

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Life is real! Life is earnest! And the grave is not its goal! 'Dust thou art, to dust returnest,' Was not spoken of the soul. —Longfellow

Resume of Washington Society from Prince Edward to 1919

For the First Time Since Her Marriage to the President, Mrs. Wilson Fails to Sit as Hostess At Formal Dinner Luncheon.

Washington, Aug. 23. THE long lazy days of the latter part of August have the atmosphere of the "calm before the storm." Official hostesses who are kept in town by the "sitting" of congress are quietly planning their season's festivities and the renovating of their houses. Some are moving, as in the case of the secretary of the interior and Mrs. Lane. Their home on Wyoming avenue, where they have lived in modest contentment for many years, even before the house was thrust into the lime light as a "cabinet home" is now almost obscured by tall apartment houses all about them. They are moving several blocks to the westward on the same street, where apartment houses are of a more exclusive character, broader, lower and more of the private home type. They will be settled there by the middle of September, by the time Miss Nancy Lane, the cabinet bud, returns from her long visit in California.

The prince is expected to arrive here on October 1, but it is generally believed, as long as there is no official announcement of the date yet announced, that it will more than likely be September 30, the anniversary of the arrival here in 1860, of the grandfather of the prince, the late King Edward VII, then Prince Albert Edward. The plan of entertainment for the present young prince will be much in the same vein as that for his grandfather. He will no doubt be a guest at the White House, like his ancestor. There was a dinner party for Prince Albert Edward at the White House, one in the British legation (raised to an embassy in later years) given by Lord Lyons, then British minister, a trip to Mt. Vernon by boat, several luncheons at the White House and at the legation. The prince's visit lasted five days. The visit of the present prince, his grandson, who resembles him in looks and boyish naturalness, has a strange resemblance in circumstances.

His hosts, President and Mrs. Wilson, are not strangers, for like those distinguished hosts of 59 years ago, they met their young guest in his own native land, in the royal palace. The former hosts were President James Buchanan and his beautiful and beloved niece, Harriet Lane, afterwards Mrs. Lincoln. The first acquaintance Mr. Buchanan and Miss Lane had with Prince Albert Edward was not official, for he was very young. Mr. Buchanan was United States minister at the court of St. James, and Miss Lane was with him as his hostess. She made a wonderful success at court and grew to be a favorite of Queen Victoria. No American representative sent to foreign posts ever commanded any greater respect or drew forth more admiration than the courtly and elegant James Buchanan and Harriet Lane. Perhaps the personal acquaintance of the rulers of the two lands, had something to do with the consent of the one to his first-born and natural successor to visit the home of his father-in-law.

The first visit here in 1860 was the great white stone mansion adjoining Metropolitan club on H street. It was the residence afterwards, of Gen. Horace Porter and is now enlarged and augmented, and doing duty as a fashionable and exclusive apartment house. It was "two blocks and around the corner" from the White House, and on more trips to Wales made one or more trips to the legation on each of the five days. He was fond of the minister. In his boyish enthusiasm and keen enjoyment of his visit here in the quaint land which might have been one of his own, he must have chafed under many formalities at the legation, which were not carried out exactly as in the White House, except as to the matter of the strip of red carpet upon which his royal feet trod on entering and leaving. It was carried about, a special detail of attendants accompanying, and unrolled when the prince arrived. It was deftly rolled up again, close upon his heels so that no unroyal feet should contaminate the surface of its royal splendor.

Royalty Suffered. It is recorded that the royal prince suffered a keen disappointment in not having danced with the charming young people who had met in Washington. Miss Harriet Lane was equally disappointed not to have a dance after the formal state dinner at the White House, but her uncle, the president, while he did not disapprove of dancing, was unwilling to have such unseemly levity in the executive mansion, and as it was not his own home, he felt obliged to maintain the dignity of his administration by following the precedent established by his predecessors, and have only stately receptions in the east room. That precedent was broken years ago in the Benjamin Harrison administration, which included several young people, his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. James Robert McKee, his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison, the later one of beauties of that administration, and the presiding one, and the first Mrs. Harrison's two nieces, Mrs. John F. Parker and Mrs. Dimmick, now the widow of that president.

