In Unspoiled Tripoli

By Mabel Loomis Todd

Tripoli Most Enchanting of Orientai Cities-Quaint Characters and Costumes on the Streets-A Silver City in the Moonlight—Life in the Harem-Inmates Heavily Jeweled and Tatooed-Weird Wedding Celebration-Bride a Concentrated Nightmare of Color -Hands Covered with Gold-Leaf-Guests from the Desert.

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(Mrs. Mabel Loomis Todd, wife of Prof. David P. Todd, the noted astronomer of Amherst college, has enjoyed unusual facilities for traveling in little known corners of the earth, having accompanied her husband on journeys undertaken for purposes of astronomical research. Her father was David Loomis, astronomer of Harvard university. Besides being a talented writer for the magazines and author of several books, Mrs. Todd is a successful lecturer.)

Pedestrians have few rights in the narrow thoroughfares of Tripoli. In pursuing one's devious way, the tiny hoofs of omnipresent donkeys perhaps make sound enough to indicate their approach, even if their drivers did not conscientiously shout "Balik! Balik!" to the unwary. But they never swerve from their course. If one succeeds in jumping out of the way in time, well and good. Not even so much notice is given of the soft-footed progress of the camel. During my weeks in Tripoli, most enchanting of unspoiled oriental cities, the first indication of the camel's presence was often the long, arched neck curving quite over my shoulder as he silently overtook me and the supremely scornful face close beside mine. It was quite indifferent to him where his next footstep fell, but not being equally so to me, he immediately possessed the street in clear and unrestricted ownership. Four feet, not two, reign in Tripoli.

Humanity indeed is harder to disevery step. Along the white walls and buildings, Arabs, Bedouins and Moors wrapped in white barracan flit swiftly, while Greeks, Maltese, black Sudanese and Fezzani-some polished like patent leather, others finished in dull tints like ebony-with fez and turban rags and bronze limbs, Turkish trousers and Albanian drapery give still further accent, and would absolutely defy one to identify one's locality if suddenly set down in the midst of it

In Tunis the Arabian women hide their faces, except the eyes, by a tightly strapped black veil, otherwise completely wrapped in a white burnoose. In Tripoli no veil is worn, but half of the left eye only is permitted to remain unshielded, and the barracan is put on differently. I took several lessons in adjusting it, attaining at last quite a degree of proficiency. But I fear the right manipulation of all the complicated, if graceful, folds would not be possible in a country of tailor-made suits and sealskin coats. One's mental fitness varies vantage of one bright black eye, or a small part of it, is rather an advantage than otherwise, for one may imagine the white folds. A suggestion of something too choice and lovely for casual gaze envelops them, though in all my Tripoli experience actual sight of the street shrouded faces never failed to disenchant. American adoption of the barracan might enhance the attractiveness of our street

altercation which promised to turn into a genuine encounter. The combatants were apparently a jet-black vender of bottles carried about in a little push cart, and a lighter colored and more fully clothed and befezzed person with a table on his head. A crowd of all the nations of the earth speedily collected, and the conversation reached a pitch that suggested the tearing out of eyes and hair at phatic, voices at best loud and hoarse with a guttural "catch" in the throat quite inimitable; and this street fight turned out to be merely an amicable difference of opinion soon adjusted by a laugh from a bystander.

cover and cloak combined, several times, generally at night, one especialone-eyed Moslem dames and two anx- ly joyous cry echoed through the ious-looking Roman Catholic sisters streets with a singularly penetrating with a small brood of children whom vibration. This happy scream some they seemed to be initiating into the times announces a birth, but it may difficult art of wearing European be used to proclaim a wedding as well. clothes, were among the spectators; or other fortunate happening. One a Franciscan monk in brown robe and Wednesday evening three genuine carrope girdle stopped a moment as he riages passed, two containing Arab in a gorgeous red robe looked scorn- women, chanting weirdly, occasionfully upon these inferior persons play- ally giving vent to the characteristic ing at emotions.

