

# Smoking Now Popular With Women?

## Society Women Usually First to Become Adicted to Use of Weed in a Community.

## Milady Is Becoming Particular About the Brands She Smokes Now.

## Habit Introduced Here By English Women Is Growing In Favor.

A PACKAGE of cigarettes, elder gentleman, as he came around please," said a charming girl as she stepped up to the counter of a cigar stand in one of the popular department stores—and she named a brand much liked by men. A friend with her chose another brand and two women following announced their preference by mentioning the brand asked for by the first young woman.

"Do they smoke the same cigarettes that men do?" was asked by the interested bystander.

"Oh, yes, and they have no hesitancy in asking for what they want. A couple of years ago a girl would come in and ask for cigarettes for her brother or possibly her father. Now she walks in and asks for her own brand and has so much company in the doing of it that she does not suffer any embarrassment."

"I remember when we had only one woman customer," the clerk said, "she was not the sort of woman who ever went about a thing in an underhanded way and so she would come and ask for cigarettes, quietly and independently, as though it were the most natural thing in the world."

"After awhile some of her friends came in, and in a short time she had introduced the smoking of cigarettes among the women of her circle, which is the most exclusive in the city. But even then, smoking did not become so popular among women until the hotels opened their doors to women cigarette smokers and now it is quite the most ordinary thing in the world to see cigarettes to women."

"Mothers and daughters often come in together and they do not always ask for the same cigarettes, either, the mother usually choosing the milder."

### Cigarette Smoking Confined to Society Darlings.

Strange as it may seem, the custom of smoking cigarettes is confined almost exclusively to the petted darlings of society. At one of the weddings in this set recently passersby who were not initiated were surprised to see young women, at an upper window, smoking cigarettes, and were inclined to think it a very interesting and unusual thing.

An exclusive woman's club, one of the leading society organizations in the West, is wise enough to have no rules in regard to the conduct of its members. Each woman is trusted to maintain the dignity of the club and preserve her own self-respect, and so no mention in the way of rules in regard to cigarette smoking has ever been made there.

There is no smoking room, but members and their guests are privileged to smoke in the dining room, if they choose; in fact, they will suit their own wishes in the matter.

Of course, there are women who will never, never smoke as long as they live, but others are inclined to do as others do, and at any rate not to criticize other women who smoke.

The small-town woman has not yet overcome her prejudices, and when a number of women from all over the country came to a meeting recently in one of the large cities and discovered their chairman smoking cigarettes as nonchalantly as if there had never been a question about a woman's right to do such things, some of them were surprised and possibly a little scandalized.

### Young Man and Sweetheart Smoke Together.

"Shall we smoke?"

The young man held out his cigarette case, the dainty girl at his side chose a cigarette, he lit it and she puffed at it while she puffed at the tobacco-filled cylinder, and then he applied the same match to his own cigarette. The girl, with her cigarettes between two fingers, looked for a comfortable seat, and presently he sat down opposite her.

"I'm here, children," said a voice from the other side of the inclosed porch.

"Dad," cried the girl, "come out here."

The young man had arisen and begun to haul up a chair.

"Shan't I be in the way?" asked the

"Not at all," declared the girl. "Glad to have you," said the young man.

"Now you young folks make me realize what changes the last twenty years have brought into this old world of ours," said the man reminiscently. "Have a cigarette?" asked the young man.

"No, thanks; I have my cigar or a pipe, no cigarette for me. But I was just thinking that twenty years ago I asked Katherine's mother to be my wife, and how different we did our sparking in those days!"

"Dad, don't be vulgar!"

"In those days when I wanted to smoke I said: 'May I smoke?' And who in the world would ever have thought that I should live to hear the promised husband of my daughter say: 'Shall we smoke?' Don't you know, I believe that is characteristic of the changes that have taken place since your mother and I were young. I am sure that I should never have been as glad to see her dad break in upon us as you two pretend to be."

"Pretend, dad!"

### Young People of Today Are More Sure of Themselves.

"Well, you young folks are more sure of yourselves, I think, than we used to be. On the whole, you are more like pals, and I suppose the smoking of both of you is only another example of the perfect understanding between you. George, you don't put Katherine on a pedestal, and she does not see in a mild indulgence of yours a bad habit that no lady would be guilty of. I should not have wanted her mother to be different in any respect, but I can see the advantages of the broader plane upon which the young men and women of the present day meet."

"But, dad, you know mother smokes, too."

"I know she does, but there were years and years in our lives when she thought more of the smoke that would cling to the parlor curtains than of the comfort it was to me to sit down with her and smoke. She tolerated my smoking and was only satisfied if I took my cigar or pipe out to the back porch. You will notice that even yet she has never said to me: 'Shall we smoke?' like you young folks, but keeps her cigarettes for the card table or with her women friends, just for the style of the thing, and never smokes in my presence."

Dad grumbled on and the young folks laughed and exchanged glances and Katherine smoked another cigarette and whispered that she was glad they were starting out as they were.

