OF INTEREST to WOMEN

Fashion Under Cover

Rain at the Grand Prix Reduced the Usual Dress Pageant to a Display of Wraps.

Paris, June 28.

Contributors to the sporting columns of the Paris press seem unanimous in describing the Grand Prix last Sunday as a most noticeable event. The presence of the King and Queen of Bulgaria and the facts that the winner was owned by a woman, for the first time in history, and the second horse by an American added certainly an unusual degree of interest to the event; but from a dress point of view—and this point of view is a very important one—the day was a flat failure. The weather, which had been pretty bad all the week, culminated in a steady pour, so what pretty toilets there were were covered with coats or confined to the buffet, and crowded pavilion.

There was, however, a good deal that was interesting in coats, although there was considerable likeness among most of the fashions of this sort. I noticed no fewer than half a dozen long wraps of black Liberty silk with sailor collar, revers and cuffs of blue satin. The sailor collar seems to be a feature of all kinds of wraps, simple and ornate, long and short; and in some cases it is so large that it is better described as a Henry II cape. Another novelty is a garment made of netted silk, finishing with deep fringe. There were two or three short wraps made in this way and one long one which covered the wearer from the neck to the hem of her skirt. In this instance the fringe began about at the knees.

The prettiest things in wraps show a variegated color effect gained by putting one thin material over another. Most effective over a white lingerie gown was a coat of cornflower blue mousseline de sole lined with cherry color and trimmed about the bottom with a wide band of blue satin. To a certain extent net is superseding mousseline de sole. There were some very handsome tunic gowns in this material, as, for instance, a black net tunic over a white moiré silk, with an edge of skunk skin about the tunic. This introduction of fur as a summer trimming is one of the caprices of fashion that are always coming up in Paris.

Fortunately for the needs of those who wish to inspect new fashions, other smart events which preceded the Grand Prix took place under proper weather conditions, and as a dress pageant nothing could be more remarkable. One notices strangely few white dresses, and, in fact, the very strongest and most dazzling colors seem preferred. Petunia, which embraces a good many different shades between crimson and purple, seems to be the prevailing tone in any assemblage of smartly dressed women. Then there is a good deal of cherry color used and a good deal of black, but generally veiling some bright colored design. There were, however, a few white dresses worn during "La grande semaine" which seem worth describing. A young woman wore a gown of white batiste, trimmed, in the way of neck band, belts and cuffs, with flowered silk. The whole gown was embroidered in a rose pattern, the cotton embroidery running over the entire garment, including the Pompadour trimming. The gown was literally an embroidered gown, not one of embroidered batiste.

To a certain extent net is superceding

Some of the gowns are startlingly simple. In the same group with the wearer of the gown just described was a tall, dark haired girl wearing a gown of cherry mousseline de soie. With the exception of a lace guimpe and undersleeves there was not a speck of trimming on the gown. Black satin made a half belt, showing only on the sides, and the costume was completed by a huge hat covered with pleated black gauze and trimmed with enormous white aigrettes. These apparently simple gowns seem to be as expensive as any others and the couturieres explain this on the score that their cut must be perfect. One curious feature in the making up of these thin gowns is the great number of lead weights which are inserted in the hem. These are small but must weight a good deal in the aggregate. They keep every fold in place, however, and there is no danger of the thin material blowing up or out and destroying the proper lines of the gown.

