JEAN ELIOT'S LETTER

A Chronicle of Society

SUSAN DEAR: Verily he spoke truth who said "A President has as much privacy as a goldfish." Not only are the doings of the President and h' fiancee of interest to the whole countr but they cannot move without a Sec Service man dogging their heels, wh must be particularly trying. Howev that is one of the penalties of grea ness—and I don't suppose it is a par ticularly pleasant occupation for the members of the Secret Service force. However, it has its amusing side, which appeal I very strongly to me when I met Mi Wilson and Mrs. Galt walking in Rock Creek Park one Sunday afternoon—with the guard behind them, torn between his fear of allowing the Presi- t out of his sight, and his desire to k at a discreet distance.

—✦—

cially everything is hanging fire here, waiting upon the announcement of the d of THE wedding, and the White H e plans for the winter. The ladies Cabinet will not even consider th rogram for the season until afte t important matters are setti d.

M s. L ding, moreover, is still suffering fr n the sprained shoulder which resulted from a too strenuous game of golf, and which has prevented her taking much interest in entertaining or being entertained; and Mrs. Lane is refusing all invitations for the evening or for Sunday, as the Secretary is devoting all his time to the preparation of his report, and she will go nowhere without him.

—✦—

The Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson inaugurated last evening a series of informal dinners, which will be a feature of the weeks before the "season" really begins, dinners with Mexican viands as the pieces de resistance and Mexican colors for decorations; and the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels' dinner for the Bryans will be the most important event of this week. The Daniels went to Annapolis yesterday for the football game, accompanied by Miss Betsie Haywood, of Raleigh, N. C., who is their guest. They lunched with Captain and Mrs. Eberle, who also gave a dinner for them before the hop at the Naval Academy last evening.

—✦—

"Don't believe anything you hear and only half you see," has always been good policy and still is. In telling you of the arrival of the Persian minister, Gen. Mehdi Khan, I told you that he did not like Washington, something that has repeatedly come to my ears; but recently I have talked with an associate of his who assures me that on the contrary the minister is extremely partial to Washington. His excellency might have had any post in Europe he desired and his act in returning here is the best testimonial to his attitude toward America and Americans. Moreover, after traveling through all the cities of Europe and Asia, he states that he can name few to rival Washington. After a six months' sojourn abroad he braved the dangers of an ocean crossing during war time to return to his post.

"Gar dar khaneh kas hest yek harf bes ast." That is Persian and expresses some pretty sentiment that I will leave you to dig out for yourself.

—✦—

Barbara Kauffmann's engagement to Lewis Newton Murray, of Dunkirk, N. Y., has been announced and preparations are under way for a spring wedding. Barbara is the very charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Kauffmann and it is highly probable that she will have a country wedding, with the lovely Kauffmann place, Airlie, on the Military road, as the scene. Barbara is unusually popular in society, although she has always cared more for serious things than for a purely frivolous existence. She is keen for philanthropic work and is a talented artist, who has done some charming things in water colors.

—✦—

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Grosvenor and their particular chums, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Eichelberger, motored to the Hagerstown fair not long ago, an apparently uneventful trip, which eventually resulted in the purchase of three horses. They saw on exhibition at the fair several fine animals which took their fancy; so the following week they all motored to Millwood, in the Shenandoah valley, where the Grosvenors bought a high-bred green hunter and a small polo pony named Watermark and the Eichelbergers purchased Buckskin, an Indian pony, reddish brown in color, marked with white. The children of both families are wild with delight.

On the return trip they encountered the Secretary of the Interior, who is a close friend of Mr. Grosvenor; Mrs. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Caspar Miller and several others, who were also motoring, and they joined forces for several very pleasant hours.

—✦—

Mrs. Grosvenor is an excellent horsewoman and plans to take up riding with regularity again, while Mr. Grosvenor is to buy another horse so he can accompany his wife. They expect to remain at their country place, near Rockville, until about Christmas time.