A few years ago a reporter for a large city paper went to the office of a woman connected with civic affairs and was surprised into speechlessness. The lady was smoking. There was no doubt about it, and when she saw him she added to his consternation by asking him to have a cigarette and smoke with her. He accepted the invitation and smoked. He also resolved that as a gentleman he was not going to betray the lady who indulged in the gentle exhilaration of tobacco smoke, but some one else came and saw and the secret, if it was a secret, leaked out.

It was understood that the head of the department which joined that of the woman who smoked did not like it a little bit because his neighbor smoked. His wife did all sorts of bizarre things, which he condoned, but she did not smoke. Therefore he would not forgive another woman, who was conservative in every way except that she smoked.

Then the whole town got a jolt. A young woman, beautiful and fair to see and, moreover, connected with the president and most important families in the nation, came to visit friends.

She visited one of the most exclusive families, and it soon leaked out that she smoked, actually smoked, the members of the exclusive set were shocked. Then some one declared that many of the women of the set had already taken up cigarettes and there was no end of thrilling gossip on the subject.

The woman who had first caused the subject of a woman's smoking had

lived for several years in England and had there acquired the habit. According to English novels, it is quite customary for young women to smoke, but there are also those who are glad their daughters are not as other people's daughters, and do not use the weed.

However, there is no question about it. Some of the very best people in England do smoke. The French women of the better class do not smoke, and if a woman is seen smoking in a Paris restaurant the inference is that she is an Englishwoman, and an Englishwoman can do as she pleases, and her American sister is not likely to be very far behind her, although it is generally believed that American women do not care as much for the weed as their English sisters, but smoke more because it is "the thing to do," and for the sake of doing as others do.

### Women Know How To Choose Good Smokes.

The strange thing about it is that most of the young women who smoke are of "our best families," and not in any sense of the word of the "fast set." They smoke as a matter of course, because "it is English, you know," perhaps, or because some one else whom they know smokes, or, possibly, because they like it, but not because they wish to pose as masculine and unconventional or fast.

Most of the cigar stands in town have women in charge of part of the time, and they profess, at least some of them do, to know not only cigarettes, but cigars, as to brand and quality.

"You can't fool me," said one woman, who is at the cigar stand in one of the principal downtown stores. "If a dozen men are smoking I can pick out the best brands from among them."

She also expressed the greatest contempt for the men who smoke poor



Women Nonchalantly Smoke Cigarettes In Many of the Fashionable Hotels.

## Making Canned Piano Music

THE mechanical piano besides furnishing music for the amateur has created a new profession. There is a man behind the instrument—the man who "cans" the music.

Many saw a new field for the application of business to music as soon as the mechanical piano appeared. Commercially few persons know that the music played by the mechanical piano must be edited as well as transcribed. The process involves infinitely more than transcribing the printed notes of sheet music to the round and oblong holes of the organ roll. A popular composition put upon the music roll just as it is written for the human performer would sound pitifully thin and funny.

To make it effective the theme must be emphasized. The mechanical piano gives its effect of fullness and completeness by playing more notes than the human hands could strike. As a matter of fact the music is usually arranged as if played by four hands.

In adapting a popular waltz for instance to the mechanical piano the notes are added, not arranged, for the

piano, but for the full orchestra. The arranger plays the composition as he changes it upon an arranging machine that looks not unlike a piano, but its keyboard responds with clicks instead of notes. Each click registers a punch in the long roll of paper that comes out of the back of the instrument like a ribbon out of a stock ticker.

The arranging machine is played just as is the piano, only the player must proceed much more slowly, since he must give consideration to the insertion of extra notes. For a half note he presses his finger on the key and counts eight clicks. The vertical slit appears in the paper as it reads off the drum run by an electric motor at the back of the machine. Other notes have other numbers of clicks. By counting them the player obtains the note he wants and raises his finger when it is finished.

This first roll is called the master. When it is finished, it is run over by other machines that respond with punches instead of notes and makes two rolls, one of heavy paper and the other of very thin paper, which is at once tried out on the piano. The test roll the player corrects as he goes, and, from it the heavy master is made. From it the master is corrected by hand.

Musical notes are cut in and extra ones are pasted over. The workman follows the player's pencil along the lines on the test roll, working with a pair of shears and a mallet and punch. It

would doubtless make the great composers turn in their graves to see him, except for the fact that the players do not edit the classics. They have not, as one expresses, "the impudence."

The master roll is then run through a machine that reproduces it upon ten rolls at once. The paper unrolls from ten big rolls and at the end is rewound. Its perforations complete upon the familiar black spool that fits into the mechanical piano.

At the marking table the rolls are spread out two at a time and the dotted expression lines are put in by means of a semi-automatic marking machine. Words in regard to expression are added by hand by means of rubber stamps.

It is, of course, necessary to construct a guide for these expressions. There is used one of the ordinary rolls and there is marked in the lines and words written by hand. The rolls are rewound by means of a hand reel and checked over from the player's copy for mistakes at the inspection tables. They are then ready by machine, inked and boxed ready for shipment.

Interesting as the perforated music is when one understands the process of its manufacture, it was not invented by the mechanical piano. It had already been invented for the hand organ and all the early patents were held by Italians. The elaborate adaptations on the test roll, working with a pair of shears and a mallet and punch, it is