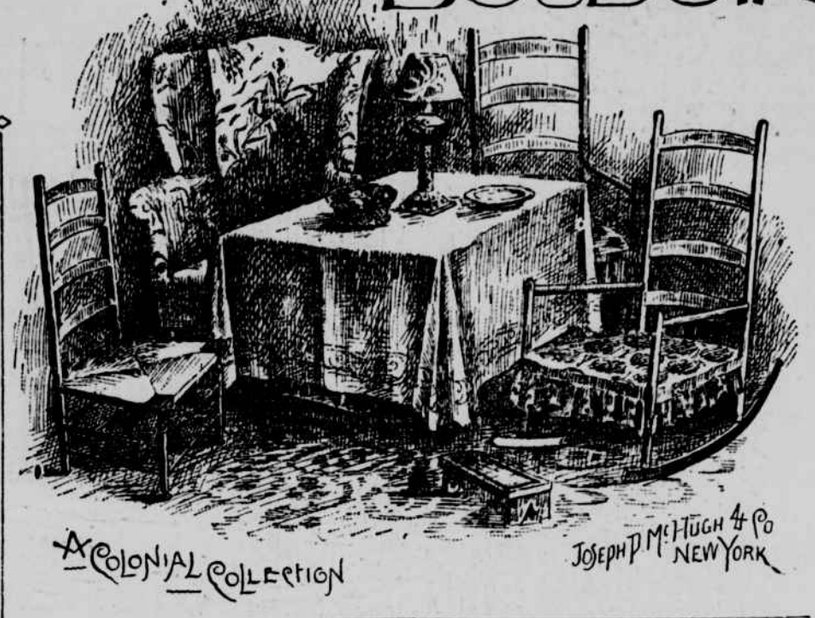
HEARTH AND BOUDOIR.



THE SOUND OF CRISP SILK.

IT ALWAYS ACCOMPANIES THE WOMAN IN FASHIONABLE ARRAY.

THE POPULARITY IN PARIS OF THE DRESS LININGS THAT LITERALLY SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES—QUEER FADS AND FANCIES.

Paris, May 28.

Paris has been well represented lately at the pavilion-covered inclosure in the Tuileries Gardens where all smart canines are sitting on their haunches and waiting for prizes. It has been a pretty scene, with its palms and flowers, with excited mistresses and adorers rustling about. How mysterious to the masculine comprehension must be that sound of crisp silk which comes from a wool or cloth gown! Dainty women in apparently silken array proclaim it not, but in a cloth gown, lining and jupon hum with luxuriousness. Fashion this season has declared that there is no hint of vulgarity in silk linings which literally speak for themselves, and the stiffest and most gorgeous taffetas are hidden under sombre wools and faced cloths. But the same devotee of Mme. la Mode, in choosing her summer dimities and lawns, will have them mounted over the fabric that composes the gown, unless, for the sake of its enduring qualities, she prefers an underlining of soft surah or Indian twill.

PHILOSOPHY NECESSARY.

It takes philosophy to reconcile the average woman to be contented with even the smartest cloth gown made up over anything but a gay silk lining. The difference in the first expense is little, and the philosophy consists in remembering the ultimate fate of all silk linings. They are so crisp and pleasant at first, so easy to walk in and to keep perfectly clean. But a cloth gown is destined for a deal of use, and it is not long before a treacherous crack or two appears in the silk. These may be mended at first, but a promenade is then attended with the possibility that a sharp little heel may catch where it should not, with ungraceful and sometimes dangerous results. There is nothing for it but a return to the tailor's for an entire new lining, for which that master charges a pretty penny. It seems a bit of a sham, and it is therefore hard to countenance the building of a cloth gown over a strong sateen and adding a deep dust ruffle of crisp silk, but the sateen will outlast the gown and the renewing of the dust ruffle is an affair of little consequence. One of the high-priced couturières here told me once that several of her wealthiest clients "would not be bothered" with a silk lining on a gown intended for service, but undoubtedly lesser lights on her books hardly dare to hint at anything else.

CLOTH AND WOOL COMBINATION.