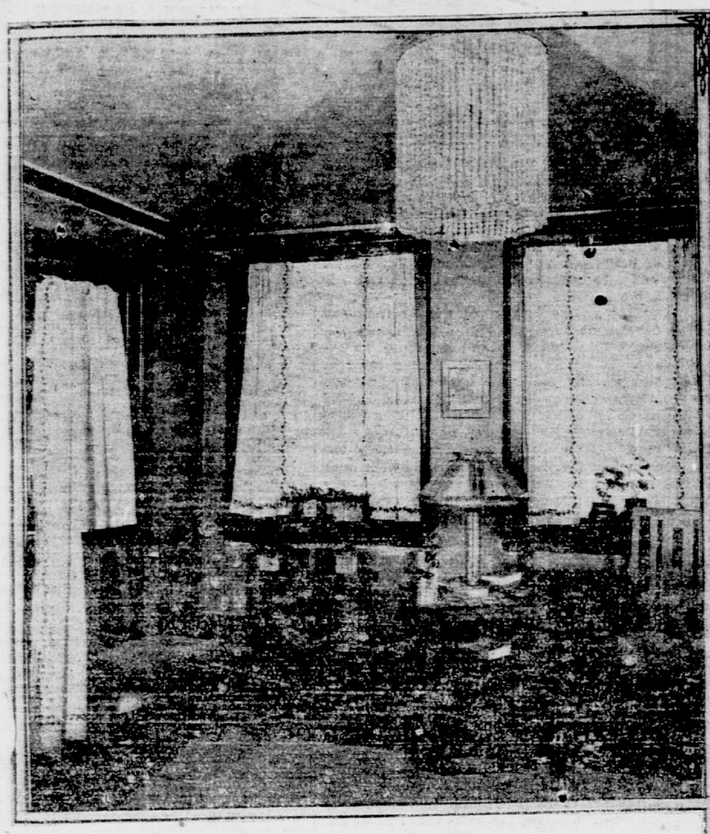
Not only has fur been appearing during the last week as an adjunct to a fashionable costume, but the costumes themselves have been made up sometimes of very winter-like stuffs. There is a great craze for moire silk, and a tailored costume of this in white is the smartest thing possible. Black satin tailored suits are also popular and velvet is often used as a trimming, as in the case of the following gown. The material looked like a cotton crepe with a white ground checked off with hair lines of black and bright blue. The blouse had a generous décolletage for day wear, and was finished with the ubiquitous sailor collar in the back and little short revers in the front. This arrangement was of black velvet and under it passed a little neck scarf of black mousseline. The gown had the round, rather high waist which seems popular now, and the skirt was finished at the top with three rows of shirring and a little bias band of black velvet above. This took the place of a belt and suggested the idea that the gown was made in one piece.

About two-thirds of the gowns worn during racing week were cut low in the neck, but the throat was rarely left exposed. There are any number of neck coverings, and, in fact, these little oddities change in style from week to week. A month ago everybody was wearing black scarfs lined with white, and to-day these are sold in the department stores and considered quite out of date by smartly dressed women. In fact, it is rather a heart breaking question to settle just what is worth investing in. The newest thing at the moment is a scarf of mousseline de sole edged with fur. One worn at the Auteuil races was of black, edged all about with moleskin. It was carefully draped and attached to the gown beneath in two places with little bunches of purple velvet flowers. Moleskin is coming into fashion again, the furriers affirm.

It should be noted that most scarfs are attached very carefully to the gowns. The lines of the figure are so carefully studied now that nothing is left to chance or to the vagaries of the occasional gust of wind. In regard to millinery, hats are made enormously large and shapes are rather more picturesque and less eccentric than they have been. Some of the brims roll up in a fashion which suggests the Gainsborough. One point seems important, and that is that very rarely is the straw left uncovered. Plain or pleated mousseline de soie or gauze covers completely the hat form before the trimming is attempted.

A well known Paris dressmaker launched last week at the Steeplechase a new fashion which threatens to become very popular, and that is the striped black and white gowns, made not of striped silk but of white silk with black moire or velvet ribbon sewed on it. It is really at this time of the year that the autumn fashions are launched, for the new ideas tried now will become permanent when the model makers get busy in August. Anything that comes out for an early summer gown and proves a success is pretty sure to be repeated in different materials later on and figure as a winter model. This is not strange, for the winter models are made in Paris during the sweltering days of midsummer.

E. M.



FLOWERS THE PRETTIEST WINDOW DECORATION.

A SECLUDED CORNER.

The Commuter's Dinner

It Should Be Nourishing, but Its Refreshing Qualities Should Be Most Prominent.

After a long day's work in the hot city what can be more refreshing than the evening meal—if it is of the right sort—served on the secluded veranda of a suburban home, especially if it faces the river or sea! The only objection is the mosquitoes, but if the place is perfectly screened there ought not to be any more trouble from this source than there would be in the dining room. There is nothing that quickens the appetite in summer like dining in the pure open air.

