

WOMEN'S INTERESTS

Substitute for Chiffon Scarf.
The delicately colored chiffon scarfs so much worn are not only expensive, and easily ruined, but come in so few shades that a substitute is gladly welcomed, particularly by those who like to have their garments always fresh. The long veils, made of chiffon, as are the scarfs, but costing much less, are worn by many girls, and have the additional advantage over the regular scarfs that they come in a much greater variety of colors. Adjusted so that the border is neatly hidden the effect is exactly the same, as if miladi wore a scarf, and she may have one for each gown, and renew them with much greater frequency without making a very large hole in her pocketbook.

Useful Chiffon Taffeta.
For silk shirt waists and shirt-waist suits, and for the extra little dress of silk which "comes in" for a hundred uses all summer long (and spring, too), chiffon taffeta is making hosts of friends, either in plain colors or those odd two-toned kinds, with little figures or blocks happening off and on the narrow stripes which make it up. Yet so perfectly are the two shades toned, and so nearly alike are they, that at a little distance the silk seems plain, except for the shimmer which plays over it—a shimmer which seeks out and reveals the color.



Green camel's hair with white hair. Green velvet trimmings.

For the Younger Members.
For young girls many new suits are shown in the various shades of gray. There is nothing prettier than gray for either young or old, and the jaunty short Etons or the trim pony coats are employed with excellent effect in making up girlish and stylish suits for misses and young women. The Peter Thompson suits are, however, as satisfactory and as modish as any dress a schoolgirl can wear, and if the young girls realize how much better and how much more stylish they appear in these sailor suits than they do in copies of their mother's or grandmother's gowns they would not be so desirous of looking older than their years and would cheerfully don these becoming, suitable and girlish suits. Unfortunately, they like to be thought grown up and nothing will do but that they should be replicas of older members of the family so far as clothes go.

Some New Desserts.
A delicious English tart is made by filling a deep baking dish with sliced apples, well sugared, covering with a thin, rich paste, and baking brown; this is to be eaten fresh, not quite cold, with cream and cheese. Canned apricots, drained of their juice, may be used instead of apples, says Harper's Bazar.

A pretty dessert is made with a quart of rich custard for a basis, and for this the yolks of three eggs are to be used. When still hot half a box of gelatine, dissolved in cold water, is stirred in and the whole strained. Last of all, the stiff whites are to be folded in when the custard is cold, and the whole is put into a fancy mould on ice. When needed it will be found to be in three layers, the top one transparent jelly, the next custard, and the bottom one foamy white. Canned violets may be put around and on it, and whipped cream.

Checked Voile Morning Gown.
A very pleasing idea is a smart morning gown in checked voile. The color scheme is a practical one, suitable for a street gown of unusual smartness. Black and white is always good and very generally becoming. The body of the gown is of black and white checked voile. The bolero is original in design. According to the latest mode it is rather large, almost meeting upon Eton lines. A pretty fancy is the buttoned fachu-like ends which fasten upon the girde with large velvet buttons. A wide collar gives breadth to the figure. This, as well as the tiny applied collar of embroidery, is outlined by white braid and Richelleu plaiting. Braid and plaiting likewise mark the skirt's devant and the wide cuffs. The skirt is a circular model. Two rows of braid and plaiting set above the hem form its trimming.

New Scarfs.
Long, wire scarfs to throw lightly over the shoulders promise to be the distinguishing feature of light-colored toilettes this spring. Among the most seductive novelties which the early spring has up to now produced are charming floral scarfs in all manner of colors and varieties. Mounted on a foundation of mousseline de sole on fine crepe de chine, these scarfs

are fashioned out of flowers in silk gauze, the petals sewn lightly together, so as to form a solid floral network.

Large-petaled flowers, such as full-blown roses of all kinds, anemones, clematis and lilies, are most in favor, but clusters of hydrangeas, daisies and even forget-me-nots are effectively introduced against a background of chiffon.



A brush dipped in salt water will clean bamboo furniture.

A solution of salt and alcohol is excellent for rubbing on weak ankles. Books will keep better if exposed to the air than when shut in a bookcase.

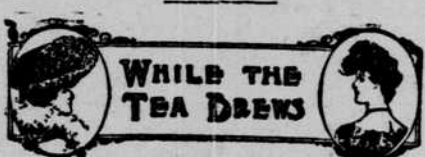
To remove a porous plaster quickly and painlessly try an application of alcohol.

Cold tea cleanses oilcloth or linoleum. After the application polish with a little turpentine or linseed oil.