Some charming cloth and wool gowns were noted on the opening day of the dog show, which had the appearance, at least, of being built over the richest kind of silk, and of course the silk petticoat is always a necessary part of a smart walking gown.

An original effect is shown in a gown of mauve cashmere. Over a full blouse of purple silk, on which are embroidered tiny gold-colored figures, is a bolero of the cloth, cut short enough to show several inches of the blouse. The jacket sleeves are only half attached to the armholes, leaving an opening at the shoulders through which the silk puffs. The top of the sleeves and revers on the jacket are trimmed with black braid, and a braided pattern forms a curved apron on the skirt. A simple but effective costume is of bottle-green cloth, with a trimming of white soutache braid running down each seam in the skirt and ending in clover leaves. The back breadths are untrimmed. The blouse, full all about the figure, closes a little to one side, with four pearl buttons, and turns over about the shoulders in wide revers faced with white satin covered by an interesting pattern done in the braid. The chemisette is of poppy red, and a tulle stock is of the same color.

We see a lot of this poppy red used, and generally judiciously used. It is strangely pretty under bright sunlight.

The Orchestre Philharmonique of Berlin held its last concert at the Cirque d'Hiver last Sunday afternoon, and as a pictorial sight it was worth mounting to an upper gallery to look down on the sea of bonnets in the big amphitheatre. The sunlight coming through the windows shifted from one mass of tulle and flowers to another, and when a ray struck this peculiar shade of red it made it almost blaze. For a few moments, during a wait, a tall, blond girl was standing probably unaware that a couple of thousand eyes were looking at the picture she made. She wore a pretty, quiet gown of gray and white, but a shaft of strong sunshine struck on her hat of poppies and red tulle. Bright red is warm looking, but it has a pleasant and becoming way of taking color from the face. An actress says that in changing to a red gown it is always necessary to add a trifle more rouge, and so, following out this theory, which seems to be true, a red hat is not unbecoming for the summer months. In the country a red suit is almost always a charming touch in the landscape. The red sashes of the peasants would be sadly missed in French country scenes, and a recollection of last summer remaining in mind is a picture of two young French girls wearing red outing suits in Fontainebleau forest.

CREATIONS OF LINEN.

Among the models for summer gowns are some delicious creations of linen and mull, made up with two or sometimes three skirts of the same thin stuff, and depending on no other foundation. The result is charmingly soft and pretty, and as the underskirt may be of different shade some soft, pretty color effects are possible. A lawn with a green pattern printed on a white ground is hung over a second full skirt of pink lawn, while the pink, with lace trimming, makes delicious ruffles on the white and green stuff, the color scheme suggesting the nicest kind of ice cream.

Another happy model is of black mull hung over blue, the blue in this instance being a soft surah. The black skirt is shirred over the hips to hang in full folds, and is trimmed about the bottom with two flounces of blue mousseline de soie edged and headed with tiny double ruffles of cream and black lace. The same style of ruffles makes a berthe trimming the bodice, and the waistband is a sash of blue mousseline de soie pinned down in a point on the skirt, baby fashion.

THE SHIRRED BLOUSE.

On a slight figure shirred blouses are charming. A frock of white mull dotted with fine spots of pink has a yoke in an inverted V shape made of guipure lace mounted over pink. Below the yoke the thin stuff is shirred in many fine rows, the shirrings following the line indicated by the cut of the yoke. The skirt, a double affair of the thin stuff, with no more substantial lining, is shirred about the hips and trimmed with two flounces of the material edged with pink ribbon. A belt is made of pink and black satin ribbon folded together.

Although the circular collet is not ubiquitous, as it was last season, there are many pretty excuses for an out-of-door wrap. At Longchamps recently was seen a pelerine of ecru lace mounted over silk of the same color and trimmed with long bretelles of green velvet. The garment was formed into a short pointed cape behind, with full ruffles over the shoulders and the long ends in front.

