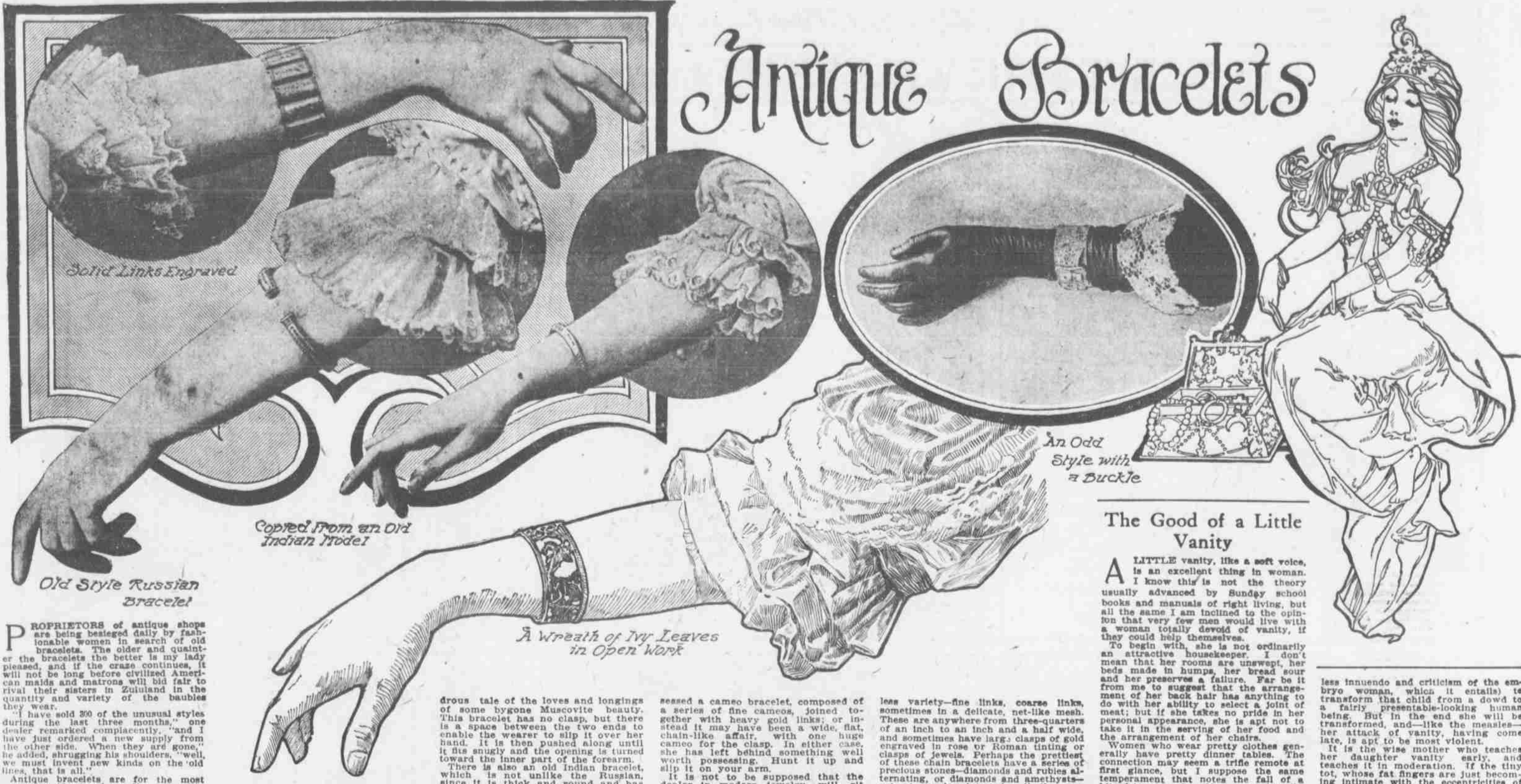


FOR EVERY WOMAN ACCORDING TO HER NEEDS

Antique Bracelets



PROPRIETORS of antique shops are being besieged daily by fashionable women in search of old bracelets. The older and quaint-er the bracelet the better is my lady pleased, and if the cream continues, it will not be long before civilized American maids and matrons will bid fair to rival their sisters in Zulu-land in the quantity and variety of the baubles they wear.

