

Two Simple Embroidery Designs for Blouses.

These very attractive designs may be worked in solid or ecru. Detail drawings show methods of working. There are two ways to apply the designs to the material upon which you wish to work them.

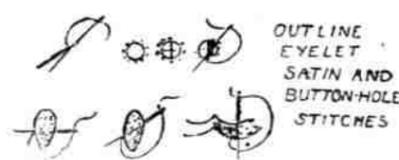
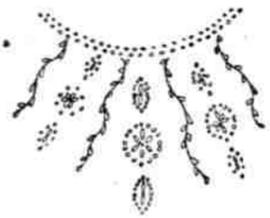
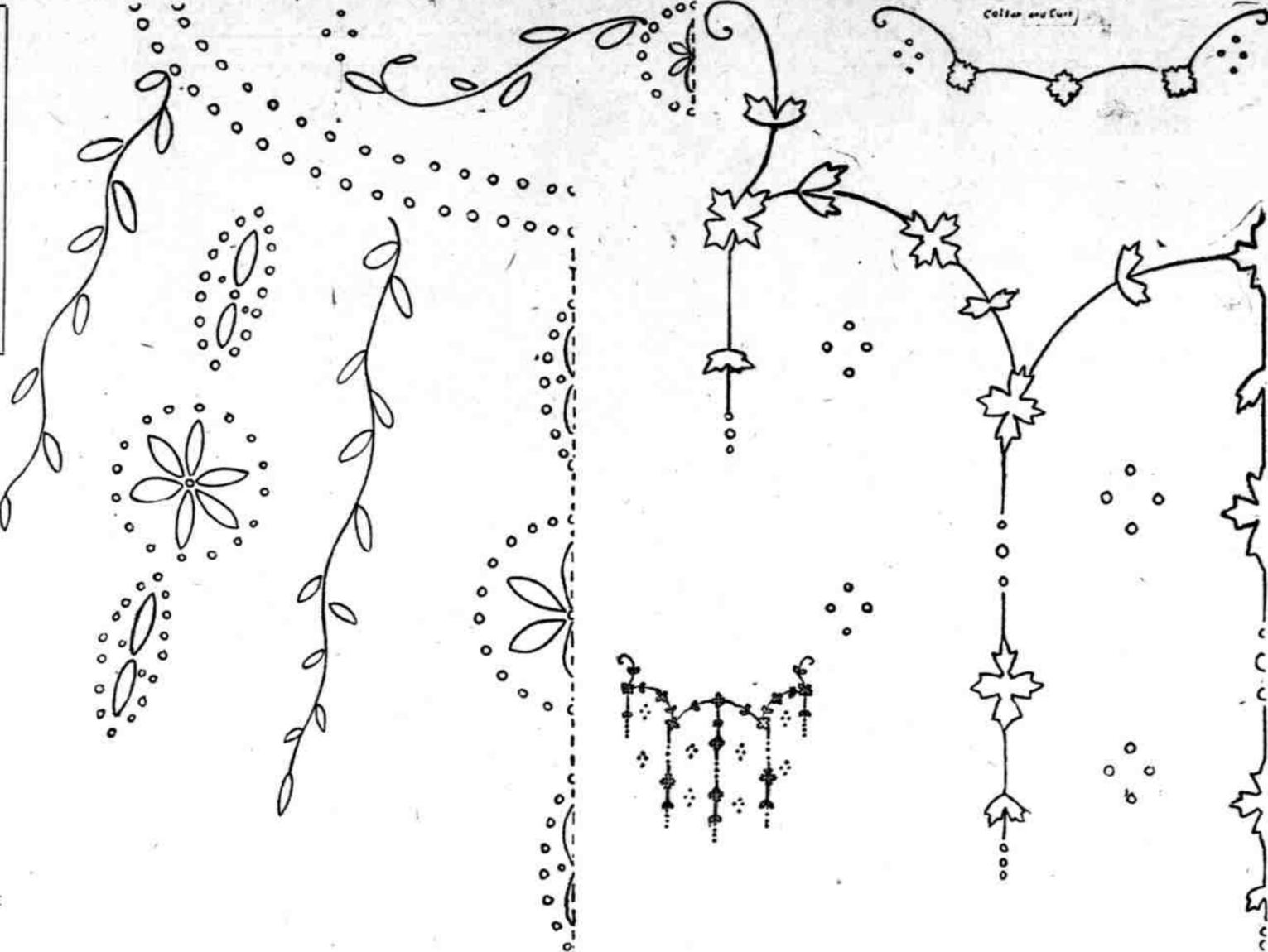
If your material is sheer—such as handkerchief linen, lawn, batiste, and the like—the simplest method is to lay the material over the design and with a well pointed pencil draw over each line.