The "Figaro collet" is an odd little garment for which the present season is responsible. It consists of a high flaring collar, wide revers and a short jacket, generally fastened double-breasted fashion. In place of sleeves is a scarflike drapery falling over the shoulders. It cannot be too much trimmed nor of too rich material, and the scarf sleeves may properly be of the mousseline de soie that trims the tiny silk jacket. We see no end of sleeveless jackets, mere scraps of silk or velvet covered with embroidery and rich with lace frills. As a rule they close, and generally on one side, with elaborate revers.

The soleil-pleated skirt seems to remain popular. It is really a pretty fashion, this sunburst of pleats that gives no additional thickness about the hips and yet falls in such graceful amplitude of folds. Such a skirt, in green cashmere, is topped by a blouse jacket of the same stuff fastening on one side and trimmed with one rever. The rever, however, is double, the lower part of white satin embroidered with gold thread, being only an inch or two wider than the under one, which rever is faced with velvet. Choker and belt are of white satin, and, apropos of this, the rage for the white waistband has by no means abated in Paris.

FOULARD SILKS.

Foulard silks seem to grow prettier each week. One might imagine that the entire line of patterns and colors was displayed months ago, but some choice designs have evidently been kept back, to be shown now by the private dressmaking establishments. Foulard will be conspicuous among the summer gowns—more conspicuous than they were last year, for the designs are so much prettier. No one has a word of complaint against that cool, cheap and comfortable blue and white design, that is, when the blue is a true navy blue and not a bad cross with purple.

But foulard, up to recent seasons, has generally meant that, or else that strangely old-looking combination of black and white, or ambitious failures in olive green and pink. While foulard can never have the brilliancy of taffeta, it has a charm of its own, and some of these new designs are fully equal to taffeta in color. Most elaborate costumes are made of these pretty stuffs, rich with trimmings of lace and ribbon. There is an extravagant use of insertion on many of the frocks, the lace insertion making patterns on skirt and bodice.

If one likes the soleil-pleated skirt it is an excellent model for a foulard silk, and to be more elaborate the pleats may have lines of lace insertion set in, either in straight rows or to form a pattern. A pretty sleeve for a soft silk is shirred from a line of insertion, following either the under-arm or the outside seam. The latter idea is perhaps the more novel.

A. SIMONSON,
933 Broadway,
21st and 22d Sts.

THE ASSORTMENT OF

SILVER GRAY HAIR

is enormous, and the various designs, as displayed at my establishment, must satisfy the most particular person. The beautiful

Newport Coil

will always hold its own, as there is absolutely nothing to take its place. It is my own patented article, and the secret of its proper make is only known to myself; therefore avoid purchasing clumsy and useless imitations. The Newport Coil is only sold at my establishment.

WIGS AND TOUPEES

of my make are the standard of perfection; a perfect fit is guaranteed. They are true to nature, and as to fine workmanship and durability they have not their equal!

HAIR DRESSING PARLORS.

The Shampooing, Singeing, a Stylish Hair Dress, and, in particular, the Hair Coloring, are attended to by obliging artists, well experienced in their profession.

HAIR ORNAMENTS

constitute a leading feature of my establishment; consisting only of genuine Tortoise and Amber Shell, Parisian Rhinestone, dainty gauze Butterflies, Aigrettes, and other Hair Ornaments such as cannot be found elsewhere. Illustrated Colored Catalogue sent gratis.

A. SIMONSON,
933 BROADWAY, 21ST AND 22D STS.

REAL LACE YOKE COLLAR, REPRODUCTION OF THE OLD FLEMISH STYLE.

STYLES OF THE COLONIAL PERIOD.

QUAINT PIECES OF FURNITURE FOR THE SUMMER HOME—HINTS IN DECORATION WORTH COPYING.

The enduring popularity of household things Colonial among women is not to be wondered at, for they represent at every point the woman's effort at home-making in the new land.

From the not too fertile fields of New-England fortunes did not amass themselves with that quick facility which always brings the architect and decorator on the scene, so the village carpenter, aided by his few books with wood cuts of Greek temples, built the houses with quaint suggestions of porticos and colonnades, and the women made the houses homelike with what they could devise from models brought from old England.