I have sold 300 of the unusual styles during the last three months," one dealer remarked complacently, "and I have just ordered a new supply from the other side. When they are gone, he added, shrugging his shoulders, "well, we must invent new kinds on the old lines that is all."

Antique bracelets are for the most part as wide as the ordinary napkin ring, and those that are of silver filigree, either plain or gilded, are particularly popular. There was a rage for jewelry built after this fashion a few years ago, and many women who had neck chains or other ornaments of this style are having them made over into bracelets just now.

One of the prettiest of these antique silver bracelets is composed of a delicate filigree of ivy leaves, bounded on

either side by a narrow band of solid silver; another attractive one is composed of a series of solid silver links, each one decorated with an engraved design. Still another is very wide and boasts of a large buckle above the clasp. All of these old bracelets clasp by the way.

From Russia, the land of so many mysteries, romances and tragedies, comes a heavy round silver bracelet that could perhaps tell a won-

drous tale of the loves and longings of some bygone Muscovite beauty. This bracelet has no clasp, but there is a space between the two ends to enable the wearer to slip it over her hand. If it is then pushed along until it fits snugly and the opening is turned toward the inner part of the forearm.

There is also an old Indian bracelet, which is not unlike the Russian, since it is thick and round and has also an open space instead of a clasp. The decorations upon the silver are naturally of a different character, having the Swastika design. Yet another round bracelet has a tiny key-hole at the clasp, and looks in the most approved fashion. This bracelet was made a very pretty engagement token, the lover locking it upon his sweetheart's arm and keeping the key himself.

Probably your grandmother owned a pair of wide, flat, gold bracelets that were engraved with the words of the once popular "Walls of Troy" or some other conventional design, and which had a daint in the shape of a tiny fine gold chain. If she did, and you have these treasures stored away among the ornaments of the last century, they are certainly considered absurd, yet one of them out and wear it. Or, better still, she may have pos-

sessed a cameo bracelet, composed of a series of fine cameos, joined together with heavy gold links, or instead it may have been a wide, flat, chain-like affair, with one huge cameo for the clasp. In either case, she has left behind something well worth possessing. Hunt it up and slip it on your arm.

It is not to be supposed that the dealer in modern jewelry will sit quietly by and let the vendor of antiques have things all his own way. Since women want old bracelets, or, at any rate, bracelets that look old, he will do his best to meet her desires. His showcases are filled with bracelets of every sort and degree. He has imitated the old designs and he has improved on them. He has given us bracelets in silver touched with gold and in gold of several different colors.

The rose finish is tremendously popular, and many of the flat, thick or round bands are tinted this way and ornamented in elaborate embossed floral designs. The Roman finish is liked for the heavier, quarter bracelets, and a great many shown in this tint look like huge finger rings with an immense emerald, carbuncle or aquamarine embedded in one side.

Chain bracelets are shown in an en-

less variety—fine links, coarse links, sometimes in a delicate, net-like mesh. These are anywhere from three-quarters of an inch to an inch and a half wide, and sometimes have large clasps of gold engraved in rose or Roman tinting or clasps of jewels. Perhaps the prettiest of these chain bracelets have a series of precious stones—diamonds and amethysts—set at regular intervals all the way round.

One bracelet, the very simplicity of which is, no doubt, the root of its popularity, looks not unlike a large wedding ring. It is heavy, round and unclashed, and slips over the hand, having neither clasp nor lock of any sort. This bracelet comes in either the rose, Roman or natural gold, and has a piece upon the list of betrothal gifts.

