

New Patterns in Early Summer Hats

AT sales everywhere, but few hats left to tempt bargain over. The winter models still displayed in the millinery shops are as a rule shop worn or so unbecomingly in all respects that one quite understands why they were left over from the fall stock; but the hats for the southern trade brighten hat cases that would otherwise be unattractive; and, fortunately, among these new models are some which will do for 'twixt seasons hats for the woman who is not going to summer climates, but needs another hat to help her through the season here at home.

One hates to buy a velvet or felt hat as late in the winter as this, even if one does need it, and straw and lingerie models are a trifle advanced for the New York January, but there are some charming millinery and lace models which would do very well for dress and evening purposes, even in January. And some of the black and dark horsehair models trimmed in velvet and ostrich or paradise feathers are not too summery for appropriate use now, though they will be satisfactory possessions in the spring.

However, it is to the summer hats that one turns with interest and a thrill of excitement. They seem to bring warm weather nearer at a bound and it is a pleasure to look at them, even if one is not of the fortunate few who will wear them at Palm Beach or in Jamaica—or, perhaps, on the Riviera.

Of course one cannot form rash conclusions from these first experimental models. They follow more or less closely the winter ideas, and the late spring and early summer may crown as favorites shapes and trimmings not seen at all in this first showing; but the early arrivals are extremely pretty this year and almost any of them will probably be available for summer use after a brief southern season, unless too hardly used during that short time.

Ostrich plumes are as conspicuous upon the new straw models of dressy character as they have been upon the handsome winter hats, and some of the most effective of the southern models are in black chip, black horsehair or fine black straw, trimmed in black taffeta or malines and in sweeping plumes. Our artist has sketched several hats of this type.

One, a particularly smart model all in black, was of crin (horsehair) with a border of fine black straw on the rather wide drooping brim. A wide, soft scarf of black chignon taffeta was folded about the crown, passing through a big buckle of finely cut jet in front and tied in a big, loose bow at the back of the crown. The crown was a two-very full, handsome black ostrich plume came from under this bow and curved downward, gracefully over the hair. There was nothing bizarre or conspicuous about this black hat, but it had a surprising amount of cachet and spoke of an artist maker.

Another hat, wider of brim and more aggressive of air, was of chip. Pale blue taffeta was folded closely around the low crown and a big bow of blue taffeta was under the brim at the back. At the left side were posed four handsome feathers, two short and two long, the latter drooping low on the shoulder. The crown and plumes were set at the starting point of the plumes.

One very wide heavy ostrich plume, running straight back over the middle of the crown and falling low on the hair in the back, is to be seen on a number of the new models, and some of the color effects are obtained with shaded feathers in this way, though the lines of the hat are seldom so graceful as are those of models in which the plumes are left more free.

A yellow and white hat, pictured here as a case in point and which is a charming thing in color, but a trifle heavy to the eye. The straw was apparently a leghorn in a deep gold yellow tone and was veiled in a fine silk lace of creamy white, caught by little rose shading from yellow to pink. The one big plume was white next the stem, but shaded through light yellow to the color of the straw at the feather ends.

Exquisite all white hats in chip, swathed in malines fold upon fold and trimmed in white ostrich plumes, or, preferably, sweeping paradise plumes, are proving very popular with the southern-bound fashionists, and there are lovely things all in white malines and plumes.

Leghorns, trimmed in ribbon and flowers, are always lovely and some of the new models are altogether charming, though often so picturesque that they demand a piquant and pretty face beneath them if they are not to be failures in spite of their beauty. Take, for example, such a hat as that of which a back view is given here, with its huge roses and taffeta bows and its wide taffeta strings tying the broad

brim down picturesquely and finishing in a big bow at the back of the head.

Only a charming woman should venture upon such a hat as that, but if the wearer is charming and young, what could be more delightful with a sheer summer frock under a summer sky?