But unfortunately for the poor commuter who has to endure New York tropical days few housewives have mastered the art, simple as it is, of serving summer dinners, and the very thought of their hot soups, meats and vegetables banishes the appetite, if there is any left to banish. It must be from force of habit that they serve these conventional dinners in the dog days. They would not think of wearing their furs in summer, and it is just as necessary to change one's fare as hot weather approaches as to change from winter to summer clothing. Nature understands this perfectly when she inspires the family to turn from supposedly good food to ice cream soda. Our inclinations, as Herbert Spencer has pointed out, were given to us for our guidance, and not, as so many people seem to imagine, solely to mislead us. The preference of ice cream soda to more substantial foods is worthy, therefore, of thoughtful consideration.

Not that one should try to subsist on ice cream soda. The summer dinner should be as nourishing as the winter meal, but at the same time its refreshing qualities should be most prominent. It should, in fact, be a kind of cross between the regulation evening dinner and the country supper. It should include green salads, fruit, light fricassées of meat, broiled chops, cheeses, peas, beans and other summer vegetables as well as custards, rice puddings and frozen creams. There are many of the familiar dinner dishes, too, that are just as good cold as hot, yet they are served fairly boiling in torrid weather. Consommé and bouillon are just as good cold in jelled form as when hot. Cold meat is just as nourishing as hot, and many of the summer vegetables are delicious when served ice cold in salads.

It is, however, a great mistake to have a dinner or supper entirely of cold or chilled food. This is an extreme to be avoided as much as the other. A heavy meal of cold and chilled foods only is more indigestible than one of hot, unless as in the old-fashioned country supper the foods are accompanied by a cup of hot tea or coffee. If the day has been unusually sultry and there is a desire for a meal of cold food only, the housewife will do well to forego conventionalities for the time being and serve coffee or tea at the beginning. If the water for the beverage is boiled in a brass teakettle over an alcohol lamp on the table it will give a cosey atmosphere to the meal that will be very inviting. The aroma from one of these fragrant beverages will quicken the appetite, and the warmth will make the cold meal more digestible. If there is to be only one hot dish coffee or tea is the best to select, as they seem more endurable when hot than soups, meats and puddings. This is probably because they are immediately stimulating.

However, if a hot soup is desired to open the meal, choose a light, cream soup or a delicate consommé that will merely quicken the appetite and prepare the system for the jellied meats, cold salads and desserts that are to follow it. When roast meat is served cold in slices be sure to accompany it with spice or chili sauce. It will not only taste better but it will be far more wholesome.

If the consommé or soup is to be served in jellied form and the roast meat cold in slices, pour the consommé over the meat and let the two harden together in a mould. Season well and decorate with cress or parsley and you will have a most attractive dish for a hot weather dinner. A jellied loaf of cold roast lamb or mutton is especially attractive with a garnish of green mint jelly. Triangles of the jelly may be alternated with tiny sprays of the fragrant plant in a circle around the loaf, giving it a very refreshing appearance.

A salad which goes well with this dish is one of green peas on a bed of lettuce and mayonnaise. The popular Russian salad, in which two or more light summer vegetables are used, also makes a nice accompaniment to jellied meat. For dessert an ice cold caramel custard or a chilled rice pudding and tiny cups of hot coffee may be served.

If the meat and vegetables are preferred hot, the jellied soup, which is a sort of aspic, may take the form of a salad. Serve it on a bed of lettuce garnished with rosettes of stiff mayonnaise and pimentoes or any appropriate garnish which the fancy may dictate. If the soup does not jelly easily when chilled, heat it, add some dissolved gelatine and then chill it. When it is served in jellied form it should be seasoned in an unusually attractive manner. Consommé, bouillon and clear meat soups are best for this purpose. Vegetable purees and cream soups should be served hot only.

As to desserts, the more nutritious kinds, like custards and sago puddings, that are rich with eggs, should be served when light meats and fish are used in order to have a proper balance, while sherbets, fruit jellies and desserts lacking in nourishment taining a big spoonful of ice cream. The ice cream may be purchased at a first class confectioner's if the day has been too should be reserved for those days when rich roasts are used. In hot weather the very thought of meat often repels one, and a light fish or vegetarian diet is preferred. This is just the time when the frugal housekeeper can, with a clear conscience, test some of the old Colonial recipes that have been handed down to her for rich cold puddings that call for an extravagant use of eggs.

