

SOCIAL CHATTER AND HOME TALK

"TWO KINDS"

How many men can a woman love?
The Cynic answered, "None."
The Bachelor said, "Seven," the Traveler, "Eleven."
While the Youth murmured, "Only one."
How many women can one man love?
Ah, that's a mere matter of chance. It all depends on his woman friends.
And whether they care for romance!

"A PROPHET is not without honor or save in his own country." It is a saying which may be all very well for mere prophets, but when it comes to women—more especially beautiful women—it isn't true at all. Ever since the old Garden of Eden days men, and women too, more or less, have cast worshipful and adoring eyes toward the shrine of Beauty, and a beautiful and charming woman is admired at home as well as abroad.

When Mrs. McGilvray of Pasadena, California, brought her only daughter, Marion, to Honolulu some months ago on route to a tour of the Orient, I am told that Miss McGilvray was the admiration of Honolulu and that her complexion and her hair and her grace, her frocks and her poise and her charm were the talk of Society here, or that portion of it which spells itself with a capital and would find its name in the Blue Book of Honolulu cared to take the trouble to misplace one of those unnecessary bits of misused journalism.

But not only in Honolulu is Miss McGilvray considered beautiful. She is admired in the Golden State as one of the most beautiful girls in Southern California and she is a belle in two cities. In glancing over the society columns of a Pasadena paper today I came across a little item which will have interest for many Honolulu people who had the pleasure of meeting the McGilvrays during their stay here.

The excerpt is taken from the description of a mammoth lawn fete given in Los Angeles for the benefit of a well known charity supported by the smart set of Los Angeles. It says:

"Among the prettiest booths and one where Pasadena men loved especially to linger was Mrs. Robert A. Rowan's Turkish booth, where the assistants were a company of Pasadena's fairest maids and matrons. This booth seemed to have absorbed much of old world mysticism and enchantment in its Turkish setting, where rare lamps of brass and bronze with glittering points of light, shed a fanciful glow upon the booth and its fair occupants.

Silver and gold hangings helped to carry out an atmosphere of richness. The thin spangled veils that shaded the faces of the lovely attendants failed to conceal the beauty that lurked beneath, for Mrs. Rowan made no idle boasts when she said that she had chosen the most striking and beautiful bronzes of Pasadena and Los Angeles to tempt the patrons to smoke her Turkish trophies."

Then follows the list of the three most beautiful and Marion McGilvray heads the list.

I am told that this beautiful Southern Californian was showered with social attentions of the most delightful kind and that more than one masculine heart in Honolulu succumbed to her charms and beat alone for her. I am not surprised for that's a way masculine hearts have, and and unruly habit of doing when in the vicinity of this fair maid. It was the same when she went abroad, and even on shipboard, where after all nothing is really supposed to stay in its proper place, hearts had a bad way of becoming displaced or possibly misplaced—unfortunately for the owners of the hearts.

I have known Marion McGilvray ever since she was a little girl and we used to sometimes play dolls together and she loaned me her fairy tales, and she has always been the same sweet gracious girl. She comes of a good old Scotch name and when her father died Pasadena lost one of its best men, but it is going to have another in Mrs. McGilvray's only son, Don, who is as popular for a man as his charming sister for a woman. The family has always been one of the most prominent socially, not for the lavishness of its entertaining, nor the number of its servants nor the length of the monograms on its towels, but for that inherent refinement and gentleness which are as precious as they sometimes are rare in these days when it is too liable to be a key of gold that unlocks the door of Social Aspirations.

The McGilvrays live in a handsome home over on the West Side and the hospitality which they offer their friends is always of the most delightful kind combining artistic harmony with true cordiality. They have often spoken of the delightful sojourn they made in this land of dreams come true, and I know that the memory of their visit here and of the charming people whom they met, is among the most pleasant of their experiences of travel.

We have had another week's delightful visit here and of the charming people whom they met, is among the most pleasant of their experiences of travel.

HATS ON SEA AND LAND

There are a few women who can manage to look a little short of hideous when their hair is wet. I think they must be related to the kind who are attractive with "wind-blown" hair, who have "silvery laughter", and the other kind who, when they weep, are seen to shed "pearly tears". But the family is a very small one and there aren't many branches. The most of us poor ordinary mortals look anything but attractive after the first wave has dashed over our heads. Even a pretty woman loses half of her charm, and the rest of us—may the fates preserve us till we get our hair dry!