Coral is in great demand, and there is yet another revival of the last century's fashions in the gold snake bracelet. Just why the woman who screams at the sight of a mouse, shudders when she comes within five feet of a caterpillar, and fears a live snake more than anything else in the world, should be willing to twist this golden semblance of a serpent about her wrist is a mystery beyond the comprehension of the on-looker. But wear it she does, and since she is satisfied, who shall complain?

The Good of a Little Vanity

A LITTLE vanity, like a soft voice, is an excellent thing in woman. I know this is not the theory usually advanced by Sunday school books and manuals of right living, but it is the same I am inclined to the opinion that very few men would live with a woman totally devoid of vanity, if they could help themselves.

To begin with, she is not ordinarily an attractive housekeeper. I don't mean that her rooms are unwrapped, her beds made in humps, her bread sour and her preserves a failure. Far be it from me to suggest that the arrangement of her back hair has anything to do with her ability to select a joint of meat; but if she takes no pride in her personal appearance, she is apt not to take it in the serving of her food and the arrangement of her chairs.

Women who wear pretty clothes generally have pretty dinner tables. The connection may seem a trifle remote at first glance, but I suppose the same temperament that notes the fall of a bit of lace or the adjustment of a ribbon studies the effect of candle shades, the blending of flowers, the texture of linen and the quality of china. And pretty dinner tables are not usually the accompaniment to ugly, comfortable houses.

"Don't look into the glass so much," said an elderly woman to her small granddaughter; "it will make you vain."

"What is vain?" queried Miss Five-Year-Old, standing on tiptoe on a hassock, in order to catch a better glimpse of her own plump reflection. "Is it someth' you catch—like my measles?"

Now, out of the mouth of that babe came then a grain of wisdom. Vanity is something that you catch. Put a child into a household where the small niceties of dress are looked upon as the prerogative of the on-godly, and it will take five years of boarding school (with all the merci-

less innuendo and criticism of the embryo woman which entails to transform that child from a dowd to a fairly presentable-looking human being. But in the end she will be transformed, and—like the measles—her attack of vanity, having come late, is apt to be most violent.

It is the wise mother who teaches her daughter vanity early, and teaches it in moderation. If the tiny tot, whose fat fingers are just becoming intimate with the eccentricities of a shoe button, could be made to understand that the proper adjustment of that button is as much a matter of course to all "good little girls" as having one's face washed before luncheon, something would be gained.

There is no more harm in a child becoming vain, she becomes a cucumber of the earth, and—if she talks about her digestion and the amount of nutrition to be derived from her diet list, on all occasions she becomes a nuisance.

Any good thing carried to an excess may cease to be a blessing, and vanity in moderation comes under the head of good things.

BRINGING UP A DOG BY HAND

IT MAY not be so vital a matter to humanity at large as bringing up a boy in the same manner, but it is vastly more important to the dog himself. Dogs brought up by hand have their misfortunes, though not of the sort usually investigated by the B. F. C. A.

The puppy who first opens wondering eyes on a world that is populated principally by children, could supply material for a volume on the trials that can be meted out to a small dog by the people who love him best.

He doesn't quite understand why a queer two-footed being should delight in turning his ears inside out to see how long it will take him to wriggle them back into place; or hold him up by the tail in order to test the flexibility of his pedigree; but in due time he learns to consider such things of minor importance, for there is always some one to discover that he is an excellent fit for the biggest doll's cloak and bonnet (being pliable, he made to fit them, not they to fit him). He finds that his owners think it far more interesting than when it was pointed, as nature intended, to give him a chance to slip around the corner to an enticing squeak, and how much they really love their frills!

A case came up in court not long since, in which a dog was the defendant, and a small boy, who had taken the dog to the court, was the plaintiff. The dog had objected to the forcible removing of his property, and growled. The father of the boy insisted that it was a dangerous animal, and must be shot to insure public safety, but the owner objected, and appealed to a higher power.

