



DISTILLERY WHERE LAVENDER IS TURNED INTO PERFUME.

REAPING THE LAVENDER CROP.

PERFUME FOR MEN.

Fragrant Extracts Have Again Become Fashionable.

No longer are men forbidden the privilege of carrying about with them any aroma save that of tobacco. Dame Fashion now decrees that they may use perfumes once more, and scent makers are bringing out special extracts for the use of men, which differ from those of women only in the quality of their aroma.

For some years leading perfume houses have brought out extracts of lavender, white rose, lilac and jockey club for those men who had not abandoned the use of perfumes and who did not want to be accused of using feminine fragrances. Now that men may all use sweet odors upon their handkerchiefs without being unfashionable, these staples in masculine scented waters are giving place to new and expensive fads in perfumes.

In fragrance, as in many other things, novelty seems desirable, and scent makers both here and abroad endeavor to bring out from two to three or more entirely new perfumes each season. Summer blossoms supply the materials for these and new extracts are generally introduced in autumn to remind one of the flowers that have fled.

Just now the novelties in fragrance are not distinctive of any one flower. They are, rather, in the nature of bouquets, whose ingredients are kept carefully secret. Amid a mingling of scents one seeks in vain to identify some special fragrance which gives the individual note to the extract. Musk and civet are largely used as a basis for bouquets of perfume. They lend strength and enduring properties to the flower scents employed, and are so skilfully mingled with them that no one realizes their presence.

The custom by men of using extracts upon the handkerchief and of faintly scenting the hair and mustache began anew in England about five years ago, after nearly a generation of abstemiousness in the matter of fragrance. This fashion has attained suddenly large proportions in this country. Whereas three years ago the big perfumers were engaged in merely supplying a staple amount of certain extracts and cologne waters for men who have a way of clinging to their own fancies no matter what fashions rule, now they are vying with one another in the endeavor to produce some distinct novelty in fragrance which will captivate the masculine fancy. Enormous quanti-

ties of cologne water are being sold to men as well as an ever increasing quantity of extracts. So far sachets have been tabooed by them, save in rare cases, but there are men unable to resist the alluring, evanescent aroma of a dainty sachet.

Many of the masculine extracts are veiled by being manufactured on the cologne order, for women never use cologne—so everybody says. As a matter of fact, few women are without violet-scented lavender cologne, which they use to bathe their faces to take out the tired wrinkles after the day's exertions and to refresh and rest the skin. Lavender cologne—both men and women can testify—when sprinkled liberally into a handkerchief and laid over the face will do wonders to tone up the complexion and rest the nerves.

Men seem always to have a taste for highly scented soaps, and now that fashion smiles also upon the scented bath for men their tastes in this matter are well illustrated by the immense quantities of toilet waters, scented soaps and bath powders which they purchase.

modern history is wrapped, as it were, in his favorite perfume.

Already there are upon the market scented wooden boxes decorated artistically and padded and adorned within which contain small bottles of perfume extracts for men. Instead of buying a man a meerschaum pipe, a good wife may now present him with a box of fine perfume.

Good perfumes cost something. One who follows the new fashion may pay from \$1,000 to \$2,000 a year for his perfumed soaps, bath powders, toilet waters and extracts for the handkerchiefs. He will always know that he is not extravagant in the use of these accessories to the toilet because he has to pay his wife's bills for similar indulgences, and these so far exceed his that he feels wonderfully economical by contrast.

Extracts sometimes cost more than their weight in gold, attar of roses and certain extreme flower scents costing a great many dollars for a comparatively few drops.

There are also fine and expensive perfumes manufactured from mineral substances, such as



CARTING LAVENDER IN CANVAS BAGS TO THE DISTILLERY.

Bath powder is concentrated perfume in powder form, and a tablespoonful dissolved in the bath fills a room with fragrance. This powder is sold in large boxes and the best qualities of it are as costly as all good things are expected to be.

The modern fashionable bachelor's bathroom is a source of pride to him, and well it may be. Its fittings are finer than any ever enjoyed by the exquisites of Rome and Athens in their palmiest days. The marble tub is aglitter with such an array of silver plated receptacles and faucets that it requires a guide to the mysteries of the toilet to make their uses intelligible. There are holders for bottles of toilet water, perfumed bath salt, sponges and brushes of various kinds, scented soaps, soft and harsh wash rags, and cologne for the after rub, besides all the usual appliances for spray, needle, shower and similar baths.

"Why should all the sweet things in life be monopolized by women?" men began to ask themselves, as they surreptitiously dabbed cologne water upon their temples and sprinkled a bit upon their handkerchiefs.

