

THE AMERICAN CHATELAIN OF EASTON LODGE PARK.

The recent failure of a London company in which many of the English nobility had invested will not be likely to hamper particularly the Countess of Warwick. She has the immense rent from Easton Lodge, occupied by the family of the American multimillionaire, Mr. Henry King. The lodge, with its great park of 23,000 acres, is considered one of the most magnificent country seats in Great Britain. It is the personal property of the Countess of Warwick, who was Miss Frances Evelyn Maynard, the daughter of Colonel the Honorable C. H. Maynard and of Blanche, afterward Countess of Rosslyn. She was a great heiress. Very few Americans have any idea of the number of their countrymen who are occupying distinguished positions abroad and who are supposed by the world at large to be natives of the countries in which they reside.

The Kings are an example of this. Mrs. King, a beautiful woman of perhaps 38 years of age, is a Virginian by birth. She was married when quite young and accompanied Mr. King to South Africa, where he made an immense fortune in the mines, as many others did at that time. When he had acquired wealth of Monte-Christo-like proportions, the family returned to England and immediately assumed a leading place in English high society.

They have a town house at 138 Piccadilly, near Hyde park, and here during the London season Mrs. King entertains very handsomely the coterie known as the Marlborough House set. Her town house contains many art treasures. Among her most valued possessions is a service of china of historic value taken from an old palace and believed to be one of the oldest specimens of china in Europe. An enthusiast offered Mrs. King \$250,000 for the set.

The decorations of the dining room are unique. These consist of ornaments of rich, dull gilt secured by the decorator in some out of the way corner of Europe. It is a quality impossible for the gilt workers of the present day to duplicate. The London house is constantly supplied with a full staff of servants and is conducted exactly as if the family were there during the entire year. Even cut flowers for decorations are sent up daily from Easton Lodge, for members of the family often wish to run up to town for shopping or business.

Easton Lodge, the country seat, is located an hour and a half's ride out of London. It is a great, old fashioned mansion built in the Georgian fashion. It was the home of Lady Warwick's father, the son of Viscount Maynard, whose title is now extinct. He made it his residence, and here the part of the girlhood of Lady Warwick was spent. Over the main entrance is carved the coat of arms, and inside the walls are covered with portraits of representatives of the Maynard line. Among these is a superb painting of Lady Warwick, a regal creature with dark hair and violet blue eyes.

Inside the house everything is just as Lady Warwick left it when she rented the house to the Kings. She herself is a frequent and welcome guest at the lodge, for she is fond of sport and is a capital horsewoman. There is no better hunting in England than that about Easton Lodge and no better



CHILDREN'S CLOAKS OF BROADCLOTH AND FIGURED VELVET.

oldest boy, Nattie, who is at Eton, is 14. The hours after lessons are spent in the open air, driving, riding or playing golf or cricket, Mr. and Mrs. King believing in the beneficial effects of much outdoor sport. Unlike many children of the rich, the King youngsters have the advantage of being guided by a mother who is keenly and intelligently devoted to their welfare.

Mrs. King's own apartments, consisting of bedroom, sitting room and bathroom, are furnished in blue, white and gold. Here, in her absence, her maid remains supreme and has at all times a seamstress at her service to make alterations or repairs to the various toilets. Mme. Maschinka, the great London fashion designer, originates Mrs. King's toilets, for which she is practically given carte blanche. A hairdresser is retained at the lodge for the benefit of Mrs. King and her lady guests.

In connection with this magnificent establishment, unequalled in the United States and scarcely equalled in England, great conservatories and forcing houses, an electric light plant and elaborate water supply plant are maintained. The rose garden and Lady Warwick's Shakespearean gardens are famous.

At Newmarket, where Mr. and Mrs. King always go for the racing season, they entertain large house parties. They have frequently extended their hospitality to the Prince of Wales, whose stables adjoin the very fine ones belonging to Mr. King.

this morning, and there he's been around all day like that!"

"My soul and body!" ejaculated Miss Jane. "What a consummate dandy thing a man is, anyhow, especially a great man! Guide the destinies of the nation! Peter Jernyngham, you couldn't guide the destinies of your own nose if it wasn't fast to your face and you didn't have us to remind you all the time that it is there! In what does the greatness of a great man consist? In having plenty of women trained to trail around after him always and keep his wits straight!"

WOMEN AND CIGARETTES.

Smoking is much commoner among the Austrian women than among the Germans probably because the late empress made no concealment of her taste for cigarettes, which is said to have led her to smoke daily a number that would have upset the nerves and stomach of almost any man. Queen Margherita is another popular sovereign who is a frank user of tobacco in the form of pipe and small cigarettes, and so is the queen of Spain. The queens of Greece and Wurtemberg were both Russian grand duchesses, and their weakness for tobacco in the form of rather strong Russian cigarettes that are made after the custom in St. Petersburg according to the formula they have always used.

Following the example set them by foreign "ladies of quality," the women of New York, Boston and Baltimore are not infrequently seen with cigarettes between their lips. As yet they never appear upon the streets while smoking.

