

## Fashions and Society.

**S**O MUCH has been said recently about the difficulties besetting the stranger when the calls must be returned that I think a little list of the different days might be a help. A great many strangers have asked me for enlightenment on what seems to them a mysterious subject, and yet it is all very simple, for only a few streets are divided into sections, and it ought not to be very bewildering.

Mondays—Papaohou, including Manoa valley.

Tuesdays—Waikiki.

Wednesdays, 1st and 3d of each month—Below the bridge, Nuuanu avenue.

Wednesdays, 2d and 4th of each month—Above the bridge, Nuuanu avenue.

Thursdays—Makiki day, including district between Alapai and Makiki streets.

Fridays—Town day, including Hawaiian hotel.

Saturdays is not a general reception day, but Mr. S. M. Damon receives his friends at Moanana. Mrs. Dole receives on Fridays, but has discontinued her days owing to the death of her nephew, Mr. Guy Dennett, until further notice.

An English actress somewhat startled her women friends last winter by serving Scotch whisky and soda in the form known as highball, with her afternoon tea. A bottle of whisky as well as a tin of biscuits occupied a place on the lower shelf of her table, and the men who dropped in afterward were served with the beverage and seemed to enjoy it as a substitute for the tea and lemon which fashion has decreed to be the drink of the afternoon.

The explanation that while Englishmen are fond of afternoon tea as preliminary to the late dinners of London, she found that Americans did not take kindly to it, and she had planned her menu with an eye to their entertainment.

Certain it is that this drink has gained popularity with women as well as men, some fair dinner givers serving it from the oysters to the cheese at their informal entertainments. There is no doubt that as a lure for masculine guests at teas the presence of the highball with the samovar and sandwiches of brown bread will prove powerful. The tea givers in the studios have included Jamaica rum in their tea services from time immemorial, but the mixture has not found any extreme favor. With the highball the hostess has introduced little dishes of stuffed olives, salted nuts, and other spicy delicacies that appeal to masculine appetites.

For the moment we all need a stylish wrap cloak. Here are two: The one three-quarter length, with a round collar, the garment made in white cloth, trimmed with narrow rows of black braid. This would be very excellent in fine black ladies' cloth and is ex-

actly what is wanted for the moment, being useful and light. There is nothing which gives so good a finishing touch to a well made gown as a cloak o, the latest mode. The other wrap cloak has four capes and fastens with large bone buttons. A couple of ends from either side are knotted in front, and there are appliques of silk embroidery, which add to the beauty of the garment. What could be better on a bright sunny day than such a carriage wrap, thrown off in a moment. For country parties it is almost invaluable.

visiting cards this fall will have a distinctively new appearance and card plates will cost more. The style of type selected by the leading stationers for their patrons this season is shaded old English. While not so ornate as German text this type is much less austere and businesslike than the roman or plain black letters, which have obtained generally during the last two years.

"Among a very large class, the staid, settled men and women of affairs," said the head of the stationery department of a Broadway jewelry store, "script cards will always be preferred. The fashionable woman and its servile imitators are slavishly desirous of following in Mme. Croesus' footsteps and seized upon the block letter roman type after differentiating the old-time script by shading variously, and adopting a form of tissue consistency."

"When nearly the whole world and its wife adopted the roman, we ultra set demanded something new, and the shaded old English just being put on the market is the result. Few engravers can do this work satisfactorily, while they may be experts on script or roman."

"In consequence we cost to customers will be much greater than heretofore. For instance, a card plate not exceeding fifteen letters in script costs only half as much as in the new shaded old English lettering."

"The cardholder is a trifle heavier than the flimsy paper of two years ago, but not as stiff as the old standard. Both white and light gray card-board will be used this winter. The latter is the newer."

"Many men who prefer the block lettering are ordering their fall supply of visiting cards in roman, with the address or club in gothic letters, as formerly, and women who still like that style are having their day at home added in gothic, the same as last season."

So many women make a mistake in wearing flannel with the consideration of a finer fabric.

March of my readers send samples of French flannel and ask that I design for them a "dressy" waist for the theater or for the dinner table at home.

Now the handsomest quality of flannel is not for evening wear, nor is it for face and collar and revers of general adornment. It is the most fashionable thing one can wear (provided

it is plain and especially if it is not a plaid) for the day time, but it is not for candle light, just as the handsomest black satin-faced broadcloth would not serve for an evening gown, whereas a 25-cent organdy would. The fitness of fabrics is something everyone should study, and one then begins the game of fashion with an exceedingly good knowledge of how to play.

