

WHAT WOMEN TALK AND THINK ABOUT

THE WAR TIME CRAZE HAS RESTORED CALICO TO FAVOR

Some of the Smartest of the Warm Weather Gowns Are Made From Material Which Cost but Ten Cents a Yard—A Clever Girl Can Easily Make Her Parasol Covers.

"The prettiest frock I have had this summer was made of calico," meditatively murmured a smartly-gowned woman as she reviewed her wardrobe the other day. "Just ordinary, 10-cent calico. I stole the idea from a friend who went south last winter, and who said that every woman at the hotel bought enough of the southern calico to make herself a gown. I didn't see why northern calico wouldn't make up as prettily as southern, and it has. I found one with a blue ground and a tiny white figure and I made the skirt full with a ten-inch hem. Then I made a short bolero jacket with bell-shaped sleeves and scalloped the edges and piped them with white. I wear with a needle-waist tucked shirtwaist, with one of the new embroidered turn-over collars and a white tie, a belt of the calico, and with my blue and white hat I flatter myself that I look quite as picturesque as any war-time belle.

Mollie trimmed her southern calico with the handkerchiefs of the colored mammy wears, a wide band around the full skirt, wide belt, cuffs and stock, and as she is something of a gypsy herself, she has no idea how effective the 10-cent gown is.

"I suppose the war-time styles are responsible for the revival of the war-time materials, for calico was a favorite summer fabric in the sixties. Calico seersucker, lawn and unbleached muslin are some of the materials I have seen this week, and one unbleached muslin was trimmed with blue and white calico and was too smart to have been made by anyone but an artist. The oriental cotties that we use for sofa pillows and draperies make awfully effective belts and stocks when used with the right calico.

A Home-made Parasol.

Nothing in parasols is so new and unique as the Madam Chrysanthe, a cherry blossom creation, closely resembling the real paper Japanese parasols, which are prophesied to be carried on midsummer sunny days by some very original New York girls.

The cherry blossom affair may be in snow-white pongee painted in cherry blossoms, with a fringe of chiffon cherry blossoms around the edge and lined with cherry blossom pink. It has a carved ivory handle. Or blue taffeta may be painted with branches of cherry blossoms and splash of red sunbeams and with a few birds darting out to the horizon, or rather the hem.

The real Madam Chrysanthe parasol is not lined but shows large bamboo ribs that project beyond the painted hem, and has a painted wooden handle. It is a most picturesque affair intended only for country use, and a hat is never worn when it is carried.

The home-made parasol often turns out the prettiest of all. All that is necessary is a good-sized old frame, preferably with a wooden handle, and some odds and ends of silk and taffeta or lace and batiste. Gather together all the pretty pieces and first of all wash and iron them. The wool-chiffon will wash very well if it is not rubbed. If the material is colored let it stand in cold borax water, four teaspoonfuls to a bowl of water, then wash in warm suds of shaved castile soap (quarter of a cake), and two tablespoonfuls of borax. Rub lightly thru the hands, never on a board, and rinse in both warm and cold clear water. Clap nearly dry and iron the chiffon or batiste on the wrong side, and wind the silk on a curtain pole, tight, and pin in place until dry, when it will look like new.

Next take an old parasol gore for a pattern and cut your materials exactly the same, alternate gores of batiste and taffeta if you like, seam up in

French seams, fit over the frame, tacking to the ribs and trim as you prefer. Embroidery should be done before the gores are seamed up, and painted after the cover is fitted to the frame. The chiffon is used for one or many plaited edge ruffles, or ruchings, or may be made into a flower insertion. Often a plain lace flounce is set over a full chiffon one, or an entire parasol of chiffon is veiled in lace, usually cream lace over white chiffon.

It is a very smart idea to have linen or pongee, or even gingham parasols, to match shirt waist suits, and as these are plain they are very easy to make, a couple of yards of linen, an old frame and a monogram in silk on one gore complete the parasol, with the old cherry handle painted dull black.

Hats of Pongee. Very pretty and cool looking are the linen and pongee-stitched sailor hats, numbers of which are going to the country in summer wardrobes. For children and young girls they are especially recommended. A stylish little example was seen in a dull blue linen, stitched with white. Around the edge of the brim and top of the crown was a trimming of blue linen disks embroidered in white. Mercury wings of white trimmed the side of the hat. Often these linen hats match shirtwaist gowns.

