

# THE AMERICAN GIRL'S EVOLUTION IN BEAUTY.

## Charles Dana Gibson Modifying His Types Of Our Refined Young Womanhood



WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

The eighth book in the regular series of the published drawings of Mr. Charles Dana Gibson will appear this week, and the illustrations which adorn this page are reproductions of a selected number of those interesting and artistic drawings.

The preceding books of Mr. Gibson's drawings have dealt consecutively with "Various Sketches," "Pictures of People," "Sketches and Cartoons," "The Education of Mr. Phipp," "Americans," "A Widow and Her Friends" and "The Social Leader."

The present series of drawings, most of which have been seen and enjoyed in Collier's Weekly, Life, and other publications, have for their theme "The Weaker Sex."

There are eight drawings in the book now to be issued and all are typical and representative of the artist's graceful pencil.

But there is a distinction and a difference between Mr. Gibson's portrayal of that large and important subject, "The Weaker Sex," and his former drawings. He has unquestionably modified his conception of feminine beauty and grace and while his women are as ever charmingly refined and graceful they are different in expression, have a more serious mien and one that betokens more experience of the world, with consequent added thoughtfulness, strength and dignity.

There are few admirers of Mr. Gibson who will dissent from this opinion. Is it the result of passing years and the increasing soberness of thought that they brought to the artist and student of life, or the growing older of his favorite and well-known models? Who can say?

There is not the same change in his men, who remain the same handsome, clean-shaven, broad-shouldered young athletes, with determined and strong expressions they have always been.

Study the faces of the man and girl who clasp hands and look into each other's eyes over the chess board with the forgotten chessmen lying overturned between them.

Here is again the determined youth, clear of purpose, who will inevitably have his way, but are not the face and expression of the girl more sober, dignified and stronger than those of her predecessors of the artist's pencil which linger in one's memory?

Study also the lovely face framed by the powdered wig.

This, too, is different in expression from any that Mr. Gibson has before produced and is most attractive in every way.

The drawings, as usual, run through a whole gamut of situations, many of them amusing and most of them possible.

Mr. Gibson's humor is improving, and he has devised some incidents to bring out

the characteristics of the weaker sex not unworthy of Du Maurier.

The "Advice to Noblemen." "When Speaking to Your Fiancee's Father Assume an Easy Posture and Adopt a Friendly Manner," is laughable.

"There's real wit in the actress's request to her press agent: 'I want you to mention the fact of my diamonds being stolen.'"

"When did it happen?"

And her answer, "Next week."

Then he shows the successful chorus girl in her humble home, where she is portrayed most fashionably clad, in contrast to her family's humble raiment.

These witticisms may not be entirely original, but they come with freshness emphasized as they are by Mr. Gibson's admirable drawings.

Mr. Gibson knows his world—a world of healthy minded and bodied and prosperous people for the most part—and when he indulges in sarcasm it is against the climbers, the vulgar pushers, the sycophants and the hypocrites who fawn upon women.

This last book of drawings is undoubtedly an advance upon its predecessors. With the same vigorous draftsmanship, the same graceful lines, the same refinement, charm and atmosphere that characterized the artist's former work, there are, as already said, a new and modified type of female beauty and a surer and firmer touch, keener sarcasm and more genuine humor.

As a portrayal of modern social life of the best type in America Mr. Gibson still stands at the head of his fellow-artists and illustrators, and the present volume is sure to be found on the tables in the libraries and bookshelves of all cultivated households in the land.

The walls of many a country house and cottage will be adorned with the reproductions of the drawings in appropriate frames, and these will make for enjoyment as well as social and artistic education.

Mr. Gibson is to be congratulated on this his best book.

It cannot fail to add to his already deserved reputation.

BY COURTESY OF CHARLES SCHUBERT'S SON FROM CHARLES DANA GIBSON'S NEW BOOK OF DRAWINGS, "THE WEAKER SEX."

When Theodore Roosevelt was a little boy he was very delicate, and suffered dreadfully from asthma.

Sometimes, in the night it seemed as if he would suffocate, and his father would take him out of bed, wrap him in a blanket and ride with him for twenty or thirty miles in the surrery that cured him. Perhaps it was this treatment that cured him, for he has not suffered from the complaint at all in later life.

The President's horses are fortunate animals, enjoying every luxury that can appeal to the equine appreciation.

Straw so clean that any man might be willing to sleep on it is spread two feet deep in their stalls, and even in the aisle that runs between.

Snowy fly sheets defend them from annoyance by winged insects, and their coats are kept sleek and smooth by the constant attentions of skilled groomers.

One of the nine horses is a pensioner, named Diamond, which was brought to Washington just because he was a dear old friend, and for no other reason.

He is 30 years of age, and of not much use any longer, but he was Mr. Roosevelt's polo pony long ago, when the President was a youngster, and for the rest of his life he can count on a comfortable stall, with unlimited supplies of oats and hay.

