

Kate Clyde

Contrasts the Boston Woman Favorably With Her New York Sister. Spring Fashion Novelties—A Dainty Luncheon Conceit

I MUST and will say this for Boston: Her daughters certainly do elevate the standard of womanhood. While the majority of New York women are mainly concerned with their complexions, the size of their waists and the size of their husbands' incomes or credit (which amounts to the same thing in the shopping district) the Boston woman is evolving educational and industrial schemes out of that busy brain of hers and letting them loose on the human race for its betterment.

Boston women may not know the very latest sartorial wrinkle, but they know how to be comfortable. They wouldn't for one minute put up with the absence of certain things which we New Yorkers have learned to cense sighing for in vain. There are all kinds of gymnastics for women, for one thing, quite as up to date as those we have for men, and I just want you when you have time to search New York and see how many up to date "gym" you will find. Take plenty of care before you start, gentle reader, and wear your strongest glasses.

The Boston woman who wants to keep house in the old, sloppy way, with arrogant, ignorant servants, may do so if she chooses and live in constant fear that Phyllis may "give notice." But she doesn't have to be so old fashioned.

sleeper feels even in dreamland that she is among the upper ten. Every variety of domestic is supplied upon the same plan. They go forth bristling with education in their different specialties to teach reform and to make life up to date for ignorant masters and mistresses. Really, it's great missionary work when you come to think of it.

Should a house owner not wish to bother with cooking details her meals are sent to her in a patent kitchen arrangement which keeps them warm, and she may draw them out course by course, steaming hot, as she requires them.

Perhaps the most shining virtue of Boston—and I am sure it will appeal to most city women—is that its cab fare is regulated by law. Here in New York we eye every hansom driver with a suspicious eye and inquire duly the amount of the fare, dividing it, as a rule, by half, before we agree. Indeed, it is almost a safe rule for strangers to cut down the driver's demand by half regardless of any knowledge on the subject of the distance. Blessed be Boston! On my arrival I had to take a cab from the station. I carried a heavy suit case, and it was late at night. Just imagine how a New York caddy would gloat over a similar situation! The distance sounded like \$2. New York money, not counting the overcharge. Imagine my amazement when the coachman said, "Fifty cents!" Another thing, they don't despise you when you give them ten cent tips in Boston.



He answered, "Fifty cents." Tall women should avoid wearing these slip dresses, but for the curved, small woman, who looks like an animated penwiper in the ordinary modes the one piece dress is ideal. It shows the best lines of the figure and



GROUP OF DAINY GOWNS FOR EARLY SPRING WEAR. The smart frock in the picture trimmed with bands of flannel and English embroidery is of linen. The short box coat is embroidered, and the deep collar is of Flemish lace. The underbust is of lace trimmed linen. At the other side of the group is a stunningly gowned girl who wears a frock of crepe de chine and a black chiffon velvet coat. The skirt has a panel front of crepe embroidery and is otherwise disposed in tiny plaits, the bottom being finished with a ten inch hem. The jaunty little coat is edged with shirred chiffon, and the cape collar and pendant ends of embroidery are finished respectively with chiffon rosettes and plaited ruffles. The black and white checked costume at the top has a pretty blouse jacket shirred over a deep girde of liberty satin with sash ends and buttons. The skirt is in tiny plaits and hangs full to the feet. The other model is built along the lines of the checked gown. The skirt is shirred into a fitted yoke, and the girde and cap sleeves are omitted.

often improves an appearance so much that it gives an air of dignity and height where before only "dumplings" was apparent. I understand there is to be another attempt to revive hats with tulle strings. It seems odd that this fashion, so popular on the other side, should never "take" here. It is probably because they use cabs more and we hesitate to dress so conspicuously that we cannot enter our beloved street cars. I wonder if the day will ever come when cabs and hansom will be as cheap here as they are over there. Then one of the most incongruous elements of our civilization will be done away with—madam in her visiting gown seated next to a street sweeper in his dirt stained overalls or, worse still, some dilapidated denizen of the slums carrying home a herring or a limburger cheese.



It is safe to order another checked gown this spring, for they will be much worn. The latest trimming novelty is a little vest made of straw braid and fancy buttons. This straw braid, strange to say, is used for a multitude of trimmings. I have even seen it on a black chiffon velvet dress trimmed with real lace. In this case the straw was pale blue and looked exactly like silk.

