

# WOMEN

## FADS THAT YIELD MANY SUMMER JOYS

### Plant Study as a Motive and Reward for Mountain Rambles—It Yields Pleasure to Eye and Mind and Is a Passport to Pleasant Companionship.

A fad is one of the most gratifying things in the world, and to one or more of them many owe much happiness. Nothing will so surely divert one's attention from humdrum existence and more positive troubles. Nearly any fad is better than none, but those having some nature product as an important ingredient and requiring outdoor work are especially valuable for women, who often need some such spur to get them into the open air. Rambles with an object are a panacea for many ills that battle the doctor, and are an invaluable tonic for those in health.

A fad shines particularly in vacation time, and the yields the largest measure of delight, for vacations are usually selected in the direction of one's bent for recreation. Nature study in a bewildering number of aspects has a growing number of devotees every year, and among these women are the most enthusiastic and indefatigable. There are all kinds of bird, flower and berry clubs besides the large number of individuals who prefer to study alone.

Vegetation is one of the most satisfactory forms of nature study, for it is possible to get the most from it with the least effort. It is a delight in itself and it is a passport into interesting associations on summer vacations. In the mountains I observed, on a recent trip, that a handful of forest flowers, especially an improvised press or a flower book attracted an interesting group quickly and irresistibly. I shall never know the names of many of these people with whom I exchanged field notes and specimens, and still I shall remember them pleasantly as individuals and in the aggregate as the most interesting and important factor in my enjoyment of a mountain outing.

### Delights of Mountain Flora.

To the flower lover of the plain no more enjoyable experience can be had than an opportunity of seeing and studying, even slightly, the mountain flora of the west. Its richness, variety and novelty are a surprise and a delight. The most beautiful and interesting in the aggregate, as well as in the nearer view, and the underbrush is interesting in every aspect—except that of penetrating the absence of a white brush largely made up of flowering specimens, many of which are of uncommon beauty, such as the white flowering rhododendron and Labrador tea. One shows a most interesting thorn in the flesh to all who tramp through the bush. It is called the devil's club and has large palmate leaves with big flat umbels of white flowers resembling wild raspberries. The short, stout prickles cause sores. The wild raspberries have large scattered leaves and conspicuous white flowers and a most interesting insipid. The blueberry and huckleberry bushes and at least two varieties of cranberry vines are numerous.

### Some Characteristic Flowers.

An interesting characteristic about the flowering plants is that they mass themselves in patches that are very effective and not many varieties are found growing together. On the one hand, the attitudes will be found two beautiful white flowers, the dwarf cornel and the waxy, nodding Clintonia hidden among the ferns and delicate little flowering vines like a diminutive strawberry plant. Still lower in the valleys the characteristic flowers are a handsome yellow daisy with a simple flower on each plant and the pale blue cup in both brilliant scarlet and yellow. They reach a size and depth of color in the mountains seen nowhere else. One of the commonest and showiest plants of the lower meadows and fields is the forest edges is the tall fireweed with its slender, sharp-pointed, long spikes of magenta flowers. A low variety has much larger and handsomer flowers on a short stock. This grows in the cold, water-soaked glacial mud, at the foot of the glaciers.

### The True Lover's Emblem.

The most beautiful glacial flower is the tall fragrant forget-me-not that reflects the heavenly blue of the skies and is tipped with the rose of dawn. The bud of this lover's flower near the end of Victoria glacier at Lagan is famous the world over and it appears to be inexhaustible, for no traveler departs without plucking a bit of it. One of the neighbors at this spot is the butterwort, a dainty low blossom of the most exquisite purple with a whorl of light green shiny spotted leaves. It is promptly and kindly spoiled by the uninitiated as a violet, which it resembles superficially, but all sentiment is taken out of it in spite of its dainty appearance by the discovery that its glossy leaves are covered with grease to catch and digest insects. The ferment of the leaves has the characteristic of rennet and will curdle milk and on the testimony of Professor Conway McMillan it is actually used in domestic cheesemaking in Scandinavian countries.

Probably all would agree that the most elegant flower of the bush and one peculiar to the high mountains is the yellow columbine. There are several species, one of which is a pure cream color and another tall one is a delicate pink on the outside.

I did not see or hear of any of the beautiful big ones found farther south in the Rockies, growing wild in the Canadian mountains, but they are cultivated in the mountain rock gardens.

### Brilliant Alpine Meadows.

Most interesting of all are the flowers of the mountain meadows. In many of these the snow piles remain in the hollows nearly all summer and their mosses and grasses are kept saturated by trickling mountain streams. These are literally carpeted with the most brilliant-hued blossoms, the bright colors being a distinguishing trait of these Canadian alps. They are all spring varieties, for in some situation one is always able to find spring vegetation all summer. One could reach under the edge of a retreating snow or ice pile and pull the buds of the big white mountain anemone that is almost identical with our downy blue pasque flower, except in color, and ten feet away the full blown blossoms would be growing in profusion. Dwarf buttercups, another smaller and more slender anemone, tinged with blue, smooth yellow violets and spring beauties are also snow flowers. Another flower that flourishes in the drier spots of the high mountain meadows is the white dryas, a relative of the strawberry. The dryas fragrances lend their bright color notes and the characteristic plant of the forests near the tree line is the trailing Innea borealis, with fragrant, nodding bell-shaped flowers. One usually accurate scientific observer declares that the Rocky mountains produce no real herbarium, but

## WOES OF RESTAURANT WOMEN

### Homeless Women Think Their Difficulties Quite as Grievous as Those of Housekeepers Struggling With the Servant Question.

