



much for the real business end of the only original American entertainment of magnitude.

By tacit understanding society will be out in full force, the Astors, Vanderbilts, Whitneys and Belmonts lending their daily presence to the exhibition. Harry Payne Whitney has followed in his father's footsteps and gone in for racing. You may count him in with the blue ribbon contingent. The public will be given an opportunity to admire several roadsters from his well stocked stables and learn a lesson in correct attire as well. He is wearing dark green sack suits and gray cutaway coats on alternate mornings. Prescott Lawrence has called that he will arrive from Monte Carlo on the opening day, which fact delights the horse show crowd, for it would be like the play of "Hamlet" without the prince were he absent. Alan Arthur will also be among the swells who draw the reins over gayly caparisoned cobs.

The clothes outlook is most auspicious. To begin with, flat hats and plaited skirts will accompany the "newest figure," which inclines toward a bustle, like fullness. Coats of every description done to death in gilt trappings will be on view in the morning, while the evening display of furs will be several times a king's ransom. Hoods are to be a feature of the handsomest skin garments and are not so cumbersome as might be expected. It is a fact that the most engaging epochs of fashion have contributed to this winter's modes, which are perfection. Ermine, with its lustrous surface and enticing little scattered tails, is undeniably the smart fur of the season; one more temptation, I fear me, for fading youth, as the magic words, "softness lines," are mentioned in this connection.

Familiarity is quite the thing at the horse show and there are much visiting and hobnobbing. A tour below stairs to have a look at the thoroughbreds and a chat with the grooms is part of each day's programme. The Gerry girls are among those who go in for a good time and are present to see and be seen. Miss Mabel has a quaint costume in which she assuredly will make conquests. It is green, of a strange, pale lizard character, and is made after an ancient method fashionable many years ago, having a waistcoat of flat plaits arranged with mathematical precision beneath a mousquetaire collar, fastened by three little black velvet bows. Over this trails a flowing tunic, adorned by motifs of black lace outlined in steel.

The ubiquitous Kentucky belle who prattles so charmingly on the subject of horsemanship is to be clothed in splendor, with a picture element in her get up. Strictly speaking, she will wear hats of this brand. One to delight the eye is a pancake affair of sealskin, lined in cameo chiffon, with freely nodding aigrets as its sole decoration. Ah, but what an incomparable effect it produces for the "chiffonaceous" girl of the moment, a product of the exposition! To begin with, the "chiffonaceous" is a fad. Coats are one of her vagaries.

The subject of the new figure will be made the theme of pen and pencil after the show. Some will condemn the straight up and down aspect it gives us—the curvaceous effect that makes a Venus look like Ganymede; in other words, as boylike as a woman can be. To my thinking, the average woman looks as if she had been cut out by an amateur, and badly cut at that. The new corset, of course, comes from Paris and is welcomed on one account—the change is so complete. It suits the slim, causing others to look mere bags of shapeless solidity.

Of course, everybody will have a good time, though some disappointments as to prizes awarded, but before half the week is spent a discussion of the relative merits of "beauty and the beast" will have resolved itself into a matter of which outclasses the other, figure or face; and before the end of our cosmopolitan population will be left in a quandary as to which of the many styles we shall pin our faith to, for, after all, it is not the equine, but the human beauties, who win the day.

**DAISY MAY.**  
New York City.

Here are adorable little affairs, useful only, to be sure, in the time of falling leaf and bereft flower, but what of this! They are delectable. She has them in black and white, pearl and castor shades that clash with no gown and are, by the way, a safe order. They are most fetching embroidered with narrow silk braid of their own color, and more impressively Parisian when suggestions of Indian treatment appear, with tiny gold tags sprouting out. The front of one such jacket owned by Mrs. Alan Arthur, the stately beauty of elegant modes, is smartly trimmed with these tags, set on like a fringe.