It is, of course, unnecessary to say that frozen and chilled desserts should be served as often as possible in hot weather. If the housewife desires a frozen dessert and wishes to prepare it herself a mousse is to be preferred to an ice cream, as it is easier to freeze. It has merely to be placed in the freezer early in the day, and by evening it will be found frozen.

A nice dessert in torrid weather, and one easily made, calls for whipped cream, layer cake and glasses of iced coffee, each consultry to bother with freezing it at home. The strong flavor of the coffee overpowers that of the cream, so that the difference between a good brand and the home-made is hardly noticeable. In preparing the iced coffee, make it of stronger flavor than usual, as not only much of its flavor is lost when chilled, but it is thinned by the addition of the ice cream. A crown of whipped cream may be added to each cupful, making it especially delicious.

MISS TERRY'S GOWNS

Paquin Creations Add Interest to "Priscilla Runs Away."

The costumes worn by Miss Terry at the Haymarket Theatre, London, in "Priscilla Runs Away," have added greatly to the interest of that play. They came from Paquin's London house, and illustrate some of the loveliest of the late ideas in costuming. One, a robe d'intérieur, in pale blue chiffon, has a draped bodice and a skirt with pleats laid closely at the waist and held in at the bottom by a wide hem of satin in the same shade.

Exquisitely delicate is an evening gown of white mousseline de soie embroidered with silver and strass. Motifs of the embroidery confine soft folds of mousseline that pass over the shoulders and the tunic is drawn into a deep shaped border of it. From under the tunic falls a finely kilted skirt.

A gray gown that is quite unrelieved by any color is of fine cloth with yoke and inner sleeves of net and chiffon. In the skirt flat panels alternate with graceful folds, which, at the sides, are drawn into a broad hem. A long motor coat that matches this dress is lined with satin in the same tone. The large cabochon buttons that fasten the front also decorate the cuffs and some little tabs that confine the slight fulness at the back of the waist. The neck is finished with a large square collar of cloth and satin. With the costume is worn a hat of coarse straw in a pale shade of old rose, trimmed with wings shading from gray to pink and mauve.

STORY OF "HARRY LLOYD."

A great many women would like to do it, no doubt, but how many would have the courage and adroitness to discard their shackles as did Marie le Roy, alias Harry Lloyd? A quarter of a century ago Marie le Roy, a Frenchwoman, was associated with Charles Bradlaugh and other Freethinkers in England. Then Marie le Roy disappeared, and there appeared a citizen and voter, Harry Lloyd, with a home, a wife, and a little child, Elizabeth Lloyd. Years passed on, the mother died, and "Harry Lloyd" continued in the character of father to the young Elizabeth. Just recently "Harry Lloyd" died at the age of seventy-four, and not until then did Elizabeth Lloyd learn the truth—of which she had never had a suspicion—that the person she had called "father" was a woman.

Bill—Do you know what it is to Fletcherize your food?

Jill—Why, that's giving it the third degree, isn't it?—Yonkers Statesman.

DOLLS UP TO DATE

Mere Outward Beauty No Longer Their Chief Charm.

The doll is in a state of evolution, and none can foresee to what heights it may yet attain. Superior persons who have been in the habit of expressing their contempt for the pretty but characteless woman by comparing her to a doll will soon have to give up the use of this convenient simile, for the really up-to-date dollies are distinguished more by their expressive faces and the various lovable qualities that make them the dearest of companions to their child owners than by mere outward beauty.

Like everything else connected with the infant generation, dolls have of late been considered worthy of the attention of the most profound minds, and that is how it happened that Marion Kaulitz, a portrait painter of Munich, thought it not beneath her dignity to try to make some improvements in them. It was in her studio that the character dolls first grew that have now crossed the ocean for the delight of American children. They represent the little boys and girls of all nations and are known by the names they have brought from their foreign homes. Pierre's little girl mate is Marie, with small braids showing at each side under her hat, and other small couples are known as Gretchen and Hans, and Walter and Elsie. These interesting personages appear in different sizes, the smallest of which can be bought for $1.25, but their prices, of course, increase with their inches.