"So it happens that to-day, in reviving the styles of the Colonial period, we find abroad almost exact counterparts of the pieces which have come to be known as distinctively American. The shops of London devoted to the sale of old furniture might easily be set down with their entire collections in Boston, and compete profitably with the Colonial treasures exhibited in that town. Like Mark Twain's German waiter, who simply changed the label on the bottle to supply the demand for a certain wine, the English designations need only give place to patriotic names, and there you are!" said Joseph P. McHugh to a Tribune reporter yesterday. "But nowadays we reproduce the old pieces with much consequent improvement in many ways.

"We make Colonial rugs in homely colorings, contrasting Turkey red, willow green and indigo blue with white, putting two reds and two greens together, these to take the place of the strips of carpet made of scraps of useful and ornamental apparel.

"One can get table covers of cotton denim or woollen serge, embroidered with a Greek key design in outline effect, high-backed Standish chairs with seats of rush or stuffed and covered with old-time Tycoon prints with red backgrounds.

"There are imposing Priscilla wing chairs, showing cretonnes of really yellow peacocks on a truly red field, which look older than the original from which they were copied.

"For the Colonial Renaissance in architecture, the direct result of woman's interest in matters of our early history, there is no lack of decorative accessories—much already in sight, and much more in preparation for the proper opportunity."

The "Hearth and Boudoir" heading contains a collection of Colonial furniture, which is both unique and picturesque.

MRS. LATHROP'S FAITH.

SHE SPEAKS HOPEFULLY AND PROPHETICALLY IN REFERENCE TO THE FUTURE.

HER PLANS FOR THE FREE CANCER HOSPITAL AND A SKETCH OF THE AVERAGE DAY'S WORK—SHE CALLS FOR HELP.

"The question as to whether a charitable undertaking is to be carried on by recourse to the public's kindness can, in my opinion, never be answered properly if the answer is in the negative," said Rose Hawthorne Lathrop yesterday to a Tribune reporter. "The public is always moving onward, by an instinct that may be as silent and as difficult to detect as the march of a glacier, but it does progress. Any denial of true charity, any snub to the general welfare, is alien to the public heart and becomes more so every day.

"I feel as safe in trusting to public help in carrying out my intention of establishing a free cancer hospital as it is possible for any one to feel in this world of surprises. If I tell the unknown friends of my cause how the project is getting on it is with the firm conviction that they will give me money and influence for the project's success.

"If I am not helped, if interest is not kept up in the work as I and my helpers try to do it, then I shall be certain that it is best for me to fail. If in the course of a hundred years the kind of hospital I hope to inaugurate before I die ceases to interest the public, no doubt such hospitals will have ceased to be useful. I beg pardon for speaking so hopefully and prophetically in reference to the future, for I have my scheme sufficiently at heart to imagine that everything will aid it, and that in a hundred years many free cancer hospitals will flourish in America.

"Much depends upon the clearness with which the public is kept informed of the condition of a charity, for the people are like their Government in needing diplomatists to distribute power and development, springing from themselves.

"I will give a little sketch of the day which has just passed. At about 6 o'clock a. m. I left the house for a brisk walk, during which I found the pleasantest refreshment of the twenty-four hours, with the glimpses of water and shipping, sky and clouds, made finer by comparative quiet and early breezes. On my way home I called, with a helper, upon an old woman who has been near death, but has revived through constant care. Lack of food and anxiety lest she would be evicted from the rooms she has occupied for ten years have nearly killed her. Milk was bought for her, and she was encouraged with loving words and strengthened with the best brandy. Broth and fruits were sent later, and an alcohol bath was given. She is to be further cared for by a woman employed to call twice a day.

"After my breakfast I dressed the wounds of two resident patients and joined my helper and the sixteen-year-old maid in setting to rights the two floors we occupy. The helper then set out to make two calls upon patients, and went out to buy a lotion for a patient who is almost constantly bedridden from severe sores and to buy her the daily allowance of food and fuel, as she is wholly dependent upon me. I visited her and was made happy for the day by finding her greatly improved.