The Blessed Short Skirt. Thank goodness, the fashion of short skirts has come to stay! Some women, however, should be restrained from carrying it too far. A woman with a large frame and ditto feet looks anything but kittenish and alluring in a skirt worn at "half mast."

In fact, speaking of homely feet, it is well to bear in mind the peacock and remember that a Paris hat and a delectable wave must be matched at the other extremity by patent leathers and a gracefully concealing skirt. They are providing out croakers with broiled live lobster, and this seems to me a very sensible idea, for the small fork seldom reaches the meat in the fork of the claw. At a luncheon I attended the other day the ice cream was served in tiny flowerpots lined with waxed paper. The top of the ice cream was sprinkled with grated chocolate to represent earth, and into this were thrust little rosebuds, with their foliage, which made them look as though they were growing. Of course the idea could be carried out with any small flower.

Kate Clyde
New York.

A ROBE OF BLACK MOUSSELINE DE SOIE

This stunning Parisian gown is of black mousseline de soie. The skirt is mounted over a foundation of white silk and trimmed in graduated widths of black velvet ribbon and embroidery.



edged with lace. Through the white embroidery is run narrow black velvet ribbon. The waist has, back and front, a rich-like arrangement of velvet run embroidery and a laquead back of mousseline. The chemise and collar are of valenciennes lace. The dainty full sleeves have an elbow finish of embroidery and lace.

THE BRETON BRIDEGROOM. The Breton peasant does not believe in any such newfangled doctrine as that of the equality of the sexes, and he makes that clear when he takes unto himself a wife. Then, according to ancient custom, directly the fateful knot is tied the bridegroom gives the bride a smart box on the ear, saying, "This is how it feels when you displease me." After this unallant proceeding he draws her tenderly toward him and kisses her, saying, "And this is how it feels when you treat me well."

GLADSTONE'S YOUNGEST DAUGHTER. The youngest daughter of Gladstone, Miss Helen Gladstone, was the most important of the speakers at the recent church congress, her paper dealing with "Settlements." As warden of the Women's University settlement her knowledge of the subject is extensive and made her address very interesting. Miss Gladstone is a leading educationalist and was for some time vice principal of Newnham college.

EVA BOOTH

COMMANDER OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN AMERICA

THE Salvation Army is one of the few religious organizations in the world that go in for the full and equal rights of women with men, preaching, planning, holding office, even to the highest executive offices. In the Salvation Army there is "neither Jew nor Greek, male nor female," but all are in the work. At work Miss Eva Booth, the commander in chief of all the army in this country, declares to be "the blessing of the people, the uplifting of the poor, the comforting of the sorrowful and the salvation of the sinner."



COMMANDER EVA BOOTH.

ners. No use talking to a man about the sin of stealing when he is starving. I have always found it easy to reach the poor and unfortunate, and they seem to love me as much as I do them. We should not forget that in many cases the way to reach the soul is through the body. It is said there is none of all General William Booth's eight children that possesses the power to administer large enterprises in equal degree with Evangeline, his fourth daughter. It is also said she is his favorite child. Nearly all the Booth children have large noses, like their father, the kind of nose Napoleon declared he always looked for when selecting men for large undertakings. Miss Eva personally resembles her father more than any of his other children.

Evangeline, or Eva, Booth was born in 1865 on Christmas day. She is very slender and not tall, looking so delicate that the wonder is how so fragile a body can support one with schemes so lofty and all pervading. The little lady has dark brown hair, very curly, which she wears short in beautiful, clustering locks around her face. Her eyes are hazel and uncommonly bright.

Why Evangeline Booth, a woman, and one who weighs no more than 100 pounds, should be chosen to administer the affairs of the largest number of Salvation Army workers in any country of the world can be judged from the things she has done. When a child in short dresses she went about the slums of London selling the War Cry, the Salvation Army's paper. She sang hymns on the street corners. She has a sweet, powerful mezzo-soprano voice and plays the harp and banjo. When she first spoke in public she was so little she had to stand upon a chair or box to be heard. She speaks of herself as "born into army work."

At first the marching of the Salvationists through the streets of London with tambourine and drum, singing their songs, sacred words set to popular music hall airs, and wearing their striking uniform, aroused bitter opposition, especially after the part the Salvationists took in uncovering a great scandal in London high life.

