YEARNINGS AND WORRIES OF WOMEN WHO SHOP

Man Knows Nothing About Their Temptations, but He Would if He Would Read This---Other Stories of Feminine Interest.

THE male person cannot even understand the temptations of shopping. He never shops. He goes to his tailor, orders his summer or winter suits acocrding to his wants, pays his bills either quarterly or yearly, gets a discount, and therewith an end. He buys no dear little chiffons, no oddments of tulle, of ribbon, of lace, no ties and bows and scarfs and flowers and the hundred-and-one additions to woman's toilet which she believes necessary. He does not even wear gloves. Think of the economy, the delight of going barehanded! Of neither getting into a new pair of gloves with the delicacy, the precaution and the perseverance required for a scientific experiment, nor of putting on cleaned gloves, that abomination of the economical woman, with its noxious odor and its disagreeable, flabby feeling to the sensitive touch.

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No, man knows nothing of woman's worries, nor the head-splitting process of anxious thought which accompanies the pursuit of dress.

A new frock promises infinite charm, but at what price is the joy purchased?

Full of delightful anticipation, one enters the splendid precincts of the milliner's abode, one's feet sink into the softest of velvet carpets, silk curtains drape the tall windows, satin couches invite to repose and meditation, electric lights sparkle over stately mirrors, which display one's humble form (of which one is promptly ashamed) in every possible aspect. The very atmosphere breathes luxury. How, in such indolent surroundings, dare one insult the owner of this magnificence, and degrade one's self-respect by bargaining? As well contradict royalty or wear a bicycling costume at a smart garden party. There is unrolled before one's greedy eyes the kaleidoscope of Vanity Fair. Ethereal stuffs, soft to the touch, gorgeous fabrics, pleasant to the sight, delicate embroideries, filmy laces, and cunningly simple and expensive dresses follow each other in quick succession.

With diabolical ingenuity, writes Lady Violet Greville in the London Chronicle, the most costly and rarest articles are shown first. When the price appals us, less beautiful objects are in their turn presented. Our artistic taste is offended; we turn away from them in disgust, to glut our senses on the images of loveliness and perfection. She must, indeed, be a bold and hardened woman, cased in a rigid armor of self-control, who can leave these halls of delight having only ordered what she required and had originally determined on.

The great milliners must be descended from sirens, they charm so sweetly, so persuasively. What is money to them? They can scarcely bear to speak of it; their sensitive ears abhor the sound of petty bargaining, and their ledger would be contaminated by the touch of ready money. No! Credit is their god, and credit is so convenient. There is no hurry for payment—let the lady choose what her soul yearns for and leave the rest to fate; and she does! Since the days of Eve, women have always listened to the voice of the tempter, and this tempter is serpent enough to take her by her most refined and estimable instinct—the love of beauty.

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Woman is at heart not so much a rake as a voluptuary. Touch, taste and sight need all to be gratified, and dress does this. A chastened and yet a radiantly happy woman steps from the threshold of the milliner's, secure that for once, at least, her appearance will be perfect and the comments of the crowd fraught only with approval. Oh! those comments! How much suffering they raise.

The knowledge that a hat sits perched awry, that a dress is badly hung, that it gapes at the back, in that awful chasm, the placket-hole, that a glove is twisted, a button missing, a stain—the stain which hangs, Nemesislike, over the eating of strawberries and cream or water ices at the garden party—has soiled the immaculate purity of the white garment, no longer muddy at the hems, but muddy in all kinds of wrong places—such things bring gray hairs, wrinkles, headaches, blushes and every description of trivial discomfiture in their train.

As a chain is only as strong as its weakest link, so do these misfortunes strain to breaking point the best-trained composure and the calmest heroism. You are perfectly aware of the shortcoming; but the bitterness of the humiliation lies in the fact that others are aware of it, too. Hence the well-carried pride and satisfaction of the perfectly dressed woman. That is why Gibson girls carry their heads high and American women come into a room full of people without a tremor or an ounce of hesitation. Unfortunately we are not all millionaires; we cannot all visit the emporiums of perfection and art and soar in the rarified ether of beauty, above the common herd—in plain language we are forced to employ second-rate dressmakers, and that is the most expensive plan of all.