"I next ordered the express to take a rocking-chair to a patient now able to sit up, attended to the purchases for my own housekeeping, built a fire in a refractory second-hand stove for one of my chilly patients and cooked apples and made soup for several others. I then arranged my cottons and linens for dressings in the afternoon, sewing some into 'harnesses,' as I call them.

"After our noon dinner I set off to dress the wound of a patient who cannot leave her room and bought alcohol to bathe her aching neck. A chance scene in the liquor saloon made me pensive for half an hour afterward. I then called upon a working girl who is couch-ridden and in need of everything, and debated with myself as to how I could supply money, food and bed out of my lessening fund for daily work. On returning home I settled which bed was to be devoted to her service and sent it to her at once.

"I put in order and stored in my little room for supplies the thick clothing sent me too late for present use, and at 2 o'clock was ready for the outside patients who call upon me.

"I dressed the ulcerous arm of a man whose other sores I had succeeded in curing, and for whom I supply medicine and fruits. I then dressed the cancerous lip of an elderly man whose board I am at present paying. An old beggar woman, who has been a constant visitor for six months, and whose face has the childlike sweetness of religious sincerity, came in, as usual, to have two terrible sores dressed and to receive her quarter of a dollar, which is her barrier against the landlord.

"An old Jewess for whom I have bought eyeglasses, after a series of strange happenings at dispensaries, called to express her continued gratitude, to show me how empty her bottle of cough medicine had become and to look her appeal for cash. There was none of the popular medicine left on my shelves and money was too scarce just then to be distributed, except in cases of starvation or extreme disease.

"A most estimable and refined woman of middle age whom I had long known to be out of work called for my sympathy, as she was on the verge of desperation, though she did not show it outwardly, about her rent and daily provender. She hoped, as usual, for sewing to do for me, but I could not give her work or money just then. A slight but threatening sore of long continuance upon her face makes me fear that lack of nutrition and anxiety will bring on an attack of cancer.

"One of my resident patients now needed to have me put her back to bed. Then a little girl living upon the top floor of the house came to have a severe sore upon her arm dressed. The sixteen-year-old pillar of the housekeeping in our informal hospital was at this point struck on the head by a ball from the rollicking band of boys in the back yard, and I took her in hand for repairs.

"The last visit I received before supper was from a real estate agent, who is anxious to sell me a neighboring piece of property, close to the water in Corlear Park. The price is moderate, and the terms so easy that I wonder I cannot at once close the bargain. Many discussions and much thought have been devoted to this matter, and $1,000 would secure to my work the most favorable lot I have seen or could desire.

"Will the public aid me to obtain it? My receipts have been so trifling of late that I am obliged to use what is given me for current expenses, at least $100 a week being needed for the poor I serve constantly. As I write a $100 check is handed to me, coming from a correspondent whom I have never seen. Such splendid assistance is rare, though I am convinced it is my want of cleverness in making known the need that makes the donations toward the relief of my poor so slight. Whenever I am assisted it is with a fervor that shows me the public is ready.

"After supper I dressed again the wound of a resident patient and went out on several errands. My companion was also busy, giving baths. On returning home at 9 o'clock p. m. a summons came to see what I could do for a woman living in the rear of the house who had suddenly been taken seriously ill. A sad scene followed. I sent for the doctor, who came at once with his assistant, and at 11 o'clock I retired, to be up at 5 o'clock the next morning.

"Whatever the limitations of the work I try to do I see that so far as it goes it is a blessing, and so I beg to be supported in it. Before the well-to-do leave town for the summer will they send me the means to keep on with my care of those now dependent upon me through the months that are hardest for cancer sufferers? I shall not abandon them in any case, for I have come to live and die among them as a servant of relief. But it is impossible to see them in need without calling over the wires for help, and it will be as painful to me as it will be unexpected if my venture withers during July and August."