At this time Eva Booth, still a young girl, put herself at the head of a band of Salvation women and marched through the very worst slums of London singing the army songs. The brave lassies were mobbed. Brickbats were thrown at them; they were struck with sticks and fists; they were shoved and hustled. They were getting the worst of it. A little more and there would have been bloodshed, possibly actual loss of some of the brave girls' lives. Masculine creatures of the slums of European cities are not chivalrous to women. At this moment the presence of mind of young Eva Booth saved her and her women soldiers. The leader of the mob was a particularly rough and tough cub. He took the lead in shying sticks and broken bottles at the girls. Suddenly Eva Booth stepped up to him and demanded that he should protect her and her girls from the assaults of the mob. The request took the young ruffian so by surprise that he stopped instantly his ferocious proceedings. He ordered his band of rowdies off and himself escorted the girls home to their quarters. It almost looks like some kind of special interposition of an unseen power. But there is more to the story, and a very interesting part. Some time afterward, through hard work, excitement and exposure, Eva Booth fell very ill and came high upon death. Then this thing happened: One day a youth came to the door of the Booths' home, bringing a noble bunch of horse grapes for Miss Eva. It was the rowdy who

had led the mob against her, and he had pawned his waistcoat to buy the grapes. By and by the London slums no more reviled the Salvation Army marchers, but welcomed them. They next marched on the seaside resorts with drums beating and banners flying. They were forbidden to march in Torquay on Sunday. They marched all the same and were arrested. Eva Booth pleaded with the town authorities, visiting them time after time, till she gained her point not only for Torquay, but for all other resorts where the army wished to go.

Next came the bitter fight alike of the tough element and of opposing theologs to get the Salvation Army to put into her hands. At length about nine years ago she was sent as commander in chief of the army in Canada. While there she opened Salvation Army work among the miners of the Klondike and along the Yukon river. She herself has been to the Klondike and inspected work at Dawson and elsewhere. While

undertook to secure for the army the rights of British citizens to assemble peaceably and hold meetings outdoors if they wanted to are known to Salvationists as "days of bitterest persecution sanctioned by royal indifference, if not consent." However, those days are long since gone by when Eva Booth made and won, as always, her fight for the right of Salvationists to hold open air religious meetings. She took the matter to parliament and had it settled there. Miss Booth was at the head of the school that trained women for army work. Next the whole management of the army's work in London was put into her hands. At length about nine years ago she was sent as commander in chief of the army in Canada. While there she opened Salvation Army work among the miners of the Klondike and along the Yukon river. She herself has been to the Klondike and inspected work at Dawson and elsewhere. While



COUNTRESS SOPHIA TOLSTOI.

In her wonderful romance, "Consuelo," George Sand makes Consuelo the guide and guardian of her inspired husband, preserving him from the mob, the almshouse and the lunatic asylum, either or all of them. In some respects Countess Tolstoi plays to her husband the literal role of Consuelo. She manages his estate, collects the royalties from his writings and undoubtedly keeps his great soul functioning within his somewhat infirm body. She does not go in for his notions; not at all. She makes no objection, however, to the great Russian carrying these to the utmost, even when, after thirteen children had been born to the pair, Tolstoi suddenly turned about and began to scold against matrimony with all his eloquence, declaring a celibate life to be the only life worth living. Perhaps his much enduring countess concludes that it amuses him and does not hurt her.

In Canada she also instituted labor and care for prison convicts, which had such good results that the highest officials in Canada praised her efforts.

In the United States the new commander's endeavors will be directed among other matters to the erection of a substantial building in Cherry street, one of the most densely packed old tenement house regions in New York city. Its basement will contain a laundry for poor women. On the first floor will be a room for holding Salvation Army services, likewise a soup, bread and coffee room. The second floor will contain sewing rooms and machines for the women of the neighborhood, while the whole top floor will be occupied by a nursery. There the babies of poor working women will be tended while their mothers are out at day's work. One hundred infants can here be taken care of.

Another of Eva Booth's tasks is the carrying through in this country of the gigantic colonization plans set on foot by her father. A bill is now before congress to give authority to the Salvation Army colonization scheme. She also arranged a plan, now in operation, for the Salvation Army to give food to New York city's 70,000 breakfastless school children. MARILLA WEAVER.