—✦—

Mrs. Grosvenor, who is an ardent advocate of the Montessori method of educating children, has established a Montessori School at her country place, so that the children of the community may have the advantages of this manner of teaching without going into town. Such a school has also been started in the old home of her father, Alexander Graham Bell, in Georgetown. Jack La Gorce, one of the officers of the Geographic Society, who has been living there, has moved to Irving street, and the fine big house is now occupied by the teachers, while Prof. Bell's old laboratory is used for the schoolrooms. The only other school in the city is in Kalorama road, in a house owned by Mrs. Bell, where it was established several years ago by her efforts.

—✦—

Speaking of the Bells, you will be glad to know that Gracie Bell, Mrs. Granville Fortescue, and her children are to spend the winter here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Bell. They arrived with Mr. Fortesque the last of the week. He expects to return to Europe before very long, I believe.

—✦—

Much interest was manifested by Washingtonians as well as Marylanders in the bench show and field trial of fox hounds given under the auspices of the Montgomery County Association of Fox Hunters, in Rockville Thursday, Friday and Saturday. A large crowd attended the show Thursday evening in the Fair Grounds, which were brilliant with electric lights installed for the occasion. Fred Chapin entered several dogs; Judge Edward Peter was very much in evidence and so was Filly Waters, of Baltimore, who had a number of hounds shipped on and also horses to follow the trials. Gen. Hugh L. Scott, chief of staff, was among those who motored out from town and he had several members of his family with him.

—✦—

Friday and Saturday were devoted to the field trials, which started at the small hour of 6 o'clock in the morning. The judges followed the hounds faithfully both days and a number of cups and purses were awarded. Then on Friday evening the men connected with the show and a number of invited guests were entertained at a big oyster roast in the Fair Grounds. Rockville hospitality was taxed to the uttermost. Every place where it was possible to obtain a room was filled and lots of county people had guests from other parts of the State.

—✦—

Mrs. S. C. Coleman is ever so busy these days playing with her new house in R street superintending alterations, thinking out original and attractive schemes of decoration, haunting the shops in search of unique and interesting furnishings, and doing the hundred and one fascinating small tasks which contribute to the making of a home. The house will not be ready for occupancy for some time and she intends that every detail shall be complete before taking possession.

I met Mrs. Coleman the other day, looking as handsome as ever, and, as always, perfectly dressed. She is anxious to move into her new home and yet she has lived so long in an apartment that, I believe, she rather dreads the added responsibility. She is now at the Grafton, where she has spent the past several winters.

—✦—

"Nobody Home," which is playing here this week, is aptly named, methinks, for, from all I hear the members of the company will spend most of their time attending tea parties. The Minister of Peru and Madame Pezet are to give a tea for them—on Tuesday afternoon, I think—in compliment to their son, Washington Pezet, the talented young playwright and producer, who is associated with Marbury and Comstock, sponsors for "Nobody Home." Dr. Enrico Castelli, an Italian physician, who is in this country doing some research work for his government and lecturing at the universities, will also entertain at tea in his apartment. His party is to be on Thursday. Miss Elizabeth Marbury, of Marbury and Comstock, is a particular friend of Miss Anne Morgan, and the third of a trio of brilliant women who chum together and have a finger in most movements for the advancement of women and the betterment of their condition in New York is Miss Elsie de Wolfe. She designed the costumes and decorations for the show.

—✦—

I met Edith Sutherland Elmore the other day with her fine young son, born in August at Jamestown, R. I., where Edith spent the summer with her parents, Senator and Mrs. Sutherland of Utah, who had a cottage there for the season. Edith looks well and very pretty—but then I always did think she had an unusually interesting and attractive face. She and Bob are again at the apartment in Florence Court, which they have occupied for several seasons.

PHOTO BY HARRIS AND EWING

MRS. DONALD WHEELER HAMILTON, formerly Miss Harriet Grendle Conger, and her sisters. MRS. AUBREY FITCH (at left) and MRS WARD BROWN (right), who were her matrons of honor.

Harriet Conger, now Mrs. Donald Wheeler Hamilton, was the bonniest bride that I have seen in many moons, and the wedding charming in every detail. Quaint old St. Paul's Church, with its raftered ceiling, its palm-decked chancel and lighted tapers on the altar, made a delightful setting for the wedding party, the girls in their picturesque costumes of gleaming taffeta and the men brave with brass buttons and gold lace. And the bridesmaids were an attractive group. All the Conger girls are handsome, and Emily and Gwynneth, Mrs. Ward Brown and Mrs. Aubrey Fitch, who were matrons of honor for their sister, looked their very best.