"The women who find it a heartbreaking matter to get a maid and an even more impossible undertaking to keep one, have my hearty sympathy," remarked a smartly gowned tailor-made woman at a downtown restaurant the other day. "But they are not the only sufferers from the changes in industrial conditions since the time of our grand mothers. I confess I get not only a good deal bored but pretty nearly indignant over the way in which the housekeepers of my acquaintance pour out their woes in my presence.

"Her companion looked sympathetic and encouraging and she continued: "My matron friends don't try to tell me their troubles so much as they used to, for I suppose I can't help showing that I don't care. I have sometimes even tried arguing the case with them to prove that they are altogether better off than they think of."

"What I particularly object to is their assumption that no one else has any domestic trials but housekeepers and that those who do not have to hire and manage servants ought to be happy from that cause alone. I don't deny that their trials are real, but I think they are often offset by the grievances of the woman who has nothing and nobody to look after but herself, but has no one to help her do that."

"No, I don't care to include men in the class entitled to sympathy on the score of the discomforts of a homeless existence, for if they are not satisfied with their life, let them get married and have somebody to do their domestic worrying for them, while they enjoy the comforts of a rational and normal existence."

"Warning up to her subject, which her friend's attitude and expectation, and understanding nods indicated, was a well-worn one, she continued: "Now, I should really like to have someone like Mr. Marthas of my acquaintance step into my shoes for a week and let me stand by and take observations. Don't you imagine it would be a surprise to her to discover after a morning of wearing work at the office that, although hungry she could not think of one of the restaurants that she thinks it such fun to patronize when occasionally belated with shopping, without a greater or less degree of repugnance? Often my own feeling about it is so strong that I would really rather do without my meal than go to any place I can think of to get it."

"Of course, I can't afford to indulge any such notions as that. Nobody knows better than I do that I must eat to live and do it regularly and carefully, unless I want to drop by the way a physical and nervous wreck. But I also know that the very dissatisfaction feeling that I have about the places where I eat is not a good appetizer."

"You're tired to-day and your appetite is capricious," her friend ventured, "and perhaps you're a little hard to suit."

"Oh, yes, doubtless. But you know yourself that there isn't a place one can get a meal down town that satisfies one for any length of time continuously. I tried all kinds of variations of the places and I think the mere familiarity of it all spoils any possible satisfaction I could get from the best kind of a meal. Why, you know the menu by heart at all of the restaurants and so do I. There may be some excuse for that in places where a very limited bill is served, but there isn't any for a place that serves all kinds of things, and I think nearly any place could serve at least a few special dishes every day and vary them as widely as

possible. I know I should always be one to take any new thing offered on the card."

"Yes, I agree fully with you on that, but I am tired of ordering meals from a card. I fairly loathe the words 'a la carte' as well as the idea. The ideal restaurant, to my mind, would be one where a nicely prepared and daintily served meal would be brought in and set before one without any necessity for choosing. I like nearly everything, but I could eat things I did not really care for, occasionally, with better grace than I can choose between such an array as the average restaurant offers."

"I believe women are particularly averse to a la carte meals," rejoined her friend, "for in the first place they don't care as much for meat in quantities, and that is the foundation upon which meals are built in the restaurant scheme. Then they like a greater variety and less of what they have. Now, it would be ruinous extravagance for me to order the number of things that I should like to include in my luncheon or dinner, but at home one could have those things and be satisfied at a very small cost, while I have ordered a luncheon that is really more expensive than I should indulge in, and still it was unsatisfactory. The bringing in of a much greater quantity than I can eat of most things I ordered takes all the edge off of my appetite, if the restaurant smells, noise and confusion have left any to begin with."

"Well, you know perfect service is a rare thing and it costs money," said the other, who obviously tried to see the best side of things and to apologize for the drawbacks that she could not overlook, "and the people who cater to public appetite claim that Minneapolis people are not willing to pay the price. I think what you are longing for is a smart, well-ordered cafe, and the wise ones say that it would not pay. In order to have a successful establishment of that kind a large social business is necessary, recherche dinners at which there is practically no stint on the price, and smart late suppers."

"Well, I am not willing to admit until it is tried that a place that could supply faultless service and an appetizing and varied cuisine would not be supported and until it is, the unattached woman without a home has a very unequal chance either of being comfortable herself or of doing entertaining. She is entirely dependent upon the caterer, if she makes any attempt to discharge her social obligations, because one can't pay all her debts with chafing dish suppers and the informal things possible in the compass of one small room. It is almost a necessity for me to give a dinner or luncheon, occasionally or to take out for a business luncheon people with whom I have important dealings. Of course I want to make a good impression and to have everything exactly right, for if there are failures either in friends or service, people unconsciously hold me accountable quite as much as if I were a housekeeper. They can't help feeling as if I had been careless in ordering or in the place I have selected."

