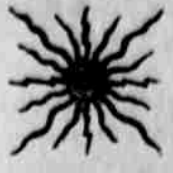


Women and Home.



Combination Lingerie.

A very practical little combination garment, consisting of a low-necked corset cover and short petticoat, is here shown, the model being made of fine nainsook, trimmed with inch-wide Valenciennes insertion and edge to match. The petticoat was gored about the hips and was cut very wide in a gored circular, the lower part being finished by a ruffle set on under a strip of embroidery beading, threaded with pale blue ribbon.

The corset cover was cut in one piece, being straight in the middle of the back and bias in front. It was trimmed to match the skirt with ovals of lace insertion and finished by a narrow beading and lace.

Shall a man smoke in the house?

Uptown there lives a man who affords a great amount of enlightenment in the dull daily lives of his neighbors because he goes outdoors every night, rain or shine, to smoke his post prandial cigar. He goes out ostensibly to get a little exercise, but everybody knows it is because his "wife won't let him" smoke in the house.

Many other men are living under this same cruel embargo, and it seems unfair that it is so.

For behold, how can any woman with reason in her head or heart in her bosom say and maintain that it is wrong for her husband to smoke in his own house?

Is it not true that he pays for it, every stick and stiver, its setting up, its maintenance, its repairs and further embellishment? How, then, shall it be said he shall not take pleasure in it, according to his first and last wish?

"But," says Madame Careful Housewife, "it is my duty to keep the house immaculate, clean and dainty, that it may be the fitting abode of order and of peace." This may be true, but also is it true that your duty lies first, before everything else, before the house and even your children, to your husband himself, his pleasure and comfort.

Too many women so soon forget about this main provider, get to look upon him, sooner or later, as a feature in the landscape which they would miss if absent, but otherwise quite non-essential; asking only of him that he keep in a good nature and pay the bills.

But all this is wrong, and as false as well as harmful view of the situation. For without the husband there would be no home, no children, no occasion for housekeeping, and it is wrong that he be demeaned from his true and rightful place.

So many women act as if the using of tobacco by their husband was a sort of heaven-sent affliction which they must bear as patient martyrs; whereas the truth of it is they knew he was a confirmed tobacco user when they accepted him, so have no grounds for their somewhat belated kick.

If there is no other way round the difficulty there should be a room fitted up just as cosily as possible, where he could smoke to his heart's content. If this is out of the question, he should then be allowed to smoke wherever else it suits him, and no questions asked or remarks made.

It is very funny indeed that in that place which he has bought and paid for he should be denied the smallest privilege by that authority he has placed there to care for him and to make him comfortable.

Be honest for policy's sake, if you must, but be honest.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

By Marie Meredith.

A bed which creaks with every movement of the sleeper may be silenced by removing the slats and wrapping their ends with newspapers before replacing them.

To Remove Tar Stains—Rub the marks with lard and then leave for a few hours so that the tar may soften; sponging with spirits of turpentine will then remove the stain.

To Clean a Mirror—First sponge over the glass with a little spirit then dust it over with some soft powdered blue tied up in muslin. Rub this off with a silk handkerchief.

Very thin curtains, or those whose day of service is very nearly over, will stand the ordeal of washing much better if care be taken to baste them upon sheets of cheese cloth first. This relieves them of much of the strain of wringing and prevents them from being whipped to pieces by the wind in drying.

Even the tidy housekeepers, who insist upon a daily airing of their rooms, seldom extend this attention to their clothes. Clothes presses, especially those containing garments but seldom worn, should be visited with light and air daily if only for five minutes. Instead of inviting the moth to take up its abode therein it will really aid in the detection and expulsion of such, as have already established themselves.

The dainty lace-patterned oilcloths so much used for kitchen shelves are very apt to stick to the wood when they become saturated by the steam of the cooking. To avoid this place papers on the shelves before tacking on the oilcloth.