A CHILD'S SANDAL.

Mothers are, it is said, beginning to make a stand against the use of high shoes for growing children. There is, of course, a great danger that if proper care is not taken the child's foot will grow the shoe and become, in consequence, deformed. Some parents are now providing their children for indoor wear with sandals instead, the former, of course, allowing much more room for expansion.

Several well-dressed children have been seen wearing sandals, and the innovation seems eminently sensible, though it will perhaps be rather difficult to break through the bands of convention.



MAN'S LITTLE WAYS

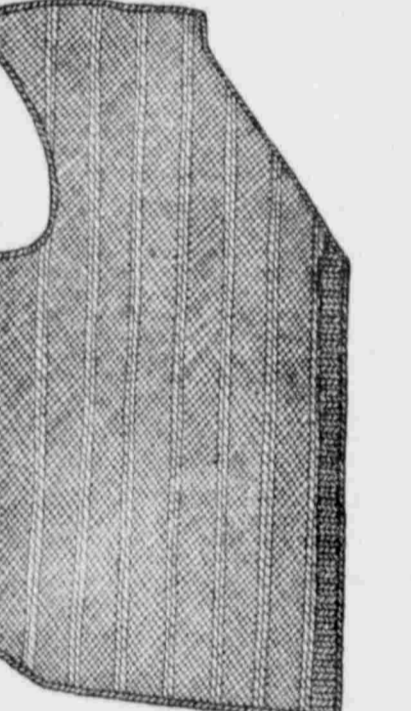
By the Emancipated Woman.

HON. PETER JERNYNGHAM is a statesman. He has three women folk in his family, but they are nothing in the count of his all round greatness. They are his wife, his daughter Miriam and his sister Jane. At 5 in the morning his wife says to him:

"Mr. Jernyngham, you must go to the courthouse today. You started there yesterday, you remember, but forgot to get off the car, and it carried you five miles out in the country. Miriam must go with you today to put you off at the right place and to see that you go from the courthouse to your office to meet Mr. Woolby. Then you are to meet the other managers of the school for cultivating the memory and make some talk to the pupils."

KNITTED SILK WAISTCOATS.

For those who knit there is the possibility of supplying some of the men of the family with the latest masculine fad—the knitted silk waistcoat. No more welcome gift can possibly be chosen, and as the applicant can, perhaps, obtain a card of instructions with a little pattern of the knitted silk, showing both stitch and texture, the work of



making the waistcoat ought to be very plain sailing to an able knitter. The advantages of the old woolen "cardigan" sink into insignificance when compared with this delightful innovation, for, in addition to being every what as warm, the silk waistcoat suggests infinitely more pleasing combinations and has a style and smartness which a well-dressed man will not be slow to appreciate. Silk waistcoats are immensely popular for hunting, riding or golfing and combine all the most desirable qualities for such an important item of male attire.

GOOD TEETH WANTED.

Good teeth are one of the prime requisites of an Eskimo wife, and when a man in the frozen north makes his choice he only has regard to the woman's housewifely qualities. She must be able to do the cooking and to sew and to chew hides. The last is a sine qua non. Furs are the only possible dress. Once dry, they are, of course, as stiff as boards, and before they can be made into garments the fibers must be broken. Accordingly the women bend the hide double, making a crease through its length. Beginning then at one end, they chew steadily to the other. Then, creating the hide a little farther on, they chew again, and repeat the simple process until every inch of the surface has been chewed, and with the fiber broken.



SIDE TILTED VELVET TOQUE.

Novelties In MODES For Stylish Women

ORDINARILY I hate "writing days," but for once I am delighted to get off by myself and have a silent pen chat. How lovely it seems to be disturbed by nothing more formidable than the "screaky scratch" of my much despised but profitable stub—to be safe from the intrusion of stupid men and gabby women! For know ye, folks, that Dorothy, that lit of femininity who impatiently demands time and attention from woman and man kind, came up for the Whitney hall and prolonged her stay a fortnight in order to buy spring clothes. To you who have country cousins (wouldn't Dorothy "throw an agitate" need the comparison if only she knew) I must explain none of the annoyances attendant upon hurried shopping tours and first "try ons." You understand, and your sympathy is mine, I know, without even the asking. Well, I've been having the "country cousin" sort of space with a vengeance. You wouldn't imagine there was great need for anything except heavy shoes, plaid walking skirts and stitched cloth hats down Long Island way, but if this is your judgment it is faulty. There is surely a strenuous life, and the up to date dress the part to perfection.

Dorothy and I began our peregrinations at a o'clock each day after a cup of chocolate and a bread stick. She is going in for hygiene and "portionate sustenance," advancing a theory that food and drink after thorough exercise are refreshing and nonfattening, while an intermission for heavy meals during a busy day when just plain fatigue not only seriously interferes with comfort, but is an unconscious, fat retarding process. She warns all women to beware. If the little lady be taken as an example of her teachings, there's nothing left to be desired in syllabic letters.