Young girls can take white flannel waists and put on sailor collars on them, edged with gold braid, and a tucked chemise and collar of white China silk, then lace them with gilt buttons, but that is a privilege allowed to you, in all fabrics.

A young matron of 30 years who thus adorns her flannel waist puts it out of touch with modish garments; it is then really nothing, but hangs between day and evening as Mahomet's coffin did between heaven and earth.

The fishing party given at the residence of Mr. W. R. Castle last Saturday evening was a most enjoyable affair.

Mr. Addison Mizner is progressing rapidly with his work at the government building.

Mrs. James B. Castle gave another delightful tea last Friday in honor of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Allen White. Mrs. White favored the company with several songs. Her voice is of wonderful quality, and it was a great treat to hear her.

Dr. and Mrs. Walter Hoffman gave a dinner last Sunday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William Haywood. The guests were Dr. and Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. Montague Turner, Mr. F. M. Hatch and Mr. Bolte. The table was prettily decorated with pink and maidenhair ferns. The Japanese lanterns were most effective on the lanai.

Mrs. A. G. Hawes, Jr., gave an informal tea last Thursday afternoon at Sans Souci. The guests were Mrs. James B. Castle, Mrs. Allen White, Mrs. Swanzy, Mrs. Hasson, Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. J. Walker, Mrs. H. A. Isenberg, Mrs. Joseph Cooke, Mrs. Joseph Gilman, Mrs. George Davies, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Gerrit Wilder and Mrs. Edward Damon.

Governor Dole has gone to Kauai for two weeks. Mrs. Dole was too ill to accompany him.

Miss Lilian Pauline Cook and Mr. J. H. Thompson were married at Kawaianoa by the Rev. Henry H. Parker. Mrs. C. L. Gullick gave the happy couple an informal reception at her home in Kalihi.

Mrs. Mary Gunn gave her usual dance at Progress Hall. Music by the Quintet Club.

St. Clement's Fair, which occurred on Friday, was an unusually delightful occasion. Everything had been done to make it a success. Cards were sent out "with the compliments of Mrs. T. R. Walker" attached. There were an endless variety of beautiful embroideries, and the doll table was particularly interesting, especially to the little folk. Fancy table, Mrs. Spaulding, Mrs. George Smiths, Mrs.

Lackland and the Misses Campbell; candy house, the Misses Ward; doll table, Mrs. H. Mist, Mrs. D. McBryde, Miss King and Miss Mist; toy table, Mrs. Charles L. Rhodes; Hawaiian table, Mrs. R. R. Walker and Miss Hoare; orange tree, Mrs. North; cushion table, Mrs. L. de L. Ward, Miss Soper and Miss Richard; refreshments, Mrs. Usborne, Mrs. J. H. Soper, Mrs. Tom May, Mrs. Lawrence, Mrs. T. J. King and Mrs. Luffkin.

The concert given last evening for the leper's Christmas was a complete success both from a financial and social standpoint. Needless to say, the musical numbers were all that could be desired. Society was out in full force and the opera house presented a charming picture. I quite expected the concert would be a success, with such energetic ones at the head.

Surely Mrs. Walter Hoffman and Mr. Wray Taylor deserve a world of praise for their untiring efforts in behalf of this worthy charity. Mrs. Montague Turner and a bevy of young ladies sold bougainvillees to willing captives, and the Misses Scott and Miss K. Cartwright were offering beautiful satin programs for sale. Lemonade was sold between the acts, served by Mrs. Hasson, Mrs. Hawes and others—all for sweet charity. The ribbon for the programs was donated by different shops. All seemed to enter into the spirit of the occasion, and as Mrs. Hoffman said, "I never solicited with so little trouble, but then," she added, in her sweet way, "Honolulu is noted for being generous in the cause of charity."

Mrs. Walker, cousin of Governor Dole, will leave for the Coast on the Saturday afternoon after having spent several weeks in Honolulu.

Mr. and Mrs. Haywood, with their children, departed for Washington on the Zealandia. Their absence will be much regretted and all hope that Mrs. Haywood will accompany her husband on his return here next year.

Mrs. Gerrit Wilder has cards out for a "baby party." Mr. Mizner, I believe, will teach the young men and women how to appear as babies.

Mrs. Allen White is being besieged by various churches to sing the Messiah on Christmas. It would be a great treat for Honolulu should she consent. Her glorious voice seems just suited for the grand music.