Don't attempt to clean picture frames covered with gold leaf, as the finest and most beautiful of all gold frames are covered with goldleaf. You can tell them by the way the gold, as you look at it closely, seems laid on here and there curling ever so slightly away from the frame. Any sort of cleaning, except the most casual dusting, is bound to make the gold scale off in an unsightly fashion.

To wash an elderdown quilt—Preface the washing by mending any little holes in saaten. Then prepare a suds with warm water and boiled soap and in this plunge the quilt. Squeeze with the hands until the water becomes dirty, then place in fresh suds and repeat the process until clean. Rinse out the soap in as many changes of water as necessary; squeeze out the water, shake the quilt and hang out to dry. When dry shake it till it is quite soft and full. On no account use a mangle or the quilt will be utterly flat looking.

To Remove Scorch from Linen—Put into a pan an ounce of soap, three ounces of fuller's earth, the juice of two or three large onions and a teacupful of vinegar and let them all boil together till they form into a paste. Then spread the mixture thickly over the scorched place and let it dry on. Unless the scorching be so bad as to have destroyed the fabric all marks will be found to have vanished when the linen has been washed once or twice.

A housewife whose table linen always does her good service mends it with embroidery cotton of a number to correspond with the quality of the cloth. Under the ragged edges of the tear she bastes a piece of stiff paper and makes a network of fine stitches back and forth over its edges, carrying the stitches about an inch beyond the edges. Thin places and breaks in linen may be run with flax or embroidery floss, and towels should be mended in the same way.

HANDKERCHIEF TURNS.

Take a fancy hemstitched or embroidered handkerchief and cut across one side evenly the depth of about two inches and sew to a band and you will have a fine turnover collar; then the opposite side of the kerchief will make another and the two edges left will make a pair of turnover cuffs, so you have two pretty collars and one pair of cuffs from one handkerchief. These make pretty and inexpensive presents.

How to Make the Eye Lashes Grow.

So prevalent is the demand for long eye lashes that special treatment is now necessary for their development. Warm milk, applied with a soft camel's hair brush, is very beneficial, also clipping the extreme tips of the lashes with very tiny sharp scissors. Avoid rubbing or touching the lids with the fingers. Many women have the habit of rubbing their eyes, which is a harmful practice, as it makes the growth of hair very sparse.

A SIMPLE DISINFECTANT.

Cut two or three good sized onions in halves and place them on a plate on the floor; they absorb noxious effluvia, etc., in the sick room in an incredibly short space of time, and are greatly to be preferred to perfumery for the same purpose. They should be changed every six hours. This is also a simple remedy for removing the smell of fresh paint.

FOR THE FOUNTAIN PEN.

If your fountain pen will not let down the ink without shaking, unscrew it and empty the ink. Put a tablespoonful of sal soda in about a pint of water; put the pen part and barrel which holds the ink into this water and let it boil for some time. Add more water as it evaporates. Rinse thoroughly, fill with ink, screw together and your pen will work as it did when new.

TO MAKE A BATH SACHET.

A French recipe for a bath sachet calls for three pounds of bran to one of powdered orris root, with a pound of starch, a pound and a half of almond meal and twelve ounces of good white soap. Five ounces may be put in each bag, which should be made large enough so that the mixture will have plenty of room to swell and will serve only for one bath.

A Russian woman may not enter a university unless she is married.



Black Crepe de Chine Frock.

An effective and useful gown of black crepe de chine is shown in the accompanying cut. The skirt of the model was plaited and pressed flat about the hips, the lower part being trimmed with three deep tucks. The bodice had a deep narrow yoke of cream lace, lined with a single layer of mousseline. The yoke was outlined by bands of the crepe, and there was a design in hand embroidery on each side of the front across the shoulders. The lower part of the corsage was tucked. The sleeves were trimmed with points of lace standing up from a band made of little black straps over white. The girdle was draped messaline, with three gilt buckles in the back. The little straps on the sleeves and on each side of the front yoke were also of messaline. There was a band of the silk and a row of gilt cord about the top of the collar.