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In France the small dressmaker is as clever in her business as the great dressmaker; it is only a question of degree and prestige; her work is as good and her taste as correct. Here, unfortunately, the small dressmaker gives us in trimmings what she lacks in fit, piles Pelion upon Ossa in flowers and frills and lace and buttons and sends us forth like jacks in the green at May time. Her skirts drag and bungle, her bodices pucker and fold, tighten where they should be wide and bulge where they should clasp firmly. In fact, the English dressmaker narrows our chests to the verge of deformity and enlarges our waists to the ideal of the athlete. When at last the wretched gown is so-called finished, having spent many weeks in trying it on and heavy postage in sending it backward and forward to be corrected, we find it hopeless. Needs must when the devil drives and a wedding or a dance necessitates more clothes and more visits to the dressmaker.

At last, when we have bought hats to match dresses and dresses to match sunshades and are possessed of a wardrobe large enough to fill a gypsy caravan, the season is at an end and we find ourselves with a tumbled heap of chiffon, silk and gauzes, the ruined reminiscences of the season. Now is the milliner's moment. Unlike the tailor, she cannot wait for her payment till the end of the year. She attacks her victims just where they are most vulnerable—in their empty pockets.

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The agonies some women undergo with their milliner's bill would soften the heart of a grand inquisitor. They have wasted a year's income in three months, they have spent their substance in riotous living, and they lie burned up in the ashes of their misdeeds. A milliner's bill is never what one expects. It is always more bloated and more formidable. The items seem to swell like the genii that came out of the fisherman's bottle, and, to add to our consternation, there is the woman's extra torture—the fear of husband or father.

The lady whose milliner brought an action against her recently never dared dispute such details as £75 for a dress. Even the jury agreed they were necessaries and knew the hopelessness of the proceeding. The milliner, octopuslike, stretches her greedy, murderous feelers round the whole female sex, and the whole female sex allow themselves to be sucked in. To fight against a milliner's pretensions is to fight the nature of woman herself, who must be clothed, unlike the lilies of the field, in glorious raiment of many colors.

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Let is not be supposed that only the rich are exposed to temptation. The East End coster or the flower-seller who flaunts her many-hued hat on bank holidays and buys her ostrich feather with the last penny of her poor little earnings, the factory girl who pawns her best clothes all the week to get them out on Sundays—one and all succumb to the octopus, the Juggernaut of modern life, the panderer to female vanity and its love of decoration. It would be risible were it not so supremely pathetic, this yearning for something brighter and better wherewith to clothe and encumber its poor mortal body.

CLIMBS TO THE SUMMIT OF MOUNT WASHINGTON

MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND,

The former mistress of the White House, has taken to mountain climbing for exercise. She has just returned to her summer home in Sandwich, N. H., after climbing to the summit of Mount Washington, which is 6,288 feet above the sea, and walking back down the mountain. —Photo Copyright by Gutekunst.

FOR BABY'S LAYETTE

Useful and Dainty Things Which It Should Contain.

THE latest and most modish form of infants' long dresses has a tiny yoke of plain material—batiste, handkerchief linen or whatever fine sheer lingerie stuff is chosen—embroidered delicately by hand and finished around the neck by a narrow frill of real valenciennes. The yoke may be round and joined to the skirt by a line of veining or may be pointed or scalloped of edge. The skirt is not shirred full on the yoke, but set on with only slight fullness and shaped in the seams, with a far-away echo of the princesse lines so popular among grown-ups, and down each side of the front runs a garland or scattered spray design of embroidery, turning at the bottom to run around the skirt above a hem or frill.

Or perhaps the embroidery forms a panel down the front yoke to a point where it curves and runs around the skirt bottom; no other trimming is needed save the lines of narrow real valenciennes at throat and wrists and possibly around a bottom frill. There one has the most fashionable, the most costly and, which is not always the same thing, the loveliest of models.

Coarse lace must be avoided upon baby clothes. If the real valenciennes is too expensive even for simple neck and wrist frills at least one must choose a good imitation valenciennes, and these imitations now come in excellent likenesses of the real article. Better by far have a good bit of lace at neck and wrists and only tiny tucks as a bottom finish than more lace trimming of inferior quality. If possible, the baby dress should be made entirely by hand, but this is, of course, out of the question for the mother who has little time and less money. If she does have the time, tho not much money, she may still obtain excellent results by spending her money upon fine material and her time upon hand work.

