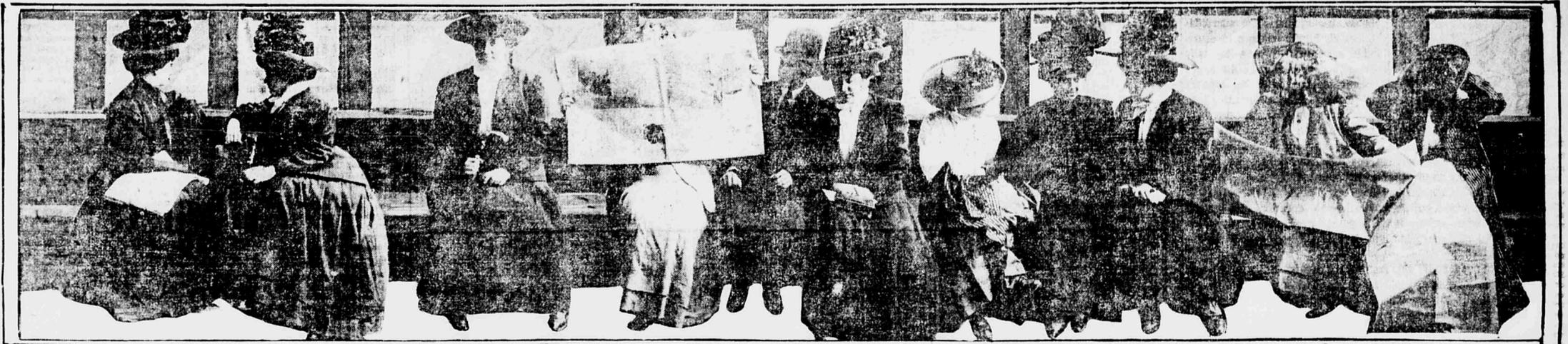


# Foreigners Accuse the New York Girl of Rudeness in Public. Miss Ayer Holds the Mirror Up to Her as She Is in the Cars.



LOOKING OUT OF CAR WINDOWS.

RELAXATION.

THE NEWSPAPER READER.

A STUDY IN FEET.

YOU OFTEN SEE THIS.

Does She Lounge Slouchily?  
Does She Block Up Doorways?  
Does She Spread Her Paper?  
Does She Slink in Her Seat?  
Does She Step on Men's Toes?  
Does She Peer Over Shoulders?  
Is She Awkward and Ill-bred?  
Or as Bad as Pictured?

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer



EVERY distinguished foreigner visiting this city has criticised the New York woman, finding fault—often justly—with her manners and actions, especially in public places.

One of the latest, M. Alexandre Ular, foreign editor of the Petit Journal of Paris, said she was awkward and ill-bred and could not begin to compare in social amenities with her foreign cousins.

Unfortunately for the New York woman, she is the best witness against herself that her transatlantic accusers could find.

Her slouchiness seems to be in evidence on every New York line of transportation.

Her carelessness of attitude and action draws attention to her in every public vehicle.

She makes a more or less unfavorable showing for herself in every assemblage of which she is a part.

And her sins are the unforgivable ones—for a woman—of forgetting the beauty, dignity and graces of her sex.

What is responsible for this? Has contact with the business world demoralized the manners of the American girl?

Is she trying to have as bad manners as the men?

Is she getting to view the public conveyances as general lounging rooms just as they do?

As the Satirists See It.

And is she, in fact, doing the very things of which she has been accused by foreigners of prominence, who come over here, which our manners in public for a short time and then write stinging satires on the American people?

The best way to learn all about this matter is to observe the New York woman in public.

Travel up and down the subway, elevated or in the cable cars during the rush hours and you will find that our critics have not said too much. The thoughtlessness, selfishness, the lack of grace, manners, and what used to be called by that obsolete word deportment, are quite as obvious in the women as they are in the men.

Look at the line of feet on the other side of the car—feminine feet very probably. Did you ever see such contortions? Such extraordinary positions, with turned-in toes and feet far apart? Or one foot curled round the other leg. The knees flung one over the other as a support for a book or paper which a woman happens to be reading.