Dr. Sandow of Kauai is to be married to Miss Elston, sister of Charles Elston, Esq., assistant principal of the High School. She met the doctor on a recent visit to Honolulu, where she was paying a visit.

**SWEET THINGS FOR SOLDIERS.**  
Fighters in the Philippines Toned Up With Confectionery.

From the Baltimore American.  
The enormous amount of sickness among our soldiers in the tropics, particularly in the Philippines, must have been a cause of wonderment to many. That the untrained volunteer, transferred from all the comforts of home to the primitive and unaccustomed sur-

roundings of an uncivilized tropical country should have found it difficult to adapt himself to the change is not altogether a matter of surprise, but the regular soldier has fared little better. Experience and investigation has shown that much of the sickness in the Philippines is attributable to the matter of diet. Like the British, we are essentially a nation of beef eaters. In our own climate this may be well enough, but in the baking heat of the equatorial regions it will not do. The soldier ought to be as ready to feed his "inner man" with a proper regard for the conditions that surround him as he is to lighten his raiment to suit the temperature. This is the plain logic of it, yet it seems that the lesson has been learned only at the cost of dire experience.

It has been shown, for instance, that sugar in its various forms is an admirable food product for the tropics. Notwithstanding the soldier's ration is fixed by law, and does not embrace this carbohydrate, the war department has found a means for its general introduction. Candy and chocolate of American manufacture are now Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands. Soldiers buy it in large quantities, and already its good effect as a restorer of lost energy, with a minimum tax upon the digestive system, are apparent. In the language of a recently returned army surgeon, "The soldier's prodigious supply of sugar cane and low heat producing, but nourishing fruits in the tropic lands would seem to indicate their peculiar adaptability for the particular requirements of the inhabitants of hot zones. The bee and the colibri, whose marvelous endurance is the wonder of physiologists and philosophers, derive their power almost exclusively from sugar."

According to an admirable article of diet for the horses when similarly placed. Quite by accident the discovery was made, and now molasses is fed to them with their hay. The sickness which had been prevalent among them thereupon "disappeared almost as if by magic."

Four to five tons of candies and chocolates are being shipped per month to the Philippines alone. The other day one of the transports took over a consignment of 2,000 pounds in twenty varieties of the toothsome appetizers, packed in such a way that the soldier on the other side of the hemisphere will have no cause to envy his brothers on this side—at least not in this particular. Step by step as we study the great problem of supporting an army in the tropics, we shall solve it.

**The Moths Did It.**  
"Well, what's this?" inquired Mamie as she resurrected her last season's winter coat.

"It looks to me," replied her sister Maude, "like an eaten jacket."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**In the Wrong Class.**  
"Mrs. Pheedon's boarders seem to be nearly all students who belong to the normal class."  
"Yes, but she tells me that their appetites are abnormal."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## TRAGIC LIFE OF THE ORIGINAL OF LORD BEACONSFIELD'S "CATESBY"

♦♦♦ The Earl of Beaconsfield could arise from his tomb in Westminster Abbey to rewrite the final chapters of "Lothair," with what mingled feelings he would contemplate the close of that great drama of real life which his jeweled pen transferred to the storehouse of English literature. Not even the imagination could find anything lacking in the circumstances surrounding the death of his Lothair, the Marquis of Bute, with all the feudal pomp surrounding that great chieftain's obsequies and the romantic coloring of the crowning act whereby his heart is buried in Jerusalem.

But the other side of the picture—the old age in exile of Mr. Capel, the Catesby of "Lothair"—what would Disraeli have said to that? If he could indeed issue from Westminster Abbey, and guided by the legal disposition of the departed nobleman's bequest of \$500 a year to the one-time Beau Brummel of English Catholicism, rediscover Mr. Capel on his California ranch, one is tempted to believe that he would write a new romance with the once famous priest for a central figure, and that it would be a wondrous sermon on the vanity of earthly things and the snares of ambition.

Mr. Capel—the Right Rev. Thomas John Capel, D.D.—has been lifted from recent obscurity by the bequest of the Marquis of Bute, leaving him an annuity of \$500 a year. The veil has been lifted and a record of brilliant achievements once more dazzles the world's imagination. Once a favorite of the pope, but now under the ban of the church; once the companion of English noblemen, but now a simple ranchman in California; once the foremost figure in the Catholicism of Great Britain, but now almost forgotten; once the idol of the fashionable world, but now an object of sympathy, Mr. Capel has had a wonderful career of strong contrast, a life of mingled joy and bitterness. His triumphs and misfortunes shame the inventions of fiction, and memories of his greatness are recalled by the incident which recalls some of his noble achievements.