The crush at the Whitney hall rendered it almost impossible to get a satisfactory view of the magnificent gowns. An occasional glimpse of some couple fitted by the cotillon was the best vouchsafed at any time. I was away with an impression of a great silver galloon in endless array, draped by the black coats of the men, and beyond this nothing was very clear, but the clockroom was a study in color and magnificent fabrics. Brocades, mingled with furs, chiffons and laces, were piled high, producing an effect beyond quite equaling the kaleidoscopic beauty describing the kaleidoscopic tapestries which transform the walls of the mansion into pictured softness.

Dorothy adopted the Grecian head-dress, wearing a fillet of pearls which in reality was sewed to a narrow band of silver webbing in such manner as to hold only. Her gown of silver tissue was interlined with three skirts of silk mousseline, each a deeper shade of corn than the other, thereby producing the most exquisite surface of gold and silver. It was simply cut and made impenetrable, but the oriental grandeur was among the hundreds of masterpieces assembled. I must not omit to mention that at that fascinating bunch of yellow threads on the left shoulder, brought to the right hip and left to fly loose. This, whether they would or not, she and her two in tow, besides the one who was with me, were fished, under the pretense, because their buttons were frozen, entangled in her yards of tulle and accompaniment. The idea is a good one to afford a fund of amusement and distract other girls' heads.

Here and there I espied several innocuous in the wisp trains which looked like forked tongues of serpents, so pretty trimmed with scroll-like appliqué and the bell ringer.

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Daisy May
New York.

WOMEN OLD AND YOUNG.

There is in Lincolnshire, England, a woman in her ninety-first year who, since christenings and funerals, keeps church in the order, performs the duties of the church warden when that office is absent and occasionally undertakes the work of the organ blower.

Mrs. Anna Newcomb McGee has returned from service in the United States Army. She organized a corps of



GOWN OF PAINTED CHIFFON TRIMMED WITH SABLE HEADS.

for her son at Jerome, N. Y., comes by her 105 years naturally. Her father was a French soldier who fought with Napoleon and lived to be 96 years old. Her mother died at the age of 114. Mrs. Russell expects to live longer than her mother did.

One of the best claims in the White Earth (Minn.) Indian reservation, which was recently thrown open to settlement, is now the property of Miss Anna Hollis, a pretty girl of St. Paul, Minn. Mrs. Elizabeth Cooper McIntire recently gave a birthday party in Philadelphia, and among those who congratulated her was a 90-year-old niece, Mrs. McIntire is 109 years old, and her faculties are practically unimpaired. She recalls Lafayette's visit to Philadelphia in 1824.

Mrs. Eliza Knowles Haskell of Helena, Mont., is the most noted woman lawyer in the world. In 1891 she was nominated for the office of attorney general, but was defeated by Henry J. Haskell, whom she married within the year. She is the only woman who ever went to Washington on official business

BLIGHT IN THE VIOLETS.

The experts of the department of agriculture are authority for the statement that the annual sales of violets in the United States amount to not less than \$1,000,000. While generally a profitable crop, its cultivation has had to be abandoned in certain sections owing to the appearance of a mysterious disease that attacks the violet plants during all stages of growth. While a great deal of study and careful investigation have been given to the subject, no effective remedy has yet been discovered. Even the principal fungicides are only partially or not at all able to cope with it. The first appearance of the trouble is to be observed in the leaves, which show small specks of a lighter color. About the only solution of the problem is in devoting attention to resistant varieties, vigorous healthy plants being less liable to attack. Rules are given for the successful growing of violets, free from the disease and the production of flowers of the best quality in a recent bulletin issued by the government.

SIGNIFICANCE OF THE RING.

The ring has been used in the marriage service since the most remote times, having probably first been given in pledge by the Egyptians. The possession of the ring made it possible for the wife of an Egyptian to transact her husband's business and to issue commands in his name. The ring is the symbol of eternity, and placing it on the finger was regarded by the Anglo-Saxons as a pledge of faithfulness for all time. The ring at the betrothal was placed on the right hand, and at the marriage ceremony transferred to the left. The bridegroom placed it first on the thumb, then successively on the first and on the second fingers naming the "Father, Son and Holy Ghost." It was then placed on the third finger, meaning that the husband was to be the object of the wife's duty next to God.

CAMEOS ARE "IN."

A new craze has grown up for cameo buttons and buckles which the smartest dressmakers are now using to a considerable extent. Possibly the introduction of those pretty black velvet neckbands we are wearing has had something to do with the revival of the cameo brooch which in the sixties was so popular.

for a state, and on that memorable trip she saved to Montana school lands valued at \$300,000. In the celebrated Haggerty case at Rutte City she was the attorney for the defendant, winning her case and receiving a fee of \$10,000. Her legal title is assistant attorney general.

Mrs. Evangeline Heartz is being talked of for speaker of the Colorado legislature, of which she is the only woman member.

Miss Rebecca Whitcomb, who lives near Berlin, Mass., is 100 years old and has been in Massachusetts all her life. velvet.