

CONCERNING FASHIONS

Evening Wraps a La Kimono.
Kimono styles have invaded the realm of evening wraps in the shape of an interesting coat made of satin, the fronts rolling back and the cuffs turned back in typical kimono fashion. Both fronts and cuffs are trimmed with embroidery of the Japanese type, done in the color of the wrap.

Another wrap, cut in some way which makes it drape from the shoulders, has a pointed fold falling from the middle of the back down almost to the waist, like a mock hood. If a bordered material is used, the point is edged both sides with the border, which runs down both fronts as well. Or, sometimes, bands of Oriental embroidery make the trimming, the point further emphasized by a tassel of silk, which dangles from the very tip.

A Smart Cloth Gown.
The old-fashioned idea that the best gown was the silk gown has long since been forgotten, and now we see gowns of much more style and costliness developed in cloth. The shops are full of exquisite textures and the woman of fashion will select monotonous of becoming shades for her new frocks. The gown shown is one of rare good style and suitable to develop.



Development in French cashmere, drap d'ete, Henrietta or lady's cloth. The model might serve as a reception gown in one of the light pastel shades of cloth or silk. The skirt is the new thirteen-gored one, with plaits stitched in tuck effects. It fits smoothly over the hips and flares with infinite grace at the bottom. The deep collar, continued by trimming straps to the waist-line, is very stunning. The yoke may be made of Italian lace, and the cuffs of a deeper tone of velvet to match the girde. A fringe of lace may finish the sleeves or a deep tight cuff of the yoke material. Large cut steel or silver filigree buttons or medallions of lace may adorn the trimming straps.

Needlework on Summer Gowns.
Summer gowns show some needlework effects, especially the shirt waists, which are trimmed with embroidered bands. Linen huck is being utilized for bands, lending itself readily to flat darning in a variety of patterns. On plain materials a new idea in darning, which does not require a pattern, is being shown, and this promises to be popular, not only on wash goods, but on heavier materials, and even silks and satins. New designs are being shown in the canvas and tamine darning, and some handsome summer shirt waists will have insertions and edgings of a new variety of crochet, the foundation of which is done on a wide wooden needle like a hairpin, and is really no more than our old hairpin work, and the finish a fine crochet done on very thin thread in a simple, but most becoming design. These trimmings are not difficult to make and launder beautifully. Tatting in wheels and edges will be used more or less, and all of this work is of the kind that can be picked up and worked on in odd moments, so that it is not difficult of accomplishment.

Bancroft Pudding.
Cream 4 tablespoons of butter and 1 cup of sugar, add 1 well-beaten egg. Sift 1 1/2 cups flour, with 1/2 teaspoon salt and 1 teaspoon baking powder. Add 1/2 cup of flour to the first mixture and beat thoroughly, then add the rest of the flour and 1/2 cup of milk, alternately. Finally beat 1/4 of a square of chocolate, which has been melted, with the batter, and bake 30 minutes.
Sauce—Beat two eggs until very light, then add 1 cup of confectioners' sugar and one cup of thick cream. Beat all together until the consistency of whipped cream.

Pretty Dinner Gown.
The princess gown has found especial favor with the fair debutante this season and some exquisite frocks built on these lines have been seen on youthful and attractive wearers. Our sketch suggests this type of gown in white crepe radium, the skirt finished at foot with three deep tucks. The décollete neck is filled in at bust with white lace medallions laid over gold, and narrow lace similarly treated outlines the neck all around, as well as the lower part of bodice and short sleeves, the latter filled in with a double frill of white lace run with gold threads.

Leather Ruffles a Novelty.
A nouveaute from Paris are ruffles made of leather, which are sewed around the bottom of the skirt to protect them from the dust and dirt of the streets. The ruffles are made of leather of moderate weight, dyed to match the color of the gown. They are fastened on to a leather band which is attached by means of buttons and buttonholes to the bottom of the gown. In this way these ruffles need only to be worn in the street and can be taken off and brushed and cleaned. They protect the gown better than one can imagine as well as giving the required stiffness to hold out a skirt well around the bottom.

and borax, if not a borax soap, should be used instead.
To clean a whitewashed ceiling mix starch and water into a paste and apply it to the ceiling with a piece of soft flannel. Leave it to dry and then brush it off lightly with a brush. The blackness will come off with the starch and the ceiling will be most satisfactorily clean.