But, fortunately, there is an alternative. There usually is. In this case it takes the form of the bathing cap, and, whether it be of silk-faced rubber in palm-leaf design or clear carnation red, or ocean-blue, it is really quite fetching when properly worn, and it quite frequently—every once in a while—really does fulfill its mission in life and keeps the hair dry—partially. The Woman's Home Companion has this to say of a new style bathing cap, which may be of interest to the feminine devotees of the bath at Waikiki:

"A bathing cap which actually improves the appearance of the wearer is certainly a novelty well worth describing. It is out this year, and no longer does the summer girl dread to add a waterproof cap to her bathing costume, for this new one is really good looking. It is made in a very clever way, being really a bathing cap and handkerchief all in one. It is made of waterproof material, and comes in a variety of colors and designs. The inside of this novel bathing headgear is in the form of a round cap shirred to an elastic band. The outside of the cap has the effect of a handkerchief, the ends of which are drawn up to the front of the cap, and are there tied in a jaunty bow; the ends are kept in place by a strap which is just large enough to hold them so that they do not slip after tying."

Louise Satterwaite, writing in the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph, has been moved to speak words of warning apropos of the lingerie-hat craze. She says:

"Raw-boned is the only word to apply to some of the elbows which now proudly swim along the streets of the city. Which is another painful instance of the lady who likes pretty things for themselves alone. Such a woman sees an immense lingerie hat with rosy pink satin ribbons. It is very pretty, a sweet and dainty hat, suggestive of love's young dreams in the merry month of May. The longer she looks at it the more she loves it, finally buys it, has it sent home, and wears it. When I mention the fact that she is thirty-five, swarthy, and quite, quite scrawny, you can judge for yourself the effect of that headgear. Every now and then a new style will loom on fashion's horizon which the wary one will at once recognize as dangerous. It will probably be an insidiously pleasing thing, appealing to the heart of every woman. Except 'ole Miss Fox' who will examine it from afar and refuse to come nearer. But it will take, be a tremendous success, and in a few months every mother's daughter who has succumbed to it will be wishing she hadn't."

The Seaside Hotel on Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dutton, of San Francisco, the latter being a sister of the hostess. Beautiful toilettes, pretty women, a ballroom most artistically decorated, the central column being banked with greens and the electric lights on the outer edge of the circular room swathed in Chinese lanterns, a perfect floor and excellent music made a combination which insured the success of the evening from the beginning. Mr. and Mrs. Dutton received with Mr. and Mrs. Macfarlane at the door of the ballroom. Mrs. Harry Macfarlane looked lovely in a frock of point lace applique over pale blue liberty satin and the diamond crescent in her hair was most becoming. Mrs. Henry Dutton was very handsome in pale pink, which seemed to be the favorite color with some of the best dressed women in the room. A coronet of fern leaves in her hair was most unusual and looked exceedingly well. Between the dances every seat was taken on the lawn. Not a drop of rain marred the pleasure of the evening, and the moonlight rippling over the water made a scene not soon forgotten. The supper was served on the bath-room lanai, over-hanging the sea, and a delicious repast was enjoyed for an hour, during which time the singing boys played their gayest airs. A delicious punch was served throughout the evening under the hau tree on the lanai which it covers. Dancing continued until a late hour, the guests finally tearing themselves away reluctantly and bestowing many words of praise and congratulation upon the successful host and hostess. Mr. and Mrs. Dutton expect to remain in Honolulu for several months before going on to the Orient for an extended trip. They have their big motor car along and expect to thoroughly enjoy their visit to the islands. Among the guests were Governor and Mrs. George Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond de B. Layard, Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Humphris, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilder, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Dowsett, Dr. and Mrs. Blanchard and Miss Blanchard, Major and Mrs. Van Vliet, Captain Held and his sister-in-law, Mrs. Heidt, Mrs. Gerit Wilder, Mr. and Mrs. James Wilder, Mrs. Frederic Klamp, Mrs. G. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Fairchild, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Walker, Judge and Mrs. Arthur Wilder, Mrs. Mary Gunn, Mr. and

Mrs. W. T. Rawlins, Captain and Mrs. Blattery, Dr. and Mrs. Murray, Mrs. F. Swanny, Dr. and Mrs. Charles Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ivers, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Benson, Judge and Mrs. Lindsay, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Berg, Mr. and Mrs. Ranney Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Galf, Mr. and Mrs. B. Marx, Miss Drusilla Marx, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brooke, Major and Mrs. Russell, Col. and Mrs. George Macfarlane, Mr. and Mrs. von Holt and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander, G. Hawes, Jr., Misses Eliza Schaefer, Tillie Neumann, Jessie Kaufmann, Lady Helen and Alice Macfarlane, Marion Scott, Jessie Foreman, Gillet, Blanchard, Messrs. Bruce Catwright, Jr., David Anderson, Cockburn, Jamieson, George Bliss, Harold Dillingham, Leslie Scott, Harry Cobb, Armstrong, Willie Roth, Dr. Fitzgerald, Dr. Clifford High and many others.

Mr. Ralph Hosmer, superintendent of the Forestry Division of the Islands, is again in town after some time spent on Kaula, and today he and his mother, Madame Hosmer, left the Young, where they have been stopping temporarily, and have taken their old apartments at Mrs. Gray's, on King street.

