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# LADY'S PICTORIAL

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1894.



This Corset is worn by the Best-Dressed Actresses and the elite of Society in London and Paris. Is in point of cut **perfection**. The artistic cut of the hip gives elegance and slenderness to the waist.

read as a  
signature.] SATURDAY, NOV. 28, 1896. [O.C.]

P.S.—A. J. S.: The Réjane corsets of Madam Dowding are quite the best shaped and most comfortable I know of. They improve the figure wonderfully, enlarging one's good points and artfully concealing one's failings. Her address is Faraday House, Charing Cross-road.



# LADY'S PICTORIAL

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME.

VOL. XXII.—No. 814.  
No. 67.—ENLARGED SERIAL.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1896.

REGISTERED

PRICE SIXPENCE.  
BY POST SIXPENCE HALF-PENNY.



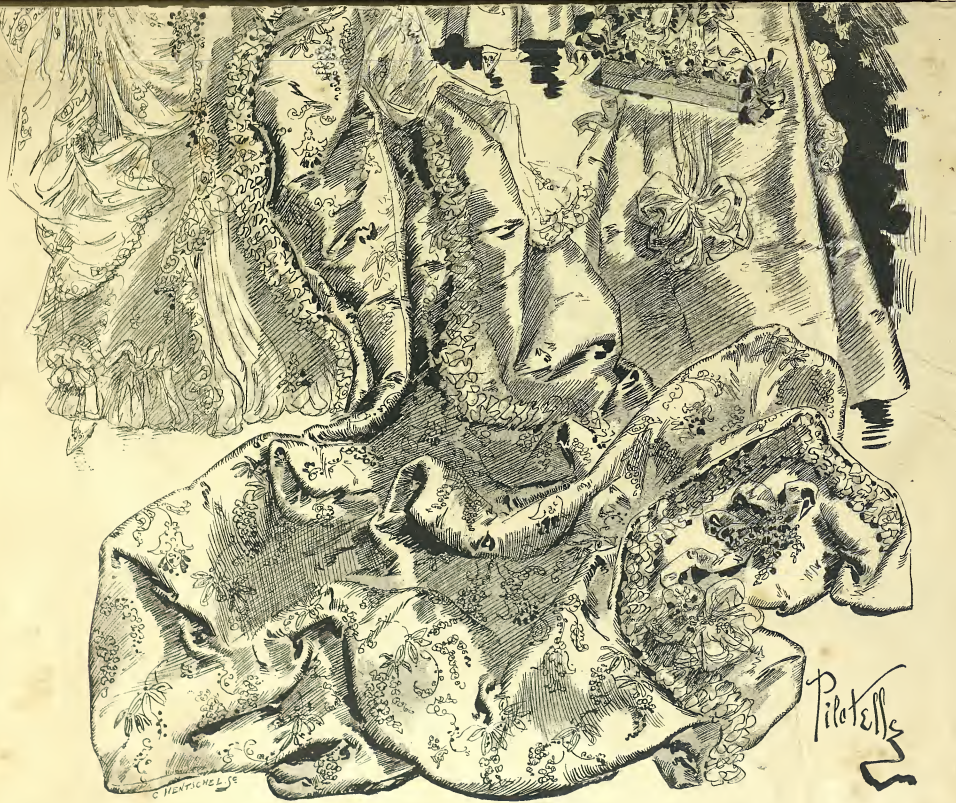
Lady's Pictorial  
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1896.

COURT SOCIETY NOTES

## WEDDINGS.

MORGAN—BUCKLEY.

On the 29th ult., at the Church of St. Margaret, Westminster, by the Rev. — Robbins (of St. Margaret), assisted by the Rev. J. T. Matthews Danson (of Weymouth, Herts), Mr. David Hughes Morgan, nephew of Colonel Morgan, of Beacon, to Miss Blanche Elizabeth Buckley, daughter of the late Mr. Buckley, of Bryn-y-Cornan Castle, Llanilly. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. Frank Buckley, was attired in a lovely gown of rich ivory-white duchesse satin, entirely veiled with non-selline de sole applique with old Honiton lace. The sleeves of tightly shirred mousseline had diamante of old Honiton lace. The bodice was covered the prettily draped bolice, over a ruffian of gentle rounded the waist. The Court train of rich English-manufacture—sleeves lined with duchesse satin, fell gracefully from the shoulders, and was caught up by diamond clasps, the bride also wearing a tain of real orange blossoms, over which fell a beautiful veil of fine Brussels net, having the four corners applique with Honiton lace, fastened with diamond stars. The bridesmaids were Misses Josephine Flannings and Miss Gwen Roderick (cousins of the bride); the former wore a charming suit of white satin, with Raleigh cloak lined with yellow silk, and



MISS BUCKLEY'S WEDDING GOWN, AND THE BRIDESMAIDS' COSTUMES



MISS BUCKLEY. MR. D. H. MORGAN.

a three-colored hat of white beaver with white ostrich plumes. The pretty pearl and diamond pin, fastening his jabot, was the gift of the bridegroom. Miss Roderick was in a Kate Grenaway frock, and carried a basket filled with yellow roses, while her present from the bridegroom was a handsome pearl balustrade brooch. The bridesmaids were the Misses Lily and Rosa Buckley (sisters of the bride), Miss Morgan (sister of the bridegroom), Miss Winnie Jeffries (cousin of the bride), Miss Brewer, and Miss Gladys Morgan (daughter of Lady Morgan and cousin of the bride). Their costumes consisted of antique-yellow Irish poplin, the bolices draped with white and yellow chiffon, with prettily arranged Marie Antoinette sleeves and Schuss of the same. Their keyhole hats in black velvet, with green diamante, paste buckles, and a cluster of roses under the brim at the left side, completed the pretty costumes, and they all carried Louis Quinze crooks of white ivory, surmounted by Jean Brunel's gold tassels, entwined with trailing smilax and yellow roses, which, with pearl balm brooches, were gifts of the bridegroom. The best man was Mr. Hughes Morgan (cousin of the bridegroom). After the ceremony the bridal party adjourned to the Hotel Metropole, where Colonel Morgan held a reception. Later in the afternoon the happy pair left for Devon, en route for Paris, to spend the honeymoon. Before starting they were greeted with a shower of silver-paper confetti, the presentation of which formed a novel feature of the ceremony. The bride's travelling costume consisted of lobe-tinted Sudan cloth, with facings of white silk outlined by white cord. Her Tudor hat of silk beaver was trimmed with wings fastened by an old paste ornament, and a long cloak of blue Seillens matching. The gown was lined with handsome brocade and trimmed with silver fox. Among some of the lovely dresses supplied by Madame Bouding, of Faraday House, 8, Charing-cross-road (who is also responsible for all the dresses and costumes before mentioned), was a dinner gown of the richest Spitalfields brocade in pale coral and can de nil tints, very simply made, and trimmed with passementerie matching the prevailing tones, and softened by shawl chiffon. Then again, an evening dress of rich white English silk lined with rosepink, was trimmed with a deep flounce of old Mechlin lace, and had the bolice very becomingly arranged with a berbe of the same priceless lace; whilst another of shimmering heliotrope satin was lined with blanc de ciel (the latest French combination), with long transparent sleeves of gauze finished at the shoulders with jeweled straps. Still another gown of black mirror satin, lined with Demark-red tulle, and objectively embroidered in jet sequins, had the bolice artistically draped with chiffon, and fastened at one side with a flight of swallows in sparkling jet. A charming theatre bolice was composed of fine Flanders lace, inserted alternately with shot silk, and edged with pink ostrich feathers—a truly novel conception.





THEATRE ROYAL  
**DRURY LANE.**

LESSEE AND MANAGER

SIR AUGUSTUS HARRIS.

*Jan 10<sup>th</sup> 1895*

Sir Augustus Harris has  
 pleasure in forwarding you cheque,  
 value £250 : , in payment of  
~~the~~  
 account.

Please return same, receipted,

by first post

To *M<sup>rs</sup>. Dowding*



ALMA STAN

November 21st 1894

To  
 Mrs. Dowding  
 Paradey House,  
 Charing Cross Road.

Dear Madam,  
 You were quite right to write to  
 me, as nothing must be done before an  
 estimate has been submitted and approved.  
 I shall be glad if you will call  
 and see me, bringing the estimates for  
 Miss Stanley's dresses with you, when I  
 hope the terms you quote will enable  
 me to give you an order.  
 Believe me,  
 Yours faithfully  
 Augustus Harris.

# The Pelican

1894-5.

## CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

Edited by FRANK M. BOYD.

CHRISTMAS, 1894-5.

[SIXPENCE.]

### A Visit to Madame Dowding's Costume Establishment.



**I**N the artistic Showrooms fitted up  
 by Madame Dowding at Far-  
 aday House, Charing Cross Road  
 (next to the Garrick Theatre), our eyes  
 feasted upon lovely Nocturns, dainty  
 Chiffons combined with rich velvets and  
 laces, that pronounced all to be a marvel  
 of dressmakers' art.

These creations will be viewed by all  
 with admiring eyes, especially those built  
 for that clever actress, Miss Alma Stanley,  
 by favour of Sir Augustus Harris, of which  
 I must attempt a description, though it  
 pales before the reality. For the New-  
 castle Pastime, the character "Robbin-  
 son Crusoe" is most realistic. One  
 costume is of White Kid, supplemented  
 with real Leopard Skin. Another, Fern  
 Coat, richly lined with White Mink  
*Asiatic*, opens to disclose a tawny Cottage  
 of *Peter Pan's*, caught with lovely old  
 patterned Bays and Boddies. Yet another  
 our sketch illustrates of an indescribable  
 An Red, simulating both Rose and Dahlia.  
 The coat is lined with rich black Foul de  
 Sea, and the Cloak, falling back, reveals  
 a perfect tree to the velvet of Foodcorona  
 Alpacas. Still—a great novelty. A little  
 little Cloak, on *soie*, with large Plaid  
 Buckle and Flange, and an Ebony Stick  
 accented with Gold and Brillants,  
 completed a wonderful and *enchanté*.

It is by no means this lady's Best  
 attempt at designing Gowns for our new  
 Annual Covent Garden Balls. Several of  
 her original ideas have met with the  
 appreciation they merit, the others being  
 awarded prizes. Many in hand I must  
 not describe, or the charm of mystery will  
 be broken, but our friends Miss Dowding  
 with Floral Sprays will be a revelation.

Madame Dowding's reputation is well  
 established with a large private connec-  
 tion, her Fitter Garments being unique,  
 and Evening and Dinner Toilettes readily  
 distinguished. A smart Waistcoat, made  
 for Miss Kate Kettle, would have pleased  
 the most fastidious.

I was permitted to view an immense  
 Indian order—Ten Gowns, Corsettes and  
*Lingerie* vying for ascendancy—and last,  
 but certainly not least, some Riding Habits,  
 made after the new design by a first-class  
 tailor.

The Millinery I at once concluded came  
 from Paris, but was informed the Fitter

Hats, and dainty little *Topers* and *Bonnets* were the outcome of several brilliant moments spent by this same artistic Proprietress.  
 A large order for the Drury Lane Pastime, comprising about Fifty of the Best Dresses, has just arrived from Sir Augustus Harris, but of these I will say more anon.

## SOCIETY NOTES.

1891. VOL. XVIII. LONDON: OCTOBER 12, 1895.

### FASHION'S PHOTOGRAPHS.

We have for many years had the opportunity of gazing on evening gowns displayed in the drawing-rooms of the two principal capitals in Europe, and seeing the magnificence, originality, and beauty of some of them, we might with reason have concluded that there never could be anything invented to surpass them or be different from them, and yet equally delightful. Yet, whenever our footsteps bring us within the precincts of Fawcett House, Charing Cross Road, we find something new, and it seems to us more bewitching than what our eyes approved in the past. The fairy who here possesses her magic wand and produces these marvels for our edification is Madame Dowding, whose celebrated *Rejane* and equally celebrated and most comfortable Royal transparent cycling corsets we had occasion to mention some few weeks ago. Here our optics feasted a few days since on a creation worthy the name of a great artist. It was simple enough in colouring—black silk lined throatless with pale blue, blue bodice with chiffon contrasted with feather trimming—sounds nothing out of the common, but it was the wonderful arrangements of these materials that made the gown, and that arrangement is unfortunately beyond the power of my pen to describe. Another charming evening dress consisted of a skirt in black and white silk, lined with cherry-coloured satin, the bodice being of the same lovely hard satin, with white chiffon, and having black and white sleeves with cherry-coloured bows on the shoulders. A third gown, very beautiful, too, just ready to be sent home, was in ruby velvet, lined throughout with pink. The sleeves had a large fan of pink silk and chiffon set in, and the low neck was adorned with puffed chiffon over pink silk revers. We also noticed some very handsome caps and checks at Madame Dowding's, but they must wait to be spoken of until we have more space to devote to them.

We hear that this winter the fullness of the sleeves, instead of being at the shoulder, will fall towards the wrist. Advice to amateur home dressmakers: reverse the sleeves of all your last season's gowns; put the wrist part in the armhole and the shoulder part the other side, and you will have the latest fashion—cheap!

### The Court Circular.

I have, as you know, frequently recommended Madame Dowding's *Rejane* Corsets, because from practical experience I am of opinion that they are not merely the very smartest stays made that I know of but also quite the most comfortable to wear. I am glad to know that my recommendation of them has led to their being worn, with most satisfactory results, by quite a large number of readers of my letters. By the way, I am told that the newest Savoy prima donna, Madame Ilka Von Palmésy, pins her faith to Madame Dowding, whose establishment, I need hardly remind you, is next door to the Garrick Theatre, in Charing Cross-road.



## FROM THE LADY HEATHER.

MY DEAR MAUDE,

Where are you going to, my pretty maid, for Whitnuntide? although, perhaps, there is not much use in asking you this, for living in the country as you do, you will naturally show your great good sense by abiding exactly and precisely where you are. We poor Londoners, however, look upon the holidays sacred to the memory of St. Lubbock as occasions when it is good to get far from the madding crowd, and right away from streets and noise, and bustle, and worry, and things of the kind.

We are this time going to spend a few days on the river, the which I adore greatly. We are going to Herbert's house-boat, which is lying at Henley just now, and shall stay there till Wednesday or Thursday. The river is at its best and prettiest just now, and there are few parts prettier than about Henley.

More of our doings there next week.

With an eye to the future, and with a keen knowledge of the manner in which all the best modistes are crowded up with work, as the time draws near, I have already ordered my Ascot frock, or rather the special one I am standing myself for the Cup Day, from Madame Dowding, of Charing Cross-road, next door to the Garrick Theatre. Madame Dowding, you will no doubt recollect at Staggs and Mantle's, where she was a person of great consequence, so great, in fact, that I have never ceased to wonder why they let her go.

She has, apparently, been followed to Charing Cross-road by many of those whose dresses she used to superintend, and has, I understand, secured a large and very smart clientele. But I am forgetting about my gown. What think you of this? To begin with, conceive, as it please you, a cream-coloured glacé silk, covered with indistinct little pink roses and sprays of forget-me-not tied together. The skirt is made in the very newest fashion, and measures nine yards round. This sounds large, no doubt, my good Maude, but recollect that skirts are going to be worn wider than ever, and also carry in your festive memory the recollection that the wearer is a somewhat "fine woman," albeit, she says it who should not. The bodice is made quite tight and plain at the back, the front being slightly pouched. It has a broad pleat of jewelled old Venetian point, with an edging of the glacé silk. The sleeves are really enormous, and are made to the elbow. These are like the bodice, decorated with the jewelled lace. A belt of the same, backed with strong petebaram, finishes off the waist. Round the neck is worn a band of the jewelled lace, finished at the back with a butterfly bow of pale pink and forget-me-not blue.

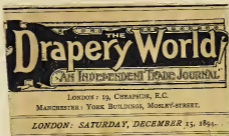
There, now, what think you of that? But there is more. Listen! The hat to go with this gown is of white drawn chiffon, with a coarse butter-coloured straw crown, somewhat high in shape, with bunches of white ostrich tips, and two little garlands of roses and forget-me-nots. With this I shall carry a white drawn chiffon sunshade, and will, of course, wear very long white suede gloves. All that I now hope for is that the day may be really fine, for without the brightest of sunshine such a dress will be somewhat out of place.

With which hope I will stop, and wish much love to you. Believe me, yours ever,  
HEATHER.

[NOTE.—HEATHER'S Answers to Correspondents are un-  
usually held over this week.]



As you will read in a paragraph which appears elsewhere in this week's *PELLICAN*, the management of the Shaftesbury Theatre is going to dress the ladies who are to appear in what is known as the "Armenian Opera," in a wonderful way. All the dresses have been made by Paquin of Paris, and even the chorus ladies have all been measured for corsets by Leoty, also of Paris. For the life of me I cannot see the necessity for going further than Charing Cross-road for corsets. Those of Madame Dowding are beautifully shaped, are long waisted, and admirably boned. Also, they possess the great quality that all good stays should have, of accentuating your good points and holding in subjection and concealing such defects as you may possess.



\*\*\*\*\*

JUST NOW, when the theatrical managerial world is busy with its preparations for pantomimes and special Christmas performances generally, the theatrical costumer's business is an unusually happy one. Orders simply flock in for delivery previous to Boxing Night. An order of the value it is understood of £500 was recently received by Mrs. Dowding, Finsbury House, Charing Cross-road, W.C., from Sir Augustus Harris, to supply about fifty of the best dresses required for the Drury-lane pantomime.

No. 20, VOL. VII. NEW SERIES.

## "OUR HOME."

"There's no place like home."

June 27, 1894.

Houses were never prettier or more tastefully decorated than at present. Out on shopping thoughts intent, we wandered to Charing Cross Road to the dress and millinery saloon of Madame Dowding, so beautifully attractive with all manner of bewitching temptations in the way of lace, silk, ribbons, and everything to please the most fastidious feminine eye. A few novel ties in cases were displayed; one especially dressy confection was made of accordion-pleated chiffon, with a ruche of the same material decorating neck and shoulder. A walk in the park this lovely morn'g gave me a view of a fascinating display of fair eldery, which only goes to show that the circle has not wholly cut out the fiery steed. A lovely girl rode a spirited black steed, which swung along with a graceful high-knee action that set the rider's body swaying to and fro.

## SOCIETY NOTES.

## FASHION'S PHOTOGRAPHS.

And a *gown* of Ascot gowns, we were favoured with an early and private view of two lovely ones made by Madame Dowling, at Farsley House (next door to the Garrick Theatre), Charing Cross Road. Bantering into that temple of elegance one day last week, with a view to securing a new supply of "Beauty Vails," we spent an agreeable two hours looking over some of the daintiest confections in bloom, hats, and gowns of every description. The first frock that attracted our attention—one for Ascot—was a delightfully cool-looking black silk *crépon*, with a silk lining of delicate pink forming a transparency. In fact, the pink lacing was finished with such care that we are certain Mrs. Henry Hawkins would have insisted on wearing it inside out first. The bodice had a square yoke and collar of lightly-pleated chiffon over the pink, adorned with handsome jet ornaments, and a superb jet band encircled the waist. The hat to be worn with this dress was a picturesque affair in drawn pink chiffon, black straw, and beautifully-stained roses, while the black satin parson was lined with pink chiffon. The second gown, for the same fashionable gathering, was of black serge lined with silk, the Eton coat being lined throughout with white moiré silk, and provided with a waistcoat of white moiré, the front and neck bands greatly prettily with accordion-pleated chiffon and diamond buttons. A black straw hat, with white moiré rosettes, white wings, and black-spangled tulle wings, completed this costume. Another uncommonly beautiful combination of black *crépon* over cornflower blue, but a cornflower only seen at Madame Dowling's. This was for Mrs. Gwyn Jeffries of Kensington, and was accompanied by the quaintest little bonnet—in an entirely new shade of blue—you ever saw. Miss Nellie Farren, too, shows her artistic taste by being enchanted with a black *crépon* on cornflower blue, with quantities of chiffon on the corsage, that Madame Dowling made for her; and amongst ladies who have the reputation of being the best dressed women in London, Miss Alma Stanley and Miss Agnes Heritt are never slow to acknowledge the success they owe to this talented contriver.

We were especially gratified to find that while Madame Dowling is quite as lavish in colours as fashion demands in the matter of hats, she is so great an artist that her most daring creations are marvels of good taste and harmony. For instance, a large hat for the Countess de Rossetti, in shot straw, represented no fewer than eight shades, amongst the trimming being roses and ivy; yet these constituted a harmonious ensemble than which nothing could be more pleasing. Two charming hats for Miss O'Meara, the lovely daughter of the Governor of Demerara, were respectively of white chiffon, one which rested in all their glorious purity, lace, and ribbons, and lines of the same virgin hue, and dark green, almost bronze *crépon*, garnished with pink *crépon* and exquisite moss roses. Mrs. Irving this delightful creature, our admiring eye rested on a blouse in black and white striped silk, the sleeves of which were entirely new, and far prettier than anything you have seen in *modest*, and that is saying much. They were gathered at the shoulder in a little square, and fell in most graceful drapery—a style, by the way, particularly suitable to striped materials. This dainty little coiffure, we learnt, will presently be admired by the feminine portion of Miss Buckley's (daughter of the High Sheriff of Cheshire) friends, while the male descendants of Adam will certainly admire her in it, for Miss Buckley is one of the beauties presented at this year's Drawing Room, and Madame Dowling, who created her Court gown, very justly shared in her success.

A very chic gown for a garden party for this young lady had a skirt of black serge de soie lined with white silk, the white satin bodice being covered with black chiffon, and a lovely jet and sequin arrangement fell gracefully over the whole corsage, the only part not so trimmed being the white chiffon over satin yoke and collar. The sleeves of this dress were again quite a work of art and past word-description. The new "Sarah Bernhardt" hat—so named because it is a copy of one ordered by the divine one from Madame Dowling—is a very attractive head-covering indeed. In shape it resembles a small boat upside down. The one made for the fascinating "Gismonda" was in burnt straw, with a large brown satin and tulle bow in front and dog-roses at the back.

