



MILLARD RIFLES POSE FOR A PICTURE AT CAMP SANGER, FORT RILEY.



ALUMNAE OF THE SACRED HEART ACADEMY WHO RECENTLY HELD A REUNION IN OMAHA.

## Closets Which Economize Space

**T**O THE woman who likes to keep her clothes in order, the furnishing of a closet means much. It is the store place for her best gown and for the new evening dress which is the delight of her eyes.

A society leader, building a new home, determined that sufficient room should be set apart on the second floor for one particular closet wherein her most expensive belongings could be laid. As a foundation for these creations, she had the wall covered with tapestry in old rose which harmonized with the room. A pole of small dimensions hung midway in the closet's depth. It was of white enamel. The hangers of light wood were thickly padded, perfumed with iris powder and covered with a pompadour ribbon of the exact tone of the upholstery which covered the wall. On each side of the closet were shelves painted in a delicate tint of cream. On these were a number of different sized bags neatly folded and ready for service as required.

Back of the pole were large gilt hooks, set at regular intervals for skirts, silk petticoats and the like. From the four corners were suspended cheese-cloth bags filled with lavender, making a deliciously scented perfume for the whole.

The skirts of the most delicate shades were enclosed in bags of cream cotton cloth and hung by a broad tape. Silk petticoats had the same treatment. These bags are of pure white material of the same length as the underskirt, but rather broader and fuller in width.

On the door, hung by gilt nails, was a shoe bag made of old rose mercerized sateen, divided into pockets for the holding of shoes, Japanese slippers for morning wear, and those of worsted in the shape of pretty slumber socks. The floor covering was a rug which fitted the space, but which could be taken up and shaken when required. As a closet decoration it was both pretty and extremely useful.

In furnishing the ordinary room closet, it is well to paint the walls in a light tone of French gray, or cover them with a tiled paper which can be washed if spots have to be removed. To economize space to the best advantage, a pole can be arranged from end to end of the closet, midway its depth, the ends resting in sockets attached to the walls. On this pole can be hung a number of skirts, waists and gowns. If each one is supplied with an individual hanger. These hangers can be of the latest improved and patented sort, the simple metal ones offered at every turn, or daintily padded. Some of the more expensive ones are made of fine metal and so constructed that each one will support a waist and skirt. When hung over the

pole the gowns require comparatively little space to keep them in good condition. A happy thought for a closet door is a series of pockets, made of some pretty cretonne, or other strong material of harmonizing color. The foundation is a strip of the material slightly narrower than the door and about two-thirds its length. To this are attached pockets of varying sizes, each one being bound with ribbon or tape and sewed firmly to the foundation.

There should be a big pocket at the lower part for the safe keeping of the smooth bits of wrapping paper, so often needed, and at one end of it a smaller section for twine. Above this should be pockets for shoes, made in the familiar shoe-bag fashion, and above these again pockets of varying sizes for various uses. At one side, extending nearly the length of the foundation, place a narrow pocket or case in which an umbrella can be kept.



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## Man Hasn't the Time

**M**RS. CLARA A. PACKARD of Oak Park, in addressing the Chicago Commons Woman's club, declared that the secret of contented married life was good cooking.

"When your husbands come home from work give them good dinners," she said, "and meet them with smiles, and then they will not have to go down to the corner saloon for whisky and ginger for the stomach ache. Make home pleasant and attractive. An unpleasant home has starved more than one good man on the road to ruin—the ruin of drink, gambling and bad associations."

"This is good advice, and should be followed in quarters where it is needed," comments the Chicago Inter-Ocean. "Of course, Mrs. Packard and every other intelligent woman knows, however, that the vast majority of married men do not go off to a saloon, or take to gambling, or plunge into bad associations simply because a good dinner and smiles of welcome do not await them on their return from work. If they did, this would be an awful world."

"When the average man returns from work and finds no smiles of cheer awaiting him at the door, and no good dinner steaming for him on the table, he goes down in the cellar and splits kindling wood, or he mows the lawn, or he empties the ashes, or he sprinkles the onion bed, or he shakes the furnace, or he paints the front stoop, or he sows grass seed, or he rakes the alley, or he quiets the baby, or he hears Tommy's arithmetic lesson, or he mends Jenny's bicycle, or he puts up the storm doors—for he is generally tired and fretful and must have some kind of recreation."

"If, when dinner is ready, it proves to be a disappointment, the average husband does not rush off to a saloon, or to a gambling house, or to evil associates, for he hasn't the time. He and his wife are in all likelihood invited out, and what with pressing his trousers and brushing his coat, and putting a benzine finish on his necktie and a patent leather finish on his shoes, and waiting for the partner of his joys to put on her gloves, his evening is pretty nearly gone before it begins."

"And after his return from a call or a reception, or a literary night at the neighborhood club, or the theater, he must have some sleep, and next morning he has only just time enough to catch the car or the train, and next evening he finds the day's accumulation of work again awaiting him. So, even if he had a desire to visit the saloon, the gambling house or the resort of bad associations, he could not do so, owing to previous and pressing engagements."

"The average married man may have had sporting blood in him at one time, but as his domestic responsibilities have increased he has allowed it to thin out."