LITTLE GIRL'S COAT.

The little coat here pictured was of Alice blue cloth, with velvet collar and cuffs to match. The circular cape over the shoulders was cut in one with the front panel of the coat. The cloth was laid in small box plaits on each side of the front and in the middle of the back. The gaiters worn were made of the same cloth as the coat, and the hat was of felt, trimmed with a feather pompon and a band of velvet.



Poor Cholly.

She—I know Cholly Chumpleigh like a book.
He—Indeed.
She—Yes; like a blank book.
Now blessings light on him who first invented books.

LOVE.

You ask me how to write of love,
That subject fits me like a glove,
For many Summers I have had
But most of them were rather sad,
On love.

I'm falling in the second time
And I am scarcely in my prime,
I fell in deep some years ago
And have just scrambled out you know
Of love.

The girls are rather shy of me,
They seem to favor Willie G.
So I just think I'll let them be
In love.

If you feel bad and cannot sleep
And sometimes feel like you could weep,
And strange sensations o'er you creep,
That's love.

If sometimes glad and sometimes mad,
Your appetite most awful bad,
Feel like fighting other lad,
Sure love.

When you try hard to please a girl,
And should she treat you like a churl,
Just seek some other; madly whirl
In love.

If you have nothing else to do,
A little love is good for you,
"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."
In love. —L. R. M.

More marriage philosophy

Moses Harmon has been released from the penitentiary at Leavenworth after serving a sentence for sending obscene literature through the mails.

He has a plan for domestic bliss, which is expressed in the following vow:

"I agree to live with you in the holy bonds of matrimony so long as love doth last but no longer."

"I was a school teacher, a justice of the peace and a Methodist circuit rider for thirty years of my life," said the editor of Lucifer, Light Bearer. "In that period I noticed among all classes of people a deplorable lack of knowledge concerning the subject of marriage. My observations led me to give my life over to the campaign of enlightenment. Before the war I was an abolitionist and advocated the freeing of the negroes. I am still an abolitionist with the difference that I am now fighting for the emancipation of women. I believe in a woman owning her own soul. I regard the marriage vow that is now required by law as an immoral promise."

The gray haired man was growing intense now. He was coming to the very heart of his doctrine.

"It is immoral because whether the love sentiment continues or not the man and woman are compelled to live together. The law requires the couple to promise to 'love, cherish and obey' each other for life when they know in their hearts that it is possible for them not to love each other at all after they have lived together a few months. I do not object to formal marriages, but I do say that when a man and woman cease to love each other they should not be required to live with each other for the mere sake of appearance. The marriage vow which I advocate puts people on their good behavior and does not compel a woman to suffer all kinds of indignities from an overbearing man."

"Under my teachings a woman is exalted and is permitted to regard herself as a human individual and not merely the annex of some man. She is not given away in marriage as under the old law, and man is not the peer of woman according to the new philosophy."

"What is the difference between Mrs. Parsons's theory of 'trial marriages' and your own doctrines?" was asked the new thought apostle.

"In her theory the couple, at the end of the trial period, are supposed to separate or to be married by law, according to the success of the experiment. In my philosophy there are no binding vows under any circumstances."

Mr. Harmon said that he would continue the same course of public education by means of his lectures and his newspaper, which he pursued previous to his imprisonment. He left for Chicago last night to resume his labors.

The Secret of Power.

A little debutante, says the Denver Republican, asked a Creole grande dame, who is still a belle in spite of her 80 years and snowy locks: "Tell me the secret of your power, madam. Teach me to fascinate people as you do." "My child," was the smiling response, "remember this: In the alphabet of charm there is no such letter as I; it is all you." This is but a pretty echo of Mme. Recamier's famous reply as to her power over men: "It is sympathy, sympathy."