Before concluding, we have only space to mention that at Farsley House (next door to the Garrick Theatre) is to be had the celebrated Héjane corset, which evoked high prices from the great actress herself. The price of this splendidly-chapal corset ranges from 18s. 6d. to 5 guineas, and one in rich pink satin, with frills of ivory lace, seemed to us a marvel of cheapness at three and a-half guineas.



### And Court News.

COURT CIRCULAR, VOL. LXXV.—No. 2112. } ESTABLISHED  
COURT NEWS.—VOL. LXXIX.—No. 1012. } 1854.

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1896.

Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper. } PAGE 64. BY POST 4s.  
ANN. 50s. 2s.

The charm of a woman is her figure. This may be denied on many hands, but, come what may, there is no gainsaying the fact that a woman with a good figure has an immense advantage over others of her sex. It does not by any means follow that the woman whose figure is equal to that of the Venus de Medici will take precedence of her less gifted sisterhood. In these days we regard the outward form; and, although there has been an outcry in a certain section of the medical world against the use of corsets, it has availed nothing; corsets are worn and will be worn, and undoubtedly the graceful curves of a female figure may be spoiled by an ill-fitting bodice support. Several people have discovered this, but it has been left for Madame Dowding, of No. 10, Charing Cross-road, to discover a means whereby the lovely contour of the female form shall be maintained. She does not attempt to improve upon the human figure, but rather to develop its proportions in a hygienic direction; and if some ladies who try to make themselves what they are not would give a few moments to Madame Dowding they would probably learn some very useful lessons.

### THE PELICAN. August 10, 1895.

No, you dear girl, we do *not* wear "breeks" in Battersea Park, at least not visible ones. The troubled question of dress has been thus solved by all the nicest women cyclists I know. Jackets, or blouses, or skirts, are worn according to taste, and a tailor-made skirt, reaching to the ankles, not too full, with-tweed knickerbockers and gaiters underneath. This skirt is also made to button down the side seams, so that for walking or town riding it can be closed, and for country riding additional freedom obtained by unbuttoning it. You have no idea how well this arrangement works. Of course, the skirt occasionally does tend to open at the side, but if it does so at all, it does it very little, and then there is no sort of "exhibition," for, of course, one's knickerbockers are made of precisely the same coloured cloth as one's skirt. The only sort of garment to wear below the knickerbockers is, of course, a light woollen combination. Wool is infinitely better than silk, for, of course, the exercise is a good deal more violent than walking, even when one rides quite slowly. A great matter in connection with cycling garments, is to have proper corsets. These must be reasonably loose and not cut too high. I understand that Madame Dowding, whose Réjane Corsets I have several times, in all sincerity, recommended in these columns, as the most perfectly-shaped stays known to me, has, I am told, invented a cycling corset, of which report speaks very highly indeed. I have not yet tried it, or them (which *is* a corset, or *are* corsets, by the way?) but Lady Fanny, who is always so particular about these things, and whose opinion is even worth listening to, says her's, which comes from Faraday House, are perfect.—Now, good-bye, yours ever,

HEATHER.

By the way, talking of stays, Madame Réjane, the eminent French actress whom you recollect last season, and whose figure you admired so much, has given her name to a new corset made by Madame Dowding, of Faraday House, Charing Cross-road. Madame Réjane writes of the new corset, whose god-mother she has become, that she highly approves of the invention, "which gives a long, slender look to the figure, and is a perfectly-cut stay." This is high praise from so capable a judge, but from personal experience I can vouch for the truth of the assertion.

#### CHIT CHAT.

Madame Dowding, of Faraday House, Charing Cross Road, W.C., sells the most perfect corsets, and I cannot speak too highly in praise of her Réjane corset, which are worn by all the smart leading women of society, actresses, &c. They are beautifully shaped, and will give you the most exquisite figure. Prices from 10s.



10000  
10000  
SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1896. 10000

FROM THE LADY HEATHER.

HEATHER AT HENLEY — PRINCESS MAUDE'S  
TROUSSEAU — SOME FACTS ABOUT THE  
ARTISTIC AND BEAUTIFUL LINGERIE.

Of course you read with much interest the account of Princess Maude's *trousseau*, which appeared in most of the papers, and no doubt, like me, you wondered at why no mention at all was made of the most fascinating portion of a *trousseau*, the *lingerie*.

I am sure all we women read through the account of gowns and boots and things eagerly, hoping we should come to a description of the under-things later on, but this did not appear, and, so being curious, I have managed to find out some details of the Royal bride's things, which I am sure you will

read with great interest. They are all daintiness itself. Many of the garments, indeed, seeming almost too fragile in work and texture for this work-a-day world. Perhaps for absolute novelty the palm ought to be awarded to two nightdresses, one double skirted, and the other made with a redingote and wide sash of surah, of lawn, and the finest nainsook respectively. The most noticeable thing being the profusion of lace (some of it having evidently been made, especially from its being "vandyked") on all the under garments. Combinations, with the exception of some ribbed silk and wool ones for riding and several pairs in finest *crêpe-de-Chine* for tropical wear, are conspicuous by their absence. The materials used for both chemises and *pantalons* being lawn, *crêpe-de-Chine*, nainsook, or silk. The former garments for dress are almost sleeveless, being held at the shoulder by silky bows of *Bobé* ribbon. The *pantalons* are of the latest *modèles*, longer than has been the mode lately. The legs of the garments being exceedingly wide, and confined, in most cases, just below the knees by a "tie" of ribbon. The lace frills finishing the legs being very deep, and in some instances double. The bridal set of nightdress, chemise, and *pantalon* is charming. The material being washing silk, accordeon pleated. The nightdress (although very wide round the bottom of the skirt) will fit the figure perfectly, the fulness at the waist being gathered into a pretty lace-trimmed yoke. The chemise, which is gathered in just under the bust line, looks too splendidly proportioned even for the slim wearer, but would expand to clothe a Venus de Milo without losing shape. The accordeon pleated *pantalon* are exceedingly wide round the leg. That they will be most comfortable wear I can vouch for, from my experience of the somewhat similar attire I have donned myself. Some "triple" garments are included for wear at balls, as they do away with the necessity for separate petticoats.

Petticoats white, embroidered, lace trimmed, of linen and silk, are there in sufficient variety and number to last the fair bride half a decade. The bridal stays, which were specially made by Madam Dowding, are of white satin, the bosom gores which are sensibly full, and the corsets generally are of that perfect shape which Madam Dowding has made her speciality. The nightdress case, glove, and handkerchief *sachets* are all of padded white satin adorned with a device in small scarlet figuring.

Yours always,  
HEATHER.

GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

LONDON: AUGUST 24, 1895.

## OF SOCIETY.

again dare to taunt us, and to be, with more very cross indeed, with

indifferent to the doings of the cyclist. Every now and then the Society has rural spots in order to join the aristocratic where for the morning games were soon during the, and they were of we see the superiority once again, and in an claim to excel. The only cyclist does great Englishwoman, who has a manufactured for every importers, who have estereons figures those for only merit or recom- that this "made in styled "French" are points, we are alluding of corsets" invented by a, Charing Cross Road. These corsets appear, to ruled, and bid fair to physical outdoor sports of Jane" slays patented clever conative. This is really a most deligh- me implies, porous, and or wear. It is wonder- bonding without bones like manner, and we weeks have passed of Society and Art by those others who distance. We would corset to the notes of ant, or indulge in any from its many other too that the "Royal" best article of its kind ough artist like Madame bonded corset to four " cycling corsets. We of fastness lightness, to their plibility will to price, too, is very to reach of all who can or its substitute the



*"The Glass of Fashion  
and the Mould of Form"*  
SHAKESPEARE.

Rep. Image No. 2892.

THE "SPECIALITÉ" CORSET is manufactured under scientific supervision, the cut and make being perfect; each bone is placed in the position requiring support, without impeding or checking the proper exercise of the muscles, allowing perfect freedom of action to the whole frame. All these advantages are obtained, with an additional elegance of form, as the illustration will show.





*"The Glass of Fashion  
and the Mould of Form"*  
SHAKESPEARE.

*Appl. Design No. 18902.*

THE "SPÉCIALITÉ" CORSET is manufactured under scientific supervision, the cut and make being perfect; each bone is placed in the position requiring support, without impeding or checking the proper exercise of the muscles, allowing perfect freedom of action to the whole frame; all these advantages are obtained, with an additional elegance of form, as the illustration will show.

"FELICIA."—Linen Afternoon Blouse, made in all the newest shades of rich quality Glass Silks; bodice (back and front) covered in individual sets of tucks, with straps of narrow Black Ribbon Varies between, finished off in front with three smart rosettes of Velvet. Price 42/-  
 Made to measure at the same price.

"LILIAN."—A Dainty Evening Blouse, made in Chiffon over tulle; fitted with new Ribbon edged with rusted tissue Ribbon, Washed and Bow of Satin Ribbon; in Black and White and all new evening shades.  
 Price 35/6.

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## GREY HAIR

NECROCEINE (Registered)

Makes Grey Hair, Whiskers, Eyebrows any shade desired. Does not irritate the skin. Is applied in a few minutes. It is harmless, vegetable, lasting and reliable. Restores to the Root, making the colour disappear, and is recommended by the highest authorities. Hair grows as the usual. See 1/4 (light brown) and 1/2 (dark brown) and 3/4 (black) used exactly packed, by post for 10/- each. 1/2 oz. each tin.

Medical Certificate sent with each tin.

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UNSHRINKABLE,  
 ECONOMICAL,  
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Underwear in every feature, suitable for all climates. All stockings and socks have extra double feet and heels.  
 Price Lists and Patterns, with directions for measurement, sent good free on application.

ALL GOODS CARRIAGE PAID.



WARRIMOO.

Charles & Diam  
 chased. Also



## THE WAYS AND WARES OF SOCIETY.

"bliss"—let not the Parisian crew again dare to taunt us, all immaculate as we are and know ourselves to be, with mock modesty, or—well, we shall get cross, very cross indeed, with that Parisian. So there!

In the meantime England, quite indifferent to the doings of the Paris prudes and Chicago Mrs. Grundies, is rapidly coming to the front as the home of the cyclists. Every now and again we hear of some high-bred dame shamming Society-doings for the retreat afforded by some rural spot in order to learn to bestride a "bike" are joining the aristocratic sisterhood in Battersea Park and elsewhere for the morning canter. Some of the best cycling costumes were seen during the season at these matin gatherings, and they were of decidedly English make. And now we see the superiority of English invention exemplified once again, and in an article of dress, too, in which Paris claims to excel. The newest creation for the benefit of lady cyclists does great credit to the inventive mind of the Englishwoman, who has thus successfully shown that we are emancipated for ever from the tyrannical rule of French importers, who have the barefacedness to mark at propertious figures those articles bearing Parisian names as their only merit or recommendation. By the way, it is curious that *cycle* "made in Germany" are just as cheap as those styled "French" are expensive. However, to come to the point, we are alluding to the "Royal" transparent cycling corset" invented by Madame Dowling, of Faraday House, Charing Cross Road (next door to the Garrick Theatre). These corsets appear, to our mind, the most perfect yet invented, and bid fair to enjoy quite as great a vogue for all physical outdoor sports and exercises as the celebrated "Réjane" stays patented and manufactured by the same clever contriver. The "Royal" transparent cycling corset is really a most delightful article de toilette, and is, as its name implies, coronal, and therefore especially adapted to outdoor wear. It is wonderfully pliable, admitting of complete bending without bones or busks giving way in the familiar manner, and we confidently predict that ere many weeks have passed it will be adopted by the *élites* of Society and Art whose good sense will be followed by those others who imitate them from a respectful distance. We would especially recommend this admirable corset to the notice of ladies who cycle, golf, ride, shoot, hunt, or indulge in any other Amazonian pastimes. Apart from its many other advantages, it should be especially noted that the "Royal" cycling corset is undoubtedly the lightest article of its kind ever invented, and it is only a thorough artist like Madame Dowling who could have reduced the *boned corsets* to four ounces, the exact weight of the "Royal" cycling corsets. We may mention that these stays, though of feathery lightness, are exceedingly strong, and owing to their pliability will outlast many ordinary corsets. The price, too, is very reasonable, being certainly within the reach of all who can afford the luxury of a live gee-gee or its substitute the "bike."

# THE IDLER.

VOL. IX.

FEBRUARY, 1896

No 1.

140

THE IDLER.

"Now," said Sir Augustus, "you can understand what I mean. This will be

movement of the story. The 'business' is constantly being changed. Perhaps you remember the little scene in last year's pantomime, in which Mr. Dan Leno, Mr. Herbert Campbell, and a potato-can figured more or less prominently. That potato-can was a real one, brought straight out of the street. It had never been emptied of the cinders of its last fire; and one evening those cinders fell out and completely smothered poor Mr. Dan Leno, who was nearly choked. The audience roared—thought it was a property rehearsed piece of business.



DRESS DESIGNED FOR MISSY LARK  
PANTOMIME

By Conolly, and executed by Madame  
Dandini, Charing Cross Road.

mill, that is satin, this hand round here will be worked in diamonds—and so on."

"But a good many of the dresses are your own inventions, are they not?"

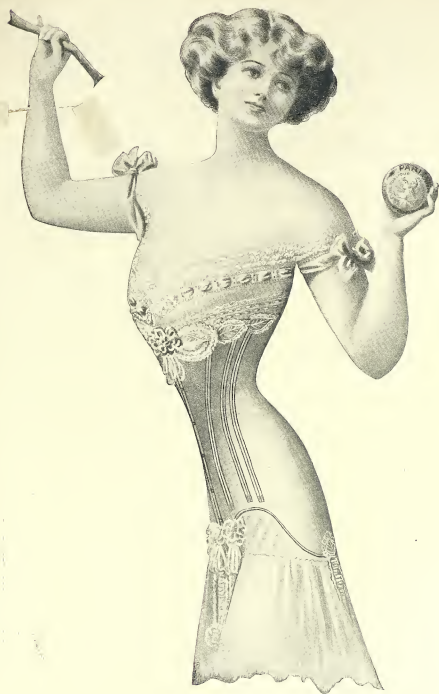
"Yes, to a certain extent. For instance, I will decide upon the particular period in the style of which I will have the costumes for a certain scene executed. And I frequently have a word to say as to the combination of colourings—a thing you can't be too careful about. Sometimes the wigs chosen for a certain scene won't go with the dresses, and vice

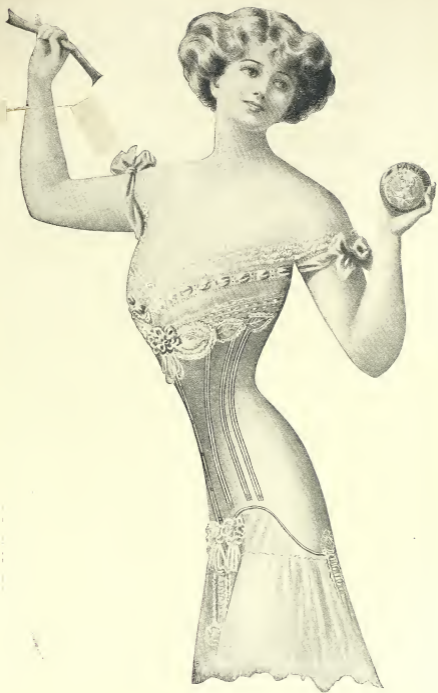


DRESS DESIGNED FOR MISSY LARK  
PANTOMIME

By Conolly, and executed by Madame  
Dandini, Charing Cross Road.

Need I say that at every performance after that those cinders fell out of that







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# LIPTONS DELICIOUS TEAS.

Millions of people are daily drinking and enjoying these delicious Teas, from the sweet-scented Island of Ceylon. Liptons own some of the most famous estates in Ceylon, which cover thousands of acres of the best tea-growing land, including such well-known gardens as Bushmanna, Laymanotte, Moolakanda, Malakumbestery, Moolakalle, Puzasserie, Hanzalle, Gigenalle, Karandagalle, Darminstey, Oukalle, and Nibakalle, in connection with which several thousand natives are constantly employed.

## ENORMOUS DEMAND.

There can be no surer sign of popularity than the enormous demand all over the country for Liptons' Delicious Teas. They are appreciated everywhere for their delicate flavour and exquisite aroma, and undoubtedly have attained the pinnacle of fame.

## THE REASON WHY.

The reason why Liptons Teas have such a hold on the public is easily explained in a few words.

In purchasing from Liptons they buy DIRECT from the GROWERS at PLANTATION prices, thus getting the best value that money can buy.

## LIPTONS DELICIOUS TEAS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD.

It is beyond doubt that Liptons' Delicious Teas have no rival for the above title. All competitors have long since been out-distanced, and day by day the gap becomes greater, because the tea-drinking public find that they are able to get an ideal tea brewed specially to suit the water of the district in which they reside, giving at once a lovely cup of fragrant tea.

Appreciated all the World over for delicate flavour and exquisite aroma.

## THE FINEST TEA THE WORLD CAN PRODUCE.

NO HIGHER PRICE. PER 1/7 LB. NO HIGHER PRICE.

PER 1/4 LB. RICH, PURE, PER 1/- LB. & FRAGRANT.

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Tea, Coffee, and Cocoa Planters, CEYLON.

TEA MERCHANTS TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

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On Thursday: July Cup, EAGER; Selling Plate, BALDUE.

On Friday: Eilemencr Stakes, BERZAK; Princess's

Cup, REDDALL; Fulbourn Stakes, SIMONSWOOD.

At Carlisle to-day (Wednesday): Devonshire Handicap, SCRIVENER; Eglington Plate, LOVETIN; Carlisle Two-Year-Old Plate, CORLETS BAY.

At Worcester on Thursday: Midsummer Plate, TALGARTH; Worcestershire Stakes, HOVLAKE; Worcestershire Welter, ISPOD.

On Friday: Pichcock Welter, KETTLE HOLDER;

Hindlip Plate, DULCEMONA; City Welter, ROLLA.

At Hurst Park on Saturday: Hurst Selling Plate, ST. FRIDA filly;

DUCHESS OF YORK STAKES,

FLAMBARD;

Darham Regulation Plate, MARK FOR'ARD.

THE COLONEL.

## FROM THE LADY HEATHER.

HOW TO LOOK ONE'S BEST IN THE HEAT—THE HAIR ONE CAN DO NOTHING WITH—THE HAIR CURLING PROBLEM—SOME USEFUL TIPS.

### MY DEAR MAUDE,

It's rather a difficult matter to look one's best during the hot days of summer time. Don't you think so? I often wonder if trying to do so is worth the trouble, after all, and if the hair-curling and the fussing isn't something of a mistake. The sensible woman will make every effort to be scrupulously clean in body and raiment, and to be as cool and as comfortable as she possibly can, for there are times when to be comfortable means to be pretty. What is more painful than a waddling fat lady laced up in a tight pair of heavy stays, and with her throat choked with a high linen collar? Nothing except the woman of beautiful figure who insists upon wearing a tailor-made on the hottest day just because such a tight-fitting garment shows off the pretty lines and curves. When beautifying gets to be one's sole occupation, and when everything else is sacrificed for personal appearance, it is a sad error. It's all right to look pretty—in fact, it's the duty of every man and woman to make himself or herself as pleasant a picture for others to look upon as health and careful grooming will permit—but when one-half of one's waking hours are consumed in hair-curling and rouging and fussing and powdering, I say it's time to call a halt.

The wise woman will find two solutions for the hair-curling problem, or rather, the hair-that-won't-stay-in-curl problem. She will either reconcile herself to wearing her tresses plain and unwaved, or she will invest in a harmless hair-curling liquid that will limit the kinking performances to one a day. When I stop to think how many precious moments are wasted in this way during hot weather, I wonder why girls do not have their curling irons attached from their belts like chataleine chains and silver purses. Certainly these weapons of torture are called into play often enough to make it a sensible provision.

Few women have ever tried to find out how becomingly their locks can be arranged with never a wave or a ringlet. If they comb their tresses straight back and wad them up into tight little bumps they can be pretty sure that they will look like frights. But there are various ways of

## THE LADIES' WARDROBE ASSOCIATION.

22, NORTHAM STREET, OXFORD CIRCUS, W.  
PRIVATE SHOW & FITTING ROOMS.

The best place for well-dressed women to dispose of their old goods, and purchase others at moderate prices. Ladies' wardrobe refresher parlor. HOSKINS, LONDON & WESTMINSTER.

# MADAME DOWDING,

8 & 10, CHARING CROSS ROAD (opposite the National Gallery, Trafalgar Square).

LADIES' TAILOR, CORSETIÈRE, and COURT DRESSMAKER.

The QUEEN OF CORSETS,  
In the improved REJANE shape.



No. 4.  
From 12/6 to 7 Guin. Silk Shirt to match,  
from 3/6

Wearers of the Rejane Corset:

The Duchess of Saxe-Coburg (Daughter of the late Duke of Portland),  
Lady Saltwater,  
Lady Gordon,  
Lady Elliot,  
The Hon. Mrs. Sandys,  
Miss Harcourt Cornhill,  
Mrs. Neville Ash,  
Miss Ethel Herberts (the great Artist),  
Mrs. MacCub,  
Mrs. Jallife,  
Mrs. Pether,  
Miss Nellie Farrer,  
Lady Campbell,  
Mrs. Kitty Capron,  
Lady Morgan,  
Georgette Costello,  
Miss Lucie Pausan,  
Mrs. Den Watson,  
The Countess di Rossetti,  
Miss Edou Howard,  
Mrs. Gilman,  
Mrs. Tindall-Gerrill-Wireway,  
Mrs. and Miss Egbert (wife and daughter of the Lord Chancellor to the King of Norway),  
Lady Bouché,  
Lady Bellini,  
Miss Evelyn Thompson,  
Miss Selwick,  
Gipsy Lee Brighton,  
Miss Kate Guller,  
Mrs. EGIL HALSTADT,  
AND  
Madame Padi.

The Improved REJANE CORSET,  
For OBESITY.