Mrs. Herman Delrich is noted for her attention to details, therefore her neck frills, gloves and minor novelties in dress will make subject matter for a readable chapter. She has just received from Paris an exquisite box of black and white mousseline, embroidered in gold sequins, and will wear it on field day, as Thursday of horse show week is popularly known.

A perfect bevy of brides are to be in evidence, and some will appear in most ravishing toilets. One dainty creature will be an inspiration to those undecided, slouchy-engaged girls, for she intends to don her wedding frock one evening. It is sufficiently beautiful to entice the least estate of the "would-be's." Being an up to date bloom, it is of white satin and suggests French empire days, with a petticoat of exquisite flounces, headed with quaint little sprigs of orange blossoms, and an embroidered net train just sparkling a bit with silver. A lovely lace collar falls over a broad metal band girdling the body beneath the arms, and there are very novel and effective tiny tucks below to make the bodice fit and look quaint. Her maid of honor's dress, a white one, with patches of white braid upon the skirt, a beaded waist belt and a flat hat, bonneted with about it, will prove a striking foil in its innocence of effect to her sister's deep red gown, a simple frock, but perfectly cut and of the very latest "air." Be on the alert for this box party, which for the present must be sans name. Amid the fanfare of music, neighboring ribbon winners and tankard fests fashion will queen it.

Looking forward, I see no tailor costumes for the clothes parade. Frocks, dainty, atrociously perishable things of crepe de chine and other equally clinging stuffs, dominated by the note of gold, forestall Lady Modish's latest caprice, and we subscribe at once to the feminine fancy.

With a sharp eye to details, the modern woman can look well turned out even should only a few dresses come her way this autumn. Black lace is very reliable and fresh looking used as sleevelets in the place of the white lawn and lace lately employed. Continuations of the short cloth sleeves, brought into the very narrowest band of velvet at the wrists, are worthy and, if the velvet be a colored one, is charming resting upon the correct glove of black suede, with "points" to match the velvet. Attention should also wait the velvet announcement that a big choup over of silk or gauze fastens a bolero in the center of the front more smartly than anything else. Even the little corsege coats sent out with tailor frocks are so finished.

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**DAISY MAY.**  
New York City.

## MALES AS HOUSE WORKERS

ONE by one man has usurped woman's prerogatives as laundress, milliner, dressmaker, cook, and now at last he must invade the household servants' realm. He is willing to serve for the same stipend that Bridget or Dinah or Gretchen receives and is willing to wear, as they are not, the uniform of servitude.

The man housemaid is a fad. He comes in the morning, dons his white cap and apron, grasps the dustpan and broom and pursues his occupation with a businesslike ostentation that ought to be worth dollars per week more in salary (no man household works for "wages") the dignity of his calling promotes his dollars to the dignity of a "salary."

One who reads the advertising columns of the large city papers cannot but be impressed by the importance of the innovation. In the Sunday editions of advertisements, most of them of Japanese who are used to domestic service at home. The advertisements announce that male household help may be obtained at a moderate price. In university towns where the poor Jap is working his way through college, waiters, cooks and house servants are plentiful. Indeed, oriental divinity students, prospective architects, civil engineers and teachers are most anxious to add to their scanty resources by serving the barbarian lady.

