## DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1901.



an evening quietly at home! him to see, think it, but one generative people's ran around to Daisy Sutphen's house sight. I suppose that if I were knows she hadn't any cause to be. The

have just dismissed Lord As- Daisy can have I have just distingalone in my boudoir anything on at the moonlight and reflecting earth instability of human affairs." wants. I guess n't that sound lovely? The only it was someis that I could never keep up thing she ate ch language for any length of time. the night besuch language for the truth to confront fore. The Suttoo, I have the suit-. I'm not in my boudoir at all. I don't keep my deak there, and it's hor- know, and don't keep hi comped holding a writ- mamma says an your knees. Then, as for it's as good as enlight-that's shining, I admit, taking your life mooning on the ugly brownstone in your hands is opposite. Did you ever see any- to eat at their antic in a moonlight in Fifth house since No, indeed! It takes Newport they've importer Ear Harbor for that. The phrase ed that new



alls

HANK goodness, I can spend there wasn't any of the family left for an evening quietly at house. In to see. That's a privilege I haven't On the whole, this has been a pleas-thad for weeks. You mightn't ant day because I bought a lot of had for weeks. Four awfully things, and that's always gratifying. I

dinner, you

r Harber for that, sounded nice, chef. Anyway, Daisy cried and said that Lord Ashurst sounded nice, chef. Anyway, Daisy cried and said that didn't it? Well, Daisy cried and her heart was broken. her heart was broken.

he's just an im- said that her plain Mr. As- away from potted mushrooms in the most fetching little French accent! She me at all. He opera to teach it to us on the sly. arme to see my Just as I was winding up in a trium-the deceitful old thing! But I suppose came to see my had gone to the embroidered ruffle of my peach colored bought several other things before the

pecunious sprig heart was broken. As if a society girl lightfully Parisian!" she cried. "Let's of nobility who had any business with such an organ! go in." I shrugged my shoulders as I s visiting this I cheered her up and told her that there followed. My faith in French names is de of the wa- were just as good men as ever in the utterly destroyed since I found out that ter strictly in- matrimonial market, even if Margery my pet dressmaker-Argentine de ognito and who Briscome was such a conscienceless Montmireil-was really a Gilligan. She himself flirt. I also gave her a hint to keep spoke broken English, too, and had the

urst on his future, and I finally made her laugh by used to tell the girls while she was fiteards. Besides, breaking into the new dance character- ting them delightful tales about the he didn't in- istique. It's simply great! A few of beautiful home she had when she was tend to call on us girls coaxed Mme. Videnari of the a child and how she was really a count-

elder sister Mu- phant finale what do you suppose hap- a French name pays, for Daisy gave \$40 riel, and she pened? I kloked straight through the for that little cotton waist, and she

it for herself. Daisy tried to console me by saying that she had seen another skirt very much like it at a swell lingerie shop.

there. I guess the thing had been sold, or else Daisy fibbed, because we didn't find anything of the sort. There was an awfully chic negligee jacket, however, and I bought that. It is all made of finely plaited cream chiffon, and there is an odd heart shaped bolero of white bengaline. On each of the little fronts a single cluster of pink flowers is painted. White silk decorated with pink blossoms seems to be all the rage. There was in the same shop an evening petticoat all painted in pompadour effect with wreaths of tiny rosebuds. tired of eating other periods the mu-dinners and dancing to the mu-ther people's orchestras night ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's orchestras night is morning. I found her in a very de-ther people's the is suppose that is a suppose that is suppose that is suppose that is suppose that is working like Suppens have "money to burn," and made. It looks a great deal like Mrs. Oliver Belmont's black spangled hat with the gold buckle across the front. In fact, it's such an evident copy that I shouldn't care to wear it myself. Mrs. W. K. Vanderblit, Jr., has a hat just like it, and so have half a dozen people

> gear Right across the street from the milliner's was one of those funny little basement shops. It seemed to be a new place; so Daisy and I went over. They had quite a pretty show in the window-a lot of neckwear and fluffy things, and there was the sweetest wash blouse of pale pink batiste, all laid in fine handmade tucks and decorated with insertion and embroidered bowknots. Daisy gave a look at the sign over the door. It was some high sounding French name. "Oh, how de-

set word that I had an Somebody or silk petticoat. I could have cried with shop people would let us out. Other's dance. I rage. It was the dearest skirt! Muriel By that time I was desperately hunnever can keep track of Muriel's en-bought it for me last fail in Paris. The segments Mamma also was out, and big flounce, starting from the knee work to give you an appetite. So I suggagements. Mamma also not the Met- down, was all held in graduated bands gested that we go to the Waldorf and t dad-he had fun over word that I of shirring. It just allowed the full- have a pot of their special mixture tea ropontan club, a furtured as I had an ness to spring out at the bottom. Be- and some toasted crumpets. Dalsy hoped I might be excused, as a fib.) So, tween each band of shirring there was thought it was a good idea. So half awful headache. The bas a good heat. So half you see, he had to go home because an iris embroidered in black and white past 4 found us cozily settled at a little



silk. Wasn't that odd? But what's the ase of thinking about it? It can't be mended, and I have given it to Felicie. She says she will make a shirt walst of