A LEGEND OF LAUGHTER.

There is a poetic legend that Psyche, troubled at heart, went to consult a wise woman about a trait in the character of Eros which caused her uneasiness. Bitterly she told the story of how the ambrosial plumed boy had entered her window in the darkness, related how winged love had nightly accompanied her, how he had stooped from his high estate to court her, simple maiden though she was, and yet—that was the crux of the whole plaint—yet he laughed at her; laughed at her simple maiden moods, laughed at her trembling joy, laughed at her wish to see his face, laughed at her love. Those of you who know the story will remember the affectionate chiding of the old mother; remember how she told poor, fearful Psyche that the littleness which made the god laugh was the very thing which bound him in the bonds of love; told her that he must ever love her the more the more she made him laugh. Love and laughter! Have they not been coupled since the world began? The heart beats faster, the blood courses merrily through the veins, the world shows fairer, the beloved one shows fairer of all, and, catching a hint of the infinite joyousness of things, the ultimate happiness of a day to be perfected creation, the lover laughs. Laugh like the gods, the lover of one who is supreme and knows himself to be so, the laugh of one who is yoking with the lecher of immortality in his veins, of one who is changeless, timeless, insatiable.

AUSTRALIAN PEARLS. The most extraordinary pearl, or rather, cluster of pearls, known as "the Southern Cross," is owned by a syndicate of Australians, who value it at \$500,000. It consists of nine pearls naturally grown together in so regular a manner as to form a perfect Latin cross. The pearl was discovered by a pearl fisher at Roebourne, West Australia. The first owner regarded it

habits among schoolboys Dr. Edward Brooks suggests that anticigarette leagues be established. All well educated Spanish women are taught from their earliest years to fence, and as a result they are noted for their admirable figures and easy walk. The associated alumnae of Vassar college have raised over \$175,000 of the money as to form a perfect Latin cross. The pearl was discovered by a pearl fisher at Roebourne, West Australia. The first owner regarded it



EARLY SPRING GOWN.

The model illustrated is an excellent design for a dress of stiff silk or light wool material. The skirt has a number of stitched straps heading the top of an extension ruffle. The front gore is in two panels from belt to hem. The bodice is given a coat effect by means of lapels. The sleeves have deep flaring cuffs.

with so much superstition that he buried it, but it was discovered in 1874 and five years later was placed on exhibition in Australia.

A ROYAL PHOTOGRAPHER.

Queen Alexandra is one of the most indefatigable amateur photographers in existence, and her collection of snapshots, were it on view, would form an interesting study. Wherever the queen journeys her faithful camera accompanies her, and she has a very alert eye for a beautiful, unique or comic scene. In Norway during her recent visit, which was also her first, the queen

For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Millions of Hindoo lives, marry and rear families on an income which rarely exceeds 50 cents a week. They never eat meat and need little clothing. In every thousand marriages in England twenty-one are solemnized between first cousins. Among the nobility the rate is much higher, amounting to forty-five in a thousand.

WHERE WOMEN LIVE, MOVE AND LEARN.

Don't walk with the weight on the heels. Walk with the weight on the balls of the feet. Just do a thing. Don't talk about it. This is the great secret of success in all enterprises. The best bait when fishing for compliments is Enthusiasm. In the United States in 1900 the per-

centage of married among all persons fifteen years or older was 55.5, of single 36, of widowed almost 8 per cent and of divorced four-tenths of 1 per cent. King Oscar of Sweden and Norway is a grandson of the beautiful Empress Josephine, Napoleon's first wife. Miss Bertha Sanford, known as the "little deaconess," who was the central

figure in the extraordinary religious revival at Schenectady, N. Y., is making a tour among other cities. The list of conversions during the month's revival at Schenectady numbered 800 or more. Opportunity knocks for those who wake up early, seldom for those who sit up late. "There's mighty few people," said a farmer, "that know what to do with a farm after they get one." "I have no-

ticed that," answered his pretty niece from town. "They always insist on giving the whole place up to corn and oats and things when they might have such lovely tennis courts and golf links!" When a man is good looking he doesn't care to have the fact referred to in a flippant way. As a remedy with which to check the cigarette smoking and tobacco chewing