for miles around from country and for weddings, a large process ble by sunrise and establish the ephe- row streets for hours. Arab men ing cuts; the next showed vegetables; berries and a few belated oranges. Farther back, rude rugs and saddlewith wild but not unamiable faces, while barbarous old women sold bead handkerchiefs. Plaid cottons, woven in Tripoli, in brilliant reds and yellows -barracans for the poorer class, who cannot afford the finer white onesgave attractive suggestion of their utility as curtains and portieres in summer houses. But as usual much conversation on the subject was necessary before a bargain was made on the basis of a proper price. The sellers spoke Arabic to our attendantthe gorgeously impressive cavasse of their remarks into modern Greek for the consul's daughter, she in turn re-

constructing it all in French for me. A row of Arab men made on the spot the close-fitting white caps worn under the fez by men, and wild desert women, hardly a degree above fourfooted animals, were selling embroidered head coverings for little girls of aniline dyes rather than the lovely younger than four years. One of the old soft oriental colors had infected most picturesque groups was composed of desert women seated flat in Tripoli when indoors appeared in all the sand surrounded by the woven the seven colors of the spectrum and straw covers for the bowls of cus-cus, a universal edible.

But life in the harems, with the inner courtyard as its chief theater, is unique. My first morning spent in these visits is most memorable. No moslem young girl in Tripoli goes into the street after early childhood entangle. Nationalities multiply with until she has been some time married and then only after the customary style of barracan shelter. And one or two young girls with whom I talked evinced a good deal of curiosity about the outer world, though never for a moment deeming it possible that they could see it for themselves before marriage. The coming husband is distinctly a liberator.

In one house the daughter was making a sort of coarse lace with a crochet needle. Her mother seemed to be washing some garment in a big flat bowl on the tiled floor of the court, her back bent double as she leaned, standing, to her task. Another middle-aged woman was seated on the floor of a room opening on the courtyard, sifting flour into different grades of fineness, preparatory to cuscus. A wizened little old woman crouched in a corner, grinding coffee in a tiny brass mill, and a few children seemed to be promiscuously scattered about. All the women were heavily laden with necklaces and bracelets and huge earrings. The courts were quite clean, many beauti- der. in every detail her decorations fully lined with Moorish tiles, but with environment. The peeping adent whitewash. A handsome black woman from the interior seemed to be One was quite covered with the bluehad done it all herself, though not after the usual gunpowder method.

Our shoes were removed as in Japan, to go into the inner rooms, and a white sheepskin was brought for me Looking out of my window one to sit on. In one rather dirty little morning—an entertaining employment patio a forest of thread after dyeing hardly to be resisted—I witnessed an was hanging overhead to dry in great of Bedouins, who had come up from skeins of scarlet and yellow and a the desert, strange, bright-eyed womshade. In another dwelling the chief apartment was shown-full of fine gold embroidery, on pillows and cushions and divans, hung on the wall, spread on the floor. Heavily curtained gorgeous cushions. It was still called the bridal chamber, though the bride once. But Arabic is curiously em- showed her lusty babe of a year with evident pride, while a second, three weeks old, lay gurgling and meditating in a cradle close by.

Sounds in Tripoli are almost as pic-Maltese women in the black head turesque as its sights, and several resonant tremolo.

All this signified that a prospective If these ordinary street scenes were bridegroom's mother was announcing picturesque, how much more the great to the town her approaching happi-Tuesday market or fair on the beach ness. Glad tidings filled the air. The certain return to Tripolitan joys.

or planura, where all the inhabitants next night, Thursday, a favorite night desert having anything to sell assem- passed up and down through the narmeral but crowded city of tents close closely wrapped in white barracans to the gentle Mediterranean surf! like ghosts marched ahead of a com-Thousands come every week, laying pany of black men, beating drams, out the seats and blankets in rows fac- burning red fire and exploding rockets ing each other like little streets. As and fire crackers. Behind came Mosin many oriental bazars, articles of lem boys swinging lanterns and occa-one kind are together. Next the wa- sionally singing. In the midst walked ter a narrow way led between booths the expectant bridegroom, taking this where meat was displayed in tempt- emphatic farewell of bachelorhood. Until two o'clock in the morning he another showed fruits, apricots, mul- paraded the streets, entertaining his friends and giving them a fine supper at the end. Meantime, the little bride bags were displayed by strange men would be brought by her relatives to his house, with somewhat less flourish, and placed in charge of his mother. bracelets and huge earrings, strings of Some time during the day he has been coral, silver chains and bandanna to the mosque, but it is not necessary for the bride to go.