So right after lunch we went down about town whom I might name. I must ray I like originality in my head-



### CHILD'S SILK COAT, WITH CHIFFON AND LACE.

corner table near the Thirty-third forts I only obtained a back view as street entrance. There is only one trou- they disappeared out of the door. One ble with the tearoom of the Waldorf. -was a short, stout woman in a pearl You have to rub elbows with a lot of gray tailor made, and the other was a people who are on the fringe-and the tall, red haired creature dressed in ragged fringe at that-of society; peo- black. I had never met either of them ple who talk loud and laugh shrilly and before. If I had, I would have found wear clothes which can be heard too. out the end of that story.

New York.

It's a great resort also for fashion writers. They come dressed in their best as if for a reception at a private house, and they take little notes on the siy and they take little notes on the siy and stare their very eyes out of their heads so that nothing will escape them. Oh, well, I don't mind fashion writers. I have even been known to turn around so that one of them could get a better view of my gown.

Photo by Reutlinger, Paris.

However, to return to the subject of loud voices. There were certainly two of them at the table behind us, and aftlect a harvest of 1,200,000 pounds of huer I heard Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruman hair. ger's name mentioned twice I pricked

up my ears. "Ye-es," drawled one of the comen. "she



NI

IVING quietly in New York, 30 | translated into their language. Consequietly that she is not even a quentity every one of MaeGahan's let-member of a woman's club, is ters had to be turned into French by a lady who fills the important his wife and then cabled to New York, post of political correspondent in the United States for a lead- English before publication. After Mrs. ing Russian journal. The jour- MacGahan translated her husband's nal is the Moskovskya Viedomosti, the war dispatches she was accustomed to lady Mrs. Barbara MacGahan, widow prepare a summary in Russian and telof the war correspondent, J. A. Mac- egraph it to the St. Petersburg Golos. Thus she became a war correspondent Gahan.

At the close of the Franco-Prussian by proxy, war MacGahan, who had been with the French army as reporter for the New Turkish struggle began in 1877, and to York Herald, went to the Crimea for a the front went MacGahan, his brilliant breathing spell. The Crimea is the Ri- young Russian wife with him, camping viera of the Russians. There till Jan. 1 out, associating with the war correthe weather is warm and delightful. It spondents of all nations, learning, enwas to the Crimea that the Russlan joying, suffering, but never whining. czar went during his convalescence last | What an education it was for the girl! autumn. There MacGahan mingled in No wonder the woman does not think society and met many Russians of the too highly of book learning. upper class. There, too, he met his fate "But I saw none of the glory and exin a young lady of noble family who citement of war," said she. "I was in

had come with her relatives from their the rear, where I saw all the suffering, "I never learned so much from books," she remarks of herself. "I Mrs. MacGahan worked. At last came home near Moscow for the autumn. books." don't think so much of book education anyhow. It makes girls priggish. They tried to civilize me, but couldn't. I Her famous young husband was strickdon't care for civilization. It makes en with black typhus before Constanti-

people too uniform. Those who are nople and died. afraid to be different from other people Mrs. MacGahan was already a full are not interesting. Wherever one can fledged newspaper writer, and a sucbe an individual there is liberty."

To be commended to American women is her comment on them socially;

"I find American women often not post till 1880. Then the paper sent her quite sure of themselves in society, and to the United States to report the Garthey are afraid of doing something un- field campaign, and here she has been conventional. But after they know most of the time since. Her son, now a they are in the first rank socially they fine young man, is an electrical engithrow off their stiffness and are as neer and an American citizen. charming, as lively and as individual

the words of the Golos became presas can be Mrs. MacGahan herself is "as indi- ently too hot for the Russian governvidual as can be" in this pleasant way, ment, which accordingly suppressed consequently wholly charming. She them and it. Another journal then sefinds that American women who have cured Mrs. MacGahan's services. She thrown off their social stiffness are like reports for her paper economic, social Russian ladies. and political movements in the United

cessful one. The St. Petersburg Golos

sent for her at once and made her its

foreign exchange editor. She filled this

The name Golos means "words," and

The Russian bride of the American States. These matters interest her correspondent went to the wars with more than any others. Linguist, writer, her husband. At the time of the rebel- traveler and observer, she understands llon in Spain he was in the mountains herself and others. Keen eyed, critical with the army of Don Carlos; she was and logical, she watches our public at Biarritz. Although she denies being events, and her brilliant Russian ineducated in the common meaning of tellect sometimes catches the undertow the word, Mrs. MacGahan knows fa- in American politics and society before