"Why can't my coats hang on those things?" plaintively asked a man of his wife, as he saw her garments being hung upon scented hangers in a perfumed wardrobe.

The question has grown in the masculine mind, together with the remembrance that as far back in history as one can go there were men who used perfumed waters and perfumed baths, to say nothing of scented ointments. The recollection of many a man of note in ancient and in

coal tar and the like, which have far from a tarry perfume. No matter what the scent may be or whence derived, if it is novel and delightful it will have a following.

The fad for always being identified by one perfume has passed. Few persons preserve this custom, which had something to recommend it in the matter of individuality. Nowadays one may change his or her perfumes with changes of handkerchiefs and apparel. The main desire is to use something so pleasant as to attract commendation, and which costs enough to proclaim it only within the reach of fashionable and fastidious persons.

Many men are taking so strong an interest in their complexion that good barber shops have massage, electricity, ointments and cold creams for the beautifying of men's complexions, and a celebrated woman's beauty specialist says that men have so besought her aid that she has trained a few men who will open a beauty parlor and conduct it after her methods, since she never admits any but feminine patrons to her establishment. "Beauty is only skin deep, but that is plenty deep enough for most of us, and why should not men be as beautiful and wear as delicate perfumes as women?" she asked. "King David was never considered an effeminate man, yet he had his perfumers and scented apparel; Julius Caesar, although fond of fragrance about his person, lacked nothing in courage, dignity or greatness, and nobody ever looked upon General Grant as any less a warrior because he liked the perfumes to which men for ages have been accustomed, and the objection to which is as much an affectation as the objection to the scent of flowers."

A KEY TO INNER SELF.

Found in the Choice of Adult Fiction for Reading.

"If you know what sort of fiction adults like best you know something of the dreams and ambitions that they never confide to a living soul," said a librarian, who delights in studying the personalities of the patrons of his library. "For instance, there's a young man who comes in here for books of the most romantic sort. In them there is always a mighty hero who rescues fair women and performs deeds of great valor and is oftentimes sadly wicked. This young man, I happen to know, is reserved, passive and engages little in the world's activities; but I believe that if he could make himself over he'd be one of the mad, daredevil sort."

"Every week a young woman comes in here to whom her friends always apply the adjective 'sensible.' She's supposed to be interested in only the practical things of life, but the fiction she delights in is of the sort where irresponsible, unreasonable young women sweep everything before them, and I believe she is secretly regretful that she is not of that type. A sharp, shrewd, business woman friend of mine has confessed to me that her favorite books are those in which the calm and simple life is depicted. She likes gentle, little essays, also, and the way she sighed when she told me about it revealed to me that it was the life she would like to live if circumstances would allow her to."

"There's a little old maid who comes in here to take out boys' books. She apologized a little one day, saying she always liked boys, although she never had any around her. I can just see that one of the cherished dreams of that little spinster was marriage with a family of boys growing up around her. A hustling business man who has not much time for reading always chooses some tender, graceful love story. I've talked with him some and he admitted that the business world was far from satisfying him, and that when he'd made money enough he was 'going to live in a poetic atmosphere.'"

"Of course, there are some benighted people who will only read such fiction as is recommended to them by a person of authority, but just watch the people who have the courage to pick out their own books. You'll find scholarly men choosing detective stories; self-sufficient women reading tales of domestic bliss; doll-like, inefficient women reading George Eliot; conventional young men and young women delighting in tales of Bohemian life, or those in which there is a touch of naughtiness. Of course, I do not claim that the fiction a man or woman reads is the key to his or her true character, but that it is an indication of another self, which has been kept in subjection."



A DUCHESS WHO HAS OPENED A CREAMERY.

The Duchess of Abercorn's creamery is at Baronscourt, and she supplies milk and dairy produce to London hotels and to some of the ocean liners. She is an aunt of Lord Howe and a sister of Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir Assheton Curzon-Howe and of Lady Emily Kingscote, one of the Queen's women of the bedchamber. The Duchess herself was Queen Alexandra's lady in waiting, and her majesty stood sponsor to her first daughter, Lady Alexandra Hamilton. Her eldest son, Lord Hamilton, and his eldest son, little Lord Paisley, who is three years old, are both godsons of the King. —The Sketch.



A POET'S WIFE AS MILLINER.

Mrs. Richard Le Gallienne, the wife of the well known writer, will soon set up a real hat shop in Paris. It is sure to do well, for she herself did not disdain to begin at the beginning, working in a Paris modiste's atelier until she had acquired all those "beggarly elements" of hat making which it is so dangerous to despise. —The Sketch.