Price from 38/- to 7 Guin.  
Made to order in Silk Coutille, from 2 Guin.



"THE CHARM OF A WOMAN  
IS HER FIGURE."

### INDIVIDUAL FITTING A SPECIALTY.

THE improved REJANE CORSET, designed by Madame Dowding, is indicated by several of the We 1 find doctors to be the most perfect of any "antiseptic" Corset yet invented, and being a long felt requirement to those habitually inclined to "catarrhs." This specially-constructed individual support, which is the prominent feature of the Improved Rejane Corset, while firmly holding the flaps, enters at the same size, insures facilities for breathing, causingly-derived elastic pores giving absolute freedom of movement to every muscle. The figure can be improved and reduced without the least inconvenience, and give with every breath, both over the chest and below the waist, while they support the body pure in a way that no other Corset can. This new Corset has been tried with marvellous results by ladies inclined to obesity.



No. 1.—THE RHODES.



No. 2.—THE KITCHENER.



No. 3.—THE PRINCE.

A 36in.  
B 24in.  
C 36in.  
D 9in.  
E 4in.  
F 10in.  
G 5in.

The NEW BELT SUPPORT FOR GENTLEMEN, as Sketch No. 1, now being supplied by Madame Dowding, made to measure only from Form No. 2. No fitting necessary. Can be had in White Coutille from 30/- Also in White Elastic, with ventilation gores of double Nottingham thread net, very strongly boned, (No. 6 Gold Medal), from 2½ Guin.

Polo Bands in White Kid, Tan Leather, with perforated waist eyelets, absolutely Hygienic. Also made in White Silk, covered with bands of silk in different colours, strongly boned, as supplied to members of several Military Clubs. Price from 3 Guin.



G,

KER.

RSET,

Guin.

WOMAN

Madame  
on 30-  
I Medal),n, White  
ry Clubs.

## A JOURNAL OF TO-DAY.

II. [Registered as a  
Newspaper.] SATURDAY, FEB. 9, 1895. Office, 12 & 13  
Lane, E.C.

About the fancy dresses for Mrs. Maynard's children, if you take my advice, and want the little lady and gentleman to look really smart and to wear something original, you had better make a point of consulting Madame Dowding on the subject. You will find her at Faraday House, Charing Cross Road, next door to the Garrick Theatre. Several of the dresses designed and made by Madame Dowding took prizes at the great children's carnival at Covent Garden. Below I reproduce a couple of the dresses I refer to by permission of the Editor of "The Lady's Pictorial." The one worn by the little girl was a "Rose Bush," which took first prize. It was a very pretty and graceful



idea charmingly carried out, the entire dress being made of leaves and twigs, while the blossoms were liberally employed all over it, and on the head dress. The boy's dress was also pretty and original. As a matter of fact, I don't know that Mrs. Maynard can do better than have both these dresses reproduced, and, of course, she cannot have this done so well as the original constructor of them.

I am sorry for what you tell me about your fringe. Clearly from your letter you have been using curling tongs, despite my frequent advice to you to have nothing

(Continued on page 14.)



**JUVENILE FANCY FETE AT COVENT GARDEN.**

LONDON, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2.

Rosebush was a pretty idea extremely carried out, the whole dress being made of the leaves and twigs and the blossoms being liberally employed on it and on the head-dress. A Calendar and a Flyball were both seen.



# SOCIETY

(REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.)

No. 513. Vol. XVIII. LONDON: AUGUST 24, 1895. 1d.

In the meantime England, quite indifferent to the doings of the Paris prudes and Chicago Mrs. Grundys, is rapidly coming to the front as the home of the cyclist. Every now and again we hear of some high-born dame skimming Society doings for the retreat afforded by some rural spot in order to learn to besettle a "bike" are joining the aristocratic sisterhood in Battersea Park and elsewhere for the morning canter. Some of the best cycling costumes were seen during the season at these matin gatherings, and they were of decidedly English make. And now we see the superiority of English invention exemplified once again, and in an article of dress, too, in which Paris claims to excel. The newest creation for the benefit of lady cyclists does great credit to the inventive mind of the Englishwoman, who has thus successfully shown that we are emancipated for ever from the tyrannical rule of French importers, who have the hardihood to mark as propitius figures those articles bearing Parisian names as their only merit or recommendation. By the way, it is curious that *objets "made in Germany"* are just as cheap as those styled "*French*" are expensive. However, to come to the point, we are alluding to the "*Royal*" transparent cycling corsets" invented by Madame Dowling, of Purdy House, Charing Cross Road (next door to the Garrick Theatre). These corsets appear, to our mind, the most perfect yet invented, and bid fair to enjoy quite as great a vogue for all physical outdoor sports and exercises as the celebrated "*Rijman*" stays patented and manufactured by the same clever contriver. The "*Royal*" transparent cycling corset is really a most delightful article *de toilette*, and in, as its name implies, porous, and therefore especially adapted to outdoor wear. It is wonderfully pliable, admitting of complete bending without bones or busts giving way in the familiar manner, and we confidently predict that ere many weeks have passed it will be adopted by the *élite* of Society and Ari whose good sense will be followed by those others who imitate them from a respectful distance. We would especially recommend this admirable corset to the notice of ladies who cycle, golf, ride, shoot, hunt, or indulge in any other Amazonian pastime. Apart from its many other advantages, it should be especially noted that the "*Royal*" cycling corset is undoubtedly the lightest article of its kind ever invented, and it is only a thorough artist like Madame Dowling who could have reduced the boned *corsette* to four ounces, the exact weight of the "*Royal*" cycling corset. We may mention that these stays, though of feather-lightness, are exceedingly strong, and owing to their pliability will outlast many ordinary corsets. The price, £20, is very reasonable, being certainly within the reach of all who can afford the luxury of a live gal-gal or its substitute the "*bike*."



**T.  
H  
E** **FREE LANCE**

—❖— A Popular Society and Critical Journal. ❖—

EDITED BY

**CLEMENT SCOTT.**

"At eight o'clock on Saturday morning we heard that the 'Aurania' had passed Plover Point, which is 120 miles away, and would arrive at Southampton about half-past four. I tried to get on the Admiralty yacht, but could not do so, so I had to wait till Sunday morning.

"I managed to get on a tug which was going to the ship about nine o'clock on Sunday morning. So we got to the 'Aurania' about half-past nine, two hours before the Admiralty yacht, which did not start from the quay till eleven o'clock, when I was on the 'Aurania.' Directly I was sighted on the tug one of the C.L.V.'s noticed me, and shouted out, 'There comes Jagger!' and they all started shouting and cheering. Another man shouted, 'Bravo, Jagger! have you got any cheap beer?' When the tug came near enough they all crowded to the gangway and helped me on to the 'Aurania.'

taking pictures of the men, and I am pleased to say I came out in one of the pictures just behind Colonel Mackinnon and the principal officers. The FREE LANCE passes, 'Bravo! Boys! Bravo!' was also in one of the pictures taken. Directly I got on shore I sent the telegram to Mr. Scott, according to my instructions, and caught the 5.30 train from Southampton to London, which was supposed to arrive at Waterloo at 8.38, but did not get in till 9.15. I then reported myself at Mr. Clement Scott's house, and my work was done. Mr. Scott was very pleased at the way I had carried out his instructions, and I am very pleased that I had the luck to go."

★ ★ ★ ★

AGAIN the state of the Queen's eyesight Her Majesty has been giving cause for considerable

sed to say I  
 shed Colonel  
 FIRST LANCE  
 sent the tele-  
 structions, and  
 London, which  
 but did not  
 Mr. Clement  
 Mr. Scot was  
 instructions,  
 90."

even's eyeright  
 considerable

LADY JACK—"Why, they are the 'War Goddess' at that gorgeous affair at the Albert Theatre, don't you remember—the night when Mrs. Twigge sat on the floor, or a stool, or something, and clapped her hands and said she felt so happy she didn't know what to do with herself. Oh, its ancient history now, but it was too dreadfully tiring for wards, and our dresses were quite wonderful, and they cost such a mint of money too."

THE WOMAN—"But I suppose you felt that you were practically spending your money to assist the fund?"

LADY JACK—"Oh, of course, we should if we had paid for our own gowns, but I don't think many of us did, you see there was 'money to burn'—there always is plenty at these affairs, and as the balance sheets are never inquired into, why what oh earth does it matter?"

THE WOMAN—"What sham sentiment. Self advertisement is not patriotism!"

LADY DASHBOLT—"There was nothing sham 'about it' at all. We'd have paid for our gowns if we could have afforded to, but we couldn't—besides, we gave our time and our — our —"

THE WOMAN—"Talents? For what motives?"

MISS VAN DREAMER—"I guess I've been out by myself since I was so small that motives are things I've long ceased to rattle my brain over." (All beat hasty retreat back to windows.)

LADY JACK—"Did you ever know such cheek! I'll give Kanky fits for bringing that woman here!"

HON. MRS. WORLDEY—"Well, *IT* be candid, anyhow: I'm no saint—but I know she's right. Why, I thought of nothing whatever except the joy of seeing my name in print."

LADY DASHBOLT—"Gracious! who's the woman to your left? Why, I'd give the handle to my name a hundred times over to be able to wear my clothes like that."

HON. MRS. WORLDEY—"You must boast a little first, my dear, or try a pair of Madame Dowding's corsets—they'll make you look beautifully thin and willowy."

LADY DASHBOLT—"Have you seen those petticoats and other things we don't talk about all in one, that she makes? They're

so comfortable, and are excellent for the present tight-fitting skirts."

HON. MRS. WORLDEY—"I love those flowered silks for underskirts. By the way, talking of flowered silks reminds me that things Watteau are very conspicuous in Paris. Tricé has just bought herself a most fascinating specimen in that way. The little pointed bodice of cream silk, patterned with clusters of roses and green leaves is cut round and draped with an old lace fichu. The skirt is gathered very full on to the waist line, and finishes with a deep gathered flounce, edged with a small roll of the same material. It opens in the front over a petticoat of soft mousseline de soie, inserted with beautiful lace and black velvet and disarmed buckles complete the pretty Pompadour effect. I should feel bound to wear powder and patches, and carry a case with such a gown, wouldn't you?"

(Loud heard in distance playing "God, Won't we Hag 'em, Won't we Cheer," everyone tries to look out of windows at once, they wave handkerchiefs, and the enthusiastic girls suddenly produce laurel wreaths which they are not allowed to throw. The old generals stand side by side. As the heroes of the hour march past the bubble of the women is bunched, but it breaks out afresh when the C.I.V.'s have disappeared.)

"How sunburnt," says one. "How shabby," says another. "Didn't they look perfectly beautiful!" says one of the enthusiastic girls. "Wasn't it splendid to see them shaking hands with their pals as they passed along, oh dear, I want to cry," says the other, and they both begin to weep. "By God, Sir, I envy 'em," says one suspiciously watery eyed veteran as he grips hard the hand of the other. Madame Suspens shrugs her shoulders, and the gentle voice of the platform woman is heard saying, "Oh God, if one could but forget the dear brave fellows left behind!"

A. M. KING—You ask me whether actors and actresses who are married on the stage, can play the roles of lovers on the stage as well with each other as they could if they were acting with some other fellow's wife, or some other wife's husband. Well, I think actors and actresses who are married can make love to each other beautifully on the stage. Take Mr. and Mrs. Keenan, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terry (Miss Julia Bellows for example. Although both of these clever ladies dress extremely well, and therefore, attract their husband's settings or not, I don't quite see how your interesting question comes within my department. I must refer you to the Editor of the Paris LANCE for further information on this subject.

## Art and Literature.

### BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

**"Mansfield, the Observer."**  
By  
Egerton  
Castle.

STUDIES of character in the hands of a master are fascinating. Studies of character and action combined are a combination as rare as the mingling of genius and good judgment in one man. Egerton Castle, if not a genius, is a master of all the arts which make for the writing of romance as distinguished from mere sensation, and in her disguise as "Mansfield, the Observer," he has "beaten" his own "record." But did he not in his "Young April" give us a taste of his quality which readers who loved the flavour will never forget?

Two finer stories of their kind (please note "of their kind") than "Cold Mrs. Tollmange" and "The Guests of the Wolf Master" have never been told. As studies of character they are superb; so dramatic, too, in every incident that we are able to "stage" them, mentally, as we read, and so spirited and full of "go" in the telling that we hold our breath as the end of each draws near! The closing scene of "The Guests of the Wolf Master" is magnificently told. We can almost hear the "opening doors," the "rustling garments," and the "flying footsteps" of Lady Cosmo Cameron, to find her husband lying bleeding amongst them, and then follows her defence of herself against the accusation of the woman who hates her. But read the stories for yourselves. No words of mine can do them justice.

MR. COBB, who caught the attention of the reading public with his "Carpet Courtship" and "Mr. Pavingham," has broken new ground in "The Dissemblers," a pretty little comedy in which the human interest is stronger than in any of his former stories. In "Mr.

**"Echoes."**  
By Clifford  
Harrison.

THE poems in this little volume will draw from the cells wherein memory hides her joys and sorrows, many a thought so which Mr. Harrison gives refined and poetic voice. We have become just a little tired of war-like music and the strife of tongues, and with these quiet pages for companions, we can rest awhile. Mr. Harrison does not write for the men and women who mock at those to whom the "trailing clouds of glory," and all that lies behind their veil, are as real—more real, perhaps, than the noisy and blatant world, in which the unceasing struggle for existence goes on from hour to hour; and it is consoling to find even one modern writer who is not afraid to bring back to us once more the echoes of half-forgotten music, for, truly, to quote two lines from the poem called "Sunset"—

*"Some hours there be so full and luminous,  
The whole world seems at one to make them good."*

And, if we were wise, we should love to bask in the sunshine of those "luminous" hours, although they may come to us only in dreams or in an "echo" of the past; in dreams, it may be, which fade, and in echoes which die away, as the un-resting footsteps of time carry us further and further upon our unknown road. We have to thank Mr. Harrison for many pleasant hours, the "echoes" of which come to us in these pages.

E. J. CURTIS.

**A  
Favoured  
Favourite.**

FEW of us are so fortunate as to have our dearest prayer granted at the first time of asking. But the gods are kindly disposed towards Mr. T. Eyre Macklin, the latest R.B.A., and I hope it will be long before they avert their faces and withdraw their invaluable assistance. Some three days before the recent election to six coveted vacancies in the Royal Society of British Artists, Macklin became the fifth candidate, and looked upon his chances as desperate. The thoughtful President, Sir Wyke Baylis, pointed out to him that many good men came up again and again, and the buoyant aspirant must not think it

PARIS, FRIDAY, MARCH 20 1896.

## NEW YORK HERALD

EUROPEAN EDITION.

49 AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA,  
PARIS.

## PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

## FRANCE.

Mme. Félix Faure and Mlle. Lucie Faure visited the Crèche Fournade, in the rue Beuret, yesterday morning, says the *Trois*, and distributed a large quantity of toys to the children.

The *Liberté* states that the following were on Wednesday elected permanent members of the *Comité de l'Union Artistique*: M. Henri d'Arny, lieutenant in the 5th Regiment of Chasseurs; M. Eugène Martin, auditor at the *Cour des Comptes*; M. Maxime Thierry-Mieg, Baron de Biros and M. J. de Mallmann. M. Adolphe Guimben was elected a temporary member.

M. Courdean, Minister Plenipotentiary, and the French Agent at Cairo, has, says the *Figaro*, been raised to the first-class of his grade.

M. Dybowski, the new Director of Agriculture in Tunis, left Paris yesterday evening, says the *Liberté*, for his post.

Recent arrivals at the Hotel de Londres, Paris, include Mrs and Miss Van Zandt, from New York; Dr. B. London, from Calcutta; Dr. and Mrs. Loew, from Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Dahlgrén have left the Hotel de Londres, Paris, for Constantinople.

Prince Sergius Galitsine and Count Zech are expected at the Hotel de Londres, Paris.

Baroness Grovenstein, Maid of Honour to the Queen of the Netherlands, has arrived at the Hotel de France et Obisens, Paris.

Recent arrivals at the Hotel de France et Obisens include Mr. Russell Hoodley and Miss Hoodley, from Nice; Mr. Robert Grinnell and family, from Dresden; Mr. and Miss M. J. Flax, of Albany, from Cannes.

Mrs. Dowding, of London, has arrived at the Hotel Saint-Petersbourg, Paris.

SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1896.

By the way, I hear that Madame Dowding has just returned from Paris, bringing with her many chic ideas. Among the novelties is the Corsetion Coat, which is the latest creation in the gay city. She informs me that grass cloths and a new canvas, specially woven for the Russian festivities in May, will be the leading material for the coming season. A new sleeve, specially designed for H.L.M. the Empress of Russia, in one of the salons of fashion in the Rue de la Paix, is really something quite new. Madame Dowding tells me, too, that she has just signed a contract with one of the leading Paris houses to supply them with her celebrated "Rejane" Corset, which I have alluded to favourably ere this. There is no doubt that Madame Dowding manages to fit one beautifully; a virtue indeed, and one which adds greatly to the joys of life.

For.....

*Madame Dowling*

THE

# General Press Cutting Association, Ltd.

23, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

Telegraphic Address.  
BONNEWELL, LONDON

Advertisements Received for all Papers.

Cutting from the *Daily Mail*

Address of Publication.....

Issue dated *Dec 3 / 1900*

### TIGHT LACING FOR SMART BOYS.

To the Editor of the "Daily Mail."

It has been stated in the "Daily Mail" that the wearing of corsets was on the increase among men. Can you wonder at it after reading the following, an extract from a letter brought me by one of my boys when coming here to visit me:—

"We feel sure you will be gratified by the improvement in the appearance of both your boys. They have, we think, entirely got over the stooping habit they had when you brought them to us, and to which, if you remember, you referred at the time. The item of corsets is rather heavy, but this was caused by my having to get reduced sizes as they became accustomed to being laced. Their steps have been made by my own comfits, and laced daily under my own supervision—giving them the same supervision as I have given my own boys, and I am sure with a satisfactory result. It will rest with themselves after they leave our care whether they continue the attention to their appearance which I have tried to inculcate."

I am a civil engineer, and having had to make a lengthened stay in Japan I left my two motherless boys in the care of a Liverpool clergyman and his wife.

The boys certainly are improved, but I am much afraid the method employed to gain this end is likely to make them less manly.

Yours truly,

FRED M. B. ROBERTS.

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enormous, and are made to the elbow. These are, like the bodice, decorated with the jewelled lace. A belt of the same, hacked with strong Petersham, finishes off the waist. Round the neck is worn a band of the jewelled lace, finished at the back with a butterfly bow of pale pink and forget-me-not blue.

There, now, what think you of that? But there is more. Listen! The hat to go with this gown is of white drawn chiffon, with a coarse butter-coloured straw crown, somewhat high in shape, with bunches of white ostrich tips, and two little garlands of roses and forget-me-nots. With this I shall carry a white drawn chiffon sunshade, and will, of course, wear very long white suede gloves. All that I now hope for is that the day may be really fine, for without the brightest of sunshine such a dress will be somewhat out of place.

With which hope I will stop, and with much love to you. Believe me, yours ever,

HEATHER.

[NOTICE.—HEATHER'S Answers to Correspondents are unavoidably held over this week.]



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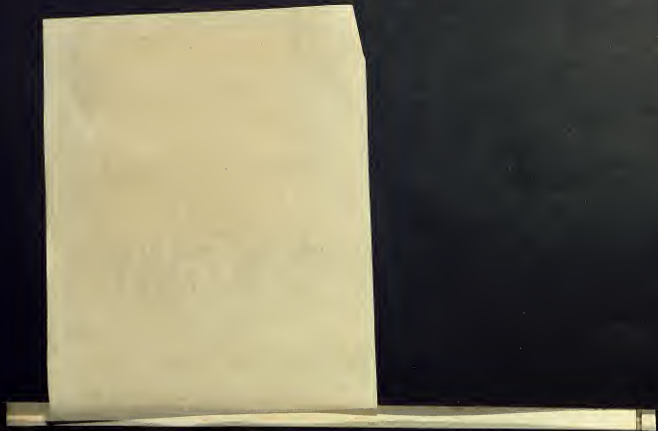
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Cx-116.

FRED M. B. ROBERTS.



With an eye to the future, and with a keen knowledge of the manner in which all the best modistes are crowded up with work, as the time draws near, I have already ordered my *Asox* frock, or rather the special one I am standing myself for the Cup-Day, from Madame Dowding, of Charing Cross-road, next door to the Garrick Theatre. Madame Dowding, you will no doubt understand, sewed a large and very smart *chemise*. But I am forgetting about my gown. What think you of this? To begin with, conceive, an' it please you, a cream-coloured glacé silk, covered with indistinct little pink roses and sprays of forget-me-not tied together. The skirt is made in the very newest fashion, and measures nine yards round. This sounds large, no doubt, my good Maude, but recollect that skirts are going to be worn wider than ever, and also carry in your festive memory the recollection that the wearer is a somewhat "fine woman," albeit, she says it who should not. The bodice is made quite tight and plain at the back, the front being slightly pouched. It has a broad pleat of jewelled old Venetian point, with an edging of the glacé silk. The sleeves are really enormous, and are made to the elbow. These are, like the bodice, decorated with the jewelled lace. A belt of the same, backed with strong petersham, finishes off the waist. Round the neck is worn a band of the jewelled lace, finished at the back with a butterfly bow of pale pink and forget-me-not blue.

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# THE FREE LANCE

— A Popular Society and Critical Journal. —

"WANT" IS INCITE.—Conrad Malrose Dondlag at No 8 Charing Cross Road, without further delay. She makes the scoundrel "face" more which everyone takes over. Once having worn it you will never wear any other. Mrs. Leslie Carter, whose figure was so much admired at the Grand Theatre last spring, wears exactly the same thing, so do Madame Rognon and Mrs. Lewis Walker.

"WIT HUMOR."

December 1st, 1900.

