

Our Tall Beauties and Their Little Girl Frocks

Clothes and Demeanor Now in Fashion That Do Not Become the Towering Athletic Maiden of the Twentieth Century.

A good many hundred years ago the soft, decadent graces of the Venus of Medici set the fashion for small, pliant, sloping shoulders...

But that profound distum of fashion that handsome and modish woman can do no wrong so long as she keeps abreast of the newest style is in danger of being swept aside...



A TAP FROM THIS ARM MEANT SENTIMENTAL DEATH.

There are many illustrations of this fact to be met with where woman most do congregate. The broad shouldered, long limbed young woman of the period, gowned in a naive, babyish silk frock made with a guimpe, fluttering sleeves and bouffant skirt...

the hands too vigorous, and the skin is tanned and rough and often downy from exposure to sun and wind. To know the sort of arms which were really invented expressly to go with elbow sleeves, you must study portraits of the beauties of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries...



IMAGINE THE WINGED VICTORY IN A POLO TOQUE.

as will be seen by reading these extracts from a quaint bill of mortality among lovers, also from the Spectator.



THE ATHLETIC GIRL AND THE BABYISH FROCKS WHICH SUGGEST THE GAIT-TIES OF CHILDHOOD.

CITY WAYS CARRIED INTO COUNTRY HOMES

Old Fashioned Sociability No Longer Rules Among Neighbors—The Up to Date Attitude Both Exclusive and Informal.

A country clergyman who some years ago accepted a call to a city church was asked soon after his arrival in town how he liked the change. He replied with a sigh of relief that there was one feature which afforded him much satisfaction; he was no longer obliged to receive visitors at his back door.

For years the good man had patiently endured visitations from parishioners who in an excess of friendliness which scorned ceremony and the front door bell, penetrated to his living rooms via the rear door.

"Not at home" was a formula not yet come into fashion, and even if it had been in fashion there would not have been the smallest chance to practice it in that village in the days when country social etiquette was a good deal simpler and more informal than it is now, and when even the city great lady, steeped to the eyelids in formalities, was more or less at the mercy of her neighbors once she took possession of her country house.

The city great lady manages differently now, for the reason that country methods of entertaining have changed; whether for the better or worse depends on the point of view.

"When I was first married, and we used to spend our summers at a country place near New York, I remember that I always gave a series of receptions every year, sending out cards to practically all the neighborhood," said a New York woman the other day, in speaking of the new wrinkle in country entertaining.

acquaintance she did not value. A well bred woman would quite likely have ignored the call altogether or waited for weeks before returning it, but my friend kept to the letter of the law and saved any hurt feelings by returning it almost immediately and dealing out to them a piece of pasteboard instead of herself. Needless to say, it is not likely those persons will be invited to entertainments at her house.

"The unwritten rule that a newcomer in a summer community must be called on by the older residents before she can make a social move of any kind is more strenuously enforced than ever, but the trouble is that unless the older residents—I am speaking, of course, of the summer residents only—happen to know who the newcomers are, or to know some one who does know something about them, they are chary about making a move.

"Thus it happens that every now and then certain very nice, desirable tenants are absolutely frozen out of certain communities—like Newport for instance. In such cases, if the newcomers were content to wait a little, to stick it out another season, things would probably be different. Some one would be sure to take them up the second summer and all the rest would follow suit.

"As country social etiquette goes now the newcomer must wait. It is not so in the past, and ignorant persons who think to carry things before them by plunging in and beginning to entertain only hurt themselves.

"My niece was telling me of a family from New York who rented a handsome country place in the neighborhood of her summer home last year. No one knew anything about them. From a social standpoint they were quite unknown, but the community was inclined to view them favorably for the reason that they had two daughters dressed in good taste and drove behind good horses in well appointed traps.

WANTED, A NEW CHICKEN.

The Restaurant Man Looking for One That Shall Be All White Meat.

"Luther Burbank is doing great things in the cultivation of flowers," said the contemplative restaurant man. "He is making purple flowers grow red, and red flowers blue, doing all manner of wonderful things with plants, and all fine and beautiful, but what the country really needs is a chicken raiser who can make chickens grow all white meat.

"As it stands to-day, in my business we are always in a quandary. It is a familiar fact that the wing part of a chicken yields two, the leg part dark meat. We cut a roast chicken into four portions of which two are white meat and two are dark, and that is the best we can do.

"We can do things with some meats, but you can't make the dark meat of the leg and second joint of a chicken white meat. And here comes the trouble: Nine out of ten of the restaurant's customers, when they order roast chicken, call for white meat; and to supply these demands with chickens growing as they do is of course simply impossible. We would like to do it, but we can't.