Harriet's gown was perfectly simple, cut low in the neck, and made without any trimming save for a bit of fine lace to finish the decoltage, and frilly sleeves of tulle. Her veil was arranged in a cap, with a wreath of orange blossoms across the front—a time-honored fashion, but one more becoming than all the new and original methods yet devised. Invitations to the reception were limited, as the Congers live in an apartment, and it was all very jolly and informal. Frederica Morgan Cameron was among the guests, and, as usual, there was frequent comment upon the resemblance between her and the bride. Lieutenant Hamilton's gift to his bride was a bracelet of platinum set with sapphires and diamonds.

—✦—

Congressman and Mrs. Henry T. Rainey are back in town, and Mrs. Rainey appears to be torn between conflicting emotions. She is always glad to be here, yet was loath to leave Walnut Hall, their home at Carrollton, Ill. And at that I do not wonder, for it is a place of many charms. Mr. Rainey has one class of constituents upon whose support he can always depend—regardless of his troubles with the fiscal relations of the District of Columbia—the small boys. You see, in the midst of the woodland, which forms part of the Walnut Hall property, he has constructed an artificial lake, and there he allows the boys of the surrounding country to frolic to their hearts' content. The lower end of the lake is fitted up for safety in swimming and diving, bath houses have been provided, and the boys are allowed the privileges of the lake and the grounds at any time during good behavior. They prize this privilege so much that only in one or two cases has it been necessary to withdraw the standing invitation.

—✦—

The shallow end of the pool is reserved for girls, who have their own bath houses, so—when Illinois comes out flat-footed for woman's suffrage, instead of toying with it coyly in the municipalities, as she has—there will be a tremendous addition to Mr. Rainey's majority, or plurality, whichever is the approved political term.

A considerable portion of the place is devoted to scientific farming and stock raising, but there is a forest preserve covered with a splendid growth of native trees, and there, tucked away in a sheltered spot, Mr. Rainey has placed a camping equipment, including a portable stove and other accouterments, for use by parties of boys, who are encouraged to come for a taste of camp life.

—✦—

The interior of Walnut Hall is in a way even more interesting than its surroundings. Mrs. Rainey is a keen collector of antiques and in almost every room rare old pieces of colonial furniture or rarer china and tapestries are to be found. In the dining room, near the table with its claw feet, is an antique sideboard which came from New Orleans perhaps a century ago. In Mrs. Rainey's room is a huge four-poster mahogany bed which belonged to Mr. Rainey's grandfather, Samuel Thomas, one of the early settlers in Illinois, and the desk at which Mr. Rainey works possesses no little historic interest. It is a quaint one of carved oak, which occupied a place on the floor of the United States Senate probably as far back as 1840. It is said to have been the desk at which Jefferson Davis sat in the Senate, and, although Mr. Rainey has not verified this tradition, the records show that this was the Senate desk, back in the '50s, of Senator Slidell, of Louisiana, who was a prominent advocate of secession. It still bears the same number on the back. Between the desk and the fireplace is an engraved brass wood box, which came from the home of Gen. Francis Marion, Revolutionary hero.

—✦—

The woods about the house are literally filled with birds—Mr. Rainey allows no animals to be killed on the place—and the deer with which the park is stocked are as tame as kittens. Indeed, it seems a veritable paradise for little wild things from the birds to the kiddies.

—✦—

Thomas Dempsey Harrington and his bride, who was formerly Marta Calvo, are now on their way to Costa Rica—mayhap, indeed, they have already reached their destination. A letter mailed en route told of their pleasant visit to Havana, where they have friends, and of their plan to stop in Panama for a few days. Mr. Harrington is in the employ of the United Fruit Company, which provides him with a charming bungalow near Port Limon, two servants, a trap and horses, so they should be very cozy and comfortable. The company offers all sorts of inducements to pursuade enterprising young United-States-of-Americans to go so far from home, but to the Harringtons this is no hardship, for, as you know, Costa Rica is home to Marta, and she has numerous relatives in Port Limon. It is a gay little town, too, and they can easily drive in for the dances and the gayeties at the country club, which are a feature of the life.