There are other Leghorns not so radical, most of them trimmed in roses and ribbon, either taffeta or velvet, and some of them rather narrow of brim and with these narrow brims draped up in the most unusual fashions. The wide, deep hats and toques are shown, too, in Manila and other fine pliable straws, and some of them are very smart little affairs, but for the summer Leghorn nothing is prettier than the wide flopping brim with its carefully cared-for curves and lines.

White chip models, flower trimmed, are numerous and often very attractive. On the whole, the brims are inclined to droop rather than to curl upward and the modified mushroom ideas of the winter find echo in many of the straw shapes; but there are a few chip models which recall the roll brim French sailor, with the brim rolling slightly upward and narrower at back and front than at the sides.

One French milliner has used these shapes with no trimming on the outside save little bunches of tiny roses set closely together all around the low crown. No two bunches are the same color, but they run through all the delicate pale tints, melting harmoniously into each other without a single jarring note.

Under the brim on the back is a big soft bow of taffeta in one of the pale tints and the bandana is covered with malines in the same shade. This model is simple enough, so far as lines is concerned, but an infallible color sense is needed for the supremely successful shading of the floral trimmings.

It is in this matter of color harmonies that the French milliner reigns supreme, and in nothing does this show more plainly than in the combination of red and pink which she handles so successfully. A slight wrong note would reduce these chic color harmonies to excruciating failures, but the wrong note is not there when the artist milliner of Paris has a hand in the making.

All of which was suggested by memory of a daring hat in which crin trimmed in soft ribbons of shaded pinks and reds and in masses of pink and red roses. There was a white chip hat, too, a hat with a low broad crown and a rather narrow, drooping brim, which had pink and red wings



Woman in Home Life and Business World

Bishop Potter on Women.
 REV. HENRY C. POTTER, Episcopal bishop of New York City, is writing for Harper's Bazaar a notable series of papers on women—their recreation, progress and the rest. Concerning the progress of women the bishop says: No more tremendous change has come to pass in the last half century than that which has occurred in the realm of woman. That change has not, of course, been so great in western as in eastern lands; for, in the former, those great ideas which had been at work, as in England, from the times of King John and the barons, have produced their appropriate results in the emancipation not alone of men, but also of women. But whether in Europe or America, two forces have been at work in the reaction with the status of women, one of them progressive, and the other conservative—one of them demanding for both sexes equal rights and privileges, and the other appealing to the Bible for the scriptural warrant for keeping her in bondage. A Chinaman, when reprimanded with for holding the women of his house fast bound to the ancient custom of deformed feet, replied, "My wife can't walk, and so she stays at home;" and even an apostle, in refusing, as becoming in woman, graces which he accounted as pre-eminently praiseworthy, brackets with some of the chiefest value the words "keepers at home."

In other words, it is undeniable that half a century ago the ideal of woman was domesticity; and the virtues which find their fittest sphere in the retirement of the home were accounted as pre-eminently noble. But all that is changed, and it can never be forgotten (and I pray heaven that it never may be!) that such services as Dorothea Dix and Florence Nightingale and Sister Dora and their kind have illustrated were not rendered by staying at home.

It is quite idle to ignore the fact that the whole attitude of women is changed, and is destined to be still more extensively changed, during this twentieth century. There burst into my office not long ago a masterful lady who, with imperious mien and strident voice, demanded, "What is your opinion of woman's suffrage?" "Madam," I replied, crouching behind a stout oak desk and taking care that my rear was open for swift retreat, "I have gotten a great way beyond that; I am trying to make the best terms with your sex that I can." And though the imperious lady did not seem to be altogether satisfied with this answer, I am sure that it embraces the best wisdom to which a mere man may attain! In a foreign journal which I stumbled upon recently in a foreign land, I saw it stated as the opinion of some learned American professor that in thirty-five years the reins of government in these United States will be in the hands of women.

In a word, greatness in womanhood is like greatness in nature. The mightiest forces in the realm in which men and women are called to do their work are the quietest and serene forces. And just as we turn from the fierce gust of the hot sirocco that tears and roars and belauds its way across the desert to the silent and soothing sun that kisses the wide harvest into life, just as we turn from that favored and overhurling step which

you must manage more sparingly for most of the rest of the week. Think how much better that is than if you went on buying haphazardly, and at the end of the week found you had spent twice as much as you ought to on meat.