LONDON, 189



*Sketch of shape of  
Madame Rognon  
Bodie—  
J. Morda*

# THE FREE LANCE

—>> A Popular Society and Critical Journal. <<—

"Waver" is serious.—Consult Madame Dowling at No. 3 Charing Cross Road, without further delay. She makes the marvelous "Zozos" coats which everyone raves over. Once having worn it you will never wear any other. Mrs. Leslie Carter, whose figure was so much admired at the Garrick Theatre last spring, wears exactly the same thing, so do Madame Schjor and Mrs. Lewis Waller.

December 1st, 1900.

one time to travel with Mr. Jesse Callings. Since his last marriage his wife has been his companion. Once they took a tour in Spain, and Mr. Chamberlain says that he was struck both by the extraordinary obscurity of the natives, and the monstrous nature of the bills. At last, at one place, he was met on his arrival by a procession headed by the mayor and priest, who read an address. Then Mr. Chamberlain said to his comrade, "There is something wrong. Find out whom they take me for." After a while the courier came back with the information that it was supposed that Mr. Chamberlain was the Prince of Wales, and the charges had been made. A local paper in Wales was coming. There

the three, was elected to the first Parliament of this reign, and sat till the dissolution of 1886, a period of forty-five years. He was rewarded by Lord Salisbury for his long and consistent devotion to his party with a Jubilee peerage in 1887. He took his title from the little village of Ramsey, where the family influence is tremendous. Mr. Ailwyn Fellowes is no novice in the art of whipping; for it is one of the duties of the Vice-Chamberlain, when he is not attending to the ladies, to assist the Government Whips, and his proved capacity in this work has led to his appointment. He is, of course, a member of the Carlton, and also of the latter institution he which requires members to be elected, and pay a fine on

## RENE'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

FOR OUTWARD USE ONLY.

BOTTLE Four Shillings, 1/6. Cost of this page may be deducted if sending of this advertisement be sent with order.  
W. FREEMAN & CO., Richmond Road, BAYSWATER, LONDON, W.

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~~SWISS PATENT~~

"NON IN SOLO PANE VIVIT HOMO."

THE ARCH STUDIOS, FULHAM,

LONDON, 189



*Sketch of shape of  
Madame Romanov  
Bodice  
S. Morde*

## FROM THE LADY HEATHER.

MY DEAR MAUDE,

I am glad you are having such a good time as you describe. Really, anywhere must be preferable to town just now. I don't want you to misunderstand me and imagine I am using a silly and senseless expression when I say that "Town is quite empty." Really, the great place is actually and physically a great deal emptier than it was. The Row is quite deserted at the times when it used to be crammed; Piccadilly and Bond-street are literally full of blank spaces, and one hardly meets a soul one knows, and now that the House has risen, and the Long Vacation has occurred, the few who remained will be flying immediately, if, indeed, they have not already departed.

Madame Dowding, of Charing Cross-road, whose "Réjane" corsets I continue to swear by, tells me that the dress worn by pretty Miss Marguerite Cornille at the Palace Theatre was specially made by her. It is of tile-blue, and thickly jewelled. Madame Dowding also made some of the prettiest of the *Little Gests* frocks. One is in blue and white, another in a new combination of colours, Worcester pink and orchid-root chiffon. While at her establishment, which is next door to the Garrick Theatre, I saw a handsome bridal gown made for a well-known lady. The lovely fabric of which the gown was composed, is that known as New *Miror Méire*, in pearl white. The court train, which was four yards long, was fastened to the shoulders, and, of course, meant to be held up by pages. I also noticed a handsome tea-gown made for Lady Granville Gordon in pale-blue *cripe de chine* lined with pale pink, the sleeves of which were most artistic and unique. By the way, again harking back to the "Réjane" corsets, it is interesting to know that Madame Dowding presented a pair of these to Mrs. Carson's stall at the recent theatrical bazaar. They were raffled for at a shilling a ticket, and resulted in a gain of £9. 14s., a distinct sign, I should say, of the popularity of the garments.



## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"FASHIONS."—Grey is far too cold-looking for this time of the year. As you see in London, go and see Madame Dowding, Court dressmaker, Charing Cross Road. She has perfect taste, and for the sum you mention will make you a charming little gown. I am glad you like our Paris fashion letter and illustrations.



# England

EMPIRE & LIBERTY

THE



UNION

AND THE PRIMROSE CHRONICLE

Vol. XXXII.—No. 865.

REGISTERED FOR  
TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1896.

[ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION,  
INCLUDING POSTAGE, 25s.1d.]

PRICE TWOPENCE.

## CHIT CHAT.

DEAREST BETTY.—Mr. Coningsby Darnell, M.P., nephew of the late Lord Beaconsfield, has just become engaged to Miss May Silva, only daughter of Mr. Edward Silva, of Testonville, Hanle. Miss Silva is of Portuguese extraction, and very wealthy. She has, I believe, always lived in England. The bridegroom client is exceedingly popular, and I hear that one of his wedding gifts is likely to be a baronetcy.

Mr. Herbert Mott, of Southwark, has been invited to become the Tory candidate for West Southwark at the next election.

*My Girl* is going stronger than ever at the Gaiety, and gives unbounded delight to hundreds of enthusiastic spectators night after night.

Madame Dowling, of Faraday House, Charing Cross Road, W.C., sells the most perfect corsets, and I cannot speak too highly in praise of her Réjant corset, which are worn by all the smart leading women of society, actresses, &c. They are beautifully shaped, and will give you the most exquisite figure. Prices from 18s.

**The QUEEN**  
**THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER**  
 A WEEKLY PUBLISHED BY  
**& COURT CHRONICLE.**  
 1898—Vol. C. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1898. OFFICE: BRANAM'S BUILDINGS, E.C. Registered—Price 6d.



**THE QUEEN,**  
**The Lady's Newspaper.**

MORGAN—BUCKET.

At St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, on the 10th ult. the marriage took place of Mr. D. Hughes Morgan, eldest son of Mr. David Morgan, of Talyg, Llanoverly, with Miss Rhonda (Daisy) Buckley, eldest daughter of the late Mr. James Buckley, J.P. for counties Carmarthen and Neeson, of Bryn-y-Caerw Castle, Llanelli, Carmarthenshire. The service was fully choral, and the church was handsomely ornamented with tall palms banked with white plants. Whitehall, flowers, assisted by the Rev. J. F. Dunlop, M.A., of St. Francis Rectory, who conducted her to the church with Mr. James words gave her away. She wore a wedding gown of ivory Duchesse satin, the petticoat and bodice being veiled with mousseline de soie spotted with fine old Honiton lace points, the sleeves being tightly brocade and a quill of Honiton points lace, and prettily draped with tulle of rich English brocade, lined with Duchesse satin, full gracefully from the shoulders, and was caught up with a diamond clasp. She wore a veil of handsome embroidery over a film of real orange fashioned with diamond chain, the gift of the bridegroom. The bride was escorted by her cousin, Mr. Hugh Morgan, a first man. There were six bridesmaids in attendance upon the bride. They wore picturesque basketweave satin bodices, the bodices being draped with white and yellow tulle, with prettily arranged Marie Antoinette sleeves and hems of the same, and Reynolds lace in black velvet with graceful plumes and paste buckles; a cluster of Glenside daisy roses being placed under the hair at the left side, and fastened surrounded with Beau Brummel gold tinsel, and entwined with trailing pink and yellow rosebuds. The bridegroom's presents to them were gold and pearl brooches. Two small children held the former was dressed in a suit of white satin, with bright orange hat ornamented with white plumes. The latter was in a Kate Greenaway frock of white satin, and carried a basket of yellow roses. A novel feature of the wedding was the presentation of a the objectionable custom of throwing rice. The ceremony over, the wedding party re-assembled at the Whitehall Rooms, Hotel Metropole, where a reception was held. Later Mr and Mrs Hughes-Morgan left en route for Paris and the South of France. The bride's going-away dress was of lobeau tulle with findings of white silk outlined with gold cord, and she wore a tulle hat of silk bouffant lined with wings fastened by an old paste ornament; and an elegant travelling cloak of sacronne, matching the gown, lined with silver fur.

# The Lady

*A Journal for Gentlewomen*

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER AND  
FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD

THURSDAY, 8 OCTOBER, 1896

[PRICE 3d.]

## MORGAN—BUCKLEY.

Miss Blanche (Daisy) Buckley, eldest daughter of the late Mr. James Buckley, J.P., of Bryony-Croon Castle, Llanelli, Carmarthenshire, was married, on the 29th ult., at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, to Mr. D. Hughes Morgan, eldest son of Mr. David Morgan, of Talag, Llanidloes. Six pretty bridesmaids were in attendance on the bride. They were Miss Lily Buckley, Miss Rose Buckley (her sisters), Miss Morgan (sister of the bridegroom), Miss Gwynn Jones (the bride's cousin), Miss Brewer, and Miss Gladys Morgan (cousin of the bridegroom). They looked very well in their dresses of hothouse silk poplin, trimmed with white and pale yellow chiffon, their large black hats being adorned with graceful plumes of black ostrich feathers, held in place by paste buckles, and having a cluster of Gléise de Dijon roses under the brim at the left side. Each carried a Louis Quinze crook of white ivory, tied with a "Bress Brumant" gold tassel, entwined with yellow rosebuds and foliage. The bride was led up the aisle and given away by her brother, Mr. J. F. Buckley. Her gown was of white duchesse satin, the petticoat and bodice veiled with mousseline de soie, and trimmed with old Honiton lace, the same lace composing her veil, which was fastened by diamond stars (the bridegroom's gift), and she carried a lovely bouquet of white flowers. Mr. Hugh Morgan, cousin of the bridegroom, acted as best man. After the reception, held at the Hotel Métropole, the happy pair



MISS DASY BUCKLEY

(From a photograph by Mitchell, Fenchurch Green, W.)

left for a Continental honeymoon tour. The bride's costume en voyage was of lobelia Sedra cloth, with facings of white silk, outlined with gold cord, and a large Tussor hat of silk beaver to match. The bride's wedding gown and entire trousseau, with the bridegroom's dress and hat, were designed and made by Madame Dowling, of Paradise House, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

Subscription Office,  
No. 10, Market Street,  
London, E.C.

Western Mail.  
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1896.

## PRETTY LOCAL WEDDING IN LONDON.

### MR. D. HUGHES MORGAN AND MISS BLANCHE BUCKLEY.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season was that which took place on Tuesday at the handsome Church of St. Margaret's, Westminster, it was between Mr. David Hughes Morgan, nephew of Colonel Morgan, of Becon, and Miss Blanche Elizabeth Buckley, daughter of the late Mr. Buckley, of Bepton-Claire Castle, Lisland. For such a celebration few more appropriate places could have been selected. Mr. Hughes Morgan took for religion and personal history, as an clergy connected with the gens of London, and the provision that it was only proper he should have entered upon his new estate upon a spot so reminiscent of the great Church. Here in the almost it was that William on his feet gone, and here it was that accounts of the fact of the chapel entering in the old stanzas the meetings of parties are still called chapters. Thus, however, by the way, St. Margaret's is full of historic associations. Since it existed in the time of the first Edward down to 1558, when the House of Commons ceased to attend in seats, it has gained a prominent figure in the annals of the Metropolis. For Henry's ceremony the weather was fine and clear. Even the sun, basking through its blue haze for the past three weeks, tilted to shed a lustre on the ceremony, and filled with joy the hearts of those who are fully convinced that no bride is happy unless she has chosen on her. The church was beautifully decorated with ferns and palms, and when the service, which was fully choral, commenced by the singing of the "Veni that breathest o'er Me," the church presented a very brilliant appearance. The bride seated on the stairs of two companions by her brother, Mr. Frank Buckley, who was attended in a very elegant ivory carriage, and the bride and groom, who were seated with the bridesmaids on the left, and the groomsmen on the right, were seated with the bridesmaids on the left, and the groomsmen on the right. The bride wore a dress of white satin, with a high collar, and a long train, and was attended by two bridesmaids, who wore dresses of white satin, with a high collar, and a long train. The groom wore a dark suit, and was attended by two groomsmen, who wore suits of dark cloth. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. Matthews Davies, of White Horse, Mr. David Hughes Morgan, of Becon, and Miss Blanche Elizabeth Buckley, of Bepton-Claire Castle, Lisland. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. Matthews Davies, of White Horse, Mr. David Hughes Morgan, of Becon, and Miss Blanche Elizabeth Buckley, of Bepton-Claire Castle, Lisland.

of the groom and the bride, with a double row of the train of the first and second of these pretty costumes. Louis Quinze coats of white very numerous, with blue lining and gold trim, adorned with trailing arabesque and floral motifs, were worn by the bridesmaids, which were very good and well known to the guests of the bridegroom. Master Through being favored with a special and unusual privilege, the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Matthews Davies, of White Horse, Mr. David Hughes Morgan, of Becon, and Miss Blanche Elizabeth Buckley, of Bepton-Claire Castle, Lisland. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. Matthews Davies, of White Horse, Mr. David Hughes Morgan, of Becon, and Miss Blanche Elizabeth Buckley, of Bepton-Claire Castle, Lisland.

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MADAME

LESLIE WILSON 1834

No. 56.—Vol. V.]  
Copyright

OCTOBER 10TH, 1896

[PRICE 6D.  
PER ANNO, 1896



MR. D. HUGHES MORGAN

en route for the South of France.

The Woman's International Congress at Berlin has come to an end after an interesting week. The first meeting was purely of a social and convivial character, consisting of a dinner for delegates and their friends at the large restaurant in the Exhibition grounds. Even the steamer sex were admitted, and made use of their privilege to a large extent. It was a most delightful evening—a fitting conclusion to a successful week. After the meal, some short speeches of a non-official kind were made, interspersed with music and singing, while a very friendly, even sisterly, tone prevailed among the hundreds of women of every civilized land assembled in the large hall.

A daughter of the late General von Himpe has just taken her doctor's degree with special honours at Brussels, and intends setting up in practice in Berlin, her native city. This young lady is the third Berlinier moving in the best circles who has taken her degree within the last few weeks.

From America we hear that the Newport season having closed, Lenox and Tuxedo are now filling up, and soon these autumn resorts will be the scenes of all sorts of gaieties. It must be confessed that Lenox has of late years been a bit slow and humdrum, but an effort is being made to infuse new life into the entertainments arranged for this season. But little is known on this side of the water of Tuxedo, the beautiful Club Park which was laid out and cultivated at an enormous expense some years ago by Mr. Pierre Lorillard, whose property it is. Of the thousand and one improvements which have been made in these past years, of the beautiful cottages which have sprung up in this wonderful park, of the club houses, the bachelor quarters, the tennis courts, polo grounds and golf links—in fact, of all the requirements of an ideal country club which one man's determination and perseverance have made such a success—much has been written from time to time in America; but little has been known in London save to the favoured few who have been fortunate enough to have friends "at Court" who have put them up at this delightful club. After a summer spent on the Rhode Island Coast nothing could be more charming, and no change more complete than that from Newport to Tuxedo.

Buckley. She looked lovely in her handsome wedding dress of ivory satin, the petticoat and bodice veiled with fine mousseline de soie and beautiful old Honiton lace; round the waist was worn a belt of pearls; a full Court train of English brocade fell from the shoulders (and was carried by a little page and a small train-bearer, both dressed in white satin), while a magnificent veil of Honiton lace completed a charming and much-admired bridal costume. The bride's trousseau was most elaborate, including handsome dinner and ball costumes and a superb theatre-dress of pale blue brocade, lined with cream satin. After a reception at the Hotel Métropole, Mr. and Mrs. D. Hughes Morgan left

The Lawn Fête given by Mrs. Calvin S. Eries at Newport for Charity's sweet sake, practically closed the season of 1896 at this famous resort, and, being well attended, netted a handsome sum to the projectors. But Mrs. Astor's dinner, on the evening of September 21st, was the last of the smaller private functions. Commodore and Mrs. Gerry and family have sailed away from Newport and its delights, on their yacht *Electric*, for their country place near New York. Later they will come to Europe to winter on this side.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor have also taken up their abode for the present at their charming country-seat at Rhinebeck on the Hudson, having made the trip from Newport, as usual, on their yacht, *Northland*. They will probably not open their house in town until after Thanksgiving Day, which occurs on the last Thursday in November.

Colonel and Mrs. William Jay will remain but a short time in London on their way back to America from Carlsbad, where they have been stopping for several weeks.

Mr. Henry Howard, who has been attached to the Embassy at Paris, has been appointed Minister at The Hague. Mrs. Howard was Miss Rogers of Washington, daughter of the head of the well-known banking house at the capital.

Miss Katherine Duer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Duer, of New York, intends spending the greater part of this coming winter in Europe. She will be the guest of the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough while in England, and it is said that money and varied will be the entertainments given by the young couple in her honour. Miss Duer will also spend considerable time in the South of France.

Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes will pass the autumn months in Europe, returning to New York in January, when she will open her town house for a series of dinners and balls.

Mrs. Alfred Conkling, who, after her presentation at one of the first Drawing Rooms of the past season, was so much seen in London Society, is, with her husband, travelling in Japan. They will spend the winter in Russia and Egypt, and return to London for a second season before



MRS. D. HUGHES MORGAN.



BRYN-Y-CERRAU CASTLE.

# THE BRECON AND RADNOR EXPRESS

## THE BRECON AND RADNOR EXPRESS.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1st, 1890.

THE RECOGNISED LIBERAL ORGAN FOR BRECON-SHIRE AND RADNORSHIRE.

### MARRIAGE OF MR. D. HUGHES MORGAN TO MISS BLANCHE BUCKLEY.

Mr D. Hughes Morgan (better known to Breconians as "Hugh,") eldest son of Mr David Morgan, of Talog, Llanslovari, and nephew of Colonel John Morgan (hon. colonel 1897 1st Volunteer Battalion South Wales Borderers), D.L. and J.P. for county Brecon (High Sheriff, 1888, and Mayor of Brecon 1884, and 1888, 1890, 1891, 1893), of Buck House, Brecon, and grandson of the late Mr Morgan Morgan, of Cilpeste, county Carmarthen, was on Tuesday afternoon, at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, London, married to Miss Blanche (Daisy) Buckley, eldest daughter of the late Mr James Buckley, J.P. for counties Carmarthen and Brecon, of Bryn-y-Caeuan Castle, Llanelly, Carmarthenshire, and granddaughter of the late Mr Joseph Joseph, F.S.A., and J.P. for county Brecon, in the presence of a large number of Brecon and South Wales friends. The service was fully choral, and the church handsomely ornamented with tall palms backed with white plants, while the altar vases had been specially refilled for the occasion. The nuptial ceremony was conducted by the Rev. J. F. Dameson, M.A., of Whitford. Hymns sung by the Rev. C. A. W. Robins, of St. Margaret's Church, Westminster. The bride, who arrived in good time, was accompanied by her brother, Mr James Francis Buckley, of Bryn-y-Caeuan Castle, who, in the presence of the singing of the nuptial hymn, "The voice that breathed o'er Eden," conducted her to the chancel rails, where the first portion of the service was said, and in due course gave her away. She looked exceedingly handsome in a wedding gown of very elegant ivory duchesse satin, the petticoat and bodice being veiled with mousseline de soie appliqued, with fine old Honiton lace points, the sleeves being tightly shirred with chiffon and draperies of Honiton point lace, and delicately covered with prettily draped broche, and a sash of pearls encircled the waist of the youthful bride. The rich Court train of English manufactured brocade, lined with duchesse satin, fell gracefully from the shoulders caught up with a diamond clasp. She wore a veil of handsome embroidery over a tulle of real orange blossoms, the gown corners being special designed and appliqued in fine Honiton point and fastened with diamond stars, the gift of the bridegroom, and a shawl-bridal bonnet, also the gift of the bridegroom, completed an exceedingly novel and much admired bridal attire. The bridegroom was supported by his cousin, Mr Hugh Morgan, as "best man," who per-

formed his pleasing duties with much grace.

There were six bridesmaids in attendance upon the bride. These young ladies were Miss Gladys Lily Buckley (sister of the bride), who is herself to be married next month in London to Mr J. E. Hussy, of Edinbarr, County Kerry; Miss Rose Buckley (sister of the bride), Miss Morgan (sister of the bridegroom), Miss Gwyn Jeffrey (cousin of the bride), Miss Brewer, and Miss Gladys Morgan (daughter of Lady Morgan, and cousin of the bridegroom), who were picturesquely gowned in hatteroup silk poplin costumes, the bodices being draped with white and yellow chiffon, with prettily arranged Marie Antoinette sleeves and fichus of the same. They also wore "Beyruda" hats in black velvet, with graceful plumes of ostrich feathers and paste buckles, a cluster of Gloire de Dijon roses in foliage being placed under the brim at the left side instead of the archlike "nosegay," each carried a Louise Quinze crook of white ivory surmounted with Beau Brummel gold tassels entwined with trailing amaranth and yellow roses in foliage, the bridegroom's presents to them being gold and silver brooches of unique design. Two small children held the bride's train. Master Jennings and Miss Roderick (cousin of the bride), the former acting as page, dressed in a charming suit of white satin with Raleigh cape of white satin lined with yellow silk and buttons of three-cornered hat, ornamented with white plumes. Little Miss Roderick, six years of age, was in a "Kate Greenaway" frock of white satin, carrying a basket filled with yellow roses. A novel feature of this ceremony was the presentation of a yellow silk bag filled with silver confetti to each guest, superseding the objectionable custom of rice throwing. The ceremony over, and the register signed, the bridal party adjourned to the Whitehall Room, Hotel Metropole, where the reception was held, and afterwards, amid the heavy congratulations of their assembled friends, Mr and Mrs D. Hughes Morgan left en route for Paris and the South of France for their honeymoon tour, the going-away dress being a lovely Sicilian cloth with tresses of white silk, outlined with gold cord, and Tudor hat of silk, beaver lined, with wings fastened by an old paste ornament, an elegant travelling cloak of blue Silhouette, matching the gown, and lined with exquisite silver fur. The handsome and costly trousseau of the bride included a dinner gown of Spitalfields brocade in pale coral and dull green, simply made, with passementerie matching the prevailing tones, the whole softened with swaded chiffon, and a charming theatre bolero was composed of fine Flanders lace inserted alternately with soft silk edged with pink orchid feathers (a truly novel conception), and a very elegant theatre coat of pale blue brocade, lined with the softest of cream mervelline, the sleeves in blue satin velvet, in white mousseline de soie, with string of Oriental pearls falling from the shoulders. The whole of the bridal attire, bridesmaid's gown, going-away dress and a bridal toilet were designed by and made by Mrs Dowling, Court costumier, of 8, Charing Cross road, and were much admired. The presents were exceptionally handsome and costly.