The next day, Friday, I was invited

to the wedding festivities. The families were of a far higher class than those of the harems I had previously seen. The pleasant courtvard was lined with fine green tiles in good designs, the rooms opening directly upon it and also from a gallery above. In the center flat on the floor sat a dozen black women with coarse tambourines British consulate-who turned and small drums, keeping up an incessant though intermittent noise of chanting, but ranged about the sides on a platform slightly raised sat the chief female relatives and friends of the high contracting parties, and their effect was so theatrically dazzling that it was some time before I discovered which might be the bride. The love all ranks, and as each Arab lady in a good many more not recognized by the rainbow, the effect of 40 or 50 together was overpowering. Jackets, blouses, short skirts. Turkish trousers. silk stockings, gold slippers and crimson, pink, cobalt blue, scarlet, yellow, silver gauze and gold brocade distributed liberally on each woman-words convey little of the effect. Each face was painted dead white, with startling crimson triangles accurately set upon the cheeks; eyebrows were heavily outlined in black and connected over the nose and yards of gold sequins and beads were looped around neck and arms and forehead.

In the center of all this gorgeousness sat the little bride, rigidly erect and immovable, with two especially resplendent friends on each side to fan and otherwise attend her. For hours she must neither move nor smile, nor even wink. Her hands were spread stiffly upon her knees, the fingers black with henna and gold leaf thickly laid on up to her wrists; while as to costume, she was a concentrated nightmare of color. Her hair was braided down with blue silk and silver, her vest was gold brocade, her trousers were of blue velvet; scarlet and crimson disported bewilderingly among yards of gold coins and chain: of some white-petaled flower. Half : dozen holes in each ear supported an immense weight of ornaments; bracelets reached the shoulwere bigger and brighter and more amazing than those of the others.

Friday, from just before sunset, the chief hostess in another harem, but a bride sits thus like a statue for an all sorts of concealed beauty behind number of young married women of hour or two, while the bridal chamber different nations hovered about with is examined, the viands discussed and babies, pounds of jewelry and tattoo. much hilarity prevails among the assembled women. The father of this black symbols-face, hands, arms- particular bride had had but four and, as she proudly announced, she wives, and there had been but 50 children altogether. Of these 25 or 30 had died young, so the poor man had not married into a very extensive connection. But he was grateful for even

so many relatives-in-law. The most really interesting figures in all this wedding party were a group pretty young girl was manipulating en, with the great Sahara spaces reels and bobbins as she sat in the breathing from their weird personal ity. They were draped in silver chains and bangles, their dark robes being held together by splendid old silver clasps and buckles. Their earrings were so heavy that they had to beds at each end were piled high with be attached to the head covering as well. These were the real essence of the east, the breezy embodiment of free air, but showing, too, a shy distrust of ways other than their own.

Saturday, too, the little bride sits for hours in state, but afterward the ceremonies proper are over, though she is dressed and waited upon and made the guest of honor in her husband's house for a month. After that practical life begins.

Gro!esque as are some customs, con fused as are nationalities and races, there is yet a strange and inexplicable charm about Tripoli. It took a permanent hold upon my heart and imagination, and when I saw its white minarpassed, while a heavily turbaned Turk ladies and the last filled with black ets and domes grow less upon the horizon, fading almost into the blue of the incomparable Mediterranean, I was glad to remember that I had surely stapped upon the little plate of brass at the sea gate as I came away,

TO TELL REAL PEWTER.

Simple Test That Will Expose Attempts at Deception.