The same is true of many pongee hats, which can be trimmed effectively with embroidered oriental scarfs. A bright example of this kind, worn with a Bulgarian scarf, was worn with a natural colored pongee, trimmed with bright red, and furnished with a broad red sash belt.

Fashion's Fancies. Here is a model from the atelier of Perdoux, Paris, which has a chic all its own and yet is so simple that almost any woman who wields a needle can copy it for herself. The imported model is fashioned of a changeable yellow and silver messaline with broad bands of fillet lace in an unbleached tint. The little chemise is in white mousseline. The silk is shirred over cords at the bust line and again above the waist, the sleeves being shirred to correspond. Bretelles of lace define the vest, and the long shoulder effect is simply attained in the strap epaulette which extends down the sleeve to the elbow. The sleeve is cut unusually full, and a deep ruffle of edge lace falls daintily over the hand. The belt is of soft black suede with a Henri Cautley buckle in dull silver.

French Artists Have Been Discovered by a Philadelphia Woman, Who Also Learned How to Give Wool a Luster Like That of Silk.

A Philadelphia woman, Miss Charlotte Pendleton, has discovered the secret of the famous Gobelin dyes. The method of obtaining the beautiful colors found in the Gobelin tapestries was brought from the Orient and died with the Gobelin brothers. Others have claimed to possess the knowledge, but a comparison of their dyes with those of the Gobelins proved false their claim was not the real thing. The question of color is an important one, and the ability to obtain the pure, clear tones is a treasure to the possessor. It was only recently that the Gobelin dyes were discovered by a woman of Persia who had learned how to dye wool in Persia as substitutes for the old vegetable coloring, the making of which is a valued secret, and as he cut off the hand of the first man who broke his law, there have not been many offenders since.

Miss Pendleton has been interested in experimental dyeing for years and she cannot understand why other women who must earn a living do not take up the work. She is a dyer, and she has cut shops of France, but also she went thru merely as a tourist, she saw much more than the average tourist, and came home with a brain teeming with ideas. Again she began to experiment, and she went to the home of her brother, at Montpellier, near Washington, where every resident from Washington to Lincoln has been entertained. An old henry was turned into a laboratory, and here she worked eight hours a day. So absorbed was she

in her investigations that the year passed quickly. But it brought wonderful results. Her investigations were being made along the line of primitive dyes when she made a remarkable discovery. She at once tried it in black, and experts say that she has made the only pure black dye with luster known to modern art. Not only has she found the secret of pure color, but she has also learned how to give wool a luster like that of silk, and these two discoveries promise to make her name and fortune.

Lady Curzon's New Privileges. The Former American Girl Will Share the Peculiar Rights of the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, Which Would Permit Her to Execute a Murderer with Her Own Hands.

Owing to the recent death of her father, Lady Curzon did not take an active part in the dignified ceremonial when her husband was installed in the office of lord warden of the cinque ports of Great Britain last week. All of the pomp and ceremony of centuries ago were revived, and the representatives who formally met the new warden were arrayed in robes of archaic pattern, made just as they were ten centuries ago.

But also Lady Curzon was unable to be present when the fanfare of trumpets announced the arrival of the new lord warden, she will share the peculiar privileges of the office. With her husband she will enjoy the right to all fetsam and jetsam cast up by the sea within the jurisdiction and will have immunity from taxation and be exempt from all ordinary law. In case she should prove a crim-

inal charge of murder against any person she would have the right to execute the murderer with her own hands. Lord Curzon's full title will be "Constable of Dover Castle and Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports and Two Ancient Towns." The position is one of the most desired in England. Lady Curzon is the first American woman to reside in Waldorf Castle, the beautiful residence of the warden, who was refurbished under her direction. Modern plumbing was installed, the bedrooms redecorated and the hall hung with costly tapestries.

In going over the castle Lady Curzon and Mrs. Leiter found a brass bedstead, an old-fashioned chair and a dingy writing table tucked away in a forgotten room, and the old furniture proved to be that which was in the room where the Duke of Wellington, the famous Iron Duke, when he was warden of the cinque ports.

Had it not been for Mr. Leiter's death a series of brilliant entertainments would have marked the installation. Lord Curzon's installation, and the old furniture proved to be that which was in the room where the Duke of Wellington, the famous Iron Duke, when he was warden of the cinque ports.



A CHIC BLOUSE.

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GOBELIN SECRET HAS BEEN FOUND

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CHARLOTTE PENDLETON.