Long, comfortable wrappers of finest white flannel, embroidered daintily by hand in pink or blue or white, are practical and beautiful, and here again if elaborate hand embroidery is out of the question herring-bone or feather stitching in color above the hems and ribbons to match the stitchery give charming effects. In some models the embroidery is confined entirely to scalloped edges embroidered in color and these wrappers are extremely dainty.

Loose, cloaklike wraps of soft white flannel made with little hoods are provided for hall cloaks and are intended to shield the baby when passing thru drafty halls and passages or open doors and windows. They too, are often merely scalloped and embroidered around the edges and tied with ribbons to match the embroidery.

The little sacks in embroidered flannel, albatross, silk, cashmere, etc., have always been popular and the form in which they are best liked now is that of a loose plain sack embroidered all around the edges, cut up under the arms and caught together there with ribbons, made with shaped pagoda-like sleeves which are also slit up the oustide seams and tied together with fluttering bows of narrow ribbon.

Little sacks of fine lingerie material, hand embroidered and lace trimmed and made over soft China silk in pale pink or blue are exquisite as they are impractical, and lovely little embroidered sacks and hall cloaks of silk crape in pale pink or blue or white, hand embroidered, are among the baby luxuries.

It is an easy matter to find dainty presents to add to a baby's layette these days, for outside of the usual line of dresses and sacks there are a host of frivolous things, more or less useful and all attractive. The baby pillow is always a welcome gift and may be an excessively expensive one if the giver is so inclined.

UNGALLANT UNCLE SAM

Unceremoniously Separates Pretty Traveler from Her Lingerie.

UNCLE SAM has some peculiar experiences with persons who try to cheat him out of customs duties. One day it seems that the men are the trickiest, and the next some person in petticoats will give him a jolt.

It devolved upon a feminine official, as gentle and wise as the proverbial dove and serpent, to catch one wily offender, says the Philadelphia Record. This woman went abroad suspiciously often for a poor person. Furthermore, word had come that she had invested in rare laces.

She was asked to return to her stateroom, and upon being searched she developed yards upon yards of the choicest old laces, and she had put herself to the useless trouble of carefully tacking them to her lingerie. Her chemise, which was made very broad, was edged about the hem with three rows of fine old point. It was equally ornate about the low neck and the armholes. Her corset cover was trimmed to correspond, with the addition of basque-like extensions which also carried three rows. Her short under petticoat was another instance of wondrous ornamentation and her outer one grew "gorgeouser and gorgeouser," because there was more of it.

She said her underwear was inherited from her grandmother, who had made a collection of laces and trimmed her lingerie with the choicest laces. She should have explained her progenitress' penchant for mixing dress and lingerie laces.

She should also have "told that to the marines." The fair inspectress was not so easy. She must be an authority on the prices and proprieties of feminine underwear, and it wouldn't take her long to see thru such a ruse.

The would-be smuggler landed minus her chemise—also a few other frills.

New Ways to Entertain

Described by Mlle. Merri.

Copyright, 1906.

A Guessing Contest for Girls.

A DOZEN girls had congregated on the spacious porch of a hospitable home known in the town as the "half way" house, when the charming house mother said: "I wonder how many of you girls know the meaning of your names? To the one guessing the most I'll give a basket of luscious peaches which just came in from the farm."

She then proceeded to read the following names with their meanings, which I have arranged, and these only as an example, for, by consulting the back of a dictionary, many more may be added so as to use the scheme for a larger party.

What girl's name means:

A lamb—(Agnes).
An angel—(Angela).
Free and open-hearted—(Frances).
The praise worthy—(Antoinette).
A gift or present—(Dora).
Steady, persevering—(Constance).
Full of light, radiant—(Helen).
The heavenly—(Celeste).
The Pearl—(Margaret).
Honor—(Nora).
A lady princess—(Sarah).
A star—(Stella).

A Clover Luncheon.

The invitations for this pretty affair were sent on green cardboard clovers, written with white ink; there were only six guests, and they were asked to wear shirtwaist suits, so there was no formality. The table centerpiece was a glass bowl filled with pink and white clover blossoms with a profusion of the beautiful leaves. The tablecloth was sprinkled with slovers and clover chains made by the small daughter of the hostess went to the four corners of the table from the chandelier. The effect was lovely and so simple.

The place cards were white, with a four-leafed clover pasted on each. The first course was fruit, then fish creamed in ramikins, Saratoga chips, pear salad, cheese wafers, olives, nuts, cheese balls with bar-le-duc. A sherbet, small cakes and iced grape juice completed the repast. After luncheon a long walk was taken through the fields to hunt four-leafed clovers. On the return tiny hot biscuits with clover honey were served on the porch with tea.