There is such a demand for pewter just now that it is well to have a few pointers in determining whether it is real or alleged. Antique specimens are in great demand and bring fabulous prices, and the modern bits are much coveted by those who are desirous of keeping up with each fad as it appears. One of the most famous collections of old pewter to be found in this counin tone, and pleasing to the eye. The tries the ripeness of an apple. It should feel soft, or perhaps elastic is a better word. The hall-marks are experience with them is always disappointing. If you must eat these national products of the kitchen, order them in the best hotels or at the first-

scarcely distinguishable.'

On old pieces there will frequently be found marks made by knives, dents from teeth on tankards and pots, and sometimes the rudely cut initials of individual owners.

In olden days communion sets were of pewter and occasionally a collector is fortunate enough to run across a whole set.

Select Food Carefully.

A writer in Die Woche warns tourists against the temptations of the bill of fare and commends the old German try is at Salem, Mass. The following adage, "What the peasant knows not rules for selecting this ware are given he will not eat." "Special or national by an expert who says: "Pewter is dishes." he says, "should be avoided capable of a very high polish, is soft because, in order to appreciate them, best of the metal has a curious con- always form an idea as to what these sistency, the test of which is pressing dishes should taste like, and our first the thumb and finger upon it, as one experience with them is always disapvarious; a common one is two pigs class restaurants, for there they are with the maker's name, Hamm of London. Also the initials of sovereigns, as V. R., G. R., W. R., and the royal

coat of arms; often these marks are dishes with queer names which are served in Austria and advises tourists to ask what these preparations are before ordering and eating them. As an example he quotes "Hungarian partridge," which may be found on nearly all bills of fare. This is really a dish made of pork "leavings," namely, ears, tails, muzzles, etc., "and as little like the name as the Englishman's cheese preparation is like a Welsh rarebit."

> Sign of Literary Genius. "That's a literary woman sitting directly in front of us," said he as they rode downtown in the open work car.

"Why?" asked his companion. "Do you think she looks like such a smart woman? Is that how you know?" "Not at all," said he. "Half the buttons are unbuttoned on the back of her waist. That's how I know."

High Time to Be Cautious. He-So you insist in breaking off

She-Most decidedly. What do you He-Oh, about forty. Better think it over; it may be your last chance.-

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

SEEKS POLE IN AIRSHIP



Walter Wellman, the widely known Washing ton newspaper correspondent and explorer, is the daring man who expects to surpass the wildest flights of Jules Verne's fancy by sailing to the north pole and back in an airship. He is one of the most talked of men in the country to-day.

Wellman is not the first to attempt the finding of the pole by the aerial route. Andree, the famous Swede explorer, tried it with a huge gas bag. He was never heard from afterward. However, Mr. Wellman is not daunted by the failure of Andree's plan, but declares he will have the advantage of the dirigible balloon, an invention unheard of when Andree made his flight. Mr. Wellman was born in Mentor, O., Nov. 3,

1858. He was educated in a Micligan country school. At the age of 14 he established a weekly newspaper at Sutton, Neb., and at the age of 21 he established the Cincinnati Evening Post. In 1892 he located the landing place of Columbus on Watling (San Salvador) island, and marked the spot with a monument. In 1894 he led an exploring party to the Arctic regions, reaching latitude 81 degrees, northeast of Spitzenbergen. In 1898-9 he led an expedition to Franz Josef Land, discovering many new islands and reaching latitude 82 degrees.

The pole is approximately 600 miles north of Spitzenbergen. Apparently frozen sea covers the intervening area. Mr. Wellman has been planning for some time.

The balloon in which he hopes to reach the pole is the largest ever constructed, with the single exception of Count Zeppelin's. It is 184 feet long and 52 feet in diameter, with a cubic volume of 265,000 feet. The car is a framework of steel tubing, 115 feet long, the keel of the airship consisting of a steel tank of the same length and 18 inches in diameter. The tank contains 6,800 gallons of petrol, a quantity calculated to run the motor at a speed of 14 knots for 150 hours, giving a total radius of action of 2,500 miles, or more than double the distance from Spitzenbergen to the pole and back. The motor develops 70 horsepower and weighs 900 pounds. The steel car contains accommodation for ten men, 12 dogs; provisions and equipment. A ton and a half of food will be taken, enough to support the crew for ten months.