The Judge gave as his decision that a hungry man has a right to make himself disagreeable if his dinner is stolen by another and larger man, while he is in the process of enjoying it, and he considered that a dog should have similar right, under similar circumstances. The case was dismissed, and the four-footed defendant went on his way rejoicing. It looks at last, as if the day of the dog, when he is no longer a kick-out-of-heavy-paper or cardboard, or a stuffed and pampered plaything, but a respectable and respected member of society, was at hand!

Some well-known humorist has held up to ridicule the two old ladies who were so devoted to their dog that they bought him the choicest mutton chops every day, and took turns staying home from church with him, on Sundays. Now some people expend all their pity on the old ladies for being so foolish—doesn't it seem as if the dog were deserving of a little, for being made a fool of?

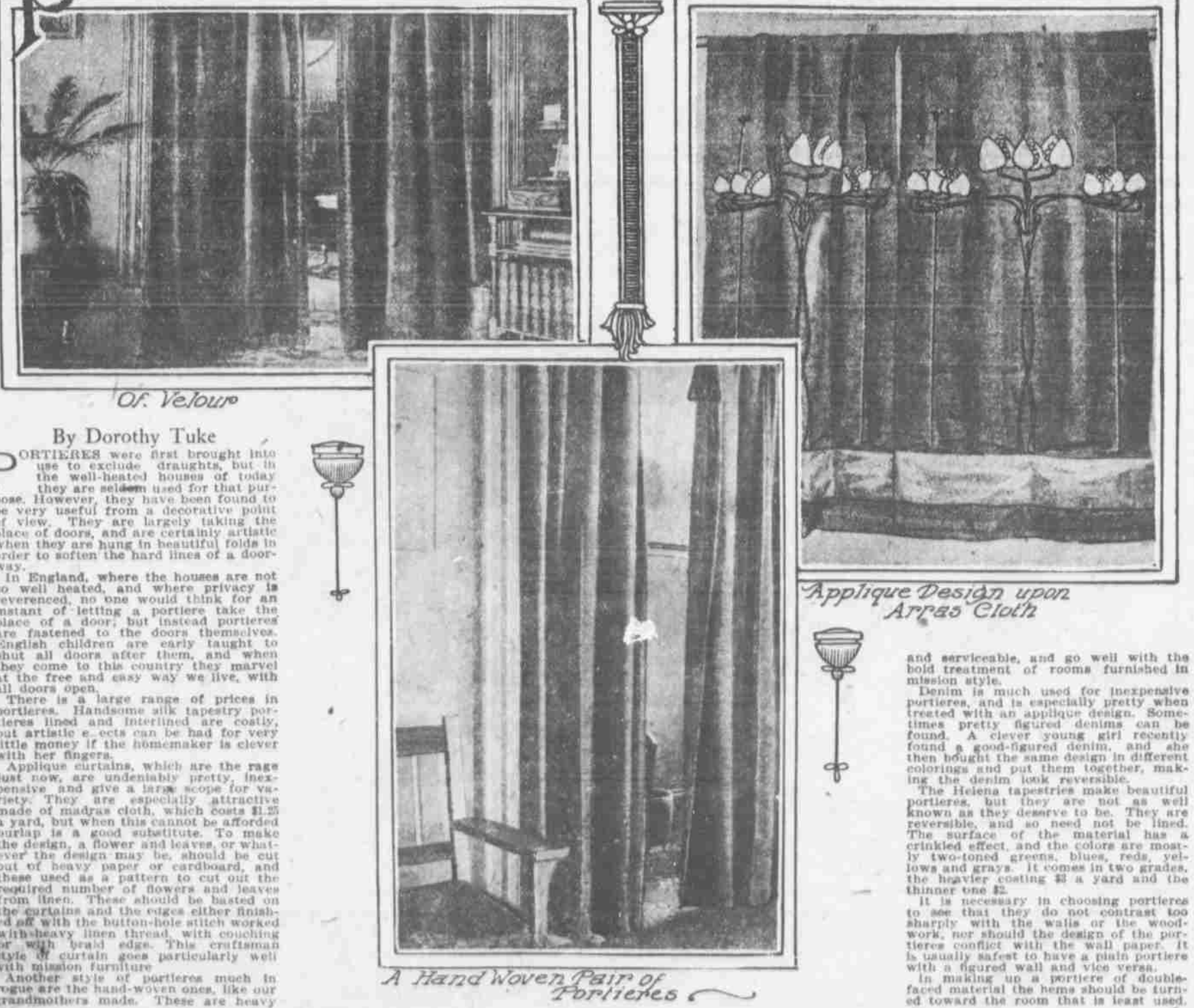
Probably Felt His Degradation

Of course he got used to it in time, for the noblest inclinations perish from lack of use, and there may even have been occasions when he lay on his cushion, and rejoiced in his own degradation; but it is more than probable that he never looked out the window at the neighbor's dogs, who were brought from church with him, on Sundays. Now some people expend all their pity on the old ladies for being so foolish—doesn't it seem as if the dog were deserving of a little, for being made a fool of?

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CURTAINES AND HOW TO MAKE THEM



OF VELOUR

By Dorothy Tuke

PORTIERES were first brought into use to exclude draughts, but in the well-heated houses of today they are seldom used for that purpose. However, they have been found to be very useful from a decorative point of view. They are largely taking the place of doors, and are certainly artistic when they are hung in beautiful folds in order to soften the hard lines of a doorway.

In England, where the houses are not so well heated, and where privacy is revered, no one would think for an instant of letting portieres be placed of a door, but instead portieres are fastened to the doors themselves. English children are early taught to shut all doors after them, and when they come to this country they marvel at the free and easy way we live, with all doors open.

There is a large range of prices in portieres. Handsome silk tapestry portieres, which cost \$15 and \$20, but artistic effects can be had for very little money if the homemaker is clever with her fingers.