The benefit given for Mrs. Lathrop a couple of months ago at the Fifth Avenue Theatre was not a financial success, owing to the Abbey benefit on the same evening. The latter was arranged after the first had been announced, so that the date could not be changed, and in addition to the other drawbacks of the situation it resulted in the loss by Mrs. Lathrop's friends of their two strongest attractions, M. Plancon and David Bispham. The net proceeds of the benefit were scarcely more than $100. This has caused Mrs. Lathrop much inconvenience, as her reasonable expectations in the matter caused her to involve herself in obligations that she would not have ventured to assume otherwise. She says now: "My effort to work in the way I have chosen is in one of its death crises, for if I have no outside support in the next month I shall know I personally am not wanted. The anxiety will go on, of course, but will change in character if I am really recognized as a little factor."

TRIBUNE SUNSHINE SOCIETY.

Communications have been received from M. E. R., J. E. Van E., A. C. B., J. P. W., C. S. K., H. A. Bartow, G. W. L. Smith, C. A. H., E. M., L. S., C. B. L., Widow, Mary I. S. McC., Eugenia Delano, H. M. C., Mrs. J. M. D., Mrs. D. I. C., Lizzie Delano, C. A. H., M. McC., H. B. J., L. G. M., D. F., E. P. J., Mrs. William E. Reddy, Mrs. A. Mandeville, S. H. Mead, Mrs. J. A. Wells and Mrs. Louise C. Norton.

Mrs. Reddy's "calendar scrap book" has been sent to little Miss Ora Sterry, a six-year-old Sunshine member, who is now with her mamma at their summer home in Salem, Conn. A pin has been sent to Mrs. Reddy.

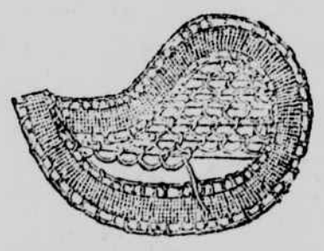
Mrs. A. Mandeville writes that she will send the Sunday Tribune to Grace E. Makinson, Tecumseh, Neb.

A box of beautiful pansies was received from Mrs. H. B. Jenkins, Schraalenburg, N. J., and they will be sent off at once to some "shut-ins." Will Mrs. Jenkins please send a two-cent stamp so a T. S. S. pin can be mailed to her?

Mrs. Mary E. Randolph: Please send your books (it is a charming list you send) to Miss Agnes Park, president of the Montague T. S. S. Branch, Montague, Mass. You are indeed a valuable member. Perhaps it would be cheaper for you to send the books by freight.

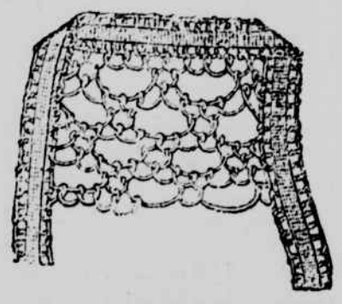
ITEMS FOR THE LACEMAKERS.

The beautiful lace handkerchief recently presented to Mrs. McKinley by Mrs. R. F. Thorne, of La Cygne, Kan., contains thirty thousand pieces, and is all hand work, done with a needle. Extremely fine thread was used in the making of the handkerchief, and the delicate leaves and buds and tiny blossoms appear to have been made by fairy fingers. Mrs. Thorne made the handkerchief herself,



FILLING-IN STITCH—CLOSE WORK.

and says she did it at odd moments, when she was "resting." No set design was followed, the maker putting in leaves and flowers according to her fancy. Mrs. Thorne says she prefers originality in lacemaking, and generally "composes" her designs while she works. On the occasion of the marriage of the Duchess of York she was presented with a handkerchief similar to Mrs. McKinley's, which was made for her by Irish lacemakers. It is valued



FILLING-IN STITCH—OPEN PATTERN.

at $500. Mrs. McKinley prizes her handkerchief, and places it among her chief treasures.

A REAL LACE COLLAR.

The braid used in the lace collar shown is one of the styles that is employed in making princess, point and Honiton lace. Use the Flemish lace stitch already given in The Tribune as a filling-in stitch, or, if preferred, any of the Bruxelles stitches given.

SOBS AND SMILES AND FAITH.

I sob—and feel that Life's deep sorrow
Is more than I can bear;
I fear, and falter lest to-morrow
Holds more than just my share.