REFUSED BIG BRIBE



Winfield T. Durbin, former governor of Indiana, who recently made the sensational statement that he refused a bribe of \$93,000 to turn over William A. Taylor, Kentucky's refugee governor, to the authorities of that state, is one of the most widely known and respected men in the country.

Mr. Durbin was born in Lawrenceburg, Ind. about 56 years ago. At the age of 15 he offered his services in defense of his country and served with the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth Indiana until the close of the civil war. During the war with Spain he commanded the One Hundred and Sixty-first regiment. He was engaged in manufacturing business previous to his election as governor. He served two terms, 1901 to 1905. It was a letter of President Roosevelt's commending his

action in calling out the militia to defend the Evansville jail against a mob of lynchers that first brought Gov. Durbin prominently before the nation. It was only the governor's plain duty, but in Durbin's case the attending circumstances gave his act much importance.

The country was shocked at a series of lynchings in several states and when Durbin, by his prompt action, prevented such disgrace of his state, the people generally applauded him as the one man who would not truckle to mob

The president's letter of commendation was published throughout the

country and Durbin became the man of the hour. Durbin is said to be a "smooth" politician and is known as a good "mixer," rather than an orator. During his tenure of office he persistently refused to turn over to Kentucky Gov. W. A. Taylor of that state, who was accused of complicity in the assassination of Gov. Goebel. He was satisfied that Taylor could not get a fair trial, but did not deign to explain his motives at that time. The bribe offer was one reason why he was certain that the Kentuckians might seek vengeance on Taylor more than anything else.

WON OVER STANDARD OIL



Edwin W. Sims, district attorney of Chicago, who prosecuted the Standard Oil company in the suits which resulted in Judge K. M. Landis fining the company \$29,000,000 for violations of the interstate commerce laws, spent his boyhood in Bay City, Mich., only going to Chicago, where he has been so successful, after his graduation from the University of Michigan in 1894.

Mr. Sims is the son of the Rev. Walter Sims and was born in Canada, where his father had a tion. charge. When Edwin was five years old they moved to Detroit, going later to West Bay City, where Rev. Sims founded the West Side academy. Here it was that young Sims received his education from his father's hands, and also in the public schools.

While in school he took up newspaper work and finally landed a job on the old Bay City Post. He rapidly mounted and was city editor of that paper when he left to take up the study of law in the university. He graduated in 1894, and at once went to Chicago.

At the end of a week he found a place with an eminent admiralty lawyer. who was glad to get a bright young man in his office. The first thing he gave the young man to do was the preparation of a legal opinion upon the duty of

Sims was getting \$5 a week for his work at the time. He carefully prepared the opinion and took it to his chief. The old lawyer read it over with care, never made a mark on it, but took his pen and signed his name at the bottom, then sent a bill for \$500 to the company. From this thought he acted and opened an office for himself.

Success smiled on him and he soon had an excellent practice under way. He became active in politics. He was elected president of the ward Repub lican club and secured the appointment as county attorney. He took the lead ership of a branch of the Republican party in Cook county and was rewarded with the appointment as district attorney.

The agitation against the trusts gave him his opportunity, and the history he made in handling the Standard Oil cases against the greatest legal talent in the country has made him a national figure.

BOOMED FOR PRESIDENT



It has frequently been suggested that as the south furnishes the greater portion of the Demo cratic vote, the next candidate of that party for president should be a southerner.

Recent events have given Gov. Robert B. Glenn of North Carolina so much prominence that many in his section have begun to boom him as the coming national standard-bearer of the Democracy, although the governor himself disclaims any ambition for that honor.

Gov. Glenn set himself in what appeared to be an attitude of opposition to federal authority, after United States Judge Pritchard had intervened to prevent the enforcement of an oppressive new state law requiring, under confiscatory penalties, the railroads of the Tarheel state to make a maximum passenger rate of not more than 21/4 cents

A conflict of courts arose, and to remedy this a compromise was effected. whereby the operation of the law was postponed for a time, while the case in point will be carried speedily to the United States Supreme court, where the law's constitutionality will be finally determined.