Or, again, if you find that you spend more than you had allowed for one thing, you must save the money on another. Suppose, for instance, you spend more than usual on vegetables and meat one day; you must arrange to do without a dessert, or get something very cheap indeed for the next day's dinner.

No scheme of expenditure can be properly carried out unless you keep strictly in mind how every penny goes. It is a good thing to have a little pocket account book and enter every item in it in pencil if you prefer it, and then at the end of the week enter the various totals in a larger book—butter so much, bread so much, milk, etc.

A young wife should try and be very careful and accurate about keeping her accounts, and should make a point of going through them with her husband every week, asking his advice in any difficulty.

Another thing which helps is careful buying. It is much cheaper and better to buy things at a good store than from people who call at the door. You invariably get better value and just what you want if you choose things yourself.

Always see your own meat cut off and take care that a lot of useless fat and gristle is not cut out with you. It is a wise plan when settling in a fresh neighborhood to deal at first with several stores of the same kind, and note down and compare on a bit of paper the prices and qualities of the goods you buy, so that you find out where you get the best value for your money. Never on any account sacrifice the quality to cheapness. It is false economy to buy bad, cheap food and then have a doctor's bill to pay.

It is also a great waste of good meat to boil and roast it. Every young wife should invest in two brown earthenware jars with lids. One should be kept for cooking fish, and the other for meat at the separate table. In this way preserves the juices and is much more nourishing.

A stock pot, into which a young housewife should put all the odds and ends of meat, etc., and an occasional few cents' worth of bones, and use them as a basis for a nourishing vegetable soup, is a good idea.

Leaves from Fashion's Notebook.
 Mohair is expected to take on a new lease of life, and will be shown not only in the plain cloth, but in a number of fancy designs, not omitting the blue and black grounds ornamented with white silks.

Silks are advancing so rapidly in price that they bid fair to be noted among the "things to watch" for the spring season. There is promised a return of the separate silk skirt, both in black and color, and a positive ruling against the "one-piece" skirt.

The black skirt is coming back to its own, in velvet, cloth and all of the nets, which will be welcome news to those who cling tenaciously to the separate skirt. For, of course, it presages a reincarnation of that "fashionable" skirt which is to be fashioned chiefly upon plaited lines, with the kill the most popular.

One very strong feature of the wash gowns will be the contrasting of trimmings with the material. For instance, a blue lace either entirely colored or picked out in colors; and, vice versa, colored frocks will be trimmed with white lace.

Novelty, according to all forecastings, will be the keynote of the spring styles. Although the fabrics may not differ greatly from those of last season, they may be put to novel uses and combinations. For example, stripes which are promised as a dominant feature will be trimmed with bands, diagonal stripes with straight bands and blue stripes with vertical bands. Materials which show unassuming patterns will be combined with trimmings strongly contrasting.

For walking costumes of the semi-tailored order there is a new garment of the redolent type which reaches the three-quarter length and has a little cape tucking in. This begins in a point at the back waist line, is slashed at either side of the shoulder and runs down the back in fish-bone fashion just below the bust. The cape, like the redolent, is trimmed to match the skirt, and is intended in any way as a separate wrap.

A confection made in New York for a debutante's southern outfit is of fine handkerchief linen, the skirt cut circular gored, with the front and back an embroidered panel done in red, blue and ecru. Around the bottom it is given a bias band of blue lined with red and ecru. The bodice is virtually a jumper, although it is not designed to wear over an under blouse, and finished with an inch band deep yoke of wash lace, ecru, laid over blue. The yoke is cut in three rounded points and finished with a red and ecru border to be on the skirt, while the blouse proper is embroidered, carrying out the design shown in the skirt panels. The skirt fastens at the side of the panel and the blouse under the arm as also the girder, which is fastened with a red and ecru waist. This costume embodies the idea of the severe lines with much elaboration, as well as showing the new color scheme



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Modern Woman Her Ways

IT WAS just before Christmas and a group of eight children were talking over the coming of Santa Claus at the Blind Babes' home.