About Skirt Linings.
Few of the skirts this year are lined, or, if a lining is used, it is in the form of a drop skirt or petticoat, and is often made separate from the outer skirt, having its own waistband and placket closing.

In neutral colors or black, one lining skirt may be worn with different outside skirts, though, unless the material of the gown is transparent, the lining skirt is replaced by one of the colored petticoats of silk or its imitations, now so generally worn.

The flat-lined skirt, as it is called when skirt and lining are made in one, is scarcely ever seen; its return has been rumored, but it seems hardly likely to find much favor, as a skirt of this sort is always heavy. It is true that so much cloth and so much lining have probably the same actual weight weather made together or separately, but the unlined skirt worn over the foundation petticoat is apparently much lighter and certainly more graceful.



Chenille fringe is noted on many white cloth gowns.

Smooth satin crowns as a feature are marked on many of the spring hats.

Braces of material to match the skirt are worn with the corset skirt over the lingerie blouse.

For the theater there are little boleros of silk musline covered with Valenciennes ruffles and insertions.

For morning wear smart little toques of fine straw or crin are trimmed with a single stiff wing in front or to one side and a bunch of ribbon loops at the back.

A soft gray walking hat is turned up on the left with a huge gray bird.



The gown at the left is of black and white checked taffeta. The skirt is covered with a tunic, which is plaited over the hips, and bordered with tucks and a wide band of ecru guipure, the latter edged with black taffeta. The blouse has a sort of plastron of the material, trimmed with the guipure, edged with taffeta. The rosettes are also of black taffeta, bordered with little frills of the same, of which the straps are also made. The chemise is of white silk, embroidered in green and black, and the jabot is of lace. The sleeves each form two puffs, and are finished at

the elbows with ruffles of the material and lace. The girde is of the black taffeta. The other gown is of old blue taffeta. The front breadth of the skirt is cut in one piece with the corset, which is slightly draped. The rest of the skirt is plaited over the hips and encircled at the bottom with tucks. The bolero is of English embroidery in black, over a foundation of blue, and is trimmed all around with a shaped band of the lace. The turn-over collar and cuffs are of velvet, and the guimpe, jabot and sleeve ruffles are of lace.

whose bigness is almost grotesque. Most of the hats seem to be quite overcome by their trimmings.

Practical Fashion Is Back.

A most practical fashion last season that is again in favor this year is the waist and jacket made to look alike, so that when desired a thin lingerie waist can be worn underneath the outside garment, and if more warmth be required, then the waist to match the skirt may be chosen. The close fitting waist makes this easily possible. Narrow plaiting and ruchings of fine lace are favorite trimmings on the sleeves of all the new costumes. The elbow length sleeves still continue in style, but, judging from the legion of attractive cuffs or undersleeves that are to be found for sale everywhere, bare arms will not be so proudly displayed as they have been for the last twelve months.

Girls' Russian Dress.

If it is not school it is kindergarten, and anyway you fix it, the small girl needs frocks, and pretty ones, too. The coarser weaves of linen and crash are very popular with the younger generation, but for cold weather serge and challis come in for their share of good hard wear. Here is a little dress designed for a lad or lass and quite free from difficulties for the home dressmaker. It is in one piece, having the broad sailor collar so youthfully becoming. A generous box plait forms a panel in front, making the small wearer appear tall, and its counterpart relieves the plainness of the



back. Deep plaits stitched near the edges turn from the broad front plait and provide fullness for the skirt. A belt of the material or leather girdles the dress in long-waisted effect.

When Baking Pies.

Bake all very juicy pies in the hottest of ovens, placing them on the oven's bottom first to insure the browning of the under crust. Let these juicy pies cool, and reheat them before serving. This second heating seems to give the necessary crispness to the crust—a crispness that is harder to accomplish than in drier pies.

Tailored Wash Dresses.

The tailored wash dresses are worth a whole library of explanation. They are admirable in every way and they will be worn in a manner which will show that they are appreciated. They come in white linen, in blue linen, in tan and in the natural shades, as well as in pink and other colors.

To Clean Carpets.

To clean carpets, go over them once a week with a broom dipped in hot water to which a little turpentine has been added. Wring a cloth in the hot water and wipe under pieces of furniture too heavy to be moved.

Calling or Reception Gowns.



Must Be in the Atmosphere. What particularly impressed Mrs. Craigie on her latest visit to this country, according to an interview with her reported from the other side, was the fact that American women take little or no interest in politics here, whereas when they marry English husbands and go abroad to live they frequently come to the front in electioneering.

Editor's Jail Substitute.