Mr. Capel converted more prominent Englishmen to the Roman Catholic faith than any other priest in any century. The conversion of the Marquis of Bute in 1868 started the religious world, for he was considered an irreconcilable opponent of Catholicism. Mr. Capel was about 32 years of age at the time, and before his thirty-fifth year he was credited with having "reconciled" more than 500 English Protestants of prominence to the Catholic faith. He was a social as well as an ecclesiastical lion, and in "Lothair" Beaconsfield has used him as the base for the character of Catesby, while the Marquis of Bute is supposed

to have furnished the model for Lothair.

Capel was of modest birth, and of mixed Irish and English ancestry. He was born in 1835. Starting with a good education, he decided to enter the priesthood, but suffered frequent interruptions on account of poor health. After his ordination the climate of England drove him to the south of France for the winter, and at Pau, where he established a mission church for English visitors, that he entered upon his triumphal career. Endowed with a voice, a presence, an eloquence, a persuasiveness, a zeal, a gracious manner and all the other qualities which go to make up the mysteriously attractive power generally called personal magnetism, the young priest drew many of the fashionable English visitors to his services. His engaging personality won him friends among the aristocrats, among Protestants as well as Catholics, and on his return to London he found the doors of many great houses open to him. Astute, cautious and politic, he was careful not to be too intrusive with his religious doctrines, and his social and intellectual gifts made him a companion of rare quality. In the church he was a churchman with all the picturesque pomp that imposing ceremonies and ecclesiastical robes could lend. In the world he was a man of the world, gay, witty, alive to current events, and always contributing bountifully to the pleasure of those surrounding him. He exercised a singular fascination and women especially were susceptible to the spell.

While the conversion of the Marquis of Bute was considered his most notable achievement, he counted Lady Jane Hastings, the Duke of Norfolk and Prince Doria among his triumphs. Even the pope was pleased with his geniality and the genius of this wonderful young priest, and honored him by appointment as a domestic prelate of the papal household, with the rank of Monsignore.

When the pope put the universities of Cambridge and Oxford under the ban Mr. Capel conceived the idea of founding a great Catholic university in London. The undertaking proved too great and involved him in disaster, but an investigation of the pope and a committee of cardinals acquitted the projector from all charges of wrongdoing. The failure of the school about 1878 preyed upon his mind and he became somewhat indolent in his attention to the wine cup. Cardinal Newman admonished him, and the brilliant churchman restrained himself, continuing his mission for nearly ten years longer in England, with frequent interludes at resorts visited by fashionable Englishmen in France and

[Continued on 12th Page.]

## ...To the Public...=

WE TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING THAT OUR NEW MARKET IN THE WAVERLY BLOCK,

Bethel Street, Between King and Hotel, will be

OPEN FOR BUSINESS ON WEDNESDAY, DEC. 19. I

HARDLY A THING THAT YOU COULD WISH FOR

BUT WHAT IS TO BE HAD AT OUR MARKET

### MILLER & LUX'S

Prime Beef, Mutton, Pork and Veal; the STANDARD MEATS OF THE COAST.  
We are Sole Agents for the Territory of Hawaii.—Nothing Better to be Had.

### FISH:

Salmon, Halibut, Trout, Sturgeon, Sole, Smelt, Shad, Carp,  
Rock Cod, Sea Bass, Crawfish, Crabs, Etc., Etc.

### POULTRY AND GAME:

Turkeys, Geese, Chickens, Quail, Canvas Back, Mallard, Teal, Sprig, Brant, Belgian Hare, Etc

### SMOKED MEATS:

Hams, Bacon, Sausages, fresh every day; Tongues, Chipped Beef, Etc.  
Also, SWEET BREAD, BRAINS, CALVES' LIVER, TRIPE, CALVES' FEET & HEADS, Etc., Etc

### ... BUTTER ...

Eggs, Cheese, Pickles, Chow Chow, Sauerkraut, Apples, Pears, Grapes, Potatoes, Onions, Cabbage  
A FULL SUPPLY OF FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

### ... OYSTERS ...

Fancy, Large or Small, in shell or cans—In fact, Everything in the Market to be had we keep

# HONOLULU MARKET COMPANY

LIMITED

TELEPHONE MAIN 219