Ribbon Embroideries.
Ribbon embroideries for dress gowns are an example of old things masquerading in new uses. We have long been familiar with this pretty style of work on all sorts of fancy articles for milady's use, but in the new ornamentation of dress accessories these appear altogether different. Many an otherwise quite ordinary gown owes its air of distinction to a little of this decoration on vest and cuff, bodice or belt. Given the materials—and the right sort of ribbon can now be had at almost any embroidery or department store—the work goes easily and quickly, and almost any woman who can use a needle at all can get satisfactory decorative effects with these French embroidery ribbons. Small floral patterns are the prettiest, and one stitch makes a petal, while touches of gold thread and spangles or beads can be introduced with the happiest results. Done on lace in scattered sprays or little wreaths the ribbon work is particularly effective and, entre nous, is a great stunt for refurbishing and freshening a gown that needs the touch.

Velvet Waist.
Blouse of violet velvet slightly draped at the bottom and ornamented with buttons. A shaped band of the velvet bordered with a plaiting of taffeta to match, forms the collar, over which is a turn-over of embroidery in delicate colors.

The waistcoat is composed of overlapping pieces of the velvet, ornamented with little buttons. It is finished with little lace ruffles. The chemisette is also of lace, and the girde is of the velvet.
The full sleeves are finished with cuffs made like the waistcoat, and also with prettily draped lace ruffles.

Girl Can Make Fluffy Boa.
One of the prettiest ideas in neck ruffles is the feathery ribbon affair, which can easily be made at home. It simply consists of a rose quilling of eight-inch ribbon, fastened upon a two-inch or three-inch foundation of canvas, with about an inch of the entire edge of the ribbon, both sides frayed to make a soft, silky fringe. To each end of the ruff are attached two little tails made in the same pattern, though without the canvas foundation and of four-inch ribbon. Plain satin ribbon is the best for this, for it is firm and holds its folds out well.

Dainty Baby Pincushions.
Baby pincushions are tiny heart-shaped ones embroidered to match the pillow, and they always have "baby" embroidered along the top. Handkerchief cushions, which come in the bureau set, are made from a single small mouchoir of sheersat linen edged with insertion and a frill of lace.

The Miser.
There once was a miser of laughter and smiles,
Who hoarded those treasures in fast mounting piles.
He kept them all sealed in an ivory box,
And nothing that happened unfastened the locks.
At last, growing aged, from business affairs,
He planned to enjoy the results of his hoard.
The best of his store he discovered, with tears,
Was stolen away by the slow thieving years.
The moth on the smiles had been feasting
And rust had corroded the silvery chimes.
Too late for the miser of laughter and smiles
He wrestled the secret of saving and smiles.
To scatter those riches abroad in the air,
For moth, rust nor robber can pilfer them there.
—McLandburgh Wilson in New York Sun.

Test Mal-de-Mer Remedies.
On the occasion of a medical congress to be held at Lisbon in April, the League Against Sea-sickness will charter a steamship, which will start from Hamburg and call at Antwerp, Dover, Cherbourg and Pauillac, on her way to Portugal, for the purpose of testing the hundred-odd methods of overcoming sea-sickness which have been submitted to the notice of the league.

American Imports.
The American financial condition was so easy in 1905 that we were able to import \$648,000,000 worth of dutiable foreign goods, an excess over 1904 of \$103,000,000, and over 1903 of \$98,000,000; at the same time our imports of free goods amounted to \$380,000,000, an excess over 1904 of \$40,000,000 and over 1903 of \$93,000,000. Together, those increases in 1905 over 1904 amounted to \$143,000,000.

Turkey's Record "Lay."
A turkey owned by Mr. Essam, a farmer of Fleckney, Leicestershire, England, has laid forty-nine eggs in fifty-four days during this winter. This is said to beat all records, as the "lay" of the turkey very strangely exceeds twenty eggs.

Value of Little Things.
If two kernels were added to each ear of corn grown in Missouri last year, \$200,000 would be added to the value of the Missouri corn crop. This statement was made recently by George B. Ellis, secretary of the state board of agriculture.

