her age!

George Bernard Shaw says: Almost every man I know is really a coward, but women have got a sort of desperate courage, for no woman can get so entirely detached from the facts of life as a man can. Beginning in November and until March a hundred English schoolteachers each month will journey to the United States and visit and inspect the various schools and educational institutions of America.