Applique curtains, which are the rage just now, are undeniably pretty, inexpensive and give a large scope for variety. They are especially attractive made of madras cloth, which costs \$1.25 a yard, but when this cannot be afforded the design, a flower and leaves, or whatever the design may be, should be cut out of heavy paper or cardboard, and these used as a pattern to cut out the required number of flowers and leaves from linen. These should be fastened to the curtains and the edges either finished off with the button-hole stitch worked with heavy linen thread, with couching or with bead edges. This craftsman style of curtain goes particularly well with mission furniture.

Another style of portieres much in vogue are the hand-woven ones, like our grandmothers made. These are heavy

and serviceable, and go well with the bold treatment of rooms furnished in mission style. Denim is much used for inexpensive portieres, and the colors are most treated with an applique design. Sometimes pretty figured denims can be found. A clever young girl recently found a good figured denim, and she then made the same design in different colorings and put them together, making the denim look reversible.

The Hessian tapestries make beautiful portieres, but they are not so well known as they deserve to be. They are reversible, and so need not be lined. The surface of the material has a tricked effect, and the colors are mostly two-toned greens, blues, reds, yellows and grays. It comes in two grades, the heavier costing \$1 a yard and the thinner one \$2.

It is necessary in choosing portieres to see that they do not contrast too sharply with the walls or the woodwork, nor should the design of the portieres conflict with the wall paper. It is usually safest to have a plain portiere with a figured wall and vice versa.

In making up a portiere a double-faced material the hems should be turned toward the room that is least used.

When two single-faced materials are sewn together a cord or binding must be sewn on to the edges, if the materials are thick, they will not need an inner lining of cotton flannel. A hem should be basted at the bottom of each piece of material and the tops and sides sewn together. Then the portiere can be hung to determine the length. It should just escape touching the floor. When the curtain has been hung, it will have had time to adjust itself, and the bottom hem can be basted together.