If your material is heavy, secure a piece of transfer or impression paper. Lay it face down upon this, then draw over each line of the paper design with a hard pencil or the point of a steel knitting needle. Upon lifting the pattern and transfer paper you will find a neat and accurate impression of the design upon your material.

There are two points to observe in this simple process if you would execute it satisfactorily. One is to see that your material is level—cut and folded by a thread—and that your design is laid upon it evenly at every point.

The second is, when placed accurately secure the design to the material with thumb tacks or pins, so it cannot slip during the operation.

Do not rest your hand or fingers upon any part of the design you are transferring, else the imprint of your fingers will be as distinct upon the material as the drawn lines of the design.



Paper Towels and Handkerchiefs

Paper napery has had no little difficulty in making its way into favor, mainly because its early use in cheap restaurants seemed to associate it with the sort of life and the grade of refinement for which, in most people's minds, the cheap restaurant stands. But the advantages it offers, under some of the conditions that modern ways of living are imposing upon the housewife, have given it a steadily increasing vogue. Both the woman who cannot always be as fastidious as she would like to be about her table appointments, and the woman who can, are finding more and more uses for these paper substitutes that we have borrowed from our friends, the Japanese.

In the large cities, where the apartment house, with its compact suites, has contributed so mightily to the prosperity of the steam laundry, the consequent havoc upon table linen has driven many a housewife first to despair and then to paper napkins. One by one her large serviettes of fine linen disappear and their place is taken by diminutive squares of an evidently doubtful past.

The office clerk of the laundry establishment receives her complaints with uninterested suavity and calls her attention to the fact that she has received as many napkins as she sent. It is nothing to him that they are not her napkins. She has received her due number, so why should she complain? Moreover, if she can be subdued in no other way, he can always, in the end, discover her laundry mark upon the soiled articles.

And in the meantime her pile of cherished napery is gradually transformed into a collection of battle-scarred and bedraggled pieces of linen of all ages, sizes, shapes, and conditions. If any of her original serviettes remain she soon discovers that some steam laundry methods have bitten them full of holes. And presently, with reluctance, but driven to it because it seems the only solution, she invests in a roll of paper napkins.

And many housewives whose existence is not enlivened by contact with the steam roller have found uses for the paper napkin. In bungalows and in summer homes of all sorts, where it is desired to make the season one of rest and comfort, paper napery is used extensively, and, its manufacturers say, is rapidly increasing in quantity with every year.

And even in places and seasons where daily living continues on its usual lines these napkins are gradually making their way. They are beginning to be much used for breakfast, especially in summer, to save the linen napery from fruit stains and both they and the paper tablecloths are in demand for children's parties. The napkins are made in three sizes, in plain white and with a great variety of decoration in colors, and they can be bought at retail at from 10 to 20 cents a hundred, according to size and quality, and, according, also, to the place where they are purchased.

The paper tablecloth looks neither cheap nor ugly. It is not made of creped paper, but is smooth, pearly white, of a very soft texture, and shows a damask pattern. A bungalow table draped with it is dainty and attractive. The most usual size is about 42 1/2 feet, and it costs 15 cents—about the average price for the laundering of a linen cloth of that size.

Paper towels are already used in schools and semi-public schools. The manufacturers have not yet succeeded in making them of a sufficiently soft and absorbent quality to be entirely satisfactory. When they do succeed great popularity can be predicted for them.

They are sold at 25 cents per hundred. The manufacturers are at work also upon the problem of making paper sheets and pillow cases that will be as softy inviting to the tired body as those of linen or cotton. But the problem is still unsolved, although they are hopeful of finding its solution.

Sanitary handkerchiefs, which are for use and not at all for ornament, have been very successful. A half dozen in a little stiff paper case sells for 10 cents. The case has a compartment in which the used ones can be put until they are destroyed. Great quantities of smaller paper squares are bought by the hospitals and sanitariums and even by invalids at home for use in tubercular and other ailments. They cost 50 cents per thousand.

Even when one does not need them during illness they are admirable for children, and especially good when traveling.

Seen in the Shops of Paris.

Ermine fur is being used to trim fine boucans of white lace.

Tussor silk and cloth will be combined for tailored suits.

Small hats made entirely of bowers will have long loop bows of velvet.

Beaquet coats with bolero fronts are seen among the latest suit models.

Uprighting collars of feathers have inside ruffles of fine maline lace.

Crystalline embroidery is seen again on the hats being shown for spring.

White lingerie collars and cuffs will be seen on the new tailored suits for spring.

Two toned self buttons are another feature of the linen dresses for next season.