The first dance known to the White House was given by Mrs. McKee in the east room. The president and Mrs. Harrison did not receive the guests nor did they appear during the evening. Dancing was not a part of the entertainment in the Cleveland or McKinley administrations, but was enjoyed to some extent by the children of President and Mrs. Roosevelt, and was indeed a feature of the Taft administration, when for the first time a president led the dance himself. During the first administration of President Wilson his daughters had some dancing, but there has been none since the first Mrs. Wilson died there.

The appointment of Lord Edward Grey as British ambassador at this expensive post is the foremost of the prince's visits here, as it would be somewhat embarrassing to entertain formally the future king of England, when the embassy had for its host merely a charge d'affaires. The person happens, in this case, to be a very distinguished Englishman, Mr. Roland Lindsay, for a number of years a very popular bachelor secretary of embassy here, and during his service in that capacity, having married one of the most popular and distinguished debutantes of his last season in Washington, Miss Martha Cameron, taking her off to Cairo, Egypt, where he was transferred. Miss Cameron was a daughter of Senator Don Cameron of Pennsylvania. Her mother was a daughter of General Sherman and a sister of Mrs. Nelson A. Miles. Mrs. Lindsay was extremely pretty girl and grew to be a charming woman much admired and respected in English society. Their English home was "Stapleton" in Blandford. She died a few months before Mr. Lindsay was returned to the embassy here, promoted to counselor and charge d'affaires succeeding Colville Barclay, in June. For the first time since her marriage Mr. Wilson failed to sit in her place as hostess at table, when the president entertained, (even though no other ladies were present), last Tuesday when he had the members of foreign relations committee of the senate at luncheon. Mrs. Wilson, however, did not have luncheon alone. She entertained Mr. Tumulty and Raymond T. Baker, director of the mint, at the same time, at a charming little luncheon in the private dining room, adjoining, but behind closed doors, the state dining room where the president's party sat.

Popular Resort. The White Sulphur Springs and Washington are closely linked in these modern days of the automobile and the telephone. It vies with Buena Vista Springs and Blue Ridge Summit for popularity with the diplomats and higher officials, with the odds in favor of the White Sulphur to those who do not count the cost. Not that Buena Vista and Blue Ridge are moderate priced resorts, but the White Sulphur is less moderate. Echoes of a former administration are strong there just now, with the widow of General Benjamin Harrison, and her daughter, Elizabeth, the youngest child of the ex-president, born some years after he retired from the White House, occupying a cottage. A niece of the late ex-president, Mrs. Thornton Lewis lives there the year around, in a fine old place, "The Meadows," which is a factor in the social life at the "Old White Sulphur." The Lewises have always given the use of their place for the horse show. In fact, were it not for them, there would be no horse show there. Mrs. Lewis is quite the leader in the summer festivities, and her luncheon there last week in honor of her handsome young second cousin, Mrs. Elizabeth Harrison, was one of the most important events of this year, outside the ball. Little Miss Harrison is a distinctive beauty of a serious type. She goes in for international law rather than cotillions. She is a graduate in that higher branch, and is everything but a social butterfly. Her mother has been doing considerable work among the officers stationed in and around New York, believing that all that was possible was being done for the enlisted men and that the officers were sadly neglected.

Mrs. Thornton Lewis is the daughter of the late General Harrison's brother, the late Maj. Irwin Harrison, his son, Lawrence, married the heiress and niece of the late Mrs. H. H. Flagler, and some of the Flagler millions are now being expended upon a fine summer home of the Lawrence Lewises at the White Sulphur. Mrs. Thornton Lewis is a first cousin of Russell B. Harrison, whose wife is a daughter of the late Senator and Governor Alvin Saunders of Omaha.

Let's Go Shopping with Polly

Once, strolling slowly down a sunswept way, I spied, half hidden 'neath an alder tree, A little woody path that beckoned me; I thought I should come back another day And through its lure of leaf and blossom stray; And so I sauntered merrily along, Humming a stave of some old lilted song That ran: "Seize joy and beauty while you may."