Halloween Party.

It seems impossible to believe that it is time to think of "Halloween" parties, but a request from a young correspondent for suggestions for this fascinating day reminds us that next month brings the time looked forward to by each succeeding coterie of young people. In fact, this occasion offers so many possibilities in the way of entertaining that it is a favorite season for all sorts of functions.

The young girl in her letter asks for ideas for a "Halloween" masquerade party.

As this is the night when witches, brownies, hobgoblins of all sorts are supposed to hold high carnival, I should ask the guests to come in costumes of that character, with perhaps a few girls dressed as fairies to ward off bad spirits. The Japanese paper caps and masks are the best to use, they are easy to adjust, cool, and very inexpensive. If you cannot procure them, send me a stamped, self-addressed envelope and I will put you on the right track. Cider, doughnuts, apples, popcorn, sandwiches and a "fortune" cake are among the refreshments. In next week's paper more suggestions will be given for Halloween.

Five O'Clock Tea.

A reader asks "what to serve for a five o'clock tea in about four courses." In the first place, a five o'clock tea is the very simplest of all entertainments; there are never any courses. The hour is too near dinner time to permit of an elaborate spread. A beverage of the choice of two as tea or coffee; an iced fruit drink or chocolate; one or two varieties of sandwiches, small cakes, wafers, candies, ginger, salted nuts and bonbons are all accessories of the five o'clock tea. Sometimes just a glass of sherbet or a frappe with delicate sugar wafers are served. The main thing is to have something to offer to promote sociability, but not to over cloy the appetite and make the eatables the main thing. Five o'clock teas are a very popular method of entertaining, and the invitations are usually issued on the hostess' visiting card, with the words "at home from three to five." It is customary to ask one or two intimate friends to serve the guests.

Musical Games.

The "Musical" game apparently is always with us. It seems to be in demand constantly, so while this is similar to those that have appeared in the department, it differs enough to be used and will probably be available to many hostesses. All that is necessary for the success of this entertainment is to have a ready person at the piano; the hostess reads the question, the piano gives the answers and the guests write down the melodies they recognize on programs provided with pencils. Announce that "all those who recognize the last answers will please arise and join in the singing." Of course suitable prizes are awarded for the best and poorest lists.

A musical romance.

1. What was the hero's name?—("Robin Adair" or "Rory O'More.")
2. What was the heroine's name?—("Annie Laurie" or "Nancy Lee.")
3. Where did they meet?—("Comin' Thru the Rye.")
4. When did they meet?—("Five o'Clock in the Morning" or "In the Gloaming.")
5. What did he say?—("Oh, Promise Me.")
6. What did she say?—("I'll leave My Happy Home for you.")
7. What did he then say?—("Good-by, Little Girl, Good-by.")
8. What did the band play?—("The Girl I Left Behind Me.")
9. Where did he go?—("Marching Thru Georgia.")
10. Where did she remain?—("Way Down South in Dixie.")
11. When did he return?—(On "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning.")
12. What did the band play?—"When Johnny Comes Marching Home.")
13. Where did they again meeet?—(" 'Twas Within a Mile of Edinboro Town.")
14. What did he sing to her?—("The Sweetest Story Ever Told.")
15. What was her reply?—("Call Me Thine Own," by Halevy.)
16. What did he give her?—("The Last Rose of Summer.")
17. Where were they married?—("In 'The Old Kentucky Home.' ")
18. What did the organist play at the wedding?—(Any of the wedding marches.)
19. Where did they make their home?—("Way Down Upon the Suwanee River.")
20. They went down what river in Europe?—("The Beautiful Blue Danube.")
21. Where did they spend the remainder of their days?—("America.")

Most of the musical instruments are made in the shape of candy boxes, and are the most appropriate articles to give as prizes. It is a pretty conceit to write a few bars of music on the place cards. Small horns, drums and banjos are unique used as table decorations.

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Questions on any subject pertaining to this department will cheerfully be answered. A reply will be sent by mail if stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed; otherwise answers will appear in this column. Address Mlle. Merri, The Minneapolis Journal.

Little Domestic Problems

Solved by Betty Blair.

Superfluous Hair.

CAN you tell me what will take hair off the face and arms and prevent further growth without hurting the skin? —A. L. G.

