

Social Personal

A DELIGHTFUL entertainment was given last night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Scranton, the first in the series of three subscription affairs to be provided. Those who were not initiated into the character of the evening's pleasure previously were treated to a surprise as the full meaning of the dramatic possibilities before them were gradually unfolded. The first performance was the little comedy, "Souls Above Skittles." The cast was as follows:

Lodie Lida Miss Bellin
The Cook Miss Linberg
Professor Mall Mr. B. E. Watson
The Butler Mr. Day
Jack Mr. Watrous

The absent-minded professor was well depicted by Mr. Watson, and Miss Bellin was a charming niece, while Miss Linberg made a delectable soubrette. Messrs. Day and Watrous, of New Haven, did excellent work in their roles. The play was followed by three little picture effects, illustrating some of Austin Dobson's Idylls.

They were: "Good Night, Babette," "If I Were You," and "Baron and Baroness." In the first, Mrs. H. H. Brady, Jr., and Mr. H. D. Merrill posed. Miss Linberg and Mr. Torrey were in the second, while the third was presented by Miss Sterling and Mr. A. E. Hunt, Jr. They were all beautifully given.

Bauer's orchestra provided two selections and informal dancing followed the programme.

Miss Jermyn gave a card party on Wednesday in honor of her guest, Mrs. Clarke Evans, of Wilkes-Barre. Among those present were: Mrs. A. M. Decker, Mrs. N. Y. Leet, Mrs. W. W. Scranton, Mrs. Everett Warren, Mrs. F. E. Platt, Mrs. N. G. Morris, Mrs. G. B. Smith, Mrs. H. W. Kingsbury, Mrs. A. H. Storrs, Mrs. W. M. Dickson, Mrs. H. C. Shafer, Mrs. H. Christy, Mrs. E. G. Coursey, Mrs. J. L. Wentz, Mrs. W. J. Brown, Mrs. E. R. Jermyn, Mrs. F. H. Jermyn, Mrs. G. M. Hallstead, Mrs. T. C. Von Storch, Mrs. W. B. Russell, Mrs. G. B. Jermyn, Mrs. Boyer, Mrs. J. P. Dickson, Miss Archibald, Miss Reynolds, Miss Jessup, Miss Griffin.

Miss Jermyn will again entertain at cards next Wednesday.

Miss Boies will go to New York next week to attend a luncheon given by Mrs. Joseph Dickson at his Fifth avenue residence in honor of Miss Ruth Twombly, the granddaughter of Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Mrs. Selden Blair gave a dinner last evening in honor of Miss Holmes, formerly of Syria.

Work for the Marie Antoinette is now in the first stage of progress, which promises to be the most successful large affair ever given in the interests of this institution. The finance committee is composed of Mrs. E. F. Chamberlain, chairman; Mrs. C. H. Scott, Mrs. J. L. Connell, Mrs. W. G. Watson, Mrs. F. W. Mason, Mrs. J. H. Dimmick, Miss Jennie Reynolds, Mrs. N. Y. Leet, Mrs. R. J. Foster, Mrs. L. R. Stelle, Miss Jennie B. Shannon, and these ladies have the matter in charge.

A finance committee composed of Colonel H. M. Boies, Messrs. E. B. Sturges, J. W. Oxford, James Blair, Jr., J. H. Brooks, M. B. Fuller and A. G. Hunt, is an important part of the working force.

The dance committee consists of Mrs. J. Benjamin Dimmick, Miss Bellin and the Misses Archibald.

The Pied Piper of Hamlin is to be chaperoned by Mrs. D. E. Taylor, Mrs. R. J. Foster, Mrs. Willard Matthews, Mrs. J. L. Connell, Mrs. W. D. Boyer and Miss Jennie Reynolds.

The chaperones of the various dances will be announced later. On Monday night there will be a general rehearsal in the board of trade rooms formerly occupied by Mr. Dewey.