All the World Is Talking About New Hats. FOR it's "Off with the old, on with the new" and the question—"shallone's next hat be a darkly conservative one, or a dashing bit of daring color?" The Nebraska

So Gayly Sweet THAT even the flowers are jealous, are the beautiful bits of silken loveliness in the Orkin Bros. Shop, Sixteenth and Harney. An artistic effect truly lovely is at-

Clothing company's millinery department is solving many questions most efficiently this season by putting all hats of certain kinds and colors in great cases. Pre-ble purple, that shade which combines so excellently with the new brown shades, is represented in the models of one case. Odd indeed is a chemise hat, with abruptly turned brim tilted back to an old gold ornament from which dangles heavy threads. Quaint gold stitching combines with a metallic ornament of dainty lure on a duvetone, while a picturesque turban of velvet folds back to show satin facing through a fantastic feather fluff. A case nearby discloses mid-season sports hats, velvet and taffeta, in such tints as rose, green and orchid, while special models for matrons are at once interesting in their novel and aristocratic dignity of fashioning.

Coat Modes for Autumn. MODES to stand out with striking distinction are the coats at F. W. Thorne's. Velours, broadcloth and novelty weaves, in the season's striking colors, they're combined most fetchingly with furs of different becomingness at cash values to amaze, for the \$65 coats are offered at \$34.50, the \$50 at \$42.50 and the \$30 at \$25.50.

Fashion's Furs. THE August fur event which has been staged at the Alaskan Fur company, Sixteenth and Douglas, second floor, where fur coats, coats, capes, scarfs and stoles, rare and luxurious, have been specially priced, is just about over, and everything is to be 20 per cent more after the first of September.

Omaha Has Spent Most Merry Vacations This Year. I'VE one can judge from the splendid vacation pictures they're finishing up daily at the Kase studio, 215 Nebraska block, Sixteenth and Harney. And there's so much in the way pictures are handled to get results. Mr. Kase, an expert in executing a camera or kodak, is always very happy to take all the time necessary to show his customers just how they can better their pictures. The work done in this specialty shop is noticeably different in its excellent finish.

Dresses Designed to Meet Milady's Fancies and Preferences. THORNE'S the house of many dresses showing smart frocks for semi-formal functions most delightful in their smart distinctiveness. Black, the Paris favorite, forms the foundations in most of the frocks for witching blouse creations of alluring color, surf blue, vivid rose, representative of the very latest cleverest notes of fashion for fall.

Smart Footwear. FOR the woman who would be wholly charming must be chosen with discrimination. An artistic effect wholly charming is to be achieved in the new boots just arrived at the F. & M. Boot Shop, Sixteenth and Farnam. Of lines to impart a distinctive slenderness, they're soft suede as to ramp and heels, while the uppers and backs are of unusually rich satin. The silk worked eyelets through which are threaded heavy silk lacings, over a wide tongue of satin, number just 20. This boot, the ultimate in quality and mode, is fashioned in both black and brown, and is priced \$16.00. A shop showing footwear that imparts character, grace and beauty to the feet.

Fur Coats of Luxurious Softness. SHORT and swagger fur coats, Hudson seal, plain or trimmed in gray squirrel and marten, muskrat and marmot, also beaver, are offered by F. W. Thorne's for from \$50 to \$175 under fall values.

Innovations in Misses' Suits. AT THIS time the question of paramount importance to the younger set concerns the autumn mode. Herzberg's, 1513 Douglas, is ready with misses' suits possessing the essential element of newness in fabrics and artistry of fashioning. Most striking indeed is a cinnamon brown model of softest velour, whose coat silhouette is surprisingly draped over each hip. Most becoming to girlishly slight figures are the high waisted and clever skirt fashioning of these suits, in both high waisted of the autumn season, as well as an extensive showing of the ever-popular navy blue. Very, very welcome Miss College will find the prices of these suits!

A Suggestion for Economy. IS OFFERED by L. Kneeter, ladies' tailor, Sixteenth and Howard, whose surpassing excellence of workmanship is unquestioned. He is tailoring suits, coats, and skirts in modish velvets, serges, broadcloths, and fancy weaves of all kinds at very moderate prices. Prices which will advance with the steady advance in cost of both labor and materials. My dears, you can save fifteen to twenty dollars on a suit ordered now. You'll find his suit suggestions most captivating—long, long jackets, great fur-trimmed, draped collars, a diversity of ultra-smart styling.