Wield the Tea Dishes.
It is said that white will prevail in millinery this spring.
Both big and little hats are seen, but none of medium size.
A turban of crimson chiffon has a wreath of poppies around it.
Tiny gold roses are seen on some of the smartest of the dark, rich hats.
Empire models in tea gowns are first favorites among the graceful garments.
Black velvet trimming is to play quite an important part on spring dresses.
An exaggerated long waist and blouse front is no longer considered good style.
Graduated bands of velvet on silk gowns is an old-time feature of present modes.
Tips are absent from most of the new shoes. There's a very pretty bit of style in the long, unbroken vamp.

Tailored Shirt Waists.
Tailored shirt waists are never entirely abandoned by the fashionable women and hold their place in sporting attire. The new models are much like those with which we are familiar, plaited at the shoulders and with a shirt cuff rather than a long fitted cuff, the most authoritative makers having apparently decided that since the more elaborate blouse has set aside the shirt waist, save for very tailorlike costume, the waist may well be as mannish and severe as possible.
There are, however, some heavy waists of tailor style not so conventional. One has the familiar plaited body, but a rolling low collar and elbow sleeves with turnback cuffs. This is shown in linen, and a number of severe linen models have the short sleeves with plain turnback cuff.

Empire Gowns Gain Favor.
Empire gowns are slowly but surely gaining in favor among the smartest dressed women. When properly made they are truly graceful and picturesque. The soft diaphanous materials are preferred and the majority employ short little boleros of lace or embroidery. An effective suggestion is pale-green mousseline de sole over self-tone taffeta, with bolero of green silk eyelet embroidery. A fichu arrangement of the mousseline finishes the décollete waist and two black velvet bows in front give a pretty finishing touch.

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ALL TELL UNTRUTHS

LYING NECESSARY AS BREATHING, SAYS WRITER.

Impossible for a Man Consistently to Cling to Facts and Retain Either Friends or Business—But There Are Varieties of Lies.

Everybody Lies.
And almost everybody lies about it. There are only a few of us who realize that lying is as natural and as necessary as breathing. Whoever attempted to pass through the world with the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth on his lips must be an unmitigated fool. It is much worse to be a fool than to be a knave.

Those lies are evil which produce evil results. Truths which do the same thing are equally evil. The end and not the means is deplorable. Which would you respect more, the man who told a sensitive but weather-beaten spinster that she looked every day of her age, or the man who insisted that she never had been prettier?

No person who clings to facts persistently can be kind or generous or loving. Such a man would not be tolerated in good society for an hour, and his business, if he embarked upon one, would bankrupt him. How long could a doctor or a lawyer or a clergyman exist if he never, never, never told a falsehood? Then why pretend that it is wrong to lie and that you yourself wouldn't think of such a thing?

Mark Twain confesses that his first lapse from the path of veracity might have been recorded when he was two days old. At the age of twenty-four hours somebody stuck a pin into him, he cried, and was petted into quiet comfort. There being neither pin nor comfort the next afternoon, he cried again, thus not only perpetrating a falsehood, but getting a petting under false pretenses.

Books written by sensible men glorify the art of prevarication. Tallyrand said: "Speech was invented to conceal thought." Voltaire remarked: "We must lie to live." A clever American wrote a story entitled "Who Lies?" simply to show the absurdity of truth telling.

There are three kinds of liars—good liars, bad liars and malicious liars. The first two classifications are intended to separate the artist who knows how to falsify from the tyro who doesn't. A clever liar must have ingenuity, imagination, memory, courage, presence of mind and great histrionic ability. A truth teller need not even possess brains. Cameras and phonographs tell the truth.
Women are born liars. Men acquire the knack.

Most fanatics on this subject split hairs to make watch chains for their consciences. They feel honest if they abide by the letter of the law. To them a lie must be oral or it isn't a lie. It doesn't occur to them that anything which creates a false impression is a falsehood, even if it be silence. The worst liar I know of is deaf and dumb. He solicits alms and has a bank account.