The greatest charm of some of the other new dolls is their ability to take a part in whatever the child to whom they belong is doing. The stockinette baby with hand-painted face has a soft, hugable body and can be taken to bed at night without danger to itself or its owner. For this virtue one must pay from $2 to $8.50, according to the size of its possessor.

Baby dolls can be had for 75 cents and $1, in which are combined an unusual number of excellences. They are waterproof and so light in weight that they can share the children's daily bath without danger of drowning. When provided with correct bathing suits and secured to the wrist of a child custodian by a long ribbon they can even indulge in sea baths with perfect safety. They are quite unbreakable and can be had with laughing, crying or smiling faces.

The baby doll in the picture is a great favorite among girls who have outgrown most childish things and is considered rather a necessary part of a boarding school outfit.

A WARDROBE "MUST."

Leave Out Other Things, but Motoring Togs, Never.

"New gowns?" said the woman who was about to start off on a round of visits. "Yes, I've had some gowns made, but the things I've paid most attention to are my motoring wraps and accessories. Nowadays so much of one's life is lived in a motor car that what one wears there is of the first importance.

"Here," she went on, lifting a pongee touring coat which the maid was just about to pack in one of her trunks, "is a garment which makes me glad I can wear brown. I [illegible] with that particular soft shade [illegible] pongee; and see how the lining of [illegible] and white surah, showing on the outer part in wide revers, cuffs and collar, sets it off. These leather straps and leather buttons are a very smart touch, I want you to know. See what a comfortable garment it is, with its ample sleeves and big side pockets; and yet its long, simple lines make it artistic, too. With this coat I shall wear a motor bonnet of the brown and white surah, made in the hood style and finished with full side rosettes. Here is the brown veil which, when I'm taking a long, dusty ride, I shall fasten to the bonnet in folds.

"I hesitated a long while between this brown coat and a gray one lined throughout with a Parisian figured foulard, but I decided I wouldn't tire of this so quickly. I have allowed myself a second coat for a change—this dark blue foulard, lined with brilliant red. Rather startling, but for dull days it has a cheerful look. This, too, has generous side pockets. My bonnet for this is blue, fashioned like an oldtime poke bonnet and bound with ribbon. Then I have this mushroom hat of red straw, matching the lining of the coat. Straw hats aren't so satisfactory for motoring as hoods of pongee, surah or raffia cloth, but, shrouded in veils, they do very nicely and are a change.

"Pongee is the material most often chosen for motor bonnets, because it is so easily shirred and pleated into the most fascinating little affairs, and at the same time it will stand a lot of exposure to the weather. Holland linen makes very practical bonnets, too. Here is one I have just had made—shirred, you see, on heavy cords, I defy any dust to penetrate this bonnet, which, you see, is made in the hood shape and covers my hair completely.

"Linen coats are awfully serviceable, and if I go abroad a little later I mean to have a tan colored one. They are the best dust coats, and that's what one needs along Italian roads. Brass buttons are the proper thing for these linen coats, though bone ones are all right if one prefers them.

"For short motor rides—going out to some neighboring house to luncheon or dinner in a lingerie frock or gown of lace—I have this assortment of little lace pleated bonnets, trimmed with rosebud clusters, or tiny ribbon rosettes at the side.

"Chiffon motor veils are endless in variety. The reversible ones are very popular. Here is a green one lined with white, and here a gray one lined with the softest pink. To have one of these is like owning two veils.

"In one of my veils I have the eye shield inserted, but I don't think I can bring myself to wear it. It's not really necessary, and it's too ugly.

"One thing must be borne in mind in choosing a motoring outfit—to have everything, coat, bonnet, veil and handbag—match perfectly. To carry with my brown pongee coat I have a handbag of the same material. When I go out in a lingerie frock I shall carry this little bag of white linen with the hand embroidery and Irish lace motifs."

ANGULAR PROBLEMS

How Decorators Tone Down Sharp Corners in Rooms.

Corners and angles in a room that is to be furnished are as difficult to deal with as corners and angles in a human disposition.

"Her nature is all corners, poor child, but I'm going to help her foreshorten them so no one will know they're there," confided a woman to a friend in regard to the neglected orphan niece who had come to live with her. Similarly, the corners of a room must be foreshortened, or the room will seem out of proportion.