Photo by Reutlinger, Paris.

# AFTERNOON GOWN OF PEARL GRAY CLOTH, WITH VELVET STRAPS.

# FOR WOMEN WHO NOTICE.

One of the probable reforms under | Wilhelmina on her wedding is the picnew regime in England will be the turesque forest of the Orangewoud in The young Grand Duke of Saxe-Weiing of funcheon at the palace to la-attending drawing the palace to la-stending drawing the palace to la-restand, near Heerenveen. There is a mar, who is now in his twenty fourth in England today are the Duchess of Marwick exclusively for women, is approaching be a feature of the new institution. is attending drawing rooms. Hither-a sandwich eaten in a carriage, un-the eyes of a curious are the palace to la-be a feature of the forest, year, is the best royal match in Eu-the eyes of a curious are the palace to la-the eyes of a curious are the eyes of a curious are the eyes The Dutch national present to Queen is because the property of the order of the theorem the property of the pr

may be a very clever, writer and all that, but when it comes to throwing mud at good old Queen Vic I object"--"She didn't!" interrupted her friend snappishly. "She only said that

the queen was a very much overrated old I nearly twisted my neck

person, and that as for her being so good, it was easy enough for her to be that when she had a throne, a husband and every-

thing that she could wish for."-"Then what she said about the Boers," put in the other. "About the few thousand starving

Wet's being the greatest general of the age and Roberts not 'in it?' Yes, that was pretty strong, I admit, but then

holding odd opinions." thizer!'

Hundreds of hair traders walk up and down the one street of the village, their shears dangling from their belts, and inspect the braids which the peasant girls, standing on the steps of houses, let down for inspection.

PRICE OF HUMAN HAIR.

Every year the barbers of Europe col-

The finest supply of hair comes from

Switzerland, Germany and the French

provinces. There is a human hair mar-

the lower Pyrenees, held every Friday.

ket in Merlans, in the department of

If a bargain is struck, the hair is cut and the money paid on the spot, the price varying from 50 cents to \$5 in our money. Some of the very finest human hair of a true golden color has been sold at a price that amounts to a fraction over 2 cents for each hair.

The best of this hair is made up into wigs and fringes. A large quantity is used for scientific instruments and for supplying the best and most expensive dolls with wigs. The longer hairs are often used for embroidery, and many of the elaborate altar cloths in European churches are decorated with designs worked in human hair. The short. est and least valuable hair is used for farmers in the Transvaal who will be perior to anything else for this purpose.

#### SCENTED ROOMS.

One may keep one's room swept with she was always a great woman for that fragrance of violets all winter by setting bowls of powdered orris root "Humph! She had better marry a about them. The orris root should be Boer if she's such an ardent sympa- renewed once or twice a month and the bowls washed whenever it is changed.

The other woman gave a little laugh. Dainty Japanese bowls and quaint dish- miliarly four languages-her native we feel it ourselves. She makes and Why, there was a bit of gossip in es and vases make the best receptacles, London, you know"- she began, and and it is wise to cover them during the Her husband wrote out his war letters ranks, from the socialist to the official then, to my intense disgust, she and night to preserve the sweetness of the for The Herald and sent them by cou- of a trust. She reports for the newsher companion rose from their table powder. By hanging sachets of orris rier from the mountains to her at Biar- paper readers of the world's greatest and passed out of the room, I nearly root in the wardrobes one's garments ritz. They were in English. The despotism the experiment of self govtwisted my neck off trying to see who will be given an evasive and charming French telegraph operators refused to ernment in the world's greatest repubthey were, but in spite of all my ef- fragrance. cable the correspondence unless it was lic.

WOMAN'S ODD LITTLE WAYS.

### MRS. B. MacGAHAN.

tongue, French, English and German, holds friends among the leaders of all

"You step forward rapidly," she says. "It is a serious time with you. Everything is changing. The trusts will absorb the government or the government will have to absorb the trusts. Trusts are the outcome of the tendencles of the time. There is just as much sense in denouncing the weather as the trusts. The people are the government, and the drift is toward socialism, an American socialism, but what it will be no one can say.