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PINKNEY FARM IN NEW YORK CITY

Richest Spinster in Gotham Has a Truck Farm in the Heart of the City, and Her Peas and Lettuce Cost Small Fortunes—Her Farm Is Valued at \$1,500,000.

Miss Mary G. Pinkney has the distinction of being the only woman who has a farm in the heart of New York, and the peas, lettuce and cucumbers she raises there are probably the most expensive vegetables in all Gotham. Miss Pinkney's farm is valued at \$1,500,000 by conservative real estate men, and the farmer has refused several offers of a million dollars for it.

Miss Pinkney is the richest unmarried woman in New York, and just how much money she has no one knows but herself—and she won't tell. Some years ago she was boarding a steamer, and she folded the paper and put it in her purse as indifferently as most women would tuck away a dollar bill.

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW

By Marlon Alcott Prentice. The Abuse of Cosmetics.—My hair, eyebrows and complexion are all of a shade, a horrid blonde. Do you think it is wrong to darken the eyebrows and use rouge when they make me look so much better?—Belle.

While the shops offer all kinds of cosmetics calculated to enhance woman's charms, they must be selected and used with discretion or the result is quite the reverse of what is expected. Paints and rouge are not used habitually by women of refinement for day or evening toilets. Cosmetics of this class are essential to stage makeup and we expect it as a part of the color scheme and thank none the less of an actress for using every means in her power to perfect her art. A woman in private life, however, should resort to such applications or she will surely be severely criticized, for a face at close range, even if made up with skill, is sure to betray itself and stamp the person as lacking in taste. When the complexion is faulty try by every legitimate means to improve it; take the very best care of your health; be scrupulously careful as to baths; protect the skin from sunburn, using creams and other lotions to whiten and refine its texture. If you then insist upon makeup, be very careful how it is applied. Always sit facing a strong light—directly in front of a window is best—so you will be able to judge for yourself when the danger line is reached. For all ordinary purposes, a pure face powder and a very little rouge is all that is permissible for a refined toilet. Get the very best quality of liquid rouge, and after washing and drying the face, stamp the cheeks and carefully rub on a delicate tint, blending it softly around the edges, and apply powder over the entire face. This will soften the rouge so perfectly that it will be scarcely discernible to even a critical observer. Remove any powder which clings to the eyebrows or lashes with a soft brush or handkerchief. Throw away the lip rouge and eyebrow pencils; they are unparadise. If the lips are pale, massage them several times each day; this will stimulate a healthy color. As your hair is quite blonde, your eyebrows should correspond. To color them black for the sake of effect is merely ruining the pure blonde type.

QUESTION FOR MONDAY

To Relieve Insomnia—Can you tell me anything that will be good for insomnia?—S. E. D.

MENUS FOR A WEEK

- From Table Talk. (By Special Permission.) MONDAY. BREAKFAST. Cereal, Sugar and Cream. Paired Tomatoes, French Fried Potatoes. LUNCH. Cold Salad, Popovers. Fruit Short Cake. COCCA. DINNER. Potato Roast of Beef. Peas. Pepper and Lettuce Salad. Wafers. Lemon Jelly. Coffee. TUESDAY. BREAKFAST. Cereal, Sugar and Cream. Paired Tomatoes, French Fried Potatoes. LUNCH. Cold Salad, Popovers. Fruit Short Cake. COCCA. DINNER. Potato Roast of Beef. Peas. Pepper and Lettuce Salad. Wafers. Lemon Jelly. Coffee. WEDNESDAY. BREAKFAST. Cereal, Sugar and Cream. Paired Tomatoes, French Fried Potatoes. LUNCH. Cold Salad, Popovers. Fruit Short Cake. COCCA. DINNER. Potato Roast of Beef. Peas. Pepper and Lettuce Salad. Wafers. Lemon Jelly. Coffee. THURSDAY. BREAKFAST. Cereal, Sugar and Cream. Paired Tomatoes, French Fried Potatoes. LUNCH. Cold Salad, Popovers. Fruit Short Cake. COCCA. DINNER. Potato Roast of Beef. Peas. Pepper and Lettuce Salad. Wafers. Lemon Jelly. Coffee. FRIDAY. BREAKFAST. Cereal, Sugar and Cream. Paired Tomatoes, French Fried Potatoes. LUNCH. Cold Salad, Popovers. Fruit Short Cake. COCCA. DINNER. Potato Roast of Beef. Peas. Pepper and Lettuce Salad. Wafers. Lemon Jelly. Coffee. SATURDAY. BREAKFAST. Cereal, Sugar and Cream. Paired Tomatoes, French Fried Potatoes. LUNCH. Cold Salad, Popovers. Fruit Short Cake. COCCA. DINNER. Potato Roast of Beef. Peas. Pepper and Lettuce Salad. Wafers. Lemon Jelly. Coffee. SUNDAY. BREAKFAST. Cereal, Sugar and Cream. Paired Tomatoes, French Fried Potatoes. LUNCH. Cold Salad, Popovers. Fruit Short Cake. COCCA. DINNER. Potato Roast of Beef. Peas. Pepper and Lettuce Salad. Wafers. Lemon Jelly. Coffee.