Malicious lies are wrong. So are malicious truths. The jealous rival who spreads a report of my failure is equally a skunk whether I have failed or not. The majority of falsehoods injure no one and serve an extremely useful purpose. Whoever urges the contrary helps to make sneaks. Sneaking is the meanest of sins. Let us not sneeze. Let us come out in the open and lie squarely, looking into the eyes of the man opposite and prevaricating decently, kindly, courteously and sensibly. That's honest.—Channing Pollock, in The Show.

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GATHERED SMILES

Extremes Meeting.
"Poor Jack! he goes ahead so fast he always says something ridiculous. We are going to have the ceiling of our clubhouse repainted and how do you think he put the matter before the house committee in its conference?"
"How?"
"He said: 'Gentlemen, the decoration of the ceiling is now on the carpet.'"

Hoped So.
Rivers—"Suppose there is anything in that report about the Idpykes getting ready to go to Paris in order to keep their daughter from marrying young Highmuss?"
Brooks (writing away for dear life)—"If the city editor takes the same view of it that I do, old chap, there's a four column first page story in it."

Very Dry.
Jones—"We shall have a dry spell now that the rain is over."
Bones—"I had a dry spell before the rain was over; the storm kept me in the house and I couldn't get out to get a drink."

UP TO MARIE.
Doctor—"Is the cough any easier, madam?"
Patient—"I think not, Marie, cough for the doctor as you heard me this morning.—Philadelphia Bulletin."

An End to Romance.
The groom had asked his rich bride for a million.
"Not on your blessed life," she responded blithely, as though this did not mean the surrender of sacred ties, "but if carfare will do you any good I'll stake you to a nice, long ride."
Thus they parted, and the public press, issued for the uplifting of the masses, made appropriate chronicle.

Real Stage Tragedy.
"You think you could play Hamlet! Go to."
"Sdeath!" hissed the tragedian; "you sordid managers do but envy me fame. Then, forsooth, swallowing me just rancor and proper pride, may I bespeak a minor part?"
"Too bad," said the manager; "you haven't enough brains for Hamlet and have too much for the skull."

Glad of It.
"Dar ain' gwinter be no whippin' pos," said Mrs. Thisbe Brown.
"No," answered Mrs. Sophronia Jackson, "an' I mus' say I's glad of it. Dis idea of havin' 'em walk into yoh house an' boss yoh own husband' aroun' looks too much like government ownership to suit me."—Washington Star.

Shun the Light.
Miss Knox—"Miss Passay likes to give the impression that she's quite brave."
Miss Pepprey—"How?"
Miss Knox—"She says she's not afraid of the dark."
Miss Pepprey—"I don't wonder. If I had her complexion I'd prefer the dark."

Auto Talk.
"I thought you said Prof. Blank is a linguist."
"He speaks seven different tongues. Isn't that enough?"
"I should say not. Doesn't do him a particle of good. I took him to the auto show last night and he couldn't understand anything that was said."

Circumstantial Evidence.
"My neighbor blames me for everything that happens in his place; he says my dog does all the mischief."
"I noticed he was very angry at the disappearance this morning of his rubber mat."
"Yes, he even laid that at my door."
—Baltimore American.

As It May Be.
"Now, tell me," said Mrs. Hiram Offen, "why did you leave your last place?"
"Well," replied the new cook-lady, "me an' the woman couldn't git along. My automobile an' hers was different makes an' we was always discussin' about 'em."

Different Kind of Strength.
Sillimug—"There is, as much strength in an egg as in a pound of meat."
Gotabug—"I should say so. I've smelt eggs that had more strength than a hundred pounds of beef!"

A Little Game.
"I made my first dollar picking up chips," said the self-made man.
"And who staked you to the stack you started in on?" was the interviewer's absentminded question.

Motors to Match.
Smart girl (to keen motorist)—My sister has bought a beautiful motor car.
Keen motorist—Really! What kind?
Smart girl—Oh, a lovely sage green. To go with her frocks.

He Promised.
Mamma—"Now, Jimmy, you must promise me not to steal any more of those preserves."
Jimmy—"All right, mamma, I'll promise, honest Injun, cross my heart."
Mamma—"Why are you so willing? That looks suspicious."
Jimmy—"I've et all there was there."

Sufficient Reason.
Hoogley—"Yeh, I'm mighty glad I ain't got no children."
Pepprey—"It's just as well."
Hoogley—"Sure it is."
Pepprey—"Yes, for in these days of free education they wouldn't be able to escape some knowledge of grammar, and they'd be forever correcting you."