Complimentary Dinner
Mr. and Mrs. Ward and their daughter, Mrs. Hough, who arrived in the Restorer on Wednesday morning were given a dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Gaines Wednesday evening at their bungalow in College Hills. The table was set on the lanai and the effect was most artistic, for the lanai and table were elaborately decorated. Red tulle, asparagus plumosus, malle and a silver epergne filled with crimson carnations in conjunction with cut glass bowls containing the same vivid blossoms at either end of the table made a fine effect. A log of ferns inclosing electric lights dimly shaded by Oriental lanterns, was hung directly over the table. The American, Hawaiian and English flags were also used in an effective way, and directly behind Mrs. Gaines was the cable steamer's "C. P. C. C." flag. Luscious fruits were displayed in a red frieze, and the mantel was banked with plumosus blossoms. In the drawing-room a large jar of red hibiscus was much admired. A quartet club played and sang delightfully throughout the dinner. Mrs. Gaines, a distinguished looking woman, was prettily dressed in white satin chiffon over white liberty. Mrs. Ward, who is very charming, gave a graphic description of the sojourn on Midway. Mrs. Hough, who is the wife of Lieut. Hough, U. S. N., is also a great friend of our only Hugh Rodman, who is now Col. Rodman, by the by. The dinner

guests besides Mr. and Mrs. Ward were British Consul and Mrs. Raymond de B. Layard, Captain and Mrs. Basil Combe, Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Humphris, Judge and Mrs. W. L. Stanley, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Harwood, Mr. and Mrs. Colley, Mrs. Hough, Mr. Sidney Ballou and Mr. Dodd.

Lanai Tea.
Mrs. Gerrit P. Wilder, one of the most prominent of Honolulu hostesses, gave a charming tea on her broad lanai on Monday in honor of Mrs. Henry Dutton. A large round table was set in the diningroom off the lanai, prettily arranged with flowers, fine linen, delicate china and gleaming silver. At this table Mrs. Francis Swanny presided over the coffee urn. Mrs. George Carter poured tea and Mrs. Richard Ivers looked after the punchbowl. The dainty little tables on the lanai were in charge of Mrs. Clifford Kimball, Mrs. Charles Wilder, Mrs. George Potter and Mrs. J. S. Walker. Mrs. Gerit Wilder received her guests informally and looked sweet and dainty in a white linen frock. Mrs. Dutton wore a princess frock of pink and looked charming. Among the guests present and invited were Mrs. Harry Macfarlane, Mrs. Francis Swanny, Mrs. George Carter, Mrs. Walter Brinkerhoff, Mrs. Chas. Cooper, Mrs. Edward Tenney, Mrs. E. Faxon Bishop, Mrs. Arthur Brown, Mrs. Cushman, Mrs. J. S. Walker, Mrs. Gerit Wilder, Mrs. George Fairchild, Mrs. James Wilder, Mrs. Richard Ivers, Mrs. Clive Davien, Mrs. Clifford Kimball, Mrs. George Rodiek, Mrs. Ranney Scott, Miss Jessie Kaufmann, Mrs. George Potter, Mrs. von Holt, Mrs. Charles Wilder, Mrs. Arthur Berg, Mrs. Raymond de B. Layard, Mrs. Mary Gunn, Mrs. Porter Boyd and Mrs. Alexander G. Hawes, Jr.

Rose Luncheon
Among the most daintily appointed luncheons given recently was the small informal affair given one day last week by Mrs. Henry Castle at her attractive home on College Hills. It was a rose luncheon and the motif of this queen of flowers was carried out in flowers and place cards. A dull leaf green jar filled with pale pink roses simply arranged, graced the centre of the luncheon table while a few delicate blossoms were scattered over the table. The place markers were pink rose cards, the name of the guest being written on one loose petal. Coffee was served in the library. Those who enjoyed Mrs. Castle's hospitality were Mrs. Shipman, Mrs. Thurston, Miss Hagadorn and Miss Tower.

Additional Social News on Page 8.

New Goods



New Goods

Opportunities Worth Noting

Our New Dress Goods

Have arrived, consisting of

Fancy Mohairs

In Greys, with Hair Line Checks, 38 inch Wide,

75c yard

All Wool Grey Woollens

Light Weight, Fancy Checks, 44 inches wide,

\$1.25

Cravenette Alpaca,

The famous Priestley Goods, Waterproof, in Navy, Brown and Green, 54 inches wide,

\$1.25

Chiffon Broadcloth

Fashion's Latest, in Cream, Black, Navy, Red, Grey, Lavender and Myrtle.

WE WILL RESUME OUR FAMOUS

FRIDAY SPECIALS

ON

Friday next, 12th inst.

See Our ads. in the Wednesday Papers for full particulars.

New

Laces and Trimmings

Just take a look at our window display. We have many others to show you also.

Our Skirt Department

Is replete with a new and up-to-date assortment.

Shirt Waists

Peter Pan, Net, Black and White Jap Silk, Batiste, etc.

New Hosiery

In Black, White, Pink, Blue, Grey and Lavender.