You're Not Exactly Proud OF yourself, now are you, milady after a summer's exposure to the sun? Someway the brown and freckles which looked so wholesome, becoming with sports clothes, are not just the thing for the more dainty fall fripperies. Hair, and skin need just the skillful attention Mrs. Gunston of the DeLuxe Hair Parlors, second floor Baird building, Seventeenth and Douglas, includes in her "Fall Beauty Treatment."

School Trunks OF strength as well as beauty are those they're selling for \$25 at Freling & Steinfeld's, Eighteenth and Farnam. The foundation of the trunk is composed of two layers of wood, placed so that there are two directions of graining, both crosswise and lengthwise. This wood, is further strengthened by veneering, while the edges are all reinforced by inside cleatings, forming a rigid defense to the baggage man's rude treatment. The outside is very smart in its covering of veneered fiber, studded with brass nails, decorative in its brass plated hardware fittings, while the inside is dainty enough to delight the most wistful girlish heart, for they're lined in dainty cretonnes of different shades. Two handsome trays take care of dress treasures, the upper one deep for hats, with a long narrow compartment for trinkets, the lower one shallow for the careful packing of the most elegant frocks. A trunk to last through the school days and beyond.

Milady's matinee jaquette of flesh georgette has cascades of dainty lace hanging from delicate nosegay of ribbon.

News of Interest. SO many inquiries I've had that I'm sure you'll be glad to have this information. The Kruger Hat Shop is in its new location at 301 Barker Block, 15th and Farnam. This shop reblooms both men's and women's hats, cleans, dyes, repairs and refashions feathers of all kinds; also renovates and refreshes marabou pieces.

Fashion's Newest Whim. IN COLORS is the new chamois shade. You'd be surprised at the unusually lovely effect contributed to milady's costume by a traveling bag of this color. The Omaha Printing company, Thirteenth and Farnam, which make a specialty of leather traveling bags, show several models of this new leather. And smart, indeed, are they with great English stitchings, double leather handles with massive burnished metal plate. Of course you know that every self-respecting bag nowadays is cut on the envelope fold? One just seen, charming for boarding school girls to carry on the train, or on a rober-trip to nearby cities, is lined in brilliantly shaded moiré silk shirred into convenient pockets. Ivory fittings, elegant indeed are \$12.50 extra. Just the thing for a gift to the bridal couple is a bag large enough for Lady Bride and the Lord of her heart, for there's an extra tray in the base of the bag. If its something in the line of leather, you'll find it among these suits, in both high waisted in this shop, and at prices to surprise. Have you one of the useful Boston bags Nebraska has adopted?

Tweed Perhaps the Most Popular Coating. SMARTLY finished are the great sweater coats of swaggar smartness, excellent tailoring at F. W. Thorne's. Browns, greens, gold tans, they're practical as well as smart. Business girls and teachers will find the price range most interesting. They're from \$29.75 up.

The New Low-Draped Frocks DEMAND the bright color contrast expressed in the new imported flowers which Miss Dacey of the Dacey Hat Shop, 16th, between Howard and Jackson, specializes in. Wondrously-fashioned as only the French people know how to make them; they're in great soft tulle clusters cleverly shaded, in deep-red and black, or in dainty clusters, velvet outer petals, rolled edge silk inner petals. Dainty single roses combined with gold cloth, with tiny close-furled buds, are ready to take their places as Milady's boutonniere, or are just the needed refreshing touch for the last year's hat. You'll enjoy also the great new ostrich feathers, two-toned fascinating color combinations. French hat accessories of all kinds a delightful specialty in this shop.

Paris favored cap sleeves have appeared in Omaha on a velvet frock. Sleeves and tunic are fur-edged.