A funny story is told of a Boston woman who engaged a very intelligent Japanese house servant. She had tried the independent little Jap servant before and found him a success, so when the neat looking, spectacled Ki Ti applied for the situation vacated by the graduation and return to his native land of the Rev. Ka To Su, a duster and sweeper of great ability, Ki Ti was at once engaged. The mistress of the house had become used to the vagaries of the Jap servant. She was accustomed to seeing Ka To Su studiously cleaning down the front stairs with a volume of Hebrew exegesis in one hand and a brush in the other, or polishing the windows with a tome of theology propped up in front of him. Therefore, when Ki Ti, who said he was studying medicine at the college, evinced a persevering inquisitiveness in regard to household and personal matters she put it down to oriental peculiarities. When she found that Ki jotted his observations down in a little notebook, she marveled, but still did not take the matter seriously. When, however, Ki Ti proved himself a veritable Paul Pry, hanging about whenever the family conversed or friends came in, he became too great a nuisance to endure. The lady of the house spoke to him about this habit and gently suggested that, unless he desisted from it, she must employ another house boy. Ki Ti said nothing, but quietly packed his belongings and left without waiting for that portion of the month's wages due him. Wishing to send to her late servant this money, the lady inquired earnestly of the Japanese applicants for the vacant position if they knew the whereabouts of Ki Ti. At last one was found who knew him. The feelings of Ki Ti's late employer may be imagined when she learned that he was a Japanese prince desirous of writing a book on the customs of America. He thought the best way to study the Americans was in their homes, so, selecting a non de guerre, he had sought employment as a servant and used his eyes and ears industriously.

The position of cook is one which is a source of profit in wealthy households. The cook's perquisites are legion. Butcher, baker and grocer fee and flatter the basting who is the arbiter of their fate in that particular family. It does not matter that the mistress may think she is doing the buying. Cook can find a hundred ways of ending the service of an obnoxious tradesman. If the bread is heavy or the biscuit soggy, it is because of the grocer's flour. If cake is heavy, his baking powder or sugar is bad. The same course he may pursue with regard to the other tradesmen when he wishes to make a change. Cook, too, can waste to an alarming extent to increase the family expenses when he is paid a commission.

The housemaid who uses soap, brushes and brooms and has the care of the linen closet figures to an important extent in the eyes of the tradesmen. Even where the maid has no buying to do, her advice influences the head of the household to an important extent.

When Betty says, "Oh, mum, please don't buy any more of that there Gumbo soap. It ain't no use, don't make a bit of lather an' wastes away so extravagant that I can't get scarcely no use of it at all," what mistress could withstand the touching plea!

When any of the household goods or goods are to be replaced, the wily servant has always some tradesman to recommend. Either her last employer shopped at this particular merchant's place to great advantage or the advice of a half a dozen persons who never shop elsewhere.

In larger households, so well do the merchants know that they must depend on the favor of the servants that they are in the habit of giving them handsome presents in addition to awarding them a commission.

The domestic science schools have given men a chance to acquire the rudiments of house service. Men who are servants in hotels or waiters in restaurants are particularly adapted to the work. The pay of a good manservant is from \$10 to \$20 a month, which, of course, with the addition of board and lodging, makes him a better paid individual than he would be in the hotel or restaurant. The manservant's hours are from 7 a. m. until 7 p. m., and he insists on a rigid observance of them. Men are shrewd enough to make the tradesmen who deal at the house understand their importance and thereby profit to a greater extent than even the most exacting manservant would be able to do.

Whether the servant question will be settled by the tenets of men to seek domestic employment is hard to tell just yet. Chinese and Japanese are the house servants of the orient. In the Philippines the Tagalos do some of the housekeeping, but they are scarcely so efficient as to make their importation to the United States at all likely. Numbers of young men have taken courses in the domestic training schools of the large cities, and the teachers say that they are neat, capable and conscientious, and a number of the male graduates have found employment.

Those who have employed menservants—Japanese or American—say that they prefer them to women, because, being physically stronger, they have more endurance and accomplish more work in a given time. Then there is no question of entertaining followers in the kitchen. The manservant has a less exalted idea of his own dignity than a woman servant, and being less sensitive, is less inclined to resent the words of reproach with which a harassed woman under such circumstances is sometimes impelled to relieve her mind.

**HARRIET THURSTON GIFFORD.**

**PROGRESSIVE MRS. LI.**  
The wife of Li Hung Chang is said to be the most liberal of all the Chinese women of her position and, through her husband's sympathy with some of the ways of the foreign devils, succeeded in acquiring more education than any woman in a similar place. She is now 55 years old, but is said to look 20 years younger as a result of the care which she has always bestowed on her personal appearance. After her marriage to the viceroy she continued her studies under his direction and has been always the most accessible of the titled women. She has been especially cordial to Americans, chiefly as the result of her experience with the missionaries, although she also took the trouble to show her gratitude in a much more material form.