No matter how millinery fashions flourish, ostrich feathers never lose their standing.

Some of the prettiest umbrellas handles this season are of pierced silver over burnt ivory.

Ramie linen and fine French laces are used in combination in the new spring morning frocks.

The sleeves of the new linen coats and gowns are frequently three-quarter length and slightly flowing.

Fashionable back combs are of tortoise shell with pearls and emeralds set on tiny pedestals of gold.

Narrow black velvet ribbon appears as streamers on some of the new small hats for southern wear.

Mousseline draperies, incrustated with embroidery and lace over satin, are much used for afternoon gowns.

Conversation and Wrinkles.

Scientists are agitating the question whether the modern woman talks too much. They advance the theory that old age claims the vivacious talker sooner than the listener. Prove this true and society may enjoy a season of ease and dullness, and women will stop struggling to produce the telling epigram; they will turn their attention to delaying the wrinkles.

We may then expect a return of the respectful manner of our grandmothers. These distinguished dames talked intelligently when occasion required, but they did not chatter. And the day of our grandmothers was the day of perfect skin.

Even the somber lines of their quiet countenances could not disguise the freshness of their complexion. Wrinkles were rare. Is it possible that the smoothness of their skins was due to the composure of their manner?

The vivacious woman distorts her face. The arch smile leaves its mark; the lifted eyebrow, the curling lip, all the tricks of vivacity leave their treacherous trail. The woman who hungers for youth will calculate to a nicety the frequency of her grimaces.

The new cult of a non-smiling face will unquestionably be welcomed by the diner out, for he will then be allowed to consume his food in comfort without struggling to amuse his companion.

Think of the relief of the exhausted man of affairs when he realizes that he can eat in peace without arousing the ire of his partner and being dubbed a boor. On the contrary, she will feel like blessing him for the smiles he so readily gives.

If this new cult becomes established, the popularity of the wit will receive a death blow. A hostess will hesitate to have as a dinner guest a man who provokes laughter, for such members of society will be considered dangerous.

The man who makes you smile will be as objectionable as the man who steals your purse. He is robbing you of the thing money cannot buy, is stamping from your face the thing all women seek, and it is a brave hostess who will put her feminine guests in the way of being robbed of the thing they hold most valuable.

The obliteration of the smile may mean more intellectual conversation. In lieu of the anecdote and mirth provoking experience, serious topics may spring into fashion. Women will inform themselves on subjects which may be discussed without facial animation.

At a recent dinner party the most youthful appearing woman present, who is a grandmother, never smiled, and her manner was so quiet that one scarcely realized her presence, yet she was surrounded by the most brilliant men and held their interest. She talked with moderation. "The relief of her manner," said these men, "was satisfying after the conversational absurdities other women affect." So you may all be as full as you wish if you are entirely convinced that beauty is superior to an interesting personality. However, it won't hurt to cut out the grimaces.

Great Writers' Ideas on Love.

Love's like the measles—all the worse when it comes late in life.—Jerrold.

A lover is a man who, in his anxiety to possess another, has lost possession of himself.—Bulwer.

In lovers' quarrels the party that loves most is always most willing to acknowledge the greater fault.—Scott.

It is best to love wisely, no doubt; but to love foolishly is better than not to be able to love at all.—Theobald.

In her first passion woman loves her lover; in all the others, all she loves is love.—Byron.

She read him; and if that is done by the one of two lovers who was true to love, it is the god of the passion pronouncing a final release from the shadow of his chains.—George Meredith.

The life of a coquette is very like that of a drunkard or an opium eater and its end is the same—the total extinction of intellect, of cheerfulness, of generous feeling, and of self-respect.—Mrs. Jameson.

The loftiest and purest love too often does but inflame the cloud of life with endless fire of pain.—John Ruskin.

If one's intimate in love or friendship cannot or does not share all one's intellectual tastes or pursuits, that is a small matter. Intellectual companions can be found easily in men and books.—O. W. Holmes.

The happiness of man's "I will." The happiness of woman is "He will." "Lo! now hath the world become perfect!" Thus thinketh every woman when she overyeth with all her love.—Nietzsche.

God be thanked, the meanest of His creatures boasts two soul-sides, one to face the world with, and one to show a woman when he loves her!—Robert Browning.

Love is not altogether a delirium, yet it has many points in common therewith. I call it rather a discerning of the infinite in the finite—of the ideal made real.—Carlyle.

Love at its highest point—love sublime, unique, invincible—leads us straight to the brink of the great abyss, for it speaks to us directly of the infinite and of eternity. It is eminently religious; it may even become religion.—Amiel.