The wedding was recognised in Brecon by the merry pealing of St. Mary's Church bells, at intervals throughout the day.



Most of the establishments are beginning already to suggest Christmas in a minor degree, which will grow rapidly more so till the wild rush comes with December. One of my first visits was to Madame Dowding, whose Rejane Corsets I have before recommended to you as just about the best, most artistically shaped, and most comfortable to wear that I know of. They are, of course, fairly expensive, for three guineas is undoubtedly a reasonably stiff price for corsets; but a woman possessed of a good figure, who wants to make the most of it, and show it off to the best advantage, or a girl whose figure is not good, and who must endeavour to make up by art what nature has denied her, will no doubt not let price stand in the way of attaining her end.

THE ENCORE ANNUAL



**MADAME DOWDING,**  
 Ladies' Tailor, Milliner, and Court Dressmaker,  
 FARADAY HOUSE, CHARING CROSS ROAD (NEXT TO THE GARDENS TRADING)

Most perfect shape ever invented to give grace and elegance to the figure.  
 SUITABLE FOR STOUT AND SLENDER FIGURES.  
 Worn by the Best-Dressed Actresses and the Elite of Society.

From 12s. 6d. to 3½ guineas.  
 Made to order, in Coloured Broche Silks to match Skirt.

From 2 guineas.

# Mothers and Daughters



Vol. VI., No. 2.

February, 1897.

## STRAY JOTTINGS FROM FASHION-LAND.

IN the course of my wanderings in search of novelties I came across some very dainty things at Madame Dowling's, of Faraday House, Chancery Cross Road. She might well be called "an artist in chiffon," for she obtains the most delightful effects in this soft material. I give a sketch of a beautiful opera cloak she showed me, in pearl satin with brocaded chrysanthemums of palest pink, and lined with *cou-de-sil* silk. The cape—which divided at the back to show the Watteau pleat—was edged with a band of gebe, the middle being finished off with a narrow ruche of the *cou-de-sil* silk; from the shoulders fell wide pink satin ribbon, caught at the corners of the cape with a beautiful pearl ornament. The sleeves of pink chiffon were very full with lines of passementerie showing through, and caught at the wrist with a band of gebe finished with a ruffle of chiffon. The collar, edged with fur, was lined with pink chiffon and fell in large box pleats at the back.

MADAME DOWLING is more especially noted for her celebrated *Revue* corset, of which she makes a specialty. Its beautiful cut gives a graceful and elegant appearance to the most clumsy figure. Madame Dowling tells me she can supply it from 12s. 6d.

FLOWERS are being very much worn on evening dresses this season, and I think it is a very prett



fashion for girls. At a dance a short time ago, an exceedingly pretty dress was worn by a fair young girl, and it suited her to perfection. It was very simply made, with baby bodies of white tulle, the decolletage being trimmed with careless bunches of white and very pale mauve violets, sewn closely round. The skirt, which was gathered fully, had violets sewn all round the bottom of the hem, and bunches here and there about a foot up. The sleeves were edged with violets, and a bow of white satin on each shoulder had a bunch of the violets in the centre. The bodice was finished off with a wide folded cash of white satin.

# MADAME DOWDING,

8 and 10, CHARING CROSS ROAD.

(Opposite the National Gallery, Trafalgar Square).

Ladies Tailor, Corsetière, and Court Dressmaker.

White Coutille ... .. 9/6 to 12/6  
 Black Coutille ... .. 15/- to 21/-  
 White Satin ... .. 32/6 to 2 Guins.  
 Black and Coloured Satin 32/6 to 2 Guins.  
 Light Brocade Silks ... 23/6 to 35/6  
 Perforated Satins in all  
 Colours ... .. 15/-, 18/-, 21/-  
 Dark Broché, lined Silk 37/6, 42/-, 50/-,  
 and 3 Guins.  
 Rich Coloured Broché,  
 lined Silk and trimmed  
 real Lace ... .. 3½ Guins to 5½ Guins.

Nothing but best Gold Medal Bone used in all these Corsets.

Silk Knickers and Petticoats made to match Corsets,  
 if required.



THE celebrated REJANE CORSET, made in all the new season fabric, with or without skirts to match, including the new Hip Improver, designed by Madame Dowding (after a recent visit to Paris). Easily adjusted to suit each wearer. The cut of this Corset is perfect in every detail; a long and graceful contour is obtained without undue pressure; the elegance of the shape, for slight figures, is unsurpassed. This new Hip Improver, made to match the Corset, to be obtained only of Madame Dowding. Sizes kept in stock at all times, in Silk and Coutille, from 16 inches to 32 inches, in the celebrated REJANE shape as well as the new. The following letter received by Madame Dowding, from—

12, Boulevard St. Eves, Boulogne,  
 October 7th, 1897.  
 Dear Madam,—I read in the papers that you are altering the shape of your REJANE Corsets: I hope not, now they are perfection.  
 Yours truly, H. BRIDGE.

## UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS IN PRAISE OF THE CELEBRATED REJANE CORSETS.

A few names of the ladies that enjoyed the fit and comfort of the REJANE Corsets—LADY CAMPBELL, LADY SELWICK, LADY GORDON, MRS. POLLITT, MRS. KITTY GIBSON, MISS ANNE'S HEVITY, MISS KALOUZOFF'S CORSET, MISS MATHIE ALEXANDER, MISS DOCK WATSON, LADY ELLIOTT, and Miss and Miss RUBEZOFF (wife and daughter of the Lord Chamberlain to the King of Norway).

Mormon Hall, Merion, co. Dublin,  
 Oct. 2nd, 1897.  
 Mrs. Joyce possesses the Rejane Corsets; are wonderful, and strongly recommend them for every day use.

Castle, South Wales.  
 Lady Newport presents her compliments to Madame Dowding, and wishes her to send by return another Rejane Corset, as her daughter wishes it to say other ladies.

E. O. 10 Ast, No. 4, Kt., 15  
 St. Petersburg, Russia.  
 Madam,—I am delighted with your Rejane Corset. Will you please send me another pair of black satin, 14 in., as soon as possible.

Yours truly, R. E. HARRISON.  
 Ladies Pure Society,  
 Tottenham, Northamptonshire.

Will Madame Dowding kindly send Miss Lewis one pair of Rejane Corsets. The others have been delightful for both day and evening wear.

The Grange,  
 Tottenham, Essexshire.  
 Miss H. Standen is delighted with her Rejane Corset. The shape is perfect.

108, Conventry Square,  
 Warwick Square.  
 The Corsets de Rejane is delighted with the Rejane Corset. It fits perfectly, and is most comfortable. Will require another very soon for evening wear.

Lloyd House,  
 14, City Street, Ipswich.  
 Dear Madam,—I am extremely pleased with Corsets sent, and thank you for the light very much.  
 Yours truly, M. FERRIS.

Thames Royal, Harrogate.  
 Dear Madam,—I like the Rejane Corsets better than any I have ever had. They suit me exactly.  
 M. J. REVELL.

22, Gerald Road, Eastbourne  
 Oct. 2nd, 1897.  
 Mrs. Neville Ash has kept the Rejane Corset. It is admirable.

Lea Place, West End, Ipswich.  
 Dear Madam,—The pair of Rejane Corsets sent fit me nicely.  
 Yours faithfully, ALICE CORRYTON.  
 Miss Gwyn, Prince's Park.

Will Madame Dowding—I am obliged to you for sending the Corsets. I think they will suit me very well, and I should be pleased if you would bring some on foot back.

Yours faithfully,  
 36, Lonsdale Gate, Ipswich.  
 Mrs. Frank Harrison encloses her cheque and is pleased with her corsets.

Adolph Thomsen,  
 September 28th, 1897.

Dear Madame Dowding,—I am deeply delighted with your Rejane Corsets. I find them most comfortable; they not only keep the figure down beautifully, but make the waist bright and round. I shall wear the white corset pair I received this evening, and oblige.

Yours truly, GREVE HAYGATE.  
 Red House, Epsom.

4, Marlton Place, N.W.  
 Dear Madam,—I am very pleased with the Rejane Corsets; they are so comfortable.  
 Yours truly, B. BRAY.  
 Fulham Hill.

Will Madame Dowding  
 Dear Madam,—Many thanks for sending my Corsets; they fit me most comfortably, and I am extremely pleased with the waist back another. I am pleased to recommend them to all my friends.  
 Yours truly, A. W. GIBSON.

## A JOURNAL OF TO-DAY.

inserted as a  
supplement.

SATURDAY, OCT. 9, 1897.

[100]

You know how a French author wrote, "No woman is so feminine as her under-things," and certainly I for one own up to a great love for daintiness in my unseen garments. A fashion, not new of course, which I particularly like, and which is insured from becoming common by reason of its cost, is that of having one's skirt and corset made of the same material. I saw a pretty set recently which I will describe to you. The skirt was of black satin variegated with gold and silver. The trimming on the skirt was corn-coloured ruching and ruffling, peeping out from between slits and scallops. The corset was also made of black satin, decorated with the same small design in gold and silver thread. The top, which came very high, was edged with a double gathering of narrow black lace, through which was run yellow baby ribbon. The clasps were of gold, and the points on which the eyes fastened in the corset front were set with small diamonds. Extravagant if you like, but pretty certainly, and the possessor could afford to pay.

Another corset, to match a white satin brocade petticoat, was finished with silver clasps, diamond set, and engraved silver hooks at the front and side keep the skirt from slipping up around the waist, thereby preventing the possible danger of increasing the waist line by the hundredth part of an inch. The trimming is a double row of mellow real Valenciennes lace an inch wide. The lacing strings were of white silk with silver tips.

Madam Dowding, of 8 & 10, Charing-cross-road, who, as you, of course, know, is a great authority on corsets, tells me that the difference in the shape of stays this season is marked. Wasp waists are the order of the day. The bust will be thrown very high, and the corset hips short and full gored, allowing for the fashionably abrupt high hips.

An exquisite moire velour skirt, which I saw at Madame Dowding's, with white ground dotted over with purple flowers, after the empire design, had a corset ordered to match. To the waist of the latter, on the inside, were attached round artificial hips. The corset curved up at the sides and the hips extended exaggeratedly full.

Of course these special stays were made for a certain well-known society dame to whom Nature has not been too kind in the matter of figure, and I must say I know no one who can do so much towards "staying" a poor figure in the way it should go, as Madame Dowding. And now, dear, I fear I am overrunning my space, and though I have lots of things to tell you, I must perforce keep them till next week.

(Clipped as a  
page.)

SATURDAY, FEB. 26, 1898.

### FROM THE LADY HEATHER.

THE DOWDING WALK—FIGURE TRAINING—SOME  
ELEGANT GOWNS—THE INDIVIDUALITY OF  
DRESS—GOLDEN BROWN THE POPULAR  
COLOUR.

#### MY DEAR MAUDE,

Madame Dowding, of Réjane Corset fame, is certainly responsible indirectly for the new and peculiar walk which many of the smartest women in town affect at present. She is not, as you know, chiefly a designer of garments or fashions, but a creator of fine forms, a maker of corsets and of contours.

The Dowding walk shows to best advantage all of the strong points of the correct fashionable figure. With chest well thrown out, and what's below the waist drawn in, shoulders held back, and chin slightly tilted upward, the *fin de siècle* dame, as she walks, inclines her whole body forward at such an angle that she seems somewhat in danger of losing her equilibrium. The step is slow, long, and in fact, rather stogy, yet it is quite the proper thing. Time was when a fullness below the belt diminishing the size of the waist. Now the waist all round, was affected for the sake of must be made to look small without the aid of contrasting largeness. Hips which have been until recently so abrupt, are reduced in size, and extra padding is added directly in the back. The heightened chest, together with the small waist, disappearance of stomach and gradually protruding bustle, emphasised by slight bending forward, are the secret of the new pose. When standing, the weight is thrown on the toes.

Many very charming women affect the Dowding walk and form without knowing its origin. The walk requires a peculiar cut of skirt. The extreme leaning forward makes it necessary to have the front of the skirt sloped a trifle short, otherwise it would dip and be stepped on.

And now, my sweet, somewhat as to dress. Then know that an up-to-date young matron has had a delightfully original promenade costume designed for her on the newest plan. The skirt is blue, is wide at the bottom and slightly demi-trained. It is trimmed around the lower edge with vertical tabs in velvet of a darker shade, and is lined with invisible green taffeta. The waist has an exaggeratedly flaring valois collar of velvet of a still darker blue. Resting

Concerning my allusions last week to the "Dowding Walk," one amiable reader of my letter tells me that a few of the best modistes, having taken an earnest course of instruction themselves, are prepared to give their patrons a few lessons on the art of standing, walking, and sitting correctly. They do this to save their own reputations. So many exquisite gowns are ruined by a poor carriage, or an ignorance of how to sit, to rise, to carry the skirts without crushing, pulling, or dragging them. One enterprising tailor has a d'elarte teacher engaged for the sole purpose of offering a few suggestions gratis to well disposed, wealthy, but awkward customers.

Niagara was more full last Thursday afternoon than it has been for some time, owing to the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Her Royal Highness looked very pretty and animated, and wore a black velvet coat with chinchilla. Mr. Charles Hurten and Mr. Harry Sturgert evolvated fancifully on the ice, and won much applause. Then came a hockey match between teams captained by Mr. Dering and Captain Lowther respectively. When the Niagara team won there was cheering, and then, tea being over, a good many people went on the ice. I saw the Hon. Mrs. Haig in a pretty grey skating costume; the Duc D'Orléans; Mr. Nation, a well-known frequenter of Prince's; the Hon. Mrs. Ellis, skating in black; Lady Minto, looking bright and vivacious; Lord and Lady Falmouth; Herr Grenander, in everyday garments, instead of the tight-fitting skating costume he wears at Hengler's, escorting his fiancée, Miss Wilson; Lady Coke, Lady Granby, and Mrs. Beerholm Tree, wearing cosy furs and velvet berets; pretty Mrs. Willie James, Lord Archie Campbell; Miss Lindsey Cox, skating in a smart purple frock; the Marquise d'Hautpoul, taking tea with friends; Colonel Arthur Paget, Mr. and Mrs. J. Cumming, Lady Cynthia Graham, and the Duchess of Marlborough, with a piquant blue toque, chatting with Mrs. Hwfa Williams. A large contingent came from Brighton, among them Mr. and Mrs. Winans.

March 26, 1898.

I don't intend to bore you with an account of the Nellie Farren Benefit at Drury Lane last Thursday, and I will only say that it was a wonderful occasion. Among the smart things worn, none were smarter or in better taste than the hats worn in *Trial by Jury*, all made by Madame Retta, of 211, Oxford-street. These were all charming. Miss Kate Cutler, one of the chief bridesmaids, wore an exquisitely becoming hat of pale *parme violet* Swiss fancy plait, wreathed with masses of convolvuli in the same delicate tint, and relieved with a huge white brush osprey and piquets of white roses. A dress of white silk muslin over silk completed the talking "get-up."

Miss Louie Pounds, also one of the bridesmaids, wore a most original and effective toque in the new "Marquise" shape, made of exquisite white open-work straw and crinoline with broad insertions of fairylike silver thread and paillettes. The front was uplifted with a double fan bow of striped white satin and gauze ribbon, with quaint knots in which gleamed diamond cabochons. Her dress was of white muslin over white silk.

Miss Maud Hobson, also a bridesmaid, wore an exquisite Parisian frock in white silk and chiffon with positively the most becoming hat she has ever worn. A glorified "Sappho" of pure white crinoline and silver straw, richly embroidered in silver thread and fine silver paillettes. The upturned front was indented in a most original fashion, and in one of these indentations nestled a piquet of La France roses, set off by handsome diamond ornaments.

Miss Maggie May, who represented the youngest bridesmaid, wore a simple but elegant white frock, and a fascinating girlish hat of glistening white satin straw, with a huge Alsatian bow outspread across the crown, with a white osprey and diamond ornament, a touch of colour being provided by a piquet of June roses beneath the back brim. Certainly all these hats did their maker credit.

No gown attracted greater attention, of course, than that worn by Miss Farren herself, and this was made by Madame Dowding, of Faraday House, next door to the Garrick Theatre. Everyone remarked how smart Miss Farren was, and how well she looked, compliments which, of course, reflect to an extent upon Madame Dowding.

Yours always,

HEATHER.



SOCIETY.

XXI.

LONDON, APRIL 30, 1898.

14.

SHOPPING—WHERE AND HOW TO SPEND YOUR MONEY.

I am glad to hear that English ladies are realising the necessity and comfort of really good corsets. I have been much "intrigued" of late to see the remarkable change for the better in the figures of some of my acquaintances, and after carefully broaching the subject to one or two, discovered that the improvement is due to a special make of corset, yepes the Dowling Réjane. I remember a time when I, with everyone else, considered Lady C. a plain, commonplace, and ill-dressed person. Judge of my surprise when I saw her the other day exquisitely groomed, and with the loveliest figure in the world—a different woman altogether. Here, again, was manifested the influence of the corset, and I was not content until I knew what name signed hers. I had not to wait long, for at the first reference her face was wreathed in a beautiful, grateful smile as she said, "I owe it all to Madame Dowling. Since I have worn her Réjane corsets I feel and look a different woman. I never thought that I should experience the joy of being myself openly admired by men and women, but it is a very sweet and very gratifying position to be in, and it only shows the figure has everything to do with one's dress and appearance. It also proves," she continued, "that a good figure can be achieved by the assistance of a clever, intelligent dressmaker and an artistic corsetier. Since I wear Madame Dowling's corsets my waist has reduced four inches, and gained nearly two inches in length. I feel in better health and have never had a moment's discomfort from pressure or tight-lacing." To those who wish to go and do likewise, let me say that Madame Dowling's gallery of creations is situated next door to the Garrick Theatre, in Charing Cross Road.

JUNE 11, 1898.

COURT AND SOCIETY NOTES.

Dress here is on the whole far less trimmed than at home, and the tailor-made costume simply beaded, or with cloth appliqué over a lace or muslin chemise is the favourite wear of the Frenchwoman from morning till night. But I should tell you that it is a slightly modified creation of our tailor-made—more " chic" and less hard in the lines.

Before leaving town I took care to get a Réjane corset knowing that corsets are not calculated to give that sprightly youthful figure that we English are so proud of. All my friends here now want to know whether I have been undergoing a system of treatment for the figure, because mine they say is improved wonderfully. My waist is about two inches longer, and I will whisper to you that Madame Dowling's Réjane corsets are absolutely the best and only long-waisted stays I have ever been able to wear. The amazing thing is that I find them more comfortable than the short French corsets that gave my figure so stumpy an appearance.—Your gadding.



LONDON, JULY 23, 1898.



My Court correspondent writes:—

The "little" is referring to us, but it is a pleasing, and, improving sort of bustle. The only place in London—of course, it comes from gay Paris—where I have seen the new contrivance is at Madame Dowling's, of Edgware crescent fame, at 10, Chasing Cross Road. I tried one, and was also pointed out a lady wearing one, and really it has a wonderfully good effect on the cut of the skirt and figure. There are two kinds—one for the look only, and the other to come over the sides for those people whose amatory faith short of the accepted canon of beauty. I believe it will be a long time before you will be able to see these new contrivances anywhere but at Madame Dowling's, as she seems to have the secret of them, and what this lady does get hold of a good thing she keeps it jealously for her clients.—Yours, just off to hear Patti, the other divine, BIRDIE.

JULY 30, 1898.

### FASHION FLUTTER.

Madame Dowling, of 8 and 10, Chasing Cross Road, the inventor of the *Réjane* corset and consequently of the new walk, has been making some exquisite gowns for some of the officers' wives going out to Gibraltar. One lady—a lovely plump little blonde with a heavenly figure—is taking quite a trousseau, and nearly everything white, with the exception of a very chic afternoon dress, in which pale mauve and white are artistically blended. There is a white serge dress garnished with guipure, a white piqué with one of the smart little short coat bodices, a white alpaca with rows of satin ribbon, and two or three even more elegant. The lady in question evidently intends to create a sensation and to make her handsome young husband feel the proudest man in all Gibraltar. This her pretensions and the Dowling works of art should easily accomplish. That she will have all the subscribers at her feet pining for a glance or a smile I have no doubt, more especially if she has also secured some of those dainty gloves from Gregg's 38, New Bond Street, which always evoke Sir Albert's eulogies on my "dear little hand."—Yours always, BIRDIE.

## LADY'S PICTORIAL.

### CHENLIFE-O'DONOGHUE.

On July 27th, at All Saints, Long Ashton, by the Rev. Marcus Richards, assisted by the Rev. Louisa Deafins, Mr. Drake O'Connell, of Lee Manor, near Lifford, to Miss O'Donoghue, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O'Donoghue, of Eggleston, Leigh Woods, Clifton. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attired in rich Irish lace trimmed with chiffon and orange blossom, and wore a court train of tulle. Her bridesmaids, the Misses Killybegh, Newell and Theo Dyke, were gowned in cream muslin over pink.



MISS O'DONOGHUE.

MR. D. CHENLIFFE.

brilliantly trimmed with lace insertions, and wore Loughborough hats trimmed with red and pink ostrich. Mr. W. Tuckwell Webber attended the bridegroom at best man, and after the reception held at Lyndonham Mr. and Mrs. Drake O'Connell left for Southsea en route for the Continent, where the honeymoon is to be spent. The bride travelled in pale grey cloth trimmed with turquoise lace. Madame Dowling of Faraday House, Charing Cross road, made the wedding and travelling dresses. Busard's of Oxford-street made the wedding cake.