"We have to give some dark meat, and that disturbs the people who get it. They see white meat before them and they wonder why they can't have it. We explain to them about how chickens are made, and why we can't always serve everything white meat. But they don't interest them much; they ordered white meat, and that's what they want, and really all that we can do is to trust that they will get white meat the next time they order it.

"As a matter of fact we serve white meat as far as we can; but what we want in our business is a chicken that is all white meat; and the man that can produce it would not only confer a boundless benefit upon us, but for himself he would become rich beyond the dreams of avarice, wealthy beyond the veriest nightmarer of greed.

Olive of Tint and Pink of Palm Is the Modish Hand

Vogue of the Tapering Finger Tip Past—Instead Finger Tips and Finger Nails are Fashioned to Suit the Rest of the Hand—A Pretty Idea From Japan Just Now in Favor.

"Fashions in hands are constantly changing," said a hand specialist. "There is a new hand every year and this year we have the prettiest hand of all. The new hand is whiter than the old hand and perhaps it would be accurate to say more even in color. It is rather glossy and ivory white.

"You will recall that last year Bernhardt colored her palms with saffron, while she bleached the outside of her hands white.

"As for the nails, a great change has taken place. The sight of a fat, pudgy finger with a long tapering nail is now unknown. The nails also must correspond with the finger tips.

"A society woman who has been cutting her nails to a point came to me the other day for advice. Her fingers had grown pudgy and thick and the tips looked like lumps of putty.

"What can I do with my fingers?" she asked. "There is nothing you can do with your other."

"If the nails are inclined to crack, do not rub them swiftly. Never let the pollisher get hot. Never allow the nail to feel heated. If you heat the nails you will have ugly cracks in them and a general broken up appearance.

"There is a fancy now for the very long, very slim nail. It is called the Japanese nail. It is tinted a deep pink and is highly polished.

"The skin of the hands is peculiar. It responds readily to good treatment, and it shows its bad usage very soon. Hands must be bleached every morning, and at night the natural oils which you have washed out of them must be restored.

"The girl with freckled hands will never find a cure but she can get relief. She can take off the freckles every morning with lemon juice and hot water. When she has washed her hands in cold cream, after which she should remain indoors for an hour.

"When about to polish the nails run a little of this pumice over them. It will take off the rough surface and stains and prepare the nail for a polish.

THIS COUPLE MET ON A TRAIN

Neither Is Likely Soon to Forget the Meeting, Yet Neither Would Be Able to Recognize the Other.

Among the passengers on a train coming in to Jersey City yesterday was a very pretty and graceful and handsomely dressed and refined young woman, immediately back of whom sat a man, who, as evidently, was a gentleman.

The man read his newspaper for a time, and then, laying it down, his eyes fell presently on the back of the young woman in the seat in front of him; and something that he saw there fixed his attention instantly and caused him to sit up straight and think.

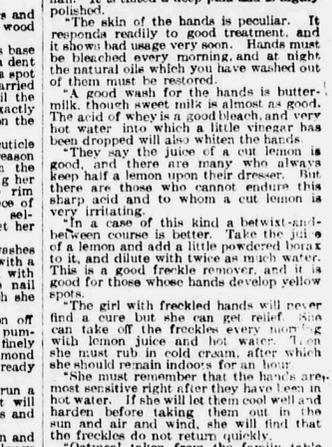
After a while he took off his hat and bent forward and spoke to the young woman, saying something that caused her to turn pink, red, purple, to color, as the story books say, to the very roots of her hair.

The instant he had spoken the man sat back in his seat and turned his face toward the window, out of which he now continued to look persistently. The young woman, after he had spoken to her, sat perfectly still and looked straight ahead; but in a minute or so her hands stole up and crossed to her back.

The fact was that the back of her dress was unbuttoned, from the top button down as far as the eye could see; and it was of this fact that the gentleman sitting in the seat back of her, and now so persistently looking out of the window, had apprised her.

THE YOUNG INVENTOR.

Sister—'Wot you rittin' there a-watchin' the kettle boil for? Brother—'I dunno, Genevieve, but a feller named Watt did it once, and it made him famous.



"The French woman knows how to make good use of her palms. This year her hands are an even olive inside and out.

"Pink palms are always pretty and if your hands are lacking in this respect you can color the palms with a little powder, with a vegetable rouge or with a very little lerry juice. You can make them pink if you like them pink and if the lactic harmonize.

"There was once a time when all fingers were pointed. Tapering finger tips were the rule. Now the taper tip has gone out a little and the fingers must correspond with the hand.

"A plump, pudgy hand must have round finger tips, and the slender tapering hand must have fingers in accord. It will not do to have palms of one description and finger tips of another.