Gov. Glenn, in a public statement, professed to regard this agreement as a states' rights victory, notwithstanding that there can be no such triumph unless the nation's highest tribunal decides in favor of his side of the con-

False Eyelashes.

To the beauty specialist's stock-in-trade a notable addition has just been require a little attention. If they bemade-false eyelashes. Mr. Nestle, the patentee, informed a Daily Mail to curl them with tongs slightly representative that ladies were eagerly purchasing them.

The following is a sample letter picked up at random: "Please send me on another half-dozen eyelashes. I find it impossible now to go motoring without them." Hundreds of ladies regularly call to have their evelashes

enewed.

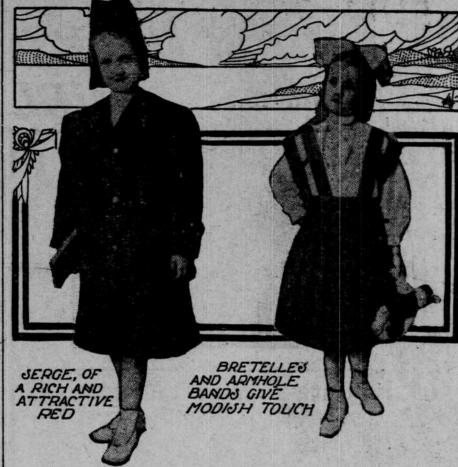
After the preliminary fixture the Milwaukee Sentinel.

evelashes will remain in position for come loose the secret of refixing is warmed, and touch them with a special fluid.—Boston Daily Mail.

"What do you think? George kissed me last night.
"How awful! What made him do it?

"I told him I positively refused to

Dressing on Dimes



instance of economy well worth while furnish velvet for facing the collar tive red, its coat lined with gay plaid | ing for the coat, and possibly the butsilk showing a satin hair-line of the tons. same red, it presents the effect of a much more expensive suit. Looking at the neat finish, the careful workmanno one would dream it is a home-made affair, or that it cost exactly three

dollars and seventy cents! only enough for the body of the coat, self-color, in black or in white. and strong serge lining was used for the sleeves. The interlining used was silesia. For winter wear, an interlining of canton flannel would be better, or of some light-weight woolen goods such as one is apt to find in the family piece-bag. Speaking of this piece-bag, it is well to remember that it may ized: often prove of practical value whenever dressing on dimes is attempted. Very often its varied collection will yield material which may be utilized not alone toward the saving of money, but also toward the visible improvement of the garment under way. For

The coat suit, as illustrated, is an | example, the piece-bag might perhaps Made of serge, of a rich and attrac- and cuffs, lining as well as interlin-

The bretelles and armhole bands which add so much to the smartness of the skirt may be finished, like the ship and the particularly smart lines, belt, with a double row of machinestitching. If preferred, feather-stitching might be used, or, prettier still, the outer edges might be embroidered The plaid lining was a remnant and with buttonholed scallops worked in Other variations will no doubt sug-

gest themselves. A line of hand embroidery wrought directly upon the bands, or a piping of silk or velvet such as the piece-bag might provide would be pretty. The cost of the model illustrated is herewith item-

Buttons
1½ spools of sewing silk ...
1 yard silesia interlining Pattern 1322

THE NEWEST NEGLIGEES

Charming Creation Elaborately Trimmed is Known By the Name of Liseuse-Good in Combinations.