Herr Heinisch, nominal editor of the Leipziger Volksblatt, who has just been sent to prison for twenty-one months because of the Volksblatt's attack on the Prussian electoral laws, did not write the articles. He is only registered as editor in order that he may go to jail on occasions like the present.

Gold Cargo From India.

The Peninsular & Oriental steamship Himalaya landed at Plymouth, England, recently, 300 boxes of gold of the value of \$9,518,285, mostly from India. It is said to be the largest amount of gold ever carried by a ship.

THOUGHT MUCH OF REPUTATION

Story Illustrative of Vanity of Some "Literary Men."

Tom Lawson told a good story the other day about W. H. H. "Adirondack" Murray. When Mr. Lawson was in the publishing business he got an order from the Northern Pacific to get out a booklet descriptive of the road. He received all the necessary details, and it only remained to get some good man to whip it into readable shape for which the railroad was willing to pay well. While Mr. Lawson was wondering just whom he could get to do the job, he bethought himself of "Adirondack" Murray, who was then in decidedly straitened circumstances. "Just the man," thought Mr. Lawson, and he sent for Mr. Murray forthwith.

Mr. Murray arrived. He appeared as though he needed money, and Mr. Lawson's heart warmed at the good he was about to do.

Mr. Murray listened while Mr. Lawson in glowing language told him what he wanted. When Mr. Lawson finished, he handed out a check book and said: "And I'm going to pay you \$500 for writing the pamphlet and give you the money in advance, Mr. Murray."

Adirondack leaned back in his chair and gazed at the speaker.

"Are you really in earnest?" he asked.

"Why, certainly," responded Mr. Lawson.

The ex-preacher grabbed his hat in disgust. "The idea," he snorted disdainfully. "I couldn't think of lowering my literary reputation for that."

And he strode out of the office in high dudgeon.

The next heard of Adirondack was as cook in a lumber camp.—Boston Post.

INVENTOR CAN MAKE FORTUNE

Odorless Shoe Blacking Crying Need of the Day.

"A fortune awaits the man who invents odorless shoe blacking," declared the man about town. "Well-polished shoes always make their presence known and they leave a trail of blacking perfume behind them in parlor, hall and dining room. One pair of newly blacked shoes is sufficient to scent up an entire room, and in a crowd it is the odor of shoe blacking which arises above that of all others. At the theater the sachet perfumed garments of the women are smothered by the shoe blacking scent, and violet, lily of the valley, carnation, white rose, all go down before the shoe polish."

"Be a man ever so shy, modest and unobtrusive, his presence will be felt in a roomful of company if he happens to be the only man in the room who has had his shoes freshly shined. He gets conscious of his feet and knows that every one is certain he just came from the bootblack. He knows that those shoes will keep on smelling for twenty-four hours and wishes fervently that he were wearing boots of rusty black—anything but those with that shining, odoriferous polish!"

"If some one does arise to invent odorless blacking, he may go a step further and manufacture perfumed blacking and the bootblack will ask: 'Violet, white rose, carnation or musk?' before he begins work on a customer's shoes."

To a Country Maid.

Give me a maiden with her hair a-blowing

Clean heart and cherry lip;

Give me a maiden 'mongst green orchards

For sweet companionship.

Scented, ah, yes! but with the breath of roses

Wafted across the fells,

Past where the bee at noontide drinks and dozes,

Amongst the cowslip bells.

Dainty her home, for not in all your searches

Beneath the city mist

Can you find sought to match the silver birches

Or mountain amethyst.

Or the gazelle, which grows in Nature's keeping

Responsive to each sound.

What is more graceful than the squirrel leaping

Within the forest bound?

Better grown glens and sounds of running waters

Than all your town taught rules;

Better round limbs and health and boundless laughter

Than all the sirs of schools.

Give me a maiden with her hair a-blowing

With the strong wind of the downs;

Rather a love that's like her, great and glowing

Than the hothouse plants of towns.

—MacKenzie MacBride, in the Queen.

Uncle Samuel's Exports.

Uncle Sam's leading markets, next to the United Kingdom, Germany and France, are Belgium and the Netherlands. The United Kingdom is the largest European purchaser of American commodities, Germany next, then France, then the Netherlands, then Belgium. The total exports from America to the Netherlands amounted in 1905 to \$73,000,000, and America's imports from the Netherlands to practically \$22,000,000. American exports to Belgium in 1905 amounted to \$38,500,000, and our total imports there from practically \$26,000,000 resulting in a total of \$160,000,000 of trade with these two small countries whose combined area is less than that of the state of Ohio and whose combined population is but \$12,000,000.

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GATHERED SMILES

Instruments of Torture.