Every one of the children, from Miss Alice down, learned to ride on him; in fact, he has furnished an education in the

equine art to all of the younger generation at the White House.

ROOSEVELT'S SADDLE HORSES.

The President has two saddle horses for his own use, both of them magnificent animals.

One of them is Renown, 5 years old, 15½ hands high and weighs 2600 pounds—a hunter and a jumper of the first water.

He can jump a fence 5 feet 8 inches high with Mr. Roosevelt (who weighs 230 pounds) on his back. This horse was bred in the Genesee Valley, New York State.

The other is Bismarck, from the same section, much lighter of build, but an all around cross-country horse.

Every member of the Roosevelt family rides as a matter of course.

Mrs. Roosevelt's favorite is Yaganka, a thoroughbred of Virginia extraction, a good weight carrier of 1900 pounds, and a first-rate hunter.

Sometimes Miss Alice also rides the animal.

The Roosevelt fondness for riding, by the way, has had much to do with making horseback riding a fad in Washington of late.

Wyoming (given recently by citizens of

that State to the President) is the latest addition to the "personnel" of the White House stable.

He is 5 years old, weighs 1500 pounds, is a trifle over fifteen hands high, and is so kind and gentle that Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Alice, Theodore and Kermit all ride him.

But perhaps the most noteworthy animal in the presidential menagerie is Archie Roosevelt's own pet, Algonquin—a tiny pony presented to him a year ago by Secretary Hitchcock.

It is the smallest pony in Washington, and quite a rarity in respect to breed.

The newspapers have spoken of it variously as a "Shetland," a "calico pony" and otherwise, but as a matter of fact it came from Iceland, to which frigid country the stock is peculiar.

When Archie was sick last winter he had Algonquin brought to him in his bedchamber at the White House, though the little brute, which weighs only 200 pounds, had to be taken to the second story in the elevator.

JUDGE AND ADMIRAL.

The pair of horses driven customarily

## CONGRESS WILL BE ASKED TO BUILD NEW WHITE HOUSE STABLE.

### Present Structure, Built by General Grant, Is Considered Unsanitary and Unsuitable—How President Roosevelt's Horses and Carriages Are Kept in the Executive Mansion.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

The new Congress will be asked to appropriate \$50,000 for the erection of a suitable building to house the presidential horses, the present White House stables being unsanitary, badly located and unsuited to the dignity of the chief executive of this great nation.

The existing stable was put up by General Grant in 1862, and stands about 40 yards to the southwest of the White House, facing Seventeenth street.

It is of brick, and its foundations are so close to the water level of the near-by Potomac that the building is damp.

Through the Roosevelt horses have been healthy enough, those of previous Presidents have suffered a good deal from sick-

ness, supposed to be attributable to the bad sanitary conditions to which they were exposed.

It is proposed to put the new stable on higher ground, and to buy for the purpose a suitable site at a reasonable distance from the White House—just where has not been determined as yet.

Like the present one, it will be of brick, but more commodious.

Mr. Roosevelt keeps nine horses of his own—a very moderate number for the President of the United States, and, in addition, the building must accommodate a score of horses for the official business of the executive mansion, making sixteen in all.

The stables of European monarchs are on a vast scale, employing a great retinue of servants of various grades, and sur-

rounded by all the pomp and circumstance of royalty.

That of the President of the United States is a cheap affair, hardly up to the requirements of a third-rate livery man.

When Mr. Roosevelt began his administration it was in a wretched condition of dilapidation and disrepair; but much has been done since then to improve it and put it into proper order.

The White House stable is double, with a sort of half courtyard, covered over by the roof, in the middle.

Its north wing is known as the "secretary's side," and is devoted to the official horses and carriages, of which latter there are three.

These vehicles, particularly during sessions of Congress, are kept constantly busy with all sorts of errands.

One of the surveys belonged originally to the Secretary of War, who was a famous whip.

It was kept in those days at Oyster Bay, and the elder Mr. Roosevelt commonly drove it with four horses.

The President keeps it more for association's sake than for any other reason,

though it is a handsome carriage still, and at the White House it is always spoken of as the "Oyster Bay surrey."

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JUDGE AND ADMIRAL.

The pair of horses driven customarily

by the President are fine, big animals, full of vigor and "high steppers," called respectively, Judge and Admiral.

There is also a single driving horse for occasional use.

All three are of Hambletonian stock.

The seven horses used by Secretary Loeb for official purposes are furnished by the Quartermaster General of the army.

Mr. Roosevelt hires his own coachman and pays for the feed of his horses, but the groomers of the stable, as well as all the other expenses of the establishment, are paid out of the Government appropriation for the upkeep of the executive establishment.

The stable is managed by Colonel Symington of the Engineer Corps of the army, who is the official master of ceremonies of the White House, and he settles the bills.

The White House stable, properly considered, is an integral part of the executive establishment.

It ought to be on an adequate scale—not necessarily pretentious, but suitable in size and convenience to the presidential dignity.