Pretty portieres that are easily made are trimmed with tapestry borders down the sides and across the bottom. The border can be bought for a little at twenty-five cents a yard, and when harmonizing colors enriches a portiere greatly.

Velour curtains still hold their own, the fabric being so soft and so decorative. The folds into which it falls being responsible for its popularity.

One of the illustrations shows a beautiful hand-woven portiere in the home of a young girl in the country. The tones of the portiere are dull pink, purple and brown, all perfectly blended. The strips are each eight inches wide, but three strips are laced together with brown shoestring. The colors scheme of the room is carried out in brown, gray and purple, but judiciously, in order to insure harmony.

There are various ways of hanging portieres, but the best way is to have fastener rings and pulleys, and let the portiere be not pulled out of shape by careless handling.

Portieres of costly materials made by an upholsterer are a luxury, but when made at home are a masterpiece of art, adding to the comfort and beauty of the house.

A Real Stocking Tree

AS THE result of Santa's visit it is both easy and novel to have a real stocking tree. Stockings little and big, stockings every-way, stockings made of cotton, tawaran or net, sewed with bright woolen yarns, and filled with candy and popcorn, and large ones made of mosquito net filled with all sorts of larger packages. In fact, man-made stockings holding toys, dolls, skates and sleds, are just the sort to please children. Besides, they serve as bags for carrying their contents home.

By a little management, books can be set flat to make the poles. Then above the stockings can stand up all around the base of the tree, looking just as if they were a part of the tree.

PROMPTNESS AND POLITENESS

THERE was once a great man (whose name I have forgotten, but it is not important to this narrative) who gave his son this bit of social advice: "Answer a dinner invitation within twenty-four hours after you receive it. If you accept, let not the dinner be a day's delay; if you decline, let your substitute in your will. Whatever you do, for heaven's sake, be prompt in the doing!"

Along the same lines was a note received by a certain Washington hostess from the valet of an attaché of one of the legations. "He's dinner—but he can't come to Mrs. D's dinner—but he died last night!"

Now a funeral in the family is usually accepted as a very good reason for not doing anything; but little short of one can excuse a lack of punctuality in matters social. Whatever you are, be prompt!

A few years back it was considered rather a nice thing to come in just a little late. Girls going to balls spoke with pride of being among the last arrivals. Novelists who would chronicle the doings of the smart set, got into the fashion of opening their choicest chapters, with a vision of the hostess, and those of her guests who were underbred or

unfortunate enough to have arrived on time, sitting in dejected state, awaiting the honored guest of the evening, who always made it a point to appear just fifteen minutes after the hour set in the invitation—but "we have changed all that!"

Punctuality, the politeness of kings, is once more to the fore. I think it is to be popular with those who entertain, receive them. Personally I think a telephone invitation a twentieth-century thing, but I am sure you can think of fitting excuses for not going, when you are confronted with a gaping bit of metal in the shape of a transmitter; but the telephone has had its use, as well as its abuse, in that it has obliged the otherwise tardy to come up to time.

The more informal and personal the invitation the prompter should the answer be, if you are going to be merely a few minutes late, then you may be pardoned for letting your reply to your bidding daily, but if you are to be one of the chosen few, such hesitancy is one of the blunders that is worse than a crime.

Decline if you will—accept if you see fit, but whatever you do, "for heaven's sake be prompt in the doing!"

Distributing Christmas Gifts

A NOVEL way of distributing gifts is to hand each child a slip of paper, upon which is written, "I have a present for you." Expecting to find the desired present, the child is handed a piece of paper, instead of a gift. The slip of paper says, "It may be on the lower shelf of revolving showcase. No present is there, only a paper, saying, 'Look further.' Try your own hat box. After a dozen similar misadventures the present is found. With grown-ups there's opportunity for more surprises, any angles reckoned among the most precious treasures of Christmastide.