A Question.
Boggs—"That man who shot himself had been drinking."
Foggs—"Then it wasn't the pistol that killed him, but the drink."
Boggs—"Would you arrest man who had a bottle in his pocket for carrying concealed weapons?"

Already Engaged, Perhaps.
"Yes, I love you, George," said the beautiful young heiress, "but I'll have to speak to mamma."
"You mean I'll have to speak to her."
"No, I will. You see, she's home-ward bound from Europe, where she's been for the last three months, and she may have engaged me to some nobeman while she was there."

At the Opera.
The manager and critic stood gazing down on the wealth and fashion in the boxes.
"Ah," whispered the critic, "that is what I call money."
"Yes," replied the manager, as the buzz of conversation floated up, "and now I know what they mean when they say 'money talks.'"

Unsatisfactory.
"It took me some time to understand your amendment to that bill," said the admiring friend.
"Do you think you understand it now?" asked Senator Sorghum anxiously.
"Perfectly."
"Then I'll have to do it over. That amendment wasn't intended to be understood."

The Odd Part.
"Yes," said the Chicagoan, "he's got the queerest way of drinkin' his coffee."
"Out of his saucer, I suppose," remarked Penn.
"Of course, but I say he does it in a queer way. He holds his thumb underneath and his four fingers on top of the rim."

Midnight Supper.
Gunner—"So the famous baseball player ate a welsch rarebit before retiring and had some wonderful dreams? Were his dreams characteristic of his profession?"
Guyer—"I should say so. Why, he was pitching and tossing all night."

After the Investigation.
"Why is it that some of the bright boys who know everything the teacher asks do not turn out to be great business men?"
"Perhaps," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "it's because they get into the habit of answering questions."

Encouraging.
Dick—"Suppose I should steal a kiss?"
Dolly—"I defy you."
Dick—"And suppose I should steal two or three?"
Dolly—"I would never give up. I should keep on defying you."

No Poetry There.
"You know," remarked Mr. Kullsey, "they say dancing is the poetry of motion."
"Huh!" snorted Miss Grace, just recovering from a waltz with him, "but when the feet get twisted it's mere doggerel."

A Mortal Blow.
Dorcas—"The operation was successful, but the patient couldn't survive the shock."
Mrs. Dorcas—"Gracious! How careless to let a poor man in his condition find out what the operation cost."—Puck.

Wise Father.
"Want my daughter, eh? What are your prospects?"
"Well, I own a gold mine."
"Working it?"
"No; working the public with it."
"Take her and be happy."—Scraps.

New Movement.
"Senator, are you in favor of government ownership?"
"I have opposed it hitherto, sir, but I believe I am in favor now of the government owning and operating the maple groves and sausage factories."

Blocked.
Mr. Borem—"Could I see Miss Fibbs? Maud-Falx, that's what she was wonderin' as ye came across the street."
Mr. Borem—"Ah! Then she's not in. Maud—Yes, but she's not at home."

Queer Politics.
Wyld—"Some queer things in politics."
Ryer—"For instance?"
Wyld—"A fellow has to set up liquids to make himself solid."—Judge.

Last Words.
King Bowleworm—"Before I knock your block off, is there anything you wish to say?"
Missionary—"Yes, you may tell my wife I have departed for the African interior."—New York Telegram.

Practiced What He Preached.
Hills—Gruet says that he believes in keeping in touch with his fellow men.
Mills—"Well, there aren't many of them that he hasn't touched."

Utilizing His Curves.
"George left the infantry company."
"Why?"
"They told him his legs had the proper curve for the cavalry."

Brainy Mary.
"Mary makes good hash, doesn't she? And she hasn't any recipe, either."
"What does she make it out of?"
"Out of her own head."

Little Things.
"That woman is very strict in her moral ideas, isn't she?"
"Strict! I should say so. She won't let her son have any other kind of dog than a St. Bernard, nor her daughter play anything but an upright piano."

All He Gets Now.
"Yes, we gave our president a vote of increased confidence."
"I thought you always voted him an increased salary?"
"That was before the investigation epidemic."

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