Engagements

New York

Banks-Tenney.—Miss Alda G. Banks, daughter of Mr. J. Fisher S. Banks, to Mr. Frank Chester Tenney.

Howard-Sanderson.—Miss Dorothy L. Howard, daughter of Mrs. Legg Howard, to Mr. Edward Lloyd Sanderson, son of Mr. Oswald Sanderson, of England.

Jackson-Fahys.—Miss Kathryn Leniae Jackson, daughter of the Reverend William H. Jackson, to Mr. G. Ernest Fahys, junior, son of Mr. George E. Fahys.

Macdonald-Clapp.—Miss Margaret Macdonald, daughter of Thomas Hood Macdonald, to Mr. Charles E. Clapp, junior, son of Mr. Charles E. Clapp.

Woodin-Harvey.—Miss Anne J. Woodin, daughter of Mr. William H. Woodin, to Colonel Olin F. Harvey, U.S.A.

Philadelphia

Seeler-Gentes.—Miss Katherine Seeler, daughter of Mr. Harrison G. Seeler, to Mr. George Franklin Gentes.

Births

New York

Post.—In December, to Mr. and Mrs. George B. Post, junior, a daughter.

Reisinger.—On December 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Curt H. Reisinger, a daughter.

Smith.—On December 13, to Mr. and Mrs. R. Penn Smith, junior, a daughter.

Winner.—On December 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Roger Winner, a daughter, Anne Lawrence Winner.

Philadelphia

Lyon.—On December 7, to Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Vincent Lyon, a son.

Deaths

New York

Brandreth.—On December 8, John B. Brandreth, Major, U.S.A., son of the late Ralph Brandreth.

Callender.—On December 6, Mary Rhinelander Callender, daughter of the late S. Stanhope Callender.

Thompson.—On December 8, Charles Girod Thompson, son of the late David Thompson.

Weir.—On December 8, J. Alden Weir.

London

Pears.—On November 27, at Malta, Sir Edwin Pears.

Weddings

New York

Pike-Wilkinson.—On December 15, in Saint Bartholomew’s Church, Mr. H. Harvey Pike, junior, and Miss Constance Wilkinson, daughter of Mrs. Gay Wilkinson.

Thwaites-Greenough.—On December 9, at the home of the bride’s mother, Colonel Norman G. Thwaites, British Assistant Provost Marshal of New York, and Mrs. J. Whitridge Greenough, daughter of Mrs. Frederick W. Whitridge.

Philadelphia

Purves-Benson.—On December 6, at the home of the bride’s parents, Mr. George T. Purves, son of Mrs. George T. Purves, and Miss Margaretta FitzGerald Benson, daughter of the Reverend Doctor Louis F. Benson.

San Antonio

Mitchell-Anderson.—On November 14, in Calvary Episcopal Church, New York, Mr. John R. Mitchell and Mrs. A. Sanders Anderson.

Washington


Van Winkle-Symons.—On December 30, at Saint Matthew’s Church, Mr. Courtland Van Winkle and Miss Margaretta Pemberton Symons, daughter of Colonel Thomas W. Symons.

February First Forecasts

February first has a chilling sound to the uninitiated. The feminine heart, on the contrary, warms with pleasure and quickens with enthusiasm, for it is not spring at hand and is not a vanguard of frocks and suits, of hats and cloaks coming from Paris to hint at the later following of full-grown spring thoughts? Vogue announces with pride that there was never a Forecast Number more satisfactory than this year’s February 1 issue. The French frocks are more feminine, more surprising, more becoming than ever, the French hats more irresistible. Ah, mésdames, mésdames, how little will your will power count against their appeal!

Every one admits, of course, an admiration for some French actress, and, although their reasons may be quite different, they are sure to agree that there are certain things about her which defy the slightest improvement. If you, however, are of a skeptical turn of mind and inclined to doubt, turn to the pages of frocks sketched from the latest plays of the Paris stage. Gaze, and—well, we say no more. We foresee the result, and no more is necessary.

As if it were not distracting enough to see frocks completely finished by ingenious Frenchingers, Vogue offers materials of such soft, quaint, insinuating charm that whole wardrobes of frocks crowd themselves before the mind’s eye.

And such is the power of suggestion that these alluring stuffs will cause you to turn hastily to the back pages of the magazine, where quantities of new patterns hold full sway, and before you can decide to the contrary, you have quickly combined a Rosier voile with a certain little slim side-ruffled design—or an enchanting printed organie with a suggestion for demure old-fashioned tiers. It’s unavoidable.

There are, besides, many other pages, each with a new flavour, a fresh interest. For instance, there are two pages of tables, that are the very glorification of that staid article. These tables are so unique that in themselves, they will turn a niche into a charmed corner, and with the addition of a carefully chosen vase, a few flowers, or a rare old book or two, they will make of an empty space a work of art. Once you have seen them, you will know that one of them, at least, is inevitable.

But there is something inevitable about the whole issue. You know it is coming and you want to see it, you see it and you want to have it, you have it—but you can imagine the conclusion, for, as we have said, it is inevitable.

Spring