Before the French war she was ill with a complicated sickness that her own skill—she has made a study of medicine—and the treatment of the native physician were unable to alleviate. Two American doctors—a man and woman attached to the missions at Tientsin—were called in, and through their efforts she was restored to health. She presented a dispensary to the missionaries at Tientsin, and her husband did the same. But they did not feel that their obligations had ended with these gifts, as they have both from that time shown great hospitality and friendliness to Americans.

In German cities merchants are not allowed to put up "selling out" signs unless they are honest. In Mainz a fine of 500 marks is inflicted for every transgression of this law.

The preponderance of the blond element is much more marked—especially in part of the grand duchy of Oldenburg, where there are only 4 per cent. of pure brunettes.

Some fastidious women have night-caps made of white wash lace, with a circular sachet pad fastened on the crown. The caps are coquettish and pretty, the lace mesh allows free access of air and the sachet imparts a faint but distinct fragrance to the hair.

Girls working in the match factories of England become permeated with the chemicals and minerals used. The sulphur sometimes eats their jaws in the

## MAN'S LITTLE WAYS

By the Emancipated Woman.

**MRS. SHUFFLEBOTHAM** went early to the club. Professor Adrian Gregorius was to lecture on "Vibrations." It was on the programme for a thrill a minute, and all but three club members had new winter hats, and those three staid away. The upbuilding vibrations they would receive from the lecture would not counteract the destructive ones experienced from wearing old hats.

Professor Gregorius appeared on the scene in soulful attire. He wore a silken turn down collar. A fringed, flowing sky blue tie encircled his columnar throat. He had deep lit sky blue eyes, and golden hair of so warm a hue that he just escaped being a ginger blond. His coat was of bronze velvet to match the tint of his hair. As he planted his symmetrical leather feet upon the platform the ladies clapped their hands daintily, not to split their gloves, and murmured: "Ah-h-h! Oh-h-h!" in long notes of admiration.

They were imbibing vibrations of the beautiful. The dressed up divinity acknowledged the homage of his admirers and began in subdued, mystical tones:

"Life is activity. Activity is movement, and movement is vibratory. Now, all waves or vibrations move in accordance with the inherent law of being, which is the I am. I am the center; I am the circumference. Therefore, there is no center and no circumference."

"Oh-h-h! Ah-h-h!" breathed the club ladies.

The professor pulled his ginger blond mustache till it stood on end like Emperor William's and proceeded:

"The law of spiritual attraction will overcome all the opposition of mortal mind. Man and woman are objective manifestations of complimentary vibrating polarizations, masculine and feminine, magnetic and electric, and the two form a perfect human battery, whereby they are to become electrified through the mind, clothed with the spirit directing the magnetic electric current constantly flowing between a man and a woman harmoniously united in mind and spirit. This masculine and feminine are to be brought into objective manifestation through the magnetic electric current flowing forever between twin souls. As the electricity is focalized by the regenerated mind directing, it will absolutely change the body to an electrical body, radiating an incandescent aura or atmosphere, and the white light will be reached."

"Oh-h-h! Ah-h-h! Holy and true!" breathed the ladies.