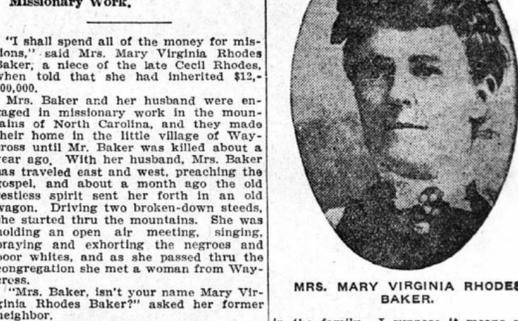


THE LATEST LINGERIE BLOUSE.

The sheerest of linen batiste in a pale yellow has bands of hand embroidery and fagoting done in heavy white linen floss. The yoke, which is shallow front and back and extends far down over the shoulder line, is of lace with the pattern embellished with embroidery. An embroidered band serves to outline this, and the batiste is applied in tucks, the fastening being effected in the back, leaving the front free for decoration. The sleeve is noticeably fuller than formerly, and is finished with a smart cuff and two very bouffant ruffles of embroidery posed over similar ones of batiste.

HEIRESS OF THE RHODES FORTUNE

A Missionary in North Carolina Proves to Be the Long-Sought Niece of the Late South African Millionaire, and She Plans to Spend Her Millions in Missionary Work.



MRS. MARY VIRGINIA RHODES BAKER.

"I shall spend all of the money for missions," said Mrs. Mary Virginia Rhodes Baker, a niece of the late Cecil Rhodes, when told that she had inherited \$12,000,000. Mrs. Baker and her husband were engaged in missionary work in the mountains of North Carolina, and they made their home in the little village of Waycross until Mr. Baker was killed about a year ago. With her husband, Mrs. Baker has traveled east and west, preaching the gospel, and about a month ago the old restless spirit sent her forth in an old wagon. Driving two broken-down steeds, she started thru the mountains. She was holding an open air meeting, singing, praying and exhorting the negroes and poor whites, and as she passed thru the congregation she met a woman from Waycross.

NEW YORK TRILBY AT THE WALDORF



MISS IDA ASHURST BREMEN.

Mental Science Enables a Timid Young Pianist to Conquer Her Fears and Perform Wonders in a Concert Program—The Power of Suggestion as an Aid to Talent. And with confidence the young woman arises, goes on the stage and touches the keys of which she is now trebly the mistress, thru talent, courage and the power of suggestion. A Trilby of the pianoforte! Not a Trilby who knows no music when in a normal state; not a Trilby who owes her art to the weird power of a Suggestion, but a Trilby whose amateur nerves are lightened to a public pitch by "mental science." This Suggestion is a woman who professes to have psychic powers. Her touch soothes the young pianist, and her words create a new mental state that inspires confidence and fires ambition. Perhaps the psychic one understands the art of proper encouragement. "My child, I see you before a great assemblage. I see you at the piano. You are playing as you never played before. I hear the applause. It is a triumph. Your reputation is won. Come, my child, the hour of your triumph is at hand!"

NOTHER AMERICAN TO BE A PEERESS



MRS. HENRY C. KNAPP.

The Announcement of the Engagement of Mrs. Knapp of New York to Lord Bateman of Shobdon, Herefordshire. Mrs. Knapp, who is very beautiful, was formerly Miss Marion Graham, daughter of James J. Graham of San Francisco. She has lived in New York but a few years, and has a splendidly appointed house which is filled with works of art. On the walls of the salons are hung several portraits of herself, painted by noted artists, among them Franz von Lenbach, who died in Berlin quite recently, and Lecomte de Nouy, a French painter. There is also a beautiful portrait etching by Heilieu.