—✦—

Belle Hagner's marriage to Mr. James is to be as simple as possible, I understand. The wedding will take place Tuesday at 3 o'clock at St. John's Church, with which church the Hagner family has been connected since there was a St John's.

No invitations will be sent out, but Miss Hagner will simply telephone to a few of her friends. She will be married in a traveling dress and slip away immediately after the ceremony. All of which seems a very happy sort of arrangement, as Miss Hagner has struggled too often with the infinite detail connected with an elaborate fashionable wedding to care to undertake it for herself.

She is, however, having as much fun over the business of being engaged as any school girl. The other day she stood on the steps of the Parkwood, where she makes her home and called to some friends across the street, "Do come over and let me show you my ring." A beautiful ring it is, too, one of the handsomest I ever saw.

Miss Hagner's engagement came, too, as a complete surprise to even her closest friends, although she met Mr. James at Warm Springs two years ago and he has been attentive to her ever since. She called up one of her most intimate friends just a few days before the engagement was announced and asked her to come to see her. The lady arrived to find Miss Hagner's apartment filled with American Beauties and sweets of all kinds and to be told the great news. All Miss Hagner's friends—and she has unusually warm friends—are delighted with her marriage, for they say that Mr. James is a charming person and he is a man of both wealth and position. He was anxious to have his fiancee give up her duties at the White House as soon as the engagement was announced, but she decided to remain long enough to initiate Miss Benham into the mysteries of her new position. Her resignation will take effect tomorrow.

—✦—

Julia Heyl has quite completed the preparations for her marriage to Joe Colquitt, which is scheduled for Wednesday, and is devoting herself to resting and enjoying the round of hospitalities that have been arranged in her honor. She has had all the furniture moved into the attractive apartment in the St. Regis, which she is to occupy, has hung her pictures, and arranged most of her household gods, so the little nest will be all ready when she and Joe return from their honeymoon trip.

—✦—

Julia has also put the finishing touches upon a very complete and attractive trousseau. Moreover, she is wearing her trousseau gowns quite freely, which always strikes me as an eminently sensible plan, and looks very charming in them. At May Power's bridge party the other day, at which she was guest of honor, she had on a modish green costume, a rich shade of green patterned in stripes and combined with green Georgette crepe. There was a little collar of fine lace to soften the gown about the throat, and with it she wore a large green velvet hat with a rolling brim, whose only trimming was a big green velvet bow posed at the back. She also has a dark blue trotteur costume of silk and serge, which she has worn at one or two informal functions, and with this she wears a big black velvet hat, trimmed with one great pink rose. A flowing veil edged with a broad black velvet band is a chic accessory. One of her suits is of seal brown cloth, braided in silk soutache, and trimmed with dark fur. The skirt is quite full and short—not too short, for Julia sensibly refuses to subscribe to an ugly and unbecoming style for the sake of the mode—and the tail of the coat has a decided flare. There is blue on the collar, a curious rich shade of blue, and the hat which goes with the costume is a close blue toque, decidedly smart. With this she wears a veil banded with fur to match the costume.

—✦—

Her evening gowns are lovely. A notably charming one is of blue faille, embroidered in silver and made over a petticoat of flesh colored tulle and silver, there is another blue one of net and lace and a fetching rose colored costume of brocaded taffeta, trimmed with beaver fur and made with a transparent hem of rose colored Georgette crepe. All the accessories of the trousseau are as dainty as possible and in excellent taste.

—✦—

Hildreth Gatewood, another November bride, is spending much time in the shops, buying pretty frocks and frillies and selecting furniture to be sent to Norfolk, where she is to have an apartment. Hildreth and Toy Savage have selected Thanksgiving eve for their marriage, which will be a noon affair, with only Hildreth's intimate friends to see the ceremony and a small and well chosen list of additional guests to come in for the wedding breakfast. Hildreth's engagement ring is a beauty, a large very white diamond set in platinum and ringed about with tiny diamonds.