To write a good love letter you ought to begin without knowing what you mean to say and to finish without knowing what you have written.—Rousseau.

Love comes unseen; we only see it go.—Austin Dobson.

What is a first love worth, except to prepare for a second?

What does the second love bring? Only regret for the first.—John Hay.

Jealousy, at any rate, is one of the consequences of love. You may like it or not at pleasure, but there it is.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Little Helps for the Housewife.

Grease and dark stains on dining tables and other hardwood may be wiped off with a cloth wet in gasoline and water. Rub immediately afterward with a good polishing mixture.

An excellent home made polish, especially good for mahogany, is made from three table-spoonfuls of olive oil and one of vinegar. Apply with a piece of flannel and polish with a fresh piece or with a regular polisher.

A southern housekeeper attributes the excellent condition of her old mahogany furniture to washing it off with clear cold water and polishing for at least half an hour with flannel. She rarely uses any furniture polish, declaring the rubbing is far more efficacious than anything else.

The air of a cellar or any dark storeroom can be kept sweet by hanging lumps of charcoal in net bags. Every few weeks the charcoal should be taken out, made very hot, and returned to the bags.

Vinegar and salt or oxalic acid and salt are good for brasses, but it must be well rinsed, or it tarnishes quickly. Wash with strong ammonia and first to remove the grease and dirt. Finally polish with sweet oil and powdered pumice, followed by a dry chamois. There are several excellent pomades for brasses, but vinegar and salt are cheaper.

Attractive Blouses.



These practical blouse designs adapt themselves readily to silk and woolen materials.

Novelties Seen in the Shops.

The evening muff is a French invention of last winter, which shows promise of a permanent place in fashion, for on a frosty night its practical appeal is so decided; one newly for sale is of black and gold tinsel, which is almost covered with coarse sweet peas, and a black and gold butterfly is fastened among them; the muff is lined with palest green brocade, and over the wrist side of the muff are three narrow, perky ruffles of chiffon, two of pink and one of green; the shape of the muff follows the lines of the fur models, and is large and square at the top, with the point at the lower edge. The rule for all evening muffs is that they shall carry out the tones of the cloak.

Small leather bound engagement pads have a fascination for every man and for many women. One of the newest is called "Day-Logues," and is supplied with twelve pads, each printed with the name of the month of the year, and on each leaf the date. These are inserted in leather covers of dark blue or green, which open either book fashion or pad fashion, and measure about two inches long and two inches wide. They are thin enough to be easily placed in the pocketbook, and are priced at 50 cents each. "Theater Reminiscences" is another booklet worth having. This one is to be had in all colors in leather, and is about four inches square. It provides slotted places for "remarks on the play," the name of the theater, the date of the performance, etc. It costs 15 cents.

A novelty is to be had in a box of little blotters, denominated "The Booklover's Blotter Calendar," which is a set of twelve blotters of light blue, each printed with the calendar for the month, and a quotation dealing with the subject of books, printed in dark blue and a little red; they are about six inches long and two and a half inches wide. A set of gray blotters gotten up in the same way is called "Catchword Blotters," each having an optimistic thought printed in blue ink without the red.

A traveler's hatbox is an innovation not to be despised. When ready for use it covers the appearance of the ordinary hatbox, and is applied with extraordinarily pretty paper of the usual wall paper effect, but when it is ready for packing it presents the thickness of the cover only. This is arranged by having the sides fold together like a screen and the top and bottom finished as duplicate covers and equally removable. The folded sides are then placed within the bottom of the box and the cover fits over, making a box not two inches high. These cost \$1.50 each, and their inestimable value to a woman is patent.

Now that people are investing in quilts for the winter, one of particular loveliness is being shown made of Korean silk. In yellow it is concrete sunshades. Over it in a circle are applied a flight of gorgeous butterflies of varied materials, velvet or satin, and all blending to one tone, whether of pink or clear yellow. Some are painted to emphasize the desired shade; the other side of the quilt is plain and of clear sky blue. It is down filled, of course. These quilts may also be had in pink and mauve; in the latter shade the butterflies are applied in diagonal flight, not the circle, and shade through all tints of mauve to black. These quilts cost \$50, and are a charming present for any one going into a new home.

Said About Womankind.

As soon as women are ours we are no longer theirs.—Michael De Montaigne.

Women may complain to God, as subjects do of tyrant princes; but otherwise she hath no appeal in the cause of unkindness.—Jeremy Taylor.

They, certainly, I know the ways of women; they won't when thou wilt, and when thou won't they are passionately fond.—P. Terentius Afer.

Silence and blushing are the eloquence of women.—Chinese proverb.

A woman laughs when she can, and weeps when she will.—Proverb.