"I hear you are writing an American comic opera?"
"Yes; the hero is a senator."

Good! Great chance to work in a chorus of merry, merry pillagers.—Washington Herald.

Jack London's Favorite Recipe.

Jack London, the novelist, is a great lover of game, particularly of wild duck, which he has dubbed the "sovereign food." If he is to eat duck, however, says the Delineator, Mr. London insists that the bird shall be cooked after his own particular recipe. Thus, if the wild duck is to be roasted, it must first be stuffed with celery and then cooked in a very hot oven for just 14 minutes. This leaves it blood rare, but when it is dusted with salt and paprika, garnished with lemons and served with fried hominy or Italian spaghetti, there are few dishes that could be more delicious. There are so many methods of cooking spaghetti that Mr. London's favorite recipe for this dish will be read with interest. "Boil one pound of Italian spaghetti for about half an hour," he says, "and be sure that the boiling water is first poured upon the spaghetti, as otherwise it will be disagreeably sticky. Peel and boil three good-sized tomatoes. When they are smooth, add the juice from one can of French mushrooms, and one tablespoonful of cornstarch, already mixed with a little water, a clove of garlic, a pinch of cayenne pepper, a little salt, and sage as seasoning. Take the mushrooms, from which the juice has already been used, cut each of them once or twice and spread the pieces cold over the spaghetti after it has been placed upon a hot platter. Then pour the tomato sauce over spaghetti and mushrooms; add a little Parmesan cheese and garnish with parsley."

The Care of Wood Floors.

Floors finished in hardwood are so much more desirable than any other floor treatment that they are now generally seen in most modern houses of the better class, but often the effect of a handsome polished floor is detracted from by ignorance or carelessness on the part of servants or persons whose duty it is to care for them. Polished floors should be gone over, if possible, every day, for if the dust is allowed to remain on them the lustre of the polish will be dulled, the grit being ground into the surface.

Stains may be taken out with turpentine, and if there are any dents to be found on the polished surface they should be sandpapered down until smooth and fresh wax or shellac applied and rubbed until it corresponds with the surrounding surface. If the floors are cleaned every day it will not be necessary to rub them more than twice a week. Only a thin treatment of wax should be applied, for if the surface is too highly polished it becomes dangerously slippery.

Both beeswax and paraffin wax should be avoided, as they are apt to become sticky and hold the grit and dust so firmly that it is very difficult to clean them. Specially prepared floor wax is to be had, which is the correct sort for such use. Oils are to be avoided, for they will eventually darken the surface and cause discoloration to show.

If a floor is waxed, under no conditions should a damp cloth be used on its polished surface, but the dirt can be removed either by a broom wrapped in cheesecloth or by a felt mop, which comes especially for this purpose. For the hall a wax polish is preferred to a varnished finish, but where rooms are not completely covered by rugs varnish is often more suitable.

Such floors are often oiled first, after which the varnish is applied. Another coating of size, followed by one of walnut stain, and then finishing with a coating of varnish.

In cleaning such a floor a slightly damp cloth is used, but it must be quickly wiped dry with a soft cheesecloth. If it is then rubbed with a soft linen rag, care being taken to work in the direction of the grain of the wood, a polish will be readily secured.

Beatrice Carey.

Men With Green Hair.

"Copper is scarce," said a broker, "but there is still enough of it left to turn the copper worker's hair green."

"His hair green?"
"Precisely. In those copper districts where the ore is of a low grade, it is roasted in open furnaces to refine it and make it more marketable. A gas emanates from the furnaces that turns the fireman's hair a bright green. This gas contains arsenic. It is a fine arsenic green that the fireman's hair takes on. So, if you ever see a chap with green hair, you can say, a la Sherlock Holmes: 'There, my dear Watson, is a copper furnace tender.'"

A primer lesson in ethics is the ignobility of mere fashion.