Could any one be graceful whose feet were in positions like those illustrated?

Yet one of the first demands for good manners in public is that a man or a woman shall not assume awkward and unconventional positions when travelling in public conveyances.

**Selfishness to Blame.**

A form of selfishness that is frequently seen is when two women insist on looking out of a window of a closed car, thereby taking up more than their allotted amount of space and depriving some one else of a seat.

She has also imitated the man who is in a violent hurry to get off the car, and so never goes any further than the door when he enters, in order to be the first to get out. The fact that she blocks the doorway, making it most difficult to enter or leave the car, is a question of no importance in comparison to her own very mistaken ideas of haste.

Adolphus Vane Tempest, the English writer, says very rightly that it is being that is killing our manners, and



The Harlem Man in a Predicament.

he might have added, a mistaken idea of hurry. For even New York people are not really as pressed for time as they try to appear.

The etiquette books, while of course laying great stress upon the fact that a gentleman should offer his seat to a lady when no other seat is available, lay great stress on the fact that a woman should never by word or look give evidence that she expects a man to relinquish his seat in her favor.

What would the writers of the etiquette books say if they should see the business woman gently stepping on the seated man's toes as a perfectly evident reminder that she is standing up? I have heard girls talking over the different ways they have of getting seats in crowded cars, one girl's trick being to put a very wet umbrella, affectionately near the seated man, while the second one would step on his toes or sway so violently backward and forward while hanging to the strap over his head that he would become positively annoyed and vacate his seat as the only means of avoiding her.

Another girl told me that the only way she ever got a seat in a crowded car was by wearing her very best clothes, particularly a very stunning hat, whenever she was tired and did not anticipate getting a seat without trouble.

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**Lack of Courtesy.**

Women's lack of courtesy in gracefully acknowledging small kindnesses has had its effect, and if a man has offered his seat and not been properly thanked, the next time he'll sit still and the woman can hang to a strap as long as she chooses.

A woman frequently mumbles her thanks in acknowledging the courtesy of a seat, and some few are rude enough to take it without a word or even a thought of gratitude. Many women have had experiences like the following which have made them swallow their words of thanks or mumble them so that the thanks can't hear it:

A handsomely dressed woman—the kind who looks and is sufficiently prosperous to take a cab—had paid a call in Brooklyn. For a novelty she came home by way of the underground. She is an exceedingly delicate woman and the air in the subway made her feel a little faint. Besides that the car was crowded, it being the rush hour. She stood hanging to a strap, when a man rose and offered a seat. As she sank into it she said, "Thank you, I feel quite faint." "Yes," responded the man, "this car is overheated," and on hearing the conversation he tried to cross-question her as to where she was going and kept on talking until she landed in New York, where she got out at the first station, not knowing how to silence the man who had taken her seat and offered her a seat.

Many other women have been troubled in the same way and it is for this reason that the man who is more polite often gets nothing but a curt thanks for his pains or no thanks at all.

The newspaper friend of the feminine gender is never an ornament or a pleasant neighbor in the street cars. Few women know how to open a big daily paper and fold it again conveniently for reading. Usually it sprawls over the aisle or over the knees of the person sitting next them, and when the reader opens it wide she endangers other people's eyes and hats.

**When She Reads.**

Perhaps it is a feeling of comradeship that makes the business girl peer over a stranger man's shoulder to look at what he is reading and in a way keep tabs on him. But the strained expression on the girl's face who is trying to read the back sheet of a newspaper in the hands of the man across the car is one of the sights peculiar to New York public conveyances.

All these different women are types seen daily in our public conveyances. None of them are beautiful, none of them are charming. They are neither gracious nor graceful. Manners they have not, and deportment is an empty word to them.

If we were judged only by the women in the cars our foreign critics would be right in saying that we are the worse behaved race in the world. Am I right or am I wrong, men? Isn't it so, girls?

## If Paris Sheath Gowns Make Folks Gasp, How About This Rameses Dress London Likes?



A DRESS MODELLED ON THE WAR COSTUME OF RAMESES II.