"Well," said the bridegroom-to-be, "I suppose you'll be sorry, Willie, when the time comes for your sister's wedding."

"Not much!" replied the small brother. "It will gimme an excuse to chuck pa's slippers away."

Where He'll Come In.

"Why aren't you eatin', Bobby?" "I won't be hungry for half an hour yet."

"We'll be through dinner by that time."

"No, you won't—you'll just about be gettin' to the pie."

A Threat.

"Sir," said the visitor, as he presented his manuscript, "I am only a young author, but—"

"Sir," interrupted the hard-hearted editor, "you'll be a 'struggling young author' if you don't get out of your own volition immediately."

What He Had Learned.

Jones—I suppose you know more about that horse you got of Deacon Smith last week than when you made the trade?

Brown—Yes, and I know a lot more about Deacon Smith now than I did then.

Why the Burglar Had a Fit.

"John," whispered his wife, shaking him, "I hear somebody in the basement."

John groped his way, half awake, to the wall, and bawled down the register:

"You infernal scoundrel," he said, "after you have satisfied yourself that there's nothing worth stealing down there will you please push in the upper damper rod of the furnace? I forgot to do it."

Then he crawled back into bed again.

Mourning Cigarettes.

Percy de Fisher created a sensation at the Ultra club the other night when he drew forth a cigarette with a tiny black band printed on the paper close to the mouthpiece.

"My uncle died yesterday," he explained. "I had those cigarettes specially made with a mourning band."

He was the object of envy all the evening.—New York Press.

Within the Reach of All.

Mrs. Buggins—The Mugginses are talking about going to Europe. I wish we could.

Mr. Buggins—Well, we can.

Mrs. Buggins—How you talk; you know we can't afford to go abroad.

Mr. Buggins—But you said the Mugginses were talking about it; there's nothing cheaper than talk.

The Other Side.

Backed by public opinion, they went flat-hunting with proud confidence.

The Park mansions pleased them. "But do you," they said to the landlord, "object to children?"

"Dear no," the man replied. "There are already sixty-seven in the house."

And yet, strangely enough, they looked elsewhere.

Marks of Esteem.

"I thought Richley Skinner was quite a popular citizen of your town."

"Who told you that?"

"Well, I was told he had won many marks of esteem from his fellow citizens."

"Yes, dollar-marks."

A Surface View.

"A funny thing happened at the department office the other day. A man who wished to put an application for a position on file sent his photograph along with his application."

"Possibly he wished to be taken at his face value."

Also a Reformer.

"Dey're sendin' a lot o' grafters to jail," remarked Meandering Mike.

"I'm glad of it," answered Plooding Pete.

"If dis high-class patronage keeps comin' in maybe de wardens will wake up an' improve de accommodations."

The Fair Sex.

Knicker—Women are inconsistent. Bocker—Yes; the same one who excuses her son with "boys will be boys" won't let her husband be one of the boys.

A Degree of Existence.

Hewitt—You live at a boarding house, I believe?

Jewett—You flatter me when you say "live."

QUITE IMPORTANT.



Parson—Good morning, Mrs. Stubbins. Is your husband home?" Mrs. Stubbins—"E's 'ome, sir; but e's a-bed."

Parson—How is it that he didn't come to church on Sunday? You know we must have our hearts in the right place.

Mrs. Stubbins—"Lor' sir, 'is 'eart's all right. It's 'is trowsers."

Where Was the Harm.

"Here, sir!" shouted Popley at his 7-year-old, "take that cigar stump out of your mouth. How dare you?"

"Why, when you throwed it away I thought you was done with it," replied the youngster, with a surprised air.

Financially Speaking.

Miss Wise—"The word 'sterling' as applied to English money seems to be lost in obscurity."

Mr. Short—"Yes, and so is the word 'money,' as far as I am concerned."

Timorous.

"Have you notified the policeman that your house was robbed?"

"Certainly not," answered Mr. Meekton. "You certainly don't know our policeman. I don't wish to be scolded again by him for being careless."

No Great Difference After All.

"It isn't considered polite to ask a Chinese how many wives he has."

"Well, it isn't polite to ask an American how many wives he's had, either."—Detroit Free Press.

To Be Determined.

"Which is your favorite opera?" inquired the musical young woman.

"Which do you mean?" inquired Mr. Cumrox, cautiously; "my favorite opera for purposes of amusement or for purposes of conversation?"

Not Flattering to Mamma.

She—Every time mamma looks at the dog he barks.

He—Well, you see, he used to be a pet in a distillery, and I guess he's beginning to see things again.