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Electricity is the only thing which will permanently remove superfluous hair without injury and it is a tedious and expensive process.

Plum Stains.

Will you please tell me what will take plum stains from white brilliantine? —M. B. U.

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Pour boiling water over the stain and if that does not remove it rub salts of lemon on the spot. Then wash immediately in hot water. If there is still a trace left try a weak solution of chloride of lime and water. Put the solution on the spot and place in the sun to bleach. When the stain disappears wash thoroly, as the lime might injure the fabric.

Salmon Grease.

You have helped so many out of their troubles that I am going to ask you to help me out of mine. I got some salmon grease on my blue silk skirt and I am perplexed to know how to take the spots out. The sample I send is small but it is all I could find. Please answer as soon as possible. —Frances B.

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Lay a piece of blotting paper over the spot and then with a hot iron press on the paper, which will absorb the grease. If there is any trace left wash in gasolene or moisten the spot with chloroform and then rub with a bit of the silk until dry.

Many Questions.

Can you tell me how to rid my house of little white lice? I had often seen them on old unused papers or books which had been store away but in this house I find them plentiful in a large clothes room, some in my sleeping room, and even in the parlor. The house is all in use, windows always open. Why do they come? Will colorless iodine remove freckles permanently or must one continue its use to prevent their return? My hair was a pretty dark brown and still has a border all around my head while in the center it is more than half turned gray or white, rather, altho I am only 27 years old. Do you know of anything that will restore it to its natural color, or how I can keep what is still brown? It seems to be turning very rapidly. How can the musty smell be removed from my fruit cupboard? The cellar is quite damp. Thanking you for any advice, I am —Interested Reader.

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Is your house at all damp? Dampness will breed vermin very fast. A sulphur candle would probably be the quickest way to remove the troublesome little lice, altho you might try sprinkling powdered borax in the places they frequent.

Colorless iodine will remove the freckles, but it will not prevent their return, as the skin will freckle again when it is exposed to the sun, so that the iodine will have to be applied as the freckles appear.

You might try massage for your scalp and see what that will do for your hair. You may have injured the scalp in some way or the grayness may be caused by lack of nutrition. A simple but excellent salve is made of a 5-cent bottle of vaseline mixed thoroly with 10 cents' worth of powdered quinine. The salve should be thoroly rubbed into the scalp for about ten minutes every evening. Try and keep it from the hair.

Sprinkle chloride of lime about your fruit cupboard to absorb the dampness.

A Checked Dress.

Kindly inform me how to wash a dress of checked black and white goods like sample so that the colors will not run? —H. O. M.

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You should not have any trouble with your goods, as the colors seem to be fast. However, to make sure put a handful of salt in every gallon of water you use in washing and wash in the usual way.

A Pest of House Flies.

Can you, in next Sunday's Journal, give a remedy for a pest of house flies? My porches and screen doors are infested and I am sure if you can give me any preparation or recipe which will drive them away you will have the gratitude of every housewife. —Mrs. O. A. H.

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Get an ounce of oil of lavender and put a little on a cloth and rub the screens and doors. The flies dislike the odor and will not come where it is. Flies also dislike sweet clover and bunches of clover on the porches will frequently drive them away.

Funeral Flowers.

Is it proper to acknowledge the flowers sent on the occasion of a death and if so how? —Matron.

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While not absolutely necessary it is always in good taste to acknowledge such attentions. Where a great many floral remembrances have been sent it is customary to have cards printed and sent by mail a fortnight or so after the funeral, worded like this: "Mrs. John Smith begs to gratefully acknowledge the kind sympathy expressed in her recent bereavement." These cards may also be sent in response to notes and written messages of condolence. They are the size of calling cards and have mourning borders and are sent in black bordered envelopes. Where the list of remembrances is not long personal notes may be written. They should be very short and simply express thanks for the sympathy which has been shown.

Serve with a cup of tea to an afternoon caller, even as a part of the refreshments at a more formal tea, a slice of toasted pound cake. Melt butter and spread lightly over each slice. Place in a hot oven, toast to a delicate brown and serve piping hot. This dish originated in France, and is sufficiently novel and delicious to be worthy of the most fastidious taste.

Black silk laces are acquiring unprecedented prestige.