CLINGING dresses of the Directoire period which made such a sensation at a Paris race track last Sunday—they were written of as sheath dresses—appear to have some advocates in England, and it may be that gowns which reveal every curve and slenderness of the feminine form will be adopted there. At an exhibition of the Dress Designers' Society in London the most original thing shown was the costume here reproduced from London Sketch. It is modelled on the war costume of Rameses II, the Pharaoh who was drowned in the Red Sea. If the Paris "sheaths" had anything on this costume they must have been pretty unblushing. The Rameses garment looks like a peignoir with a top dressing of bolero.

## 20 Lbs. Taken Off This Fat Woman in 4 Weeks

The Reduction Effected by Margaret Hubbard Ayer's Treatment of a 225-Pound Working Woman.



MRS. MARY MARTIN.

TWENTY pounds have melted away from Mrs. Martin's bulk since she began her treatment one month ago.

She weighed at that time 225 pounds. Today she weighs 205 pounds.

Her waist measure, which was 41 inches on April 13, is 27 inches.

Her hip measure has decreased five inches, bust measure two inches.

Mrs. Martin's neck, which was exceedingly short and really nothing but a series of double chins, over which it was impossible to wear a collar, is now encased in a boned collar, for the greater part of the double chin has disappeared.

All of Mrs. Martin's skirts are too long, because of her loss in waist measurement. All of her clothes are too loose and she does not present the appearance of helpless bulk which she did, four weeks ago. She is still a very much too fat woman, but she intends to keep up the treatment which has been described in The Evening World until she reduces another ten pounds at least.

Mrs. Martin has worked every day since she began her treatment and she has not starved herself. She has lived on a simple and nourishing diet from which all fat-building food was elim-

inated. She has abstained from stimulants, has not eaten between meals and has gone without little cat naps in which she was inclined to indulge formerly.

She says she feels better than for years and when she does sleep it is real sound sleep and not the fitful dozing which became a habit with her.

Walking is usually recommended as a fat reducer, but Mrs. Martin's work requires her to be on her feet all day long, and at night she was too tired to go out for any kind of a stroll, and her exercises have had to be the kind she could perform while sitting down and giving her weary feet a rest. A very stout woman's feet always get too tired, for they are usually much too small to bear her weight.

Many of my correspondents have written me of the splendid results obtained by doing the exercises which have been so successful with Mrs. Martin, and any woman can reduce her waist measure from three to four inches if she will systematically and faithfully do those exercises both night and morning. As the waist measure reduces, the abdomen and hips reduce at the same time.

The neck exercises I can also recommend as being really efficacious.

With a younger subject there is less danger of the flabby tissue wrinkling when the flesh has been reduced and forming bags or sacks under the chin, but after the exercises have been done the skin should be mopped over with some tonic lotion or some strong astringent such as one made of 2 grams of sulphate of aluminum, 25 grams of thick milk of almonds and 100 grams of rose water. This lotion should be filtered and kept in stoppered bottles.

One of the essentials in reducing flesh is a daily hot bath to keep the pores of the skin free and open.

If any of the correspondents care to undertake the same treatment which Mrs. Martin went through and have no kept the papers containing her records I will be glad to describe the treatment in a personal letter.

### Character in Women's Hats.

WHEN it comes to determining the size of a hat, its width and breadth, there is a consideration which is generally ignored by milliners and buyers. It is essential to remember that a hat is not worn merely above the head, but above the entire head, and peculiarities of the figure should influence us in our choice. For this reason it is imperative that in buying a hat one should stand before a full glass wall and shoulders. You need a quite different hat from a woman who has your weight without your bulk.

To make your shoulders less broad, the crown of your hat should be fairly high, and the brim should be tolerably broad also to counterbalance the hips.

A proportionately slender woman under this same hat would look decidedly meagre. This is a simple illustration of what I mean, but if you bear it in mind it will keep you from wearing on your head an object which while becoming to your face, compared with your general size dwindles to absurdly small dimensions, or continues to be equally common errors.—Harper's Bazar.