"Oh, yes," returned Cornelius, suddenly remembering his discipline, "a cash register, that's what I want. One of them things you press a button and get all the money you want."

Post-holiday labor in the savings banks of the city revolves about the receiving letter mainly. Before Christmas it was the paying teller who was overworked paying out money with which to buy gifts, but the day after the holiday the tide turned and it was the receiving teller who had scarcely time to eat. Every one was banking presents of money received on Christmas day. This was particularly the case in those institutions that women frequent.

None but those who live in flats know how difficult it is to hide Christmas presents. No best rooms, attics or store rooms are available; only the already overcrowded floor space beneath divans, beds and couches.

This scarcity of storage rooms was the cause of a catastrophe in a flat household, the feminine branch of which had the mortification of seeing her husband's gift fairly precipitated into the midst of the family meal the night before the holiday.

The gift, a willow chair, had arrived in the afternoon and the question was what to do with it until morning was solved by its being tucked away in a small passageway between the dining room and hall, which was curtained off and used as a store room.

The chair could not rest upon the floor, mainly because the floor space was already pre-empted by numerous other articles of household use, so it was perched up on top of the clothes basket, a trunk and what not.

All went well until the family were in the midst of supper when, for some unknown reason—probably pure carelessness—there was a crash and the chair suddenly flew into the room, taking the portiere with it and nearly landing in the center of the dining table. Its arrival was so sudden and unexpected that consternation prevailed for a moment. Then there went up a howl from every one and the husband is still telling the story of the Christmas present that obliterated

stately at her books," says one of the large staff of women at Wellesley, quoted by the Boston Herald, "and she draws the long bow now and then when she wishes to get a few hours or a day of liberty for a ride, a drive, a foot ball game, and attraction of the theaters or for any of a thousand other one-sided issues. We had a girl here who asked permission to go carriage riding one afternoon with a young man who was visiting in town.

"Are you engaged to him?" we asked her in a severe tone.

"Why, no," she replied very thoughtfully, as if struck for the first time by that aspect of the question. Then she brightened up wonderfully and added: "But maybe if you will allow me to go riding I shall be when I return."

"There was another girl who requested leave to go riding with her brother, and the woman of whom she asked permission queried, looking at her with an eye loaded with a twinkle: "And is your brother any relative of yours?"

Dr. J. J. Kinyoun, America's foremost mosquito expert, was talking in Washington about the mosquito's coming extermination. "It will come," he said, "but to hasten its coming the public must be drawn into the fight. It is on the public that we depend for the mosquito's extermination, and to interest the public all sorts of methods, the finest diplomacy, must be used.

"Diplomacy, you know, is a remarkable agent. The other day a woman said to her husband:

"James, I have decided to do without a new fall dress, and with the money I shall have mother here for a nice, long visit."

"James turned on her excitedly.

"Wear that old brown cloth thing another season? I guess not," he exclaimed. "You go down town to your tailor's today and order something handsome. Remember, please, that as my wife you have a certain position to maintain."

"The wife bowed her head in submission. On her lips played a peculiar smile."

When a subway guard expressed himself in another phrase besides the familiar "Step lively there! both gates!" his utterance is apt to give one a shock. He wasn't a novice—the one to be described for had all the air of having paid his subway gates open and shut all his life, but when he called out in cultivated Boston tones, "Step with a little more agility, please," the crowd was so taken back that it stopped short in amazement, and it was not until the starter bellowed, "Don't block that doorway—step lively!" that the passengers fully revived and fell entirely at home.

"These are the days when the average college girl finds it a hard task to keep count of her money."

A Japanese woman in this city has discovered a way of hiding from sight the ugly steam radiators inevitable in flats. A cabinet, the face of which is grill work, is built about the radiator, the top being utilized as a shelf for pieces of china or bronze, or it may take the place of a stand for newspapers and magazines.

In one room a radiator, which was very low and extended across an entire side of the room, was covered by an olive settee of

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