Maria stared at the professor. She

seemed electrified by the focalization of the white light of his incandescent vibrations. In the intensity of the vibrations produced within her by his incandescence she jumped in her chair. Then she whispered to Mrs. First Vice President De Mort, who sat beside her: "Mercy to goodness! If that isn't Andrew Jackson Griggs, then may I never!" Margaret Ann Swarndown took him up and married him when he was a butcher's boy, and a lazy one at that. She always was a fool, and she thought she saw in him the budding of genius. She sent him to law school and paid all his expenses. She worked at dressmaking, and they told on her that she took in carpet beating nights to support him. When he finished law school, he was too lazy to hustle for a practice, so he let his hair grow long and went in for the inner forces and began to lecture. He used to say to women, fools like us:

"The divine feminine is the transmitter, and the divine masculine is the receiver. But always bear in mind that the I am is the man and the woman and the woman. Then he used to go home and say: 'Margaret Ann, transmit to me some of that money you earned last week. I am the man who gives parlor lectures to ladies on how to tap the infinite, and I need some aesthetic clothes.' If anybody spoke him about how hard his wife worked, he would smoke his cigarettes that she paid for and say: 'Yes, she fills in.'"

"After Margaret Ann had filled in 20 years Griggs finds she is not aesthetic enough for him and never was his true soul mate, anyhow, so he clears out. And here he is again, with his divine masculine and divine feminine! Lawks! If Margaret Ann could see him today, she'd take a stick to him. She couldn't help it!"

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## IN MY LADY'S BOUDOIR.

In a Paris paper the assertion is made that one of the cherished customs of France—an institution not despised in other countries, the custom of giving a dot to marriageable girls—is rapidly dying out and will soon take its place with the great auk and other extinct species.

Cheboygan, Mich., claims to have the youngest grandmother in America. She was married at 12 and gave birth to a daughter a year later. The child, following her mother's example, married

young, and lately, when 16 years old, gave birth to a child, whose grandmother is now a little over 23 years old. Mrs. Elizabeth E. Alburn of Chicago is the superior recorder of the degree of honor of the Ancient Order of United Workmen. She has under her supervision 21 grand lodges and 55 subordinate lodges.

Miss Meta Cowles of Greene, N. Y., has been admitted to practice in the United States district courts. She is the first woman practitioner to be ad-

mitted to the United States court in that district.

In some parts of China the young women wear their hair in a long, single plait, with which is intertwined a bright scarlet thread. This style of ornamentation denotes that the young woman is marriageable.

Miss R. B. Holmes, assistant superintendent of the Chicago bureau of charities, is somewhat young to hold such a responsible place, being scarcely 20 years old.

The natives of the Philippines manufacture a very gauzy, transparent fabric for ladies' dresses from the fibers of

the pineapple leaf. It is called pina cloth.

Miss Clara Betz, a well known New York model, has been selected to pose for the statue of Eve which is to be made by Buchner, a famous sculptor of Paris.

One million five hundred and thirty-eight thousand seven hundred and thirty-eight is the precise number of birds estimated by the British consul in Venezuela to have been killed last year to provide cigars for ladies' hats.

In the German empire blonds number 51.8 per cent, brunettes 14 per cent and mixed types 34.2 per cent. In some dis-

tricts the preponderance of the blond element is much more marked—especially in part of the grand duchy of Oldenburg, where there are only 4 per cent. of pure brunettes.

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Girls working in the match factories of England become permeated with the chemicals and minerals used. The sulphur sometimes eats their jaws in the

most painful and disgusting way. Their wages average \$1.50 a week.

The Business Women's league of Atlanta, Ga., has joined the large body of similar associations that have instituted luncheon rooms lately. The league already has 75 members and has applied to the legislature for incorporation under the name of the Atlanta Business Women's league.

Mrs. Potter Palmer while in Paris bought several valuable paintings by modern French masters. They will adorn the Palmer mansion in Chicago.

Among the 1,559 Cubans who took the census of the island were many women,

and they received the regular remuneration of \$5 a day.

Trained nurses in all parts of the country are interested in the new department of hospital economies which has been established in the New York Teachers' college this fall. The course comprises postgraduate instruction for graduates of hospital training schools, and its aim is to fit nurses for superintendents of hospitals and principals of training schools for nurses. It comprises theoretical and practical work and study of the problems of hospital administration and of the organization and management of schools.