August 6, 1898.



*Miss O'Donoghue's Wedding and Travelling Dress.*

LONDON, JULY 9, 1898.



At the reception at Sir Arthur Elton's home in Portland Place, after the ceremony, the Princess Victoria of Wales wore a grey and black striped muslin, with white muslin and lace vest, and a large grey chap hat laced with black and white feathers. The Duchess of Montrose, in black spangled with silver, was accompanied by Lady Helen Graham in white, with a pale green sash and pink roses in her hat. The Duchess of Portland looked resplendent in white, with a blue sash and blue hat, and brought little Lady Victoria, all in white with a large hat.

A gorgeous affair was the wedding of Miss Blanche Ward Bennett, daughter of the colonel lately commanding the 5th Lancers, to Mr. F. Stewart, eldest son of Sir Francis, at Stoke Poges. The bride was decked in white satin, embroidered with silver and brilliant, and wore a diamond necklace. The bridegroom wore pretty dress of cream silk and turquoise blue, and the little children threw rose leaves at the feet of the bride.

The Imperial Institute bazaar has been a great success. The Princess of Wales purchased something at every stall, and I really marvel at the kind of messianic room at Marlborough House must be which in the retrospect of all that the Princess has had presented and had to lay since her marriage. Her Royal Highness was delightfully dressed in white muslin, widely checked with black lines and ornamented with black lace. A pale mauve ostrich feather boa was worn, and a toque of mauve flowers with a high black and white lace aigrette completed the toilette. Her Royal Highness, gracious as ever, shook hands with Miss Nellie Farrer, who held the flower stall by the Princess's special wish and request. The wonderful Nellie looked a most girlish figure in a creation of pink broché silk, the skirt Vandyked with beautiful lace, a scarf of the same being cleverly draped across the bodice in front. The evening was made with a yoke of white and pink chiffon most daintily ruffled and adorned with gold embroidery ornaments, the same ornaments being disposed in original and beautiful fashions along the sleeves.

A soft sash of pink chiffon was awfully pretty with white and pink ruchings, and a black hat completed the popular idea's toilette. Miss Dowling, of 8 and 10, Clarendon Cross Road, is responsible for this dress, and when I looked at Miss Farrer I felt that she has achieved a real triumph. Not less beautiful was the grey dress (also designed and made by mine, Dowling) worn by "Little Jack Sheppard" on the second day. The bodice of this gown was a chief feature of soft chiffon drape. Amongst the real-bodices, Lady de Trafford was in white with blue insertions; Lady Cotterburn all in black with one red rose in her bodice; Lady Howard of Glossop was sweetly pretty in white muslin over mauve, with lace insertions and a picture set; Lady Edward Spenser Churchill was lovely in grey chiffon relieved with yellow; Lady Exelby looked wonderfully well in white and blue; and Lady Dunbligh in white with pale pink, and Miss Cassel in white and black.—  
Yours always,

The Brecon County  
Times, Friday,  
July 22nd, 1898.

THE LONDON PRESS BAZAAR.

A FAMOUS WELSH COSTUMIER.

The lady correspondent of the "Peltan," writing with reference to the recent Press Bazaar in London says:

"Of course you noticed the costumes which Madame Dowling so kindly sent to the Press Bazaar? They were eagerly accepted for, thanks both to their excellent qualities and to the fact that Miss Nellie Farren speaks in the very highest terms of them. Which remains me of a little detail which I am sure will interest you—"Our Nellie" takes only 29 inches, Miss Farren, by the way, was seated in her stall in an old chair which was carved by a famous Welshman over two centuries ago. Madame Dowling sets great store by this, as you may imagine, and nothing will tempt her to part with the curio.

By the way, Madame Dowling was responsible for the grey and lemon dress, trimmed with gold passementerie, which Miss Farren wore at the Bazaar. And Mrs Carson, who was one of the smartest of the many smartly dressed ladies present, also owed her costume to the genius of Charing Cross-road. Mrs Carson wore black chiffon, relieved about the shoulders with blue and pink, with the new chiffon cash and transparent sleeves, the mesh being fastened with an old paste buckle—an altogether attractive costume, which suited her admirably, and reflected the greatest credit upon the artistic skill of the maker."

Many people in Breconshire will be interested to know that Madame Dowling is a daughter of Mr Joseph, Graiggoch, near Treacastle.

The County Times  
, July 15th, 1898.

It was Simon ap Nathaniel who carved the old oak chair in which Nellie Farren was enthroned at the Press bazaar. It is necessary to say this, because some people may not recognize the old Welshman in the name given him in a London paper—namely, the Hon. A. P. Nathaniel. By the way, the oak chair was sent to the bazaar by Madame Dowling, the great London costumier, who is the daughter of Mr Joseph, Graiggoch, Treacastle.

# The Pelican.

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1898.

1055, La

THE BARRYMORE - DU MAURIER ENGAGEMENT—  
MISS EDNA MAY'S HUSBAND—A PALACE OF  
DELIGHT—NOVELTIES AT NORISE'S—DELIGHTS  
AT DOWDING'S.

MY DEAR MAUDE,

The gods give you joy for your cheery epistle, which came just about half an hour ago, and which I'll reply to now, as quickly as may be.

First of all then, to answer your questions. It is, I believe, quite true that Miss Ethel Barrymore is engaged to Mr. Gerald du Maurier. She is pretty and dark, and no doubt you remember her at the Lyceum. During the time she was a member of Sir Henry Irving's company her engagement to his son, Mr. Laurence Irving, was announced, but that was soon afterwards broken off by mutual desire. Miss Barrymore is a daughter of Mr. Maurice Barrymore, the good-looking actor who played the hero in *The Heart of Maryland* the other day at the Adelphi with Mrs. Leslie Carter and Company. She is a great friend of Miss Cissy Loftus, who is, as of course you know, the wife of Mr. Justin Huntly McCarthy, and is constantly to be seen with her at theatrical first-nights.

Of course you noticed the corsets which Madame Dowding so kindly sent to the Press Bazaar? They were eagerly competed for, thanks both to their excellent qualities and to the fact that Miss Nellie Farrer speaks in the very highest terms of them. Which reminds me of a little detail which I am sure will interest you—"Our Nellie" takes only 20 inches. Miss Farrer, by the way, was seated at her stall in an old chair which was carved by a famous Welshman over two centuries ago. Madame Dowding sets great store by this, as you may imagine, and nothing will tempt her to part with the curio.

By the way, Madame Dowding was responsible for the grey and lemon dress, trimmed with gold pastementerie, which Miss Farrer wore at the Bazaar. And Mrs. Carson, who was one of the smartest of the many smartly dressed ladies present, also owed her costume to the genius of Charing Cross-road. Mrs. Carson wore black chiffon, relieved about the corsage with blue and pink, with the new chiffon sash and transparent sleeves, the sash being fastened with an old paste buckle—an altogether attractive costume, which suited her admirably, and reflected the greatest credit upon the artistic skill of the maker.

And now, fair one, as my letter is beginning to assume undue proportions, I'll stop. With much love, believe me, yours ever,

HEATHER.



**THE COURT AND SOCIETY NOTES**

July 9, 1898.

I am enabled by the courtesy of the "Press Bazaar News" to present to my readers a reproduction of the sketch made by Mr. Leighton Waud of H.R.H. the Princess of Wales while in the Bazaar. No sooner had H.R.H. arrived than his facile brush was at work on his beautiful subject, and it is nothing less than a record feat of Mr. Chaslin's (the Press Enching Company) to



have reproduced the sketch in time for the Princess to receive a copy of the Royal edition, with her portrait in, ere she left the building. I am pleased to add that I have enlisted the services of Mr. Leighton Waud (the latest of fashionable artists), so that from time to time he will depict in these columns the doings of "Society."

LONDON, JULY 9, 1898

My dear Di.—The event of the week was undoubtedly the Press Bazaar. Never was a charity, or any other affair, entered upon with so much zest and zeal; everyone seemed determined to make it not only go but the success of the season. All the world and his wife passed through it. To begin with, it was opened by the two most important ladies next to her Majesty, and certainly the two most charming, gracious gentlewomen in England, or rather in the world—the Princess of Wales and the Duchess of York. Both are indefatigable in the cause of charity, and fire all with whom they come in contact with their warm enthusiasm. The Princess of Wales was in a most playful-miscellaneous humor, and stirred smiles and laughter and wit and encouraging remarks all along her path through the Bazaar, while the Duchess of York is winning all

July 9, 1898.

hearts by the generous, womanly manner which those very gracious and popular hosts, and yet I do not think that Princess Victoria has found the life of a Royal Duchess quite a bed of roses, but like many other great-hearted royal ladies, she has borne her crosses with smiling lips, and shows herself ever ready to forget her own sorrows in comforting others.

The Princess of Wales and the Duchess of York went to all the stalls, and bought largely at every one, and amongst the things that went to live in a Royal Palace hereafter is "one of the little red devils," which the Princess asked for with a merry smile, while if Mrs. Carson, Miss Nelly Farrow, and Miss Ellen Terry ever turn their attention to the possession of lady shopkeepers they will be able to spurn the magic legend. "To Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales and Her Royal Highness the Duchess of York." A young actress, who was making free with the hair of the Princess of Wales, and was evidently a little nervous about the royal ladies, was playfully advised by the Princess to "take care of 'em," and not to "be 'em 'em 'em."

You want to know about the dresses. Well, my dear girl, in a passing way I may tell you that the display was unique. Nowhere could be seen so much beauty, such exquisitely lovely dresses, such lace, and such jewels except at a Royal garden party or a great social race day. No picture of fashion could rival the wonderful colouring and display on hats and bonnets, nor have softer and lovelier shades been dreamed of by artists than composed the fancy like garments of this assembly. But even in this crowd of beautiful dresses women our future Queens stood out for perfect taste and exquisite simplicity in his favourite soft mauve shade, garnished with creamy embroidery. Henry Farnham may looked wonderfully well in black lace over white silk, a few Scotch blouses giving a touch of brightness to her dress.

The stage still was a centre of interest, under the care of Mrs. Charles Carson, who is a loss in herself, as I leave you to imagine what it was with all the prominent actresses of the day—at least thirty in number—judging her. To begin with, there was "Our Nellie," the cynosure of all eyes, criticised in a most wonderful and odd chair, which had been graciously sent to the Cecil by Miss Dowling, bearing on a white satin cord the golden legend, "For the use of Our Nellie." This curious chair deserves a few words. It is made from an oak that grew in Carmarthen, South Wales, in the grounds of

CARROLL CARROLL CHAIR  
Carved by  
SHON A.P. NATHANIEL

1690.  
All of which is set forth in a most mellanchollied screw into the back. This nearly caused a rupture event at the Bazaar. A rather stout Duchess was bending to read the description when she was so startled that she went right over and nearly turned a somersault. So in future Miss Dowling's clients will be able to sit in a chair made thus historic at 10, Charing Cross Road. Besides sitting in this chair, the youthful Nellie looked radiant in one of Miss Dowling's creations—a lovely dove grey poplin, soft and light as a cross, trimmed in most charming fashion to give her breadth of figure, with gold jewel ornaments over pale honey satin ribbon and grey chiffon; while the same garment was arranged in a very different manner from the shoulders, the sleeves being finished with three longes falling over the hand from a slightly drawn wrist. Being edged with rows of gathered ribbon. Her hat was grey, trimmed with purple and holostrife laces.

I never saw Mrs. C. Carson look better or dressed to greater advantage. Her gown, designed and executed by Miss Dowling, was in black silk, the skirt edged with a Vanlyke-like drapery of pale muslin at the back. The bodice was made with transparent chiffon sleeves and longed shoulders, opened in a small V to the arranged most beautifully to the figure, the draperies finishing at the left side of the bust under cluster of the H. Venus roses, trim was supplied by a pink ribbon sash collar at the back, edged with black tulle. Altogether a very good picture—lovely in woman exquisitely good, and so woe that Mrs. Carson replied: "Give me a harvest for the hospital."

One of the famous English actresses was kindly given by Mrs. Waud. This was raffled for with J. Kicketts, and Mrs. F. D. I can not suppose that there was so great a run on it, as nearly all the leoness ladies at the stall were splendidly adorned for the contest, and Miss Nelly Farrow was never distinguished than that she had "got them on."

Miss Ellen Terry created a sensation in black and white, with a bag lace trimmed with black and white feathers, and a white tulle blouse, and a dress in which she carried off the prize. Miss Moore looked beautiful as usual, but was pronounced. Miss Mary Rose, and the Duchess of Sutherland was one of the many ladies upon the part of her carriage quite transparent. Her dress was in the new main, with a large black hat, and Princess Victor Dineley Singh in blue and white. Lady Emily Hamilton, the pretty daughter of the Duchess of Abercorn, wore pale blue and white. Arthur Hill brought in a very good picture. Her dress was in white hat. Mrs. B. has a daughter in a more modest, with a large through which filtered reflections of pink silk and "John Bull" and "Hobbes" balanced matters in black and white amidst skirts and pink roses in her hair, though the up-to-date masculine woman was quite absent.



LONDON, AUGUST 6, 1896.

A very pretty wedding was that of Mr. G. B. M. Deke Chichele, of Lee Manor, near Fifeascombe, to Miss Kitty, only child of Mr. and Mrs. O'Donoghue, of Leigh Woods, Clifton. The ceremony took place at Long Ashton Church, and the bride looked radiant in a gown created by Miss Dowling, the partner of 8 and 10, Charing Cross Road. It was simple enough, this exquisite robe, but its fit and cut were a dream to which one's vision turned again and again. White satin was the fabric; the edge of the skirt was softened by small Vandykes of chiffon caught with tiny sprays of orange blossom, while one side of the skirt had scarf neck draped over its skirt with trails of the same bridal flower. The corsage was artistically draped with chiffon and orange blossom, sleeves and neck being transparent of the same soft tulle. The train was in some lovely brocade of an indescribable pattern, and came from the shoulder, but was cut in such a way, and brought to quite a point, as to show every line of the perfect moulding of the figure. One side of this train was draped with chiffon, which at the extreme end was caught by orange blossom.

Miss Deke Chichele's gingham dress was also designed and carried out by Miss Dowling. This consisted of a red silvery-grey bengaline lined with turquoise-blue silk and silk rushings. The skirt had three rows of satin ribbon resembling pianos, the corners in front finished with very pretty little buckles of steel and turquoise. The bodice formed a smart little coat with turquoise bengaline revers, and was adorned with handsome jewelled ornaments to match the buckles.

Apart from day dresses, travelling and sport dresses, for which the plain tallo-cashmere gown is the most correct, fashionable young matrons take pains to look more and more like "poisoneuse tonitaines" in their "dreszy" indoor or evening gowns—poisoneuse of dreszy aspect trailing around them fragile fabrics in pale tones and draping forms.

Lace is no longer an accessory of the toilette; it forms its foundation. It is parished, draped, embroidered, cut out, and—oh! vandykes!—rich and precious, it is measured in little bits just like the vulgar Indianies. To have a costume for the price of things accords to be a kind of somerqvally.

I happened to require a peculiar shade of gloves to match a glorious gown of black satin, turquoise velvet, and jewels—a perfect *chef d'œuvre* of Miss Dowling's, of Charing Cross Road, and worthy the signature of that great artist—in which I wanted to show at the "Fête" at Her Majesty's, and so arrived at Mr. Gregg's (the celebrated Society and Court glorer, of 29, New Bond Street) just as time to see the lovely fan had ready to be forwarded to the Princess of Wales. You may remember that H. R. H. recently won the prize at the Royal Club Show, and this happened to be a valuable hand-painted fan lent, presented by Mr. Gregg, who is always to the fore when precious sets are to be performed. The original fan represented Mrs. Alving's step-daughter, "Schaupey," who has done such wonderful collecting for the Great Northern Hospital, but the Princess expressed a wish to have her own set immortalized on the satin, and the present lot has been executed by Mr. Gregg to Her Royal Highness's own order. The design represents some magnificent pink carnations, with foliage and buds, while in the middle is a position of the hand of the Princess's common pet, and on the right-hand angle a full-size presentation of a beautiful Dalmanian, also a favourite of H. R. H. The fan is painted by Miss C. Vasey—Mr. Gregg's own

SOCIETY.

LONDON, OCTOBER 29, 1898.

Believe, ye ladies of plebeian charms, to whom Nature has been over-kind, and who, in consequence, weep and gnash your ivory molars because your ample proportions make it impossible for you to wear the dowding shaft-like garments that so exquisitely and so cheaply attract the object of your eye—the tall, slight, willowy woman. For months, perhaps years, you have suffered agonies in the vain endeavour to keep your figures within the prescribed bounds of classical beauty, and sighed, with Hamlet—

"Oh that this too too solid flesh would melt."

But your tortures in tight-laced corsets and your sighs have been equally unavailing, for the simple reason that the days to which you had recourse are powerless to improve your figures, but not devoid of the capacity of injuring your health by pressure, and consequently increase your troubles instead of diminishing it. You will therefore be delighted to hear that your wants have lately formed the subject of the close attention and study of that incontestable authority on corsets and figures, Madame Dowding, of Egliseau corset fame. This clever lady has invented a new contrivance for stout ladies by which the figure can be reduced and improved without the least inconvenience. Her corsets are so made as to give with every breath, both over the chest and the stomach, while they support the fleshy parts in a way that no other corsets can. A very great lady, as yet much under thirty years of age, waist six inches, measuring thirty-two inches! Settling to work to see what could be done, the great contrivance then and there invented these famous stays, and in a month's time the "patient's" waist was reduced by five inches, and has since then gradually diminished, so that by the time this young lady will be presented to her marriage at next spring's Drawing Room she will for the first time almost enjoy the shiver of a thin girl's figure. This is only one of many instances in which these new corsets have been tried, with marvellous results. You will be wise, therefore, sweet creatures inclined to obesity,

# The Pelican.

A JOURNAL OF TO-DAY.

Entered as a newspaper. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1898. K

## FROM THE LADY HEATHER.

ROUND THE SHOPS—SMART THINGS AT SYMES'S—  
A CORSET GENIUS—MADAME DOWDING'S TRI-  
UMPHS—CHEZ NORINE.

You know I never recommend a thing that I have not tried for myself and found to be really good. And you know, also, that since I discovered the virtues of Madame Dowding's "Réjane" Corsets some years ago, I have not ceased to sing their praises. And excellently well are these praises deserved, for I know no corsets that I can more readily recommend in every way than those which come from Madame Dowding's establishment at 8 and 11, Charing Cross-road. The cut of these corsets seems to me quite perfect, and not merely do they minimise the size of one's waist in quite wonderful fashion, they also add tremendously to the good points of one's figure, accentuating when such a thing is an advantage, and holding one well in below the waist, giving one the delightfully flat appearance that is so much to be desired. I can truthfully say this of Madame Dowding's corsets, that I have recommended them to a great many of my friends who are good enough to attach consequence to my advice upon such matters, and in no instance has there been other than the greatest satisfaction expressed.

## THE HISTORY OF THE CORSET.

ITS USE AND ABUSE.

BY MADAME DOWDING.

It is really almost impossible in this enlightened age, when we profess to have something of a decency, to realize that we encourage and accept readily an instrument of torture which might properly belong to the unrefined savage.

It is not possible to determine the exact date of this compression, but I gather it was at the first dawn of civilization, when the inhabitants of the primeval forests fastened a belt or girdle as a support for the figure, and to suspend any knife, spear, etc., used in hunting.

This hunting belt is depicted in the accompanying No. 1 sketch, and is certainly a relic of vanity, since a jock of water was the only mirror, and this primitive reflection, of which poets now love to sing, must have been a glaringly sight.

The beautiful Circassian women fall victims to the fascination of the corset, for I have before me a description of an extraordinary formation of mucous leather, with large plates of wood, which produced strong pressure and prevented any expansion of the chest; this being insufficient, a cord was passed through leather rings to confine the bust. To beautify this appalling harness, silver plates set with precious stones of great value were often added (see sketch No. 2), and as additional support the leather was made to form a sleeve.

Passing to the era, if fatal to health, was the corset worn by Jewish ladies. A network reaching from the neck, supplied the desired compression of the figure, and from this was suspended strings of pearls and chains of gold, producing at once an effect of great Oriental beauty.

Milton is frequently made, when describing the beauty of a kind of Roman, of a girl or sectus. This, in reality, was a corset, since it was employed to condense the proportions, and Tertullian, the Roman dramatist, born in the year 200, seems to exclaim: "This pretty creature isn't at all like our Roman ladies, whose necks make their backs and joints—bust their waists to make them well-shaped."

Although we so often read of the natural charms of the Roman ladies, they were by no means sparing in their attitudes of art, as is shown about the reign of Hadrian; and we then read of a walking round their breasts, as a support for the figure, and again under their firming dresses, a kind of corset, which was tightened considerably, for even in these days a slight and tapering waist was looked upon as a great beauty in woman.

It is a curious fact that corsets were much worn by men from the sixteenth to the thirteenth century, more particularly the latter, though we find in the records preserved in the British Museum that between 1200 and 1300 the corset question involved greater prominence than heretofore. An entry in the diary of Eleanor Cochem of Leicester refers to the price of material used in their manufacture for both sexes.

My No. 3 sketch illustrates a corset worn by Isabella of Burgundy, Queen of France, and grandmother of Henry VI, of England, formed of Damascus leather, and trimmed with ermine (a fur of always royal association); it was worn over the dress on slate corsettes, and is about slightly distorted from many of those of the present century.

Bygone days differ very little, in many respects, from the present, inasmuch as the figure was corseted, or laced to shape, in the early stages of development; that is to say, the waist was gradually made to assume reduced proportions: an old print of 1431 portraying Joan of Arc in armor, we perceive this well-defined waist—the result of careful training.