There is a field for the enterprising young woman who will set her wits to work devising cotillion figures and fancies. The changes in current events afford scope for imagination and even genius. People who give elaborate cotillions are able to pay for ideas which will offer original and attractive methods of entertaining their guests and a girl who, in her spare moments

could plan new figures would meet with considerable financial success. The world in China, South Africa and the Philippines offers opportunity for the wealthy millionaire figures and fancies. Some of the popular books and plays provide another interesting field. A "David Harum" figure could be made extremely amusing while one arranged from ideas revived from "In the Palace of the King," "L'Aligot," "The Little Minister," "The Cardinal's Snuff Box," "When Knightwood Was in Flower" would promise much pleasure.

The issues of the day in great political and social events might be utilized. For instance, at a beautiful cotillon not long ago, "The Full Dinner Pail" was made a laughable figure. The railway changes and the prospect of a telephone to Mars might be likewise arranged by clever brains to add to an evening's entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Stiles and family, of Adams avenue, have returned from Danbury, Conn., where they attended the golden wedding celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Burr Platt, the parents of Mrs. Stiles. A large company of guests was entertained at the old homeestead near Danbury, which has been the residence of the Platt family for five generations.

Tuesday evening a jolly party of young people enjoyed several hours of ice skating at Lake Scranton, after which they were entertained at the home of Miss Ruth Beddoe.

In attendance were: Misses Sadie L. Bush, Ruth E. Beddoe, Helen M. Fowler, Maud Quick, Martha Moore, Misses George W. Phillips, Frederick G. Gray, William B. Courtright, William H. Phillips, Charles W. Matthews,

Miss G. L. Field gave a 5 o'clock tea

to a number of her friends at her sister's home, Mrs. Arthur Leyshon.

About that time along came the dressmaker with the calm announcement that owing to some chances in her dates she could give her a few days then or not at all. So the lady hid herself down town for the necessary adjuncts to the conversion of an old frock into a beautiful up-to-date creation, and of course not a thing went wrong.

Finally, in desperation she was compelled to buy it or have no new dress, and of course it necessitated the purchase of miles and miles of it, as May Irwin remarked about the lace.

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Christmas shoppers were several deep and as my lady hastened across the street after the ruinous expenditure of funds for that velvet ribbon, she was posted by the crowd and a moment later found that the insecurely fastened parcel had allowed its contents to escape and the extravagant velvet was missing. Search, questioning and advertisements proved equally vain. The velvet was gone and the discouraged loser had to content herself with an inferior trimming which she will forever loathe, together with the gown which it made a pretense of adorning.

That was only the beginning of her woes. They followed in swift and dazzling succession. Amid all of these a clear little spot of sunshine beamed. It was the conviction that among her gifts would be at least one thing which was exactly what she wanted and most needed, and from a relative who had plainly asked for suggestions as to what she would like. It was to be a new gown—a silk of dark quiet hue and durable qualities. This was a beautiful thought and it sustained the small affected community of that household in many a doleful hour.

Christmas morning came. Truly enough there was the large flat parcel, with sumptuous possibilities in its very correctness of corners. The recipient cut the cords with piecemeal impatience. She gave one swift look at the contents and then flung it far across the room and precipitately went into a heap and began to cry. On the other side of the parlor swelling billows of blue and gold glittered in the pale sun. "It will be lovely for a lounge cover," she cried hysterically, and then she laughed with immature glee, or what was not glee but the misery of over strained nerves.

She is a little lady, whose frocks are always miracles of taste. This "simple dark silk" was a truly marvelous creation of the loom. Its breadths were covered by an immense sprawling design, one figure of which would have hidden the bodice of its owner from shoulder to shoulder. The colors were deep and radiant and dazzling, in which gold and peacock-blue fought madly for supremacy. Its texture was thick, soft and warranted to wear. "What a merry Christmas this is," she sobbed, while her husband thought in his utmost soul: "What queer creatures women are to make such a fuss over a little thing like that when by cutting it on the bias and adding a few tucks it would be all right."

The dear, blessed men! What a clear-eyed peaceful view it must be to have no complications in life which "cutting on the bias" or "adding a few tucks" will not promptly set right.

But just as they might trust their eyes, the hard and cruel world and it is all twisted with sawdust when the New Year and the New Century stand in wait to a woman, and to crown her misfortunes street car passengers are obliterated from her sixteen-hour-a-day schedule.

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