Matrons of generous proportions are wearing very dressy indoor negligees that are something more presentable than a negligee garment in reality, though the term is one of extraordi- scarcely recognizes it as an old friend. nary elasticity we well know. This Its best development is in the form new creation goes by the name of lise- of a small toque. The pointed sugar use and is not unlike a short full loaf crown is folded and dented over coat of hip length, with ample flow- the flat frame of the toque, and the piecement, while its material may be the accompanying picture, where the of marquisette, linon or Oriental crepe, or soft India silk, and the supple light | brown. A large soft rosette of brown taffetas together with linons or batistes. They are a marvel of laces in entredeux and edgings of different width besides ruffs and tucks, with the side of the brim and extending out embroidery by hand as well as motive of lace and embroidery in combina-

As before mentioned, they allow full freedom, and are so much cooler than a bodice that they are a most desir- er the wings the smarter, and, of able accessory to wear in summer in one's home, where the obligations of a hostess require appearances to be kept up regardless of the thermometer. Two sets of sleeves are seen upon some of these liseuses, the second sleeve being fitted more to the arm. An empire touch is given to some

of them by having a ribbon tacked on in a short-waisted manner, with bow then passing under the arms and ending in front, in two clusters of loops.

They may be made also of black laces and of embroidered mousselines and lined with a thin Marceline silk or a double chiffon. Black and white and suggest what may be prettily worn by those in mourning under the same conditions, that is of going without bodices .- Vogue.

BLACK NET HAT



velvet ribbon and sweeping paradise

The Latest in Girdles.

Girdles are not quite so wide as they were, but are none the less carefully featherboned. On the autumn frocks of light silk, many of the crush girdles are of velvet of the same shade as the garment or of black, in order to give just the touch of somberness which the French consider necessary. A sash always adds to the girlish appearance of a costume and they are frequently made of silk with lace ends, on the transparent gowns, and of heavy lace lined with silk on gowns of thicker fabrics, the lace, of course, matching that used elsewhere as trimming.

Coats bound with braid, though stylish, have become a little common the best makers preferring to finish ges with several rows of stitch-

SOFT FELT HOODS

Style of Last Season Is Again to Prevail with Some Changes That Make Improvement.

The soft felt hood used so extensively in last year's millinery appears again this season, but manipulated in such entirely different ways that one ing sleeves, an elaborate neck em- brim covered plain, as illustrated in color scheme is a soft shade of golden velvet-piece velvet-centered with a large headed pin is set in the brim a little to the left of the front, and along over the crown a trifle are a pair of large brown wings. The wings seem a trifle large for the size of the hat. but this is a feature of many of the smartest hats of the season. The largcourse, the more expensive.

For the Afternoon.

For something stylish and attractive for afternoon wear there could be nothing neater than a dress of white French nainsook finished with fine valenciennes and ribbons. It is a delicate piece of work to embroider the material, so any embroidered or rosette in the middle of the back, pieces are supplied at the collar and belt with ready-made pieces. The two-piece pattern is best for this dress, making the garment sleeveless with a rather prim undervest and moderately stiff sleeves of French embroidery. This gives a jauntiness to combinations are also very attractive the lace and nainsook which keeps the thin dress from looking bedraggled. Naturally it is worn over a petticoat of like material. There should be no attempt to have the dress proper anything but the filmiest kind of a garment, while the fresh appearance is supplied in the under bodies and fine underskirt.

For the Buttonholes.

To prevent "torn out" buttons make buttonholes in both sides of garments. Make a narrow band of any firm white goods, or colored goods if preferred for dark clothes. Have the band of about four thicknesses and a little wider than buttonholes. Sew the buttons on this band, as far apart as buttonholes are. Put band on inside of garment and put buttons through buttonholes on both sides. When the garment is soiled the band can be taken out and used next day, until it becomes soiled, when it can be washed and ready for use again. Two of these bands suffice.

A Finish for Underwear.

A favorite finish for the neck of nightgowns, chemise and corset covers is to work a row of small buttonholed scallops all around the edge, afterward ruffling a piece of val lace underneath the scallops.

The combination of lace and embroidery is carried out still further by a series of lace motifs set at regular intervals apart, a few simple sprays of French embroidery surrounding each motif.

The scallops which finish the neck outline should not be stamped until after the shoulder seams are stitched.

Home Made Rugs.

Take nice clean pieces of old carpet, cut in convenient size, hem nicely and tack corners to shed wall. Give two coats of paper hangers paste; let dry and give two coats of paint. These are fine for kitchen or bathroom as they do not roll up on edges. One can use taste and make fancy designs like oil cloth.