If moralists only realized it, house decoration is a subject for them to write upon. How many tempers have been spoilt by inharmonious furnishings! How can people be peaceful and polite in a room where every article of furniture is so badly placed that it seems to jump out and bat one in the eye? It is an ethical achievement to so arrange the contents of a room that those who enter it feel—whether consciously or not—as a certain shy, sensitive young girl felt about the den of an older friend.

"I couldn't be cross in this room," she said. "Everything that's in here belongs, and it rests me."

Not infrequently it happens that furnishers who can treat flat surfaces, wide wall spaces, with success fail when they come to the corners. There is an impression that corners ought to be filled up, and so they ought, to a certain extent, but the foreshortening must be done with discretion. The plan so often adopted, placing a bookcase across the corner, is a mistake, for it makes the room look small. It is a mistake to set a cabinet or a table with a piece of statuary on it in a corner, for these articles, attracting the eye, emphasize the unfortunate corner. If there is no other place for the bookcase, say, it can be set against the wall about a foot from the corner, at once drawing the eye away from the corner and preventing any appearance of bareness in that part of the room.

One of the pictures accompanying this article shows the truth of this. How many persons left to arrange such a corner would have crowded the table into it! How much better it looks where it is! And how attractive the growing things in the windows—always, if used in moderation, the prettiest window decoration. Note, too, that the stand is not crowded with plants. "Never crowd," is a rule to be observed everywhere. Nothing is so distracting as too many objects on a cabinet, shelf or table, or in a room.

The windows have simple draperies, which is just as it should be, for heavy valances would swamp the charm of the flowers. The picture on the wall is small and inconspicuous, a Japanese print in subdued colors. These prints are being used more and more in American homes, for they are exceedingly effective against the neutral tinted wall paper so much seen now. Figured wall paper will die hard, but people are beginning to see that pictures demand a plain background.

It is generally best to keep rugs and carpets away from awkward corners. They tend to make the angle more prominent, especially if they have designs and figures. As to pictures in a corner, as indeed on every part of the wall, they must be hung with thought and prayer. Let the eye judge. If it is an uneducated eye it may become educated in the process. Sometimes pictures must be rehung several times, each arrangement lived with for a time, before the right arrangement comes.

BEAUTY AT THE BATH

If bathing suits and their accessories continue at the present rate to gain in beauty and luxury and becomingness, there will be a return of the old Roman days, two thousand years ago, when the baths were the resorts of leaders of fashion, and the women, attired in the most attractive robes they could achieve, spent hours looking pretty in the water. The big dressmakers in Paris, Vienna and other centres of fashion are turning out some marvellous creations for women who are going to the seaside. One style is the Magyar bathing dress, carried out in pretty shades of cashmere, and elaborately trimmed with embroidery in the same shades. This style has a full basque and sleeves cut in one with the corsage. Very pretty is a suit of white shantung, and rather startling one of cerise silk, trimmed with white braid. For the head there are pretty little Michu or Titania caps, fashioned of prettily tinted waterproof silk, with a rosette nestling above each ear. Even more elaborate is the Charlotte Corday mobcap, with its frills of Valenciennes lace and smart bows. The bather's own hair can be tucked inside, and a "front" of natural looking false hair supplies all deficiencies. Even bathing cloaks of Turkish towelling are pretty now, for the towelling is made in all fashionable shades to match the bathing suits.

Some Ways of the World

Husbands have a lordly way of taking things into their own hands now and then, and occasionally the experiment turns out not badly. A rich New Yorker got a fit of firmness this year and announced to the family that he had rented the Newport house for the season and had bought a farm in Jersey, whither they would go at once. His wife and daughters wept pints of tears, but the sons rejoiced, for "dad" stated that a surprise waited on the Jersey farm.

When they arrived the first thing that greeted their eyes was a ruined house, with an immense stone foundation for barns beyond, overlooking a lake with wooded shores. Past this they drove to a roomy boarding house, where they alighted, and "dad" unfolded a plan which quite cured the dismay the women felt at the sight of their farm.