"It's just like to see the people who think anything preferable to struggling with the servant question give the boarding house and particularly the restaurant mode of life a good trial. For most of the really fastidious housekeepers I don't think it would require many months to make them glad to go back to the independence and comfort of their own homes, even though they were obliged to act as their own maids."

## WHAT AILDA LARSON SAYS:



"TELEPHONES may save time, but they don't 'concoctize' on tempers." Miss Larson spoke almost savagely as she answered the phone for the fourth time in ten minutes to find central had given the wrong number. "Seems if I can appreciate the feelin's of the railroad man who was called out of bed at 6 o'clock one mornin' by a woman who wanted to know by phone what time the 9 o'clock train left, I'dunno but he was some excused for orderin' the thing taken out, but the telephone company hasn't

"I had to laugh at Mrs. Graves, when I was over there Wednesday. She tried to get Mr. Graves at the office, an' she got him, though he didn't know it. The lines were crossed an' she heard him talkin' to Mr. Kennedy.

"'I'll be over,' she heard him say. 'You bet you can count on me, an' we'll whoop her up till mornin'."

"That was all Mrs. Graves heard, but she put two an' two together, an' at dinner time she called Mr. Graves in the parlor. 'It wasn't the sort of an evenin' that'd been planned an' nobody really enjoyed it but Mrs. Graves, though they didn't go home till 11 o'clock," says she, "I don't mind runnin' over by myself."

"Mr. Kennedy let 'em in you could see he was 'frail of the storm' too, an' he slipped out to the telephone an' called up several people before he came to talk with the Graveses. 'Let's go over to the Kennedys to-night. We haven't been there for a long time.'

"Mr. Graves looked as though he saw signs of a cyclone brewin' an' he spoke up quick, says he: 'What do you want to go to-night for? Besides, I think they're going to have company.'

"'No, they're not,' says she. 'I called Mr. Kennedy up this afternoon an' they'll love to have us. If you don't feel like goin',' says she, 'I don't mind runnin' over by myself.'

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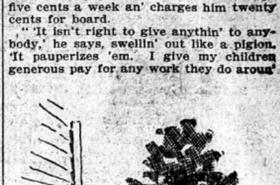
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## DESIGNERS OF HANDKERCHIEFS.

Designing borders for handkerchiefs is quite a business, and a paying one for some women. Although the work seems simple, it calls for originality, sense of color values and skill in combination. New patterns must continually be brought out. Some of these borders are very elaborate, and the most artistic work must be put into them. Reproductions of rare old English, French or Venetian patterns, in combination with modern art lines, and original patterns showing conventional floral designs, leaves and other suggestions from nature, are shown in these handkerchiefs.

AN EXCEPTIONAL ACCOMPLISHMENT. She didn't know much Latin; She had never studied Greek; Yet she met with admiration Which she didn't have to seek.

For in getting off a street car She created no delay; She stepped out the proper way, But stepped out the proper way.

Washington Star.

# Dainty Between-Season Gowns of Silk and Organdie.



A CREATION OF SATIN AND LACE.



A LOVELY LITTLE ORGANDIE FROCK



A PRETTY FROCK OF SATIN LIBERTY.

ANY woman finds herself in the early fall with a greatly depleted wardrobe, especially if she has just returned from a long outing. It is too early to buy winter toilettes and still there are occasions that demand pretty smart frocks, although usually not of an elaborate nature. The best solution of the problem is the purchase of one or more of the dainty light weight printed silks or satins or of the bewitching sheer cotton goods. These make up in the most attractive fashion for day and outdoor wear at present and make excellent house gowns for the winter.

The fetching tucked organdie gown shown in the illustrations is a very effective one for present outdoor wear, and by the removing of the yoke it could be used as an evening affair later in the season. The waist is tucked in about inch wide tucks and has a berth of self material. A rich effect falls over the blouse front. The yoke is of lace and the collar is of the same material. The elbow sleeves, like the fichu and the bertha, are edged with valenciennes lace. The skirt is tucked and is adorned with three rows of festoons of lace inserted at equal distances. The skirt terminates in the back in many rows of flounces, all of these being edged with valenciennes. Here is a very dainty little gown that could be worn now for afternoon wear and could also be used somewhat later by the simple addition of a jacket. It is of light colored brocaded liberty satin and is made with tucks on the waist, sleeves and skirt. The waist has a broad turn over collar of self-material opening over a vest of lace, the sleeves terminating in this same lace. The skirt is made short and plain for walking purposes, and except for the few small tucks is without ornamentation.

There is nothing that so beautifies a gown as a handsome lace trimming. Here we have a most effective and stunning toilette of satin, trimmed with this ever-present material. The waist blouse is slightly in front and is adorned around the lower portion with a series of narrow self-tucks. The yoke is of handsome lace, applied on, and the bell sleeves are similarly adorned. The skirt has three rows of narrow tucks, like those on the waist, running around it and also several perpendicular rows.