A claim of intelligence seems to have marked the year 1549, for Rimpere Joseph of Austria issued an edict, prohibiting the use of

corsets in nunneries; this bore fruit, for the custom has endured until the present day. A break of unconformity followed to those who persisted in conning their waists. The then existing College of Physicians were roused to action, but with small results, since defiance was the defence of the fair sex, and the waist became smaller than ever.

The reign of Catherine de Medici is marked as an epoch of tight-lacing or compression. Sketch 4 illustrates an improved horror in the form of a steel lattice-work worn over the corset, which had already been laced to the required dimensions; holes were bored through the surface so that a needle could pass through to obtain relief and other rich materials over this cage, which, by the way, was fastened with steel linges to prevent displacement.

I might add that, to Catherine's refined (?) taste, a thick waist was a nightmare.

Good Queen Bess, whose medicine possessed resources hardly to be thought of by many of the present day, was by no means a laggard in following the extreme views of her



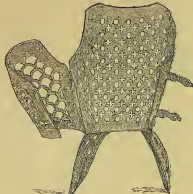
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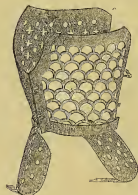
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No. 5.



No. 3.



No. 6.

contemporary, Queen Catherine. The corset she adopted was of rougher manufacture, though containing steel covers more powerful and unyielding.

The extreme of this age knew no bounds, and Raleigh, Haklen, and the Earl of Essex wore corsets on slate corsettes, and quite tired with the fair sex in the attainment of delicate waists.

(To be continued.)





December 10, 1898.

## "THE HISTORY OF THE CORSET."

Owing to want of space, we are regretfully compelled to hold over until next issue the conclusion of this article by Madame Dowling.



LONDON, JANUARY 21, 1899.

IS TIGHT-LACING INJURIOUS?  
To the Editor of "Society."

SIR,—I have (in common, doubtless, with many others of your lady readers) been deeply interested in the history of Madame Dowling on the "History of the Corset," and was delighted to read the last few lines of her concluding story. "A well-known stay," she writes, "tightly laced, and so she laces, but give one, elegance, and great comfort to the wearer." Such has been my own experience, and that of my three sisters, who also have very often worn it. I do not mean to say that I do not lace beautifully, but am careful to do so in only the best and most healthfully cut and adjusted corsets that a generous dress allowance permits me to have. Madame Dowling speaks of the very extreme tight-lacing of past times. My own eyes on this point. "When I was a girl at a fashionable and well-known finishing school at Brighton in the early sixties, there was very few of the girls who did not sleep habitually in their stays; and indeed, when a very slender waist was to be brought about it sometimes happened that these garments would be worn from Sunday morning till Saturday afternoon, when the regulations laid would necessitate their removal. Nineteen inches was considered the outside limit of a really fashionable waist, and, whilst seventeen and eighteen inches was the rule, several of the older girls, who were naturally slight, pulled in to sixteen, and at least three I remember with fifteen-inch waists." She adds that so far as her recollection goes—her own waist was barely sixteen inches when she left school—the girls were quite as strong and healthy as those of the present day; but when the indignation (possibly from the fact that they were careful what they ate, and did not eat too heartily) was less prevalent than they would appear to be nowadays. Two sons and five daughters, all of whom are alive and well, and one of the latter the mother of two pretty and healthy children, is our own family, gives a most convincing proof that tight-lacing does not do harm in the direction many people think.

I suppose that we must be in a tight-lacing family, for down as our place in Buckinghamshire there is a portrait of one of my ancestors, painted by a famous artist of the Restoration period, in which her waist is depicted as a slender column, something like her hips and really exquisite lace, have thirteen inches in circumference. We have four pairs of stays worn by my ancestors in Queen Anne's time, the largest of which allows barely fifteen inches for the waist, which, of course, was rigorously laced in from the armpits to the hips, and the smallest of which was so tight as to bring down more to our own time, an aunt (the mother of three girls whose beauty was the talk of London fifteen or twenty years ago, when she came "out") had some year as the Empress of Austria's first visit to England (I believe) had a waist of fourteen inches. Of her figure a paper of the time remarks: "As Lady L.—the beautiful Miss E.—and my mother-in-law, the Empress of Austria's first visit to England (I believe) had a waist of fourteen inches. Of her figure a paper of the time remarks: "As Lady L.—the beautiful Miss E.—and my mother-in-law, the Empress of Austria's first visit to England (I believe) had a waist of fourteen inches." Another generation sees myself and my sister with "family" waists, though, it must be admitted, not quite so slender as that of my famous aunt's youngest sister—who is still a schoolgirl—will probably have the "waist of the family," as she is already well under seventeen inches, and as she is naturally rather lighter than the rest of us she wears a five or six inches when she comes out. My own waist—in the beautiful Parisian satin corset we all wear—is seventeen inches, and I have no doubt that except for discommodities, it is as tight as any other. Another sister is seventeen and a half inches, and my other one—whose photo. I am sending you, and who is quite plump and fat, quite in height—has been so laced, and a half inches.

With good exercise, however (as possibly Madame Dowling will bear me out), and go the tight lacing figure that can be had, talk in the omnibus is not to be thought of, and for evening wear, though we put on a number of exquisite lace underclothes before the corset lace, kept in place by proper hooks on the corset, we do merely close-lacing, tight laced combinations, which we wear and yet take up a minimum of room.

Trusting this little matter may cause of your numerous readers who care for their figure and take an interest in our history, I remain, your faithful

"LADY D. OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE."

My DEAR DR.—Whenever I want to see not only the latest fashion, but the newest trims and trimmings, arranged by an artist hand into something exceptionally beautiful, I like to call to 8 and 10, Charing Cross-road, where I am unfortunately quite spoilt for the ordinary to be obtained high-priced confections. On my last visit I was lucky enough to catch a glimpse of a perfectly delicious dinner dress on the point of despatch to one of Madame Dowling's most noted and beautiful patronesses. As I was giving expression to my rapture the preceding points admitted that it fairly puzzled her to find something new for the lady in question, she said her friends having had made for them so many lovely things, and the restrictions for this particular gown were that it must outshine everything that has gone before and everybody on this occasion. So you may imagine that it required no little imagination to create. However, the result was a gown in turquoise silk lined with flesh pink and trimmed with exquisite point d'Alençon lace, which it took two girls five whole days to sew. I shall not even attempt to describe to you the ravage of silk and pink chiffon, for Egypt, too, was in course of finishing, and comprised in this were two gowns—a day and an evening one—perfect dreams in black and red, while a pretty morning frock was of thick satin bordered, a new shade of blue and white adorned with ribbons to match and a Venice lace front. My great sorrow in seeing these lovely creations at Madame Dowling's is that her art is so much in request and my mind so imprudently and lacking in foresight that when I remember just twenty-four hours before I used it that I want a new dress, I am obliged to pay very high prices for remarkable clothes, which look positive frights compared with what I might have deemed had I taken time by the forelock. What 'n art there is in cut and fit.

My Court Correspondent writes:

LONDON, MAY 6, 1899.

You know, of course, that Birdie is always well informed in matters-of-the-art, and she says she can touch for the following, which, from the point of view of art, is quite as meritorious as gown was designed and executed by Madame Dowling, of 8 and 10, Charing Cross Road. It is composed of a new fabric, a fine silk, edged with several little balls, relieved by a narrow black line. The canvas is applied down the front and in gracefully trailing lines round the neck, with lovely roses of white satin and cut out patterns of fine black Chantilly. The embroidery on the roses is carried out in delicate tinted pink, blue, and white silk. Both fronts of the bodice are similarly applied, edged, and transparent white ribbon in the three shades and open over a transparent chiffon with satin roses on the shoulder, and two coronets and a large butterfly on cut glass heads and pearls decorate the chignon near the neck. Altogether a *chef d'œuvre* of art and beauty. What would the best dressed theatrical ladies do without Madame Dowling, I should like to know, and to imagine? When it is not a dress it is a Reine corset that accentuates the form. Madame Dowling is amongst other things, responsible for the dancing corsets worn by pretty Kate Carter, and of which the little lady speaks in enthusiastic terms."



September 16, 1899

**CORSETS FOR MEN.**

To the Editor of "Society."

Dear Sir.—Seeing the letters in your paper from time to time about men's corsets, I send you some information on the subject.

Being a traveller in the corset material trade, I have taken the opportunity to ask the leading makers if there is really any demand for men's corsets. They all say it is largely on the increase. One London house has turned out over 400 pairs this year, and other makers have always orders on hand.

Crews, September, 1899.

A. B.

[I am not an authority on corsets for men, so I appealed to an admitted authority on the subject, Madame Dowding, of Charing Cross Road, and she simply confirms all the above correspondent says. This lady says she has quite a large clientele amongst gentlemen, and their numbers are ever increasing. Madame Dowding volunteered a good deal of information of too detailed a character for the space at my disposal this week, but I propose to deal with this question at length in a future issue.—Ed. "Society."]

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

II. LONDON, SEPTEMBER 23, 1899.

**CORSETS FOR MEN.**

The correspondence in these columns, on the above subject, capped, as it was last week, by a letter from a gentleman who declares he is a traveller in the trade, thus bearing ample and conclusive testimony as to the accuracy of the statement that this custom is growing in this country, reveals an interesting side-light on the question of male attire. That the wearing of corsets by men gives a decided clearness of line and conduces to an improvement, from an æsthetic point of view, to the male figure, seems to be pretty generally accepted. The custom, moreover, is not a novel one, for it is an historical fact that men wore corsets as far back as the eleventh century, and during the thirteenth century it was very widely adopted. Then, again, in Queen Elizabeth's time, Sir Walter Raleigh, Hatton, and the Earl of Essex, furnished notable examples of men who did not disdain the aid of the corset to produce shapely waists. Towards the end of the reign of George III., too, men wore corsets, the particular style then in vogue being named the "Codrington" corset. At the present day the mode is more particularly affected by military men, this being more especially the case in the German army. Moreover, corsets are very generally used by hunting men in England, who like the support they afford. I am assured by Madame Dowding, the well-known corset-maker, of Charing Cross Road, that large numbers of gentlemen moving in the highest circles of London society are wont to seek perfection of form by the constant use of corsets, "only we call them 'waists,' you know!" added Madame Dowding with a smile. This lady assured me that the custom was growing, and indeed, she has never heard any logical argument advanced against their use. I certainly was privileged to view some very dainty confections (made to order), in heliotrope and pink silks, but all my handiworkmen failed to extract the name of any illustrious wearer, the bar of the *secreto* professional was insurmountable. However, there was ocular evidence that the demand really exists, and although at present my youthful figure requires no adventurous support, should the necessity arise I should certainly like to ask Madame Dowding to place myself unreservedly in her hands. By the way, this most artistic specialist in "belts" informed me that so far her masculine "waists" averaged 30 to 21 inches, though she has one customer who loses in to the incredibly small measurement of 16 inches.

Perhaps the publicity I have afforded this subject may induce some of my masculine readers to write me their views (or experiences) thereon.









THE HON. MARGARET L. ABELL, JUNIOR FORM—Katie Jones.  
 TRINITY COLLEGE (THEOLOGICAL)—Intermediate Division—Honora Margaret M. Murphy, Mabel M. Rowlands, Janet M. Cranston.  
 Intermediate Division—Pass—Jane Powell, Janet M. Cranston, Elizabeth T. Murphy.  
 Junior Division—Honora—Edith B. Butcher, Kathleen E. Hotta.  
 Junior Division—Pass—Oswaldine P. D. Morton, Dorothy N. Bell, Mabel Powell, Madge Watkins, Annie B. Thomas, Ethel D. Hoels, Laura J. Pascook.

### BRECON INTERMEDIATE SCHOOLS.

THE DELAY IN BUILDING.  
 PERTINENT INQUIRY FROM THE CHARITY COMMISSIONERS.

The managers of the Brecon Intermediate Schools met at the Guild Hall on Friday afternoon for the purpose of taking into consideration the question of a site for the girls' school. Mr. J. A. Webb read a report of the meeting also present—Miss Garnons Williams, Rev. J. J. Evans, Prof. Rowlands (Memorial College), Rev. D. Saunders Jones, Mr. Lewis Williams, Mr. J. Morgan Thomas, Mr. Owen Price, Rev. T. C. Richards, Mr. A. Volaine Mayberry (clerk), Mr. Nathan John (headmaster), and Miss Davis (headmistress).

The Clerk read a letter from the Charity Commissioners, in which they stated that they "cannot give the exact report" of the examiner that the schools were still carried on in temporary premises, and that some delay had taken place about the erection of the permanent buildings. The Commissioners enquired when they might expect to have submitted for their approval particulars with regard to the sites and plans of the buildings proposed to be erected.

The Chairman said that Mr. Morgan Thomas and himself had waited upon Miss Ganesa a few days ago, and had had a long consultation with her as to the lowest terms of purchase for half an acre of land in the Garrowgoboch road. He was sorry to say that they had failed to get Miss Ganesa to part with the land at a lower figure than £150, and there was still of opinion that it should not be sold under £200. Miss Ganesa was determined to make no abatement in the sum of £150, and she wished her answer to be final. Needless to say, Mr. Thomas and himself thought the sum exorbitant, and they would have to proceed with the erection of the schools at once, otherwise they would be in danger of losing the grants made to them. It was decided to consider whether they would accept Miss Ganesa's offer or revert to the original offer of a site by the Marquis Cadogan in the Cemetery road, procuring his lordship's consent to the effect that a site for the girls' school might be procured in the same field, the property of Mr. Cobb, and situated almost immediately behind the premises wherein the boys' school was now held. He (the chairman) had only just had time to view this site. It was accessible from the Street by the George Hotel. It was very much enclosed on all sides, but he supposed there would be a gateway from the Lion Yard.

Mr. Lewis Williams: No.  
 In reply to Mr. Owen Price, the chairman said that the distance to the site from the railway station was about 200 yards.  
 Prof. Rowlands: Would the building, if erected on this site, be seen from the public roads—from the top of Free street, for instance?  
 Mr. Lewis Williams: No.  
 The Chairman: You could see it from Alexandra Road.  
 In the course of the ensuing discussion, carried on conversationally across the table, it was elicited from the clerk that the maximum sum for the site would not exceed that figure. A plan was produced, showing the position of the site and the entrances from the Street and Lion Yard. One gentleman remarked that the distance to those coming from the railway station would be considerably shortened if a footway across the line could be made by Alexandra road. Mr. Owen Price was emphatically of opinion that if possible this site should be secured, and that they should proceed to erect the boys' school in the Cemetery road.  
 The Chairman: If we adopt the original site we could start building almost immediately.  
 Mr. Lewis Williams thought they ought to come to some decision before the public meeting on the 16th inst.  
 Mr. Owen Price (to the headmistress): Would the traffic on the line interfere in any way with the school if built in this position?  
 Miss Davies: There are not many trains on that line.  
 Mr. Lewis Williams: But they do a good bit of shunting there.  
 Mr. J. Morgan Thomas remarked that they should remember that the site in the Cemetery road would cost them nothing.  
 Rev. J. J. Evans: But will it cost us nothing? They say in the Hay and Talarick

Brecon?  
 Prof. Rowlands: One idea was that it was not desirable that the children of the two schools should mix with each other.  
 Mr. Lewis Williams: What is to prevent their meeting when they go in and out of the train?  
 Prof. Rowlands: Of course we can only exercise our control as far as we can.

Mr. Lewis Williams: In school hours they can only mix with proper control.  
 In reply to the Rev. T. C. Richards, Miss Davies said that dual schools had not proved satisfactory in the country generally.  
 Mr. Owen Price: I should like to have the headmaster's opinion.

Mr. John: I don't see the difference between building them together and in having them 400 yards apart.  
 The Chairman: Of course a high wall would separate them.

Mr. John: Then it would not be a dual school, because in a dual school the boys and girls often attend classes together.  
 Miss Davies said that all over the country it had been proved that the dual system was a failure.

Mr. Owen Price proposed that the schools should be built separately. He would do his level best to collect the extra money to have them built apart, because he believed it would be for the best interests of the children. He believed the majority of the inhabitants of this county of Brecon would support him in this opinion.

Miss Garnons Williams said she did not think they would be doing their duty if they did not take the proposal for the site, mentioned by the chairman, into their consideration. After having said that they would do their utmost to obtain a site for the girls' school other than in the Cemetery road, she did not see how they could neglect the offer before them. The only objection she saw to the site was that it was not in a more prominent position.

It was ultimately agreed that the schools should be built separately, and it was agreed, on the motion of Mr. J. Morgan Thomas, seconded by the Rev. T. C. Richards, that Messrs. Phillips and Baldwin, architects, should be invited to submit plans for the erection of a boys' school in the Cemetery road (for 100 boys), and a girls' school on Mr. Cobb's property (for 80 girls).

### Football of the Week.

ASSOCIATION.  
 SOUTH WALES SENIOR CUP.  
 SECOND ROUND.  
 BUILTH MEETS ABERYSTWYTH.

[By THE FREE PRESS.]  
 Anxiously did I turn my gaze heavenwards many times on Saturday in the vain hope of seeing in the morning mass of clouds some more hopeful promise of fine weather, in which I should have to visit Builth. When I left my head-quarters at Aberystwyth, in the face of an ominous lowering of the dark clouds that portends rain. In this I was not disappointed for as the train sped on through the Redmore hills I fell heavily in torrents. Even when I quitted the comfort of my carriage at Builth Wells, it was falling, and I was becoming resigned to the inevitable prospect of witnessing the game, amidst the arduous depressing surroundings of a shower bath. I sought the field of battle, and finding it in charge of the general referee, Sergt. Major Busby, Brecon, was not long in seeing the leather on the move. This is very little for me to say with regard to the team that had been selected to conquer for Builth. There was, however, one change that I cannot see the utility of, and that was taking Lewis Lewis from the centre forward to centre half-back position. In the former position he was excellent and quite equal to Burns. All the forwards were equal to the occasion, and dash and finish were marvellous. A feature of the game was their determined rebuttal of attack, and in this Fred Eddie and Chappie Davies were perhaps the most noticeable. With the exception of the aforementioned, the back rank was the same as did the Herctorthlake Senior Cup, and in this connection I feel it is only right I should record my view of Lewis Lewis in new company. His efforts were strenuous and were material in warding off the danger in which the home goal was found not infrequently during the match. As usual "the little Chinese" looking man in the goal—George Evans—proved as reliable as the colonial heath, and he threw out the most dangerous of "soft ones" with ease and regularity. There was one point in Evans' play that caught my eye. It was the coolest—the look set of a goalkeeper—and study with which he decided the outlet for his enemy. Not often did he miscalculate the distance in laying the ball at the feet of his forwards. But I am getting away from my story. To the game. When the Sergt. Major blew his whistle the teams lined up in the following positions:—  
 BUILTH: Goal, G. C. Evans; backs, A. R. Evans and E. Vaughan; halves, J. Lloyd, Lewis Lewis and George Lewis; forwards, Lloyd Roberts, "Chappie" Davies, James ("Mickie") Burns, Gil Price and Fred Eddie.  
 ABERYSTWYTH: Goal, Roosa; backs, D. H. Edwards (capt.), George Green and William Jones; forwards, Bennett, John Evans, Arthur Greese, G. Bason and J. Jones.  
 Referee, Sergt. Major Busby, Brecon.  
 Linesmen, Mr. T. H. Edwards, Aberystwyth; and Mr. J. Stephens, Builth.

that Lloyd did not show up here in the usual style, although in the loose he played a fine game. For some fouling, some free kicking ensued, and the game was once more in home territory, and Lewis Lewis was conspicuous for a brilliant save. This relief, the home forwards got pasting and Burns, Gil Price and Fred Eddie made a creditable attempt to force the pack. Eddie from the corner, centered a sitting shot for which, however, the goal was too swift and, handling lightly, he got it into the corner. George Lewis had a try, but he also failed; that this was not the end, the home forwards kept up a long lick in and sent the leather half-way over the ground. Soon after Aberystwyth had a corner and made an endeavour to penetrate the back rank; an effort that proved futile. George Lewis relieved with a kick. Afterwards the visitors returned with an assault on the goal from the top far corner, but Lewis Price and F. Eddie, getting possession, the venue of play was soon changed. Vaughan took a free kick and the ball was taken up by Lloyd Roberts, who made good progress and looked dangerous when Edwards cleared in the nick of time for the visiting team. Attack after constant attack, the sort of play, and went on until the interval; the home team at times having an advantage, but this they could not utilize, owing to the magnificent work of Roosa, Aberystwyth. Vaughan showed much less of that nervousness on which I commented before, and I think he will make an excellent adjunct to the regular team. In the forward rank Fred Eddie and Davies were the only noticeable figures for the present. After some slight relaxation the home forwards got the game near the goal of the visitors, where the half-backs had an opportunity to give relief. Lewis Lewis forced the play back and half-time was called, with the game in the corner in favour of the home team.

Builth..... 1 goal.  
 Aberystwyth..... nil.  
 There was much similarity between the two halves of the game. When they restarted the home team began another rush, but it was in vain. Phillips and Baldwin, architects, should be invited to submit plans for the erection of a boys' school in the Cemetery road (for 100 boys), and a girls' school on Mr. Cobb's property (for 80 girls).  
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That loose tunic over chiffon, or *crêpe de chine*, will be the name of good taste for evening wear there is no doubt. Some are made like a little more than three-quarter length coats with long sleeves, and high at the back, leaving only a small square of bare neck showing in front where the *crêpe* corsege is cut sharply straight across. A pleated silk muslin frill edges the loose coat, but only starting at the waist, black velvet straps being mostly used to fasten it at the waist over the muslin or *crêpe*. The other form of tunic is the a tight fitting princess of lace that doesn't seem to open anywhere, and falls in fantastic lengths and shapes over the skirt.

I saw such a delightful walking gown at Miss Dowling's ready to be sent home for Foster. It consisted of my favorite shade of coral coloring of a particularly fine quality, the skirt was lined with silk and headed, the little coat—a very dainty little affair, was quite short, with a peppy bosom, lined throughout with white satin, beautifully headed and studded with coral buttons. Inside it and showing at the neck to be worn a perfect dream of blousy silk, muslin and lace.