I smile—and think that Life's dark meaning
Seems not so dark to-day;
I hope, and hasten to the gleaning
Of flowers on my way.

I trust—and know that Life's great trials
Are great because I doubt;
I feel, and find that they are dials
To point God's wisdom out.

MARY LOUISE HUNTLEY.

C. A. Hosmer writes that the "Tribute to Lincoln" asked for by Dr. E. A. R. was written by Tom Taylor and published in "Emerson's Parnassus" by James R. Osgood & Co., of Boston, in 1875.

Lizzie and Eugenie Delano have contributed two pretty poems, which have been filed for publication. Pins have been sent.

The Highest Authority.

No other baking powder works like Royal, or makes such pure and wholesome food, or is so rich in leavening gas, or so economical in use.

"As the excellence of a Baking Powder is dependent upon the yield of leavening gas, and upon the wholesomeness and purity of its ingredients, the 'Royal' is unquestionably the best."
—*Massachusetts State Analyst.*

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A TISSUE-PAPER PATTERN OF WOMAN'S BLOUSE WAIST, NO. 7,091, FOR COUPON AND TEN CENTS.

Blue and white striped dimity made this neat and stylish waist. It is mounted upon a glove-fitting lining that has the usual number of seams and double bust darts, and closes invisibly at the centre-front. The back is seamless, with the merest suggestion of fulness at the waist. Smooth under-arm gores are inserted, providing a trim adjustment. The fronts are dartless, fitting smoothly across the shoulders and bust, with the additional material at the waist laid in pleats that turn toward the centre-front. The right-front edge finishes with a graduated box-pleat, through which buttonholes are worked to effect a closing with buttons or studs, as preferred. Bias ruffles, edged with narrow embroidery, appear on each side of the box-pleat, producing a soft and becoming fulness. The sleeves are two-seamed, gathers at the top disposing the moderate fulness; the wrists are completed by deep cuffs, edged with embroidery. The neck is completed by a neat turndown collar, which can be substituted for the regulation white linen collar. The waist is encircled by a bias girdle of the material, but a pretty leather or metal belt would be equally appropriate.

The mode is particularly adapted to wash fabrics, and can be made with or without a lining. Waists of this description can also be made of wash silk or light summer silks in striped or checked designs, and worn beneath a blazer or reefer, thus affording a pleasing variety from the ordinary shirt waist.

To make this waist for a woman of medium size will require three and one-half yards of thirty-six-inch material; of twenty-two-inch goods, five yards will be necessary. The pattern, No. 7,091, is cut in sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.

7,091—WOMAN'S BLOUSE WAIST.

COUPON ENTITLING TO ONE PATTERN,
ANY SIZE OF NO. 7,091.

Cut this out, fill in your name and address, and mail it to THE PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

No. 7,091. Bust.....in.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Inclose 10 cents to pay mailing and handling expenses for each pattern wanted.

HOUSEHOLD TALKS

FURNITURE AND FITTINGS OF THE KITCHEN—HOW TO MAKE A COOK-BOOK.

All the furniture and fittings of a kitchen should be of a substance which may be readily washed. The all-penetrating steam of cooking and the effluvia arising from the waste of vegetables, fruits and meats, though left standing but a few moments, require that the place in which culinary operations are carried on should be non-absorbent, and the modern kitchen, with its glazed woodwork, tile-papered walls and polished oil-finished floors, attains this end.

When a practical woman suggested that the covers of cook-books be bound with a species of oilcloth which would bear no marks of rough usage it was a step in the right direction. Would it not be possible to carry out the same idea in a more extensive manner and glaze the pages as well as the covers of books intended for kitchen use, so that the marks of damp fingers could be easily erased, and the odors of the kitchen could not penetrate them and give the book a close, stuffy odor, redolent of onions, seasoning herbs and the various flavors of the culinary regions?

VALUABLE COOK-BOOK.