—✦—

Washington society is having a new and delightful entertainment, wherever men and women with twenty years' or more social experience gather together about tea tables or in the reading rooms of the fashionable clubs, in reading and discussing Sir Willoughby Maycock's new book. In this he gives intimate revelations of his visit to Washington with the late Joseph Chamberlain, when that statesman came to negotiate a treaty and incidentally won the daughter of an American Cabinet officer as his third wife.

Sir Willoughby, who was then Willoughby Maycock, private secretary to Mr. Chamberlain, appears to have written this belated volume during what he describes as four delightful months spent in America and Canada and to have just made up his mind to publish it. His anecdotes and incidents are all from twenty-five to thirty years old.

—✦—

The present British ambassador, Sir Cecil Arthur Spring-Rice, who was then a young secretary of legation, is frequently mentioned as "Spring-Rice" and also as "Ping Mice," the way his name was lisped by the baby daughter of Senator Don Cameron, to whose family the young secretary of that day was a frequent visitor. Mrs. Cameron, one of the most notable hostesses of the day, is the subject of much delightful comment, as is Mrs. Charles L. McCawley. The latter was then Mrs. John Davis, and by that name is the subject of numerous little anecdotes. The author in his effort to bring the work up to date mentions casually that his former "brilliant friend" is now Mrs. McCawley, wife of a United States Marine officer.

Miss Gwynn, one of the reigning belles of that time, is called a very charming bachelor lady, and her friend, Mrs. Slater, figures in the memoirs as a pleasant little woman at whose home Mr. Maycock occasionally dropped in to have a cup of tea. He also gives considerable notice to Miss Gwynn as a palmist, as well as one of the most agreeable dinner companions he met in America.

—✦—

Newbold Noyes and Alexandra Ewing, who are to be married on November 27, are to set up housekeeping in the house where Newbold was born, and Mr. and Mrs. Ewing are furnishing it for them as a wedding present. It is a pretty little gray stone house, one of three just alike, in S street, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth. Alexandra and her mother are now selecting pretty things for the house and it is to be all ready—even to a fire in the kitchen stove—for the bride and groom to move in on their return from their honeymoon.

—✦—

Tomorrow evening there is to be a dance at the Montgomery Country Club in Rockville, which promises to be a gala event. The new club house was formally opened several weeks ago with a reception and dance. It is most picturesque, with large porches and is set in the midst of a grove of handsome trees. Many dances and jollifications are being planned for the winter months, and—well, you know what fun these parties are. If you'll hasten that promised visit a bit I'll take you to some of them.

Yours fondly,
JEAN ELIOT.

Sunday.

"If It Is Made of Paper You Can Get It At Andrews"

Stationery Specials for Tomorrow and Tuesday

INITIAL BOX PAPER, Either Gold or Red Letter,
24 sheets and 24 envelopes, or
24 correspondence cards and 24 envelopes.

Special, 12½c a box

"WHILEAWAY" 14k GOLD FOUNTAIN PENS,
Choice of 3 style points,

Special, 89c

LAWYERS' BRIEF CASES,
Fine quality leather, several different styles from

$3.50 to $10

R. P. ANDREWS PAPER CO.
727-29-31 Thirteenth St. N. W.

Great Bear Spring Co.

IDEAL DRINKING WATER

Bottled under the most sanitary precautions
Springs Located Near Fulton, N. Y
50c per case 50c per 5 gallon bottle
COOLERS LOANED IN OFFICES

TELEPHONE NORTH 4372

326 R St. N. E. : Washington, D. C.

Globe-Wernicke

Sectional Bookcases

Art Mission Pattern

Globe-Wernicke Sectional Bookcases are made in period styles and in various woods and finishes, covering a wide range of prices.

Colonial, Sheraton, Art Mission, and other styles are all displayed on our floor, and we are glad to show them, whether you buy or not.

What more appropriate gift for friend or loved one—a gift of permanent value, useful and beautiful.

Desks, Chairs, Wood and Steel Filing Cabinets.

The Globe-Wernicke Co.
1218-1220 F Street. Telephone Main 7604

STEINWAY

And Other **PIANOS**

—PLAYER-PIANOS—

Victor Victrolas and Records

E. F. DROOP & SONS CO.

1300 G Street