SOME SEASONABLE HINTS TO THE HOUSEWIFE

An entree which is easy to prepare and seasonable just now is baked tomatoes. For this dish select six large, smooth, ripe and round tomatoes. Put them in a baking pan with the stems down. Cut a thin slice from the smooth end of each, and take out as much pulp as possible without spoiling the firmness and shape. Mix the pulp and juice with breadcrumbs, a little chopped meat—ham or lamb or chicken is the best—salt, pepper, a little butter, a quarter of a green pepper and half a teaspoonful of onion juice. Fill the tomatoes with the mixture, replace the little lids and bake for about three-quarters of an hour. Serve with garnish of parsley.

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Probably everybody knows that very pretty rugs can be made from bits of colored silks and ribbon, but in case someone has a lot of "pieces" and does not know what to do with them, we make this suggestion. Select only bits of harmonizing shades, pink and brown, red and dull green and black, yellow and dark green, purple, black and cream color, and cut the pieces into strips of even width, sewing the ends together firmly. Roll into balls and send them to a weaver of carpets, with instructions not to use any discordant color for binding them together. You will be surprised at the soft, artistic effect of old scraps. A really charming portiere or couch cover will be the reward of a little patience and very little expenditure.

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In furnishing a house or choosing a flat much thought and care should be expended upon the kitchen. Here is the crux of the family happiness, the source of health and good spirits—too often its beauty and convenience are matters of little forethought—an airy, bright, well-ventilated kitchen with shelves, drawers, tables and stoves in positions which are the triumph of perfection as far as convenience and time-saving are concerned. There is no reason why a kitchen should not be a pleasant place, yet it is usually the junkshop for all the old, broken-down furniture and utensils in the house. Dingy, dirty brown walls, ugly tin and granite dishes on the walls, and behind the stove dirt and dampness make a happy hunting ground for beetles and bugs. This is the horror of neat housewives with sanitary ambitions.

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The walls of a kitchen should be of varnished or painted plaster, or covered with a heavy glazed paper such as are used in bathrooms. A wainscot of tiles or varnished wood saves the plaster where it is likely to get many knocks, and should be protected at the base by a narrow baseboard, fitting tightly so that no cracks can admit objectionable visitors from the neighboring flats. Floors should be covered with a good linoleum, unless the architect has put in tiles, which are the ideal flooring. A painted wood surface would be satisfactory if it did not need constant renewing, as the use of scrubbing brushes and soap soon washes it off.

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Plenty of shelves and drawers, or a patent kitchen cabinet are great helps to the woman whose time is spent in cooking.

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Skirts for small girls are made full, a narrow ruffle hemstitched being the general finish on the bottom; the top will be gathered into a band, worked with buttonholes to correspond with buttons on the underwaist.

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A tasty dish ever popular for luncheons, picnics and light suppers is made of pickled eggs. They must be prepared some time before they are wanted, a month of ripening being necessary. Take a dozen and a half eggs, cover them with a quart of vinegar, flavored if preferred, with a dash of cinnamon or cloves. Take a half-ounce of ginger root, a teaspoonful of black whole pepper and the same of white pepper. Bring the vinegar to a boil and add the ginger and pepper. Boil the eggs for twelve or fifteen minutes, and peel them, taking care not to spoil their symmetry or break the white. Pack them in glass jars and cover with the vinegar. These are excellent at the end of a month, and may be kept for a long time.

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Braid which is used to bind the bottom of washing skirts should be shrunk before it is sewed on. This should be done in lukewarm water, the braid being left to soak for some little time to accomplish the shrinking.

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The latest fad is to have coats lined with a printed pompadour chiffon, the lining either applied plain or accordion plaited, according to the cut of the coat. On the edges are applied little ribbon ruffilings or plaitings in the dominant color of the chiffon.

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The double box plait which runs down the back of so many seasonable skirts continues up above as a wide strap, over the deep waist belt of the dress, fastening onto the blouse beneath the bolero. A similar effect is given with the front panel on many princess gowns of fine summery materials.

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When making a coat and skirt or a whole dress the bodice should not be cut out first. The skirt takes the long lengths, and there is usually more or less left from the widths to help in cutting out the fronts of the bodice, and even sometimes the whole back may be secured out of the waste widths.

Lingerie petticoats are an absolute essential for the well-dressed woman, but on wet days these are discarded for checked or striped washing silks. According to the general consensus of opinion among French women it is considered the height of bad taste to wear a white petticoat in rainy weather, a mistake which one cannot but own American women make very frequently.

Defective Page