This is the Last Week of the Memorable Fur Sale AT AULABAUGH'S, Nineteenth and Farnam, for when the store closes at 6 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, there will be an end to the most memorable August sale in the history of this fur shop. So, my dears, if you've an artistic fur garment selected and are just waiting to make up your mind, or if you'd like to have a garment made to order at the sale price, I'd advise your rushing in at once. Mr. Aulabaugh just returned this morning from a visit to eastern fashion centers, and he tells me that without question this is the greatest fur season we have ever had—great shops in the east are having trouble in getting furs, and of course when the raw fur market opens in St. Louis September 1, the prices are to be out of sight. Yet they'll be sold at that for Milady of Fashion must and will have furs. You'll find most delightful the wide diversity of selection offered at Aulabaugh's.

Almost square-white envelopes have pearl gray lining. Polu Bleu is the tint of a new paper, whose envelope flaps fold back, disclosing military red lining.

The Other Evening UPON entering the lobby of the Rialto theater, I at once noticed an odor of incense burning, sweetly oriental in fragrance. It's the new deodorant they're selling in the Lee Rialto drug store, Fifteenth and Douglas. Selling for 50 cents is this liquid deodorant in three odors, Orient, Incense, Violet, and Bouquet of Roses, which is poured on the back of a little plaster plaque. This decorative bit of art work is it not?

For the rainy days, difficult for mother, Dennison Paper Company has gotten out a paper doll cut-out outfit.

Exquisitely Attractive Prints HAVE just arrived at Hospe's, 1517 Douglas. Wondrous in coloring, their outlines, foreign in treatment, merge in manner amazingly effective. The Music Lesson, showing the contrast of age and youth; Love Locked Out, youthful figure of grace standing grief-stricken among scattered and dying rose petals. Oh! Mistress Mine, showing meeting in a stone arch with exquisite color contrasts, rich purple, delicate rose, brilliant reds. Perhaps most lovely of the whole collection is J. J. Henner's, "The Bath."

Velvet figures, cut with raw edges and applied on capes and evening coats of heavy silk jersey, are an effective trimming. Sometimes they're edged with silk floss, sometimes with jet or colored beads.

Shopping For Corsets! WHAT a trouble it is! And getting the incorrect models for your figure—what a disappointment. Why shop for that which is so important to your appearance and comfort? It is so easy to go to Mrs. D. A. Hill, 205 Neville Block, Sixteenth and Harney, a corset specialist who has devoted half a lifetime to the scientific study of corset fitting. She is an artist designer of fashions, too, so you'll be assured of undeniably smart lines in keeping with the season's best and loveliest lines. Send for a measure blank and catalog, they're well worth while.

Below a little velvet coat seen was a skirt of "knitted necktie," delightfully colorful.

Yukon Seal Coats. ARE among the prettiest coats to be worn this winter. Smart indeed, extremely rich in effect they're to be had at Thorne's during August for \$79 to \$145.

For the woman who enjoys sport togety great enveloping scarfs of the softest Shetland wool woven on the diagonal and made in the most fascinating misty colors are to be found in a few of the smartest shops and appear to be finding favor when worn straight around the neck, with the wide soft ends tucked under the belt in front.

Inside Information—ALWAYS valuable, may be well used to save money, for Mr. Lamond of the Lamond Shop, 2d Floor, Securities Bldg., is offering an extensive line of fall garments at practically last year's prices. This result of early and wise buying, done in many trips to the eastern fashion centers. Just returned, he tells me that if Milady Omaha can find anything that accords with what she has planned for her winter wear wardrobe, that she'd be a wise and happy woman to make her purchase now, for there's to be an increase of from \$20 to \$30 on every garment, due to increased cost of materials and labor. News of paramount importance to us all, is it not?

Feminine Fripperies. "Caught fringe" appears as trimming on many mantles.

The very short sleeve has made the long glove necessary.

Soft pongee makes delightful wool embroidered blouses.

Soft cassimere wool is being used for English sweater coats.

A pale, gray tussor suit is lined with very dark chiffon.

For the informal dance a black taffeta frock is very popular.

The bird of paradise is seen on many of the new big hats.

Elusive as the charm of their country is the perfume made by the slant-eyed Orientals. Sandalwood, orange blossom and wistaria, the three bottles of scent are but 45c.

—Adv.



Polly