Of course you have heard of Gipsy Leo, late of the Devil's Dyke. Some little time back the estimable lady had to have her portrait painted and happened to be on the Dyke, and went to living in a properly built house on the Dyke Road. This was all very well, only when she has to live in Turkey, one must do as the Turkeys do, as the wife of a City magnate recently informed me. So Gipsy Leo bestowed herself that having moved amenable fashionable figure she had no need, possessing already a respectable yard as the law above the hips. Now what would be the use to be able to catch others or save them from pitfalls by reading the future for them if you could not advise the art in your own account. So Gipsy Leo quickly consulted the oracle to know whether it would be possible for her to obtain the figure of a fine lady who had been pressing her ribs into her diaphragm all her life. The reply was "Yes, with perseverance and a judicious selection of a secret make."

Fortune telling would be a decision now for the judicious selection. Gipsy Leo was in the midst of a bet on Charing Cross Road, next door to the Garrick Theatre, the windows were full of lovely corsets named Rejane, and across the pass she read Dowling. She is now wearing her second outfit made by the clever lady, the first having been sent back to be reduced in size, and is busily seeing herself developing the artistic forms of twentieth century Venus. This, my dear Ed, is the true story of how Gipsy Leo, the petticoat of the Princess of Wales and of the Duchess of Portland (to both of whom as well as to thousands of others she predicted startling futures, which came true), became a victim of Madame Dowling. When you go to Brighton, go and see her and hear and see for yourself the road of the Dowling corset,—

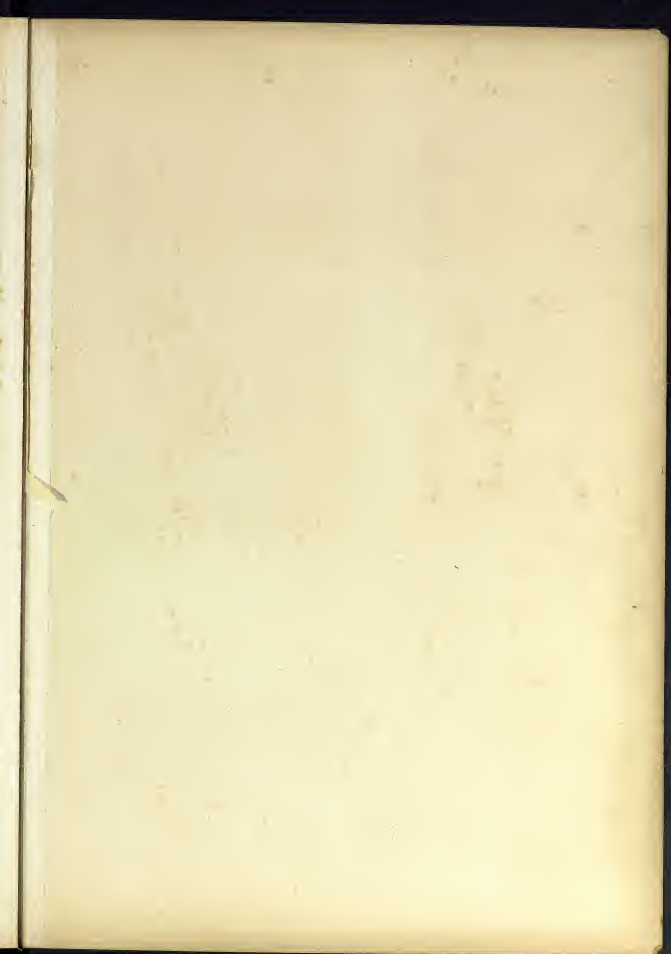
THE TIGHTNESS OF SKIRTS—AN EXCESS OF FASHION, AND NOT A PRETTY ONE—THE NEW REJANE CORSETS—WHAT MADAME PATTI THINKS OF THEM—SMART THINGS AT SCOTT & MAY'S.

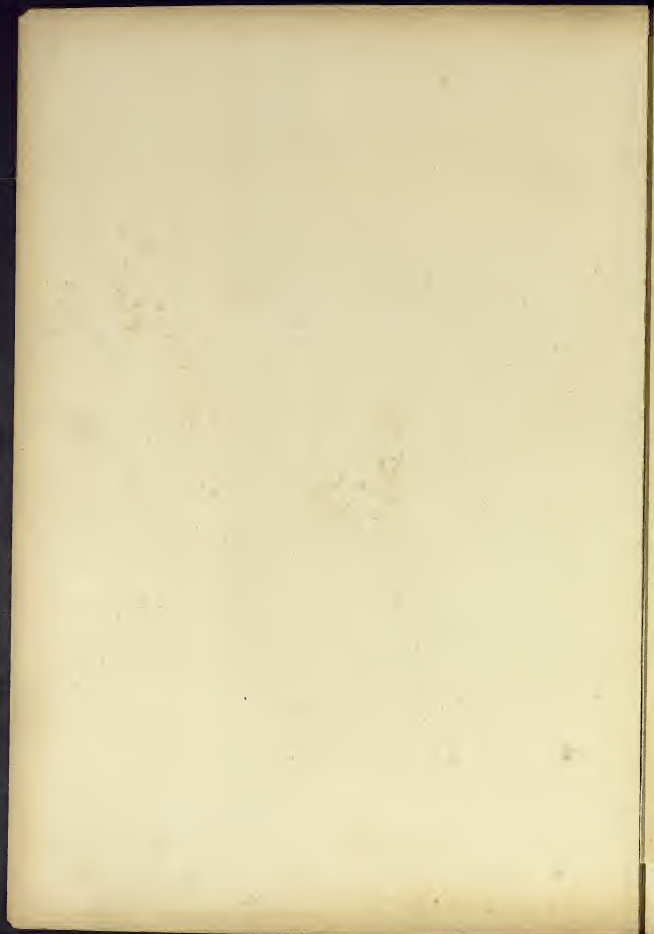
MY DEAR MAUDE,

I am no prude, heaven knows, but really the tightness of skirts begins to verge upon the indecent, and the manner in which these cling to one's form behind, is at once fearful and wonderful, and certainly leaves uncommonly little to the imagination. Yes, tighter and still more clinging grow the skirts of dresses, and, like in the days of the "cal-skin," I forget how many years ago, it is likely that there will be wild excesses in this direction. The yokes of fashionable skirts are deepening as the spring styles advance, and really so tightly is the upper part of the skirt moulded over the figure that there seems scarcely room for ordinary movement. Below this tight expanse the fullness flows out in abundant folds about the knees and feet.

I remember a joke in *Punch*, I think it must have been one of Du Manri's matchless sketches which illustrated it, about a smart woman walking in the park on a warm summer's day. She is asked to sit down, but politely declines, saying that her skirt is made for walking in, not for a reclining position. I hope it won't come to pass that we of the season of '99 will have to have skirts specially made for sitting down and standing up in, but it certainly looks like it.

No reader of my letters needs to be told of my sincere admiration for, and consistent recommendation of, Madame Dowling's Rejane Corsets, and as the clever inventor of these well-nigh perfect stays will tell any one who cares to ask her, a very large proportion of her customers are ardent readers of *THE PELICAN*, as, of course, all the smartest, best-dressed, and nicest women in town are. No one is smarter, better dressed, or nicer than Madame Patti, or, rather, than the lady who was till the other day Madame Patti, and she shares my admiration of the Rejane Corsets. She wears no others, and were I at liberty to disclose state secrets, I could tell of several specially beautiful pairs which formed part of the Diva's wonderful trousseau.





# BOOKS OF THE HOUR.

## THE TRANSVAAL CRISIS.

"The Gentleman Digger" is absolutely the most beautiful and readable journal written by any writer. The author, ANNA COMPTON DE BROMHOUS, was the first woman journalist in the Transvaal, and knows more about South African affairs and politics than any other woman writer in the world. A new and revised edition of this interesting book appears at a most opportune moment when there is every prospect of a war in the Transvaal. "The Gentleman Digger" created a great stir when it was originally published, and there were rumours that a certain millionaire, now dead, tried to get it suppressed. The "Review of Reviews" said of the first edition: "Considered apart from its merits as a story, which are by no means inconsiderable, this work possesses special value as being a vivid and accurate picture of life in the South African goldfields in Johannesburg." The "Academy" remarked: "The Comtesse de Bromhois presents us with a terribly realistic picture of life in Johannesburg during the heyday of the gold fever." The "Athenaeum" said: "The Comtesse de Bromhois has a facile pen. . . . The story follows its course as a study of Johannesburg life during the famine, the surplus, and collapse of the mine market. It is curiously incidentally drawn, and gives a bird picture of the mingled sordidness and luxury of that remarkable example of a madroom city." The new and revised edition contains a new preface touching on the present state of affairs in the Transvaal, and an illustration showing Johannesburg as it was ten years ago, and another picture of the city as it is today. Well printed and strongly bound. "The Gentleman Digger" should command a big sale at the popular price of 3s. 6d.

## SOMETHING FUNNY.

"Dan Leno, Hys Bookie" has now reached a fifth edition, and its popularity seems to be continually increasing. The "people's Dan" contributes an appendix to the new edition in which he gives the opening chapter of a powerful and thrilling tale. He promises to write a new chapter every six years, so as to keep the excitement alive. He considers that when an author finishes a tale all the interest is gone, therefore he means to keep up the interest in his story by never finishing it. "Dan Leno, Hys Bookie" is, says the "Liverpool Echo," "the funniest publication since 'Three Men in a Boat.' In this autobiographical masterpiece the infatigable King of Comedians tells his life story in a style that would make a sheep laugh." This humorously successful book of genuine and spontaneous humour has been received with a complete chorus of complimentary criticisms and pleasing "Press" praise and approval, and H.E.H. The Prince of Wales has honoured the author by accepting a copy. Here are a few reviewers' remarks: "Bombastical of fun,"—"Bookman." "One long laugh from start to finish,"—"Lloyd's." "Full of exuberant and harmless fun,"—"Globe." "Deliciously humorous volume,"—"English Illustrated Magazine." "The fun is hot and furious,"—"Cheshire Times." "It is very funny,"—"St. Paul's." These are a few opinions taken at random from hundreds of others. Says the "Daily News" (Hull): "The funniest book we have read for some time. You must peruse it screen with huge delight at the dry sayings and writings of the funny little man who has actually killed people with his gutter and his antics. Page after page of genuine fun is vended off by the great little man." "Dan Leno, Hys Bookie" is published at 2s., neatly bound in pink art vellum with gilt edges. There is also a popular edition at 1s., which may be obtained at all Messrs. W. H. Smith and Sons' railway bookstalls, also all the railway bookstalls in Scotland and Ireland.

## BOYCOTTED.

"Shams" is a short title, but it expresses much a lot. It is the name of a new novel from the pen of one of the most popular novelists of the day, although it is published anonymously. There is no truth in the rumour that "Shams" is written by the author of "The Hypocrite." "Shams" is a remarkable and interesting social satire of modern life in London Society, and many of the characters are evidently drawn from life, and are easily recognizable. It is a powerful work, written with striking vividness. The plot is fascinating, the incidents exciting, and the dialogue epigrammatic and brilliant. "Shams" will be voted a clever book by everybody who reads it. Beautifully printed in clear type, and handsomely bound in crimson and gold. "Shams" is

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## BY THE AUTHOR OF "QUO VADIS."

"In Monte Carlo" is the title of a new story by the great Polish author, HENRYK SIBIRSKI, whose wonderful novel "Quo Vadis" has been such a phenomenal success all over the world in one year no less than 30,000 copies of the English version alone have been sold. All the work of this popular writer is distinguished for original humour, boldness, and charm. His novels are always novel and healthy in tone, and of exceptional ability. From them is wanted a plot, revivifying, and soothing leisure. "In Monte Carlo" is a delightful and entertaining story of artful life in the Riviera. Prof. Hall MacGibbon says: "The publication of this book must be regarded as a literary event of disproportionate importance." It is beyond all question the work of a great artist. It is a really analytical and psychologically true. The story is always interesting. There are wise sayings and occasional epigrams. The clear, able and convincing portrayal of the leading characters gives the book its chief value, and the skilful sketches of Mrs. Elgort's lovers are wholly admirable." "St. James's Gazette" says: "It should rank high among fiction of the time." The first edition of "In Monte Carlo" was exhausted three days after publication. A second edition is now ready, and a third is in the press. Richly bound in cloth, and with a new portrait of Sibirski for a Souvenir, it is a cheap book for 2s. 6d.

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# BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## THE TRANSVAAL CRISIS.

"The Gentleman Digger" is absolutely the most truthful and realistic story of life in Johannesburg ever written. The author, ANNE CONNORS DE BREMONT, was the first woman journalist in the Transvaal, and knows more about South African affairs and politics than any other woman writer in the world. A new and revised edition of this interesting book appears at a most opportune moment when there is every prospect of a war in the Transvaal. "The Gentleman Digger" created a great stir when it was originally published, and there were rumours that a certain millionaire, now dead, tried to get it suppressed. "Review of Reviews" said of the first edition: "Considered apart from its merits as a story, which are by no means inconsiderable, this work possesses special value as being a vivid and accurate picture of life in the South African goldfields in Johannesburg." The "Academy" remarked: "The Comtesse de Bremont presents us with a terribly realistic picture of life in Johannesburg during the raging of the gold fever." The "Athenaeum" said: "The Comtesse de Bremont has a subtle pen. The story fulfils its purpose as a study of Johannesburg life during the famine, the crisis, and collapse of the share market. It is obviously truthfully drawn, and gives a lurid picture of the mingled sordidness and luxury of that remarkable example of a manumoon city." The new and revised edition contains a new preface, touching on the present state of affairs in the Transvaal, and an illustration showing Johannesburg as it was ten years ago, and another picture of the city as it is to-day. Well printed and strongly bound. "The Gentleman Digger" should command a big sale at the popular price of 3s. 6d.

## SOMETHING FUNNY.

"Dan Leno, Hys Booke" has now reached a fifth edition, and its popularity seems to be continually increasing. The "people's Dan" contributes an appendix to the new edition in which he gives the opening chapter of a powerful and thrilling tale. He promises to write a new chapter every ten years, so as to keep the excitement alive. He considers that when an author finishes a tale all the interest is gone, therefore he means to keep up the interest in his story by never finishing it. "Dan Leno, Hys Booke" is, says the "Liverpool Review," "the funniest publication since 'Three Men in a Boat.' In this autobiographical masterpiece the inimitable King of Comedians tells his life story in a style that would make a shrimp laugh." This enormously successful book of genuine and spontaneous humour has been received with a complete chorus of complimentary criticisms and pleasing "Press" praise and approval, and H.R.H. The Prince of Wales has honoured the author by accepting a copy. Here are a few reviewers' remarks: "Bombshells of fun."—"Scotsman." "One long laugh from start to finish."—"Lloyd's." "Full of exuberant and harmless fun."—"Globe." "Deliciously humorous volume."—"English Illustrated Magazine." "The fun is fast and furious."—"Catholic Times." "It is very funny."—"St. Paul's." These are a few opinions taken at random from hundreds of notices. Says the "Daily News" (Daily): "The funniest book we have read for some time. You must perforce cerebrum with huge delight at the dry sayings and writings of the funny little man who has actually killed people with his patter and his antics. Page after page of genuine fun is reeled off by the great little man." "Dan Leno, Hys Booke" is published at 2s., neatly bound in pink art vellum with gilt edges. There is also a popular edition at 1s., which may be obtained at all Messrs. W. H. Smith and Sons' railway bookstalls, also all the railway bookstalls in Scotland and Ireland.

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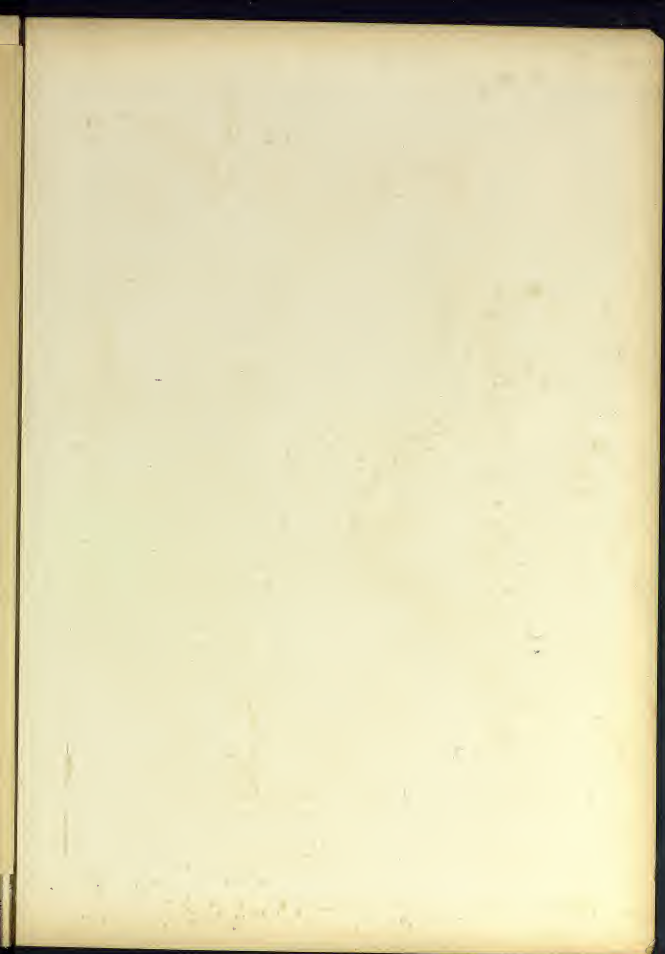


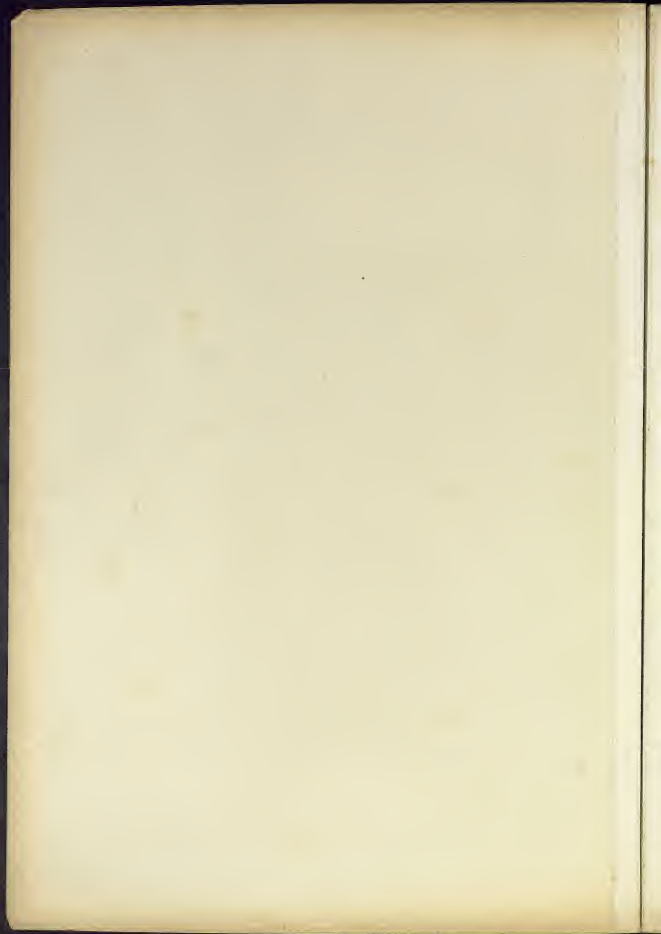
**MADAM D—G'S LATEST BELT FOR OBESITY.**

*"Oh! Madam, this terrible pressure will give me severe indigestion."*

*"Madam D—g: Hurry up Joseph, give him some of Buller's Pills, they will soon cure him."*

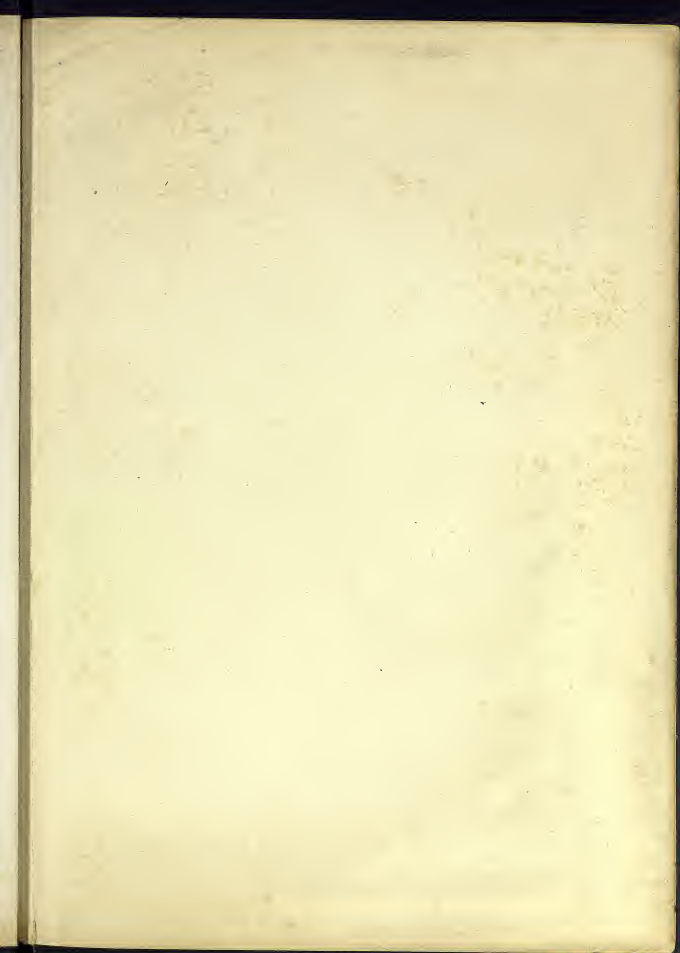
























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