"Dad" had taken the whole of the boarding house. A force of workmen was already there and operations were to begin at once on an enormous bungalow, to stand on the stone foundation. "Dad" was to take a real holiday and help build, and a landscape gardener, hired for the summer, was placed under the wife's direction. And before many days "dad" was saying to the family, "Yes; I felt that you'd like this Swiss Family Robinson plan."

It is unpleasant to think that anything so sweet and fresh and innocent as flowers should stir the bargaining instinct that lies more or less hidden in women as well as men, but so it is. Swapping plants is a great pastime among women in society, now that they have taken to gardening with such fervor. The old stager has a very adroit way of going about the business of getting something she wants for something she doesn't want. For instance, she will admire everything in a garden but the one plant she covets; then, pointing to this, will say, "Oh, what a funny little flower! What is its name? Oh! a funny name, too. I don't believe I have any in my garden. I'll trade you one of my palms for that."

If the hostess has "been there before" she has seen the offer coming and knows just about what she wants out of the caller's garden, and is ready to drive a sharp bargain. Thus the exchange is perfected, and both plants probably die from being transplanted at the wrong time, and the amateur gardening and the finished bargaining go merrily on.

Sociability between real farmers' wives and the wives of "gentlemen farmers" is growing out of the craze for gardening. Women don't hesitate when, in the course of a drive, they see something they covet in a farmhouse garden, to stop the motor and ask pleadingly, "Would you exchange that, or seeds of it, when they ripen, for something in my garden?" Sometimes a friendship flowers right there, for the farmer's wife is generally ready enough to promise, and then she clips a bouquet for the visitor, telling her, meanwhile, how "Mr. So-and-so, who is working in the city now, planted this," and "That's my daughter Mary's favorite flower."

If a woman wants good hair she must not be lazy about it—unless, indeed, she has a maid and can sit back and have things done for her.

Hair doctors are not easily to be got at when one is staying in the country, and the scalp must not be neglected in summer. It must have frequent brushing—not too much, but enough to insure the gloss which only brushing gives, and without which no hair, however good the color, is attractive. It is invigorating for the hair to let it hang loose whenever a quiet hour in one's room permits, and, if possible, to sit by a sunny window. But women must beware of going bareheaded in the hot sun very much, else they will find their locks growing faded and brittle.

If treatments have been necessary during the winter, the hair doctor should be visited every six weeks at least in the summer. Always after a railway journey the head should be washed. The Swedes, who are famed for their glorious hair, use the fine tooth comb often. It gives the scalp a healthy glow, they say, besides keeping it clean.

The mother who gives over her child entirely to the care of an attendant after school hours is typical of the times, for this the up-to-date parent manages somehow, even on limited means. What is the result? Lax table manners, a curt "yes" or "no" when answering elders, and with relations no manners at all; taking what is wanted without permission from any room, and raging at correction from any source. Of course, the mother resents any criticism of her method, and will endeavor to explain away the tantrums as nervousness.

She wants her child—when grown up at least—to have the manners of her class, but she does not seem to realize that these will probably not be acquired from hired attendants, nor will years of struggling entirely obliterate the effect of early influence. That every small girl should at least have luncheon with her mother, and occasionally be her companion for driving or calling, seems a not unreasonable demand, but many fashionable mothers are unwilling to make even this small sacrifice, if that can be called a sacrifice which ought to be the highest privilege.

THE QUEEN'S THANKS.

Miss Bessie O'Byrne, of the Laporte Hotel, is the proud possessor of a letter from Queen Alexandra. Miss O'Byrne sent to her majesty a copy of some verses she had written on the death of King Edward, and in due time there came a note from Buckingham Palace informing her that Miss Knollys had been "commanded by Queen Alexandra to thank Miss O'Byrne most sincerely for her kind sympathy and touching verses."

A RASPBERRY DESSERT.

A raspberry dessert, sometimes but erroneously termed shortcake, is made by splitting a layer of very delicate sponge cake and spreading a thick layer of raspberries between the two parts. Over the top sprinkle some more berries and garnish with a big wreath of whipped cream.

THE BOARDING SCHOOL PET.

MADE TO BE HUGGED.

When in BERLIN
Be Sure to See
Grünfeld's Linen Store
20, 21, Leipziger Strasse
OWN MILLS: LANDESHUT, SILESIA