A most valuable book, which no printed volume can ever supersede, is the individual work of its owner. It is composed of recipes, tested and true, collected from various places, and containing directions which the owner understands and rules that suit her individual taste. This cook-book may be written on tinted and glazed writing-paper, leaving wide margins at the sides. It is a good plan to arrange it in sections, allowing one section for soups, one for fish and crustacea, one for meats and fowls, one for game and one for salads and desserts. A section might also be added for preserves, candies and valuable miscellaneous recipes, and the whole should be indexed in another final section. It will be found most convenient to have each of these sections in individual covers, as one can then be used without wear upon the others. These covers may be made of white oilcloth, celluloid or some glazed material, and may be decorated if the owner pleases. The cover of the soup recipes may be painted with a blue Canton plate of steaming broth, and the fish section with speckled trout, white oysters, or lobster ready for service.

Many suitable designs will suggest themselves at once to any one with an aptitude for this kind of work. The sections should be so bound together that extra pages can be added at any time, and may be kept in a substantial portfolio of strong academy board, bound on the edges, decorated with the brush in a suitable design and varnished.

Such a cook-book would be strong, decorative and steam resistent.

It is a record of one's own experience among the pots and pans. It gives tried recipes taken from all sources, whether from the work of a modern teacher of cooking, from the worn pages of a dear grandmother's beloved cook-book or from one's own experiments in concocting "something good" from scraps on hand, or to meet a sudden emergency "when company unexpectedly arrives."

WONDERFUL COLLECTION OF DOLLS.

Mrs. Washington Hesing, of Chicago, has a valuable and interesting collection of dolls, gathered together in her travels around the world. She has over one hundred, and they represent nearly every country. Every doll can be dressed and undressed, and one of the curiosities is over two hundred years old and is made of terra cotta. It is from the Convent of San Martino, near Naples, and is ten inches long. It represents an Italian peasant woman dressed in the costume of the fifteenth century. The dolls are carefully kept in a large ebony-framed glass case, with plate-glass shelves. There are dollies of bisque, wax, wood, china, terra cotta, bark, silk, worsted, kid and almost every variety of material. Mrs. Hesing is extremely proud of her collection, and it is really educational in point of costuming and doll evolution.

Miss Annie Alden, of Metuchen, N. J., has quite as valuable a collection as that of Mrs. Hesing, but it is not as large.

"THE MOTHER'S VOICE."

"The Mother's Voice" is the name of a paper that will be out early this month. It will be known as the official organ of the Mothers' Congress of the State of New-York, and will report the doings of the State and city congresses, besides serving as a means of communication for all mothers' clubs. It is for the benefit and interest of the mothers' cause that no two clubs should go through the same experience unnecessarily, but that time and strength be economized by the interchange of experiences. This is to be done through the columns of "The Mothers' Voice," and the editors will be glad to receive communications of a helpful and suggestive nature. All who are interested in mothers' clubs will no doubt welcome the new medium of communication, which proposes to keep fully in touch with all matters of interest to mothers and their work for the children.

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FAMILIES LEAVING THEIR HOMES FOR THE SUMMER WILL FIND THE VAULTS OF THIS COMPANY A DESIRABLE DEPOSITORY FOR THEIR SILVERWARE, TRUNKS AND VALUABLES.

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PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES.

W. E. HARDING'S, successor to A. Burgess, late of 291 Sixth-ave., is the only real American pleating house in this city. A specialty made of the Sun Burst Accordion pleating skirt to the trade and dressmakers; also accordion knife pleating and pinking made while you wait. Feathers and Boas made and curled. 20 W. 23d St., 224 Sixth-ave., 204 and 208 West 26th St. Give us a call.

A. BURGESS, established over 20 years, formerly 291 6th avenue. Accordion pleatings, side pleatings, graduated sun accordion skirts, pinking, feathers cleaned, dyed and curled, feather boas made and curled, straw hat bleachery. Special prices to dressmakers and milliners. Burgess & Hoffman, 6th-ave., corner 21st-st. See signs.

W. E. CURRIE, the leading hat bleacher of the country, again in the field. In connection with W. E. Harding I have opened a store and shop at 204 and 208 West 26th St. The lowest price for the best work in the city.
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