"In watching politics one gets to be a little cynical. Your trend is certainly toward centralization. The American ocialist wants government to do things. But then why find fault with Russia? What is Russia but complete centralization, where the government does everything? For instance, there is not a drinking saloon in all Russia, The whole traffic in intoxicating drinks is in the hands of the czar's officials. Liquor is only sold in sealed bottles and must be taken home for use. The worst thing in connection with liquor drinking here is the American habit of treating.

"Your trusts cheapen production, but they only cheapen the price of the product to the consumers abroad-n at CLARA BRANSCOMBE. home.'

#### TO STIFFEN LACE.

Rice starch is best for stiffening lace. Throw an ounce of rice into a pint of colling water and let simmer for five minutes. Strain, and while still warm dlp in the lace. See that it is thoroughly saturated. Squeeze as dry as possible and spread on a fiannel covered

"HE season of women's clubs is paper to be read by the member of a these vital matters lifelong friend-HE season of women's clubs is paper to be read by the member of a these vital matters lifelong friend-on. It is an unusually active woman's club. Consequently subjects ships may be dissolved, the society season A barrel would scorece, and thoughts that "shake membined," may be readed to the society season. A barrel would scarce- and thoughts that "shake mankind" may be rent in twain and its memly hold the ink shed in writing must be ruled out. You may, howev- bers only stop short of hair pulling, papers to be read at the ladies' er, talk of events that happened a but all this is properly clubwomanly clubs, and certainly no scale has yet million years ago or of tone color ef- and not unlooked for. It is only quesbeen constructed strong enough to fects or of the moral influence pro or tions pertaining to the progress and bear the heavy weight of these pa- con of the bearded or clean shaven happiness of the race that must be tapers. When a clubwoman gets a face of a clergyman and like topics. booed in women's clubs. Forget it not. § commission to read a paper, the first thing she does is to go to her milliner. In delivering something before a One trait of woman never description

new gloves to hold it and to go with in unawares and shiver the æsthetic task seriously. the new bonnet. White kid gloves quiet. So may a woman's club snooze

are the proper caper for clubwomen on peacefully age after age, growing Feminine self consciousness is as when reading papers this season. richer and fatter. Stick out your little fingers while you read.

on some points, however, clubwo-men may honestly and ladyishly dif-impression her sayings and doings

Pleasingness and propriety are the fer. Two of these are rotation in of- and her pretty clothes make on those of the second seco

the country. Orangewoud is a beautiful place and is situated in a plcturvolves.

without any of the responsibilities and Brooke, has great influence with King ings. In recent years many young wo anxieties which a throne usually in- Edward and will therefore have much men have applied for admission to uni- and silver and are especially effective

to do with his decisions upon questions versity courses in medicine and large as ornaments for the black velvet neck-

The Dutch hational present to Queen 1795, when it became the property of mense wealth and a great position. known by her former title, Lady to insure the completion of the build- rabs, eagles, serpents, ibises and ani- ous kinds of needlework.

mal heads. These are set both in gold

BY TABITHA SOURGRAPES.

and order a new bonnet. It is usually woman's club be sure to read a paper. her, and that is her consciousness of a pansy or a violet bonnet or a bird Never look your audience in the face self. I have seen a girl smile for bonnet, but it is always a love. This and speak what you have to say right three miles in a street car to show off most important point being settled, out from your heart. It might wake a dimple, and another leave her left the clubwoman attends to the second- the ladies up. Keep your eyes down hand ungloved to show off her rings. ary one-the paper. She consults upon your paper and read in a level, When a lady is asked to give her her pastor on the matter; then she indylike, slightly squeaky voice, opinion publicly on, let us say, the goes to the library and plows manful- There should be in each woman's club question of why men stand on street goes to the library and plows manful- There should be in each woman's club question of why men stand on street goes to the library and plows manful- there should be in each woman's club question of why men stand on street goes to the library and plows manful- there should be in each woman's club question of why men stand on street goes to the library and plows manful- there should be in each woman's club question of why men stand on street goes to the library and plows manful- there should be in each woman's club question of why men stand on street goes to the library and plows manful- the start of the Then she writes her paper. It will ery paper before it is read, lest by amateurish way and then looks & not have its due moral and oratorical mischance some social or political around to see what people are say-effect unless she has a pair of brand question less than 560 years old creep ing about her. She does not take her

