

# Woman and the Home Sphere

## Reversible Motoring Hat



The reversible hat is a novelty of the season, and its usefulness to the outdoor woman cannot be overestimated. A reversible motoring hat is shown here. It is of taupe velours lined with a waterproof fabric. When caught in a storm wind simply takes off the hat, turns it inside out and returns it to her head.

### SPOTTED GOWNS.

#### An Easy Way to Renovate a Rain Damaged Garment.

We all know how very annoying it is to get a new gown spotted with rain and to realize that we must go about with that rain spotted frock to the end of its days. When such a calamity happens to one of your gowns or tailored suits try this remedy, and you will be delighted with the result:

Wring out of cold water a clean linen or cotton cloth; spread the damaged garment carefully over an ironing board and place the damp cloth on the right side of the material and iron quickly and carefully over the wet cloth, taking care to wring it out of water when a fresh part of the frock has to be ironed. The whole of the frock should be gone over—the skirt at least, even should it not be all spotted—for this treatment will freshen it and will not damage the most delicate color or material if carefully done.

Indeed, this ironing is an excellent way of renewing navy blue or black serge costumes. A few drops of ammonia added to the water in which the cloth is wrung out is a great improvement and helps to bring up the color. The garment must first of all be well shaken and brushed before ironing it.

#### Bleaching Lingerie.

White dresses and lingerie which resist all efforts at bleaching may be restored to whiteness by soaking first in cold water in which a little ammonia has been added and then boiled in lemon bleach for twenty minutes. This is made by merely boiling lemon slices and rind in a pan, putting in the garments when lemon is boiling.

#### Rose Cookies.

One pound of sugar and one-half pound of butter. Mix until it creams. Add four eggs, one-quarter of a nutmeg, ground, and enough flour to make a soft dough that can just be rolled. Cut out; then wipe top of them with rosewater and sprinkle crushed sugar on the top. Do this after putting in floured tins. Bake quickly.

#### A Dessert Cream.

Into one and one-half cupfuls of boiling water stir two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch dissolved in a little cold water. Add beaten yolks of three eggs, one cupful of sugar and juice of one large lemon. Boil five minutes and then stir in the whites of eggs beaten stiff. Serve very cold plain or with whipped cream.

#### Poor Man's Cake.

Take one-half cupful of butter beaten with a cupful of sugar (either brown or white), add a cupful of sour butter-milk with a teaspoonful of soda stirred in a dash of nutmeg, two cupfuls of flour with a cupful of raisins chopped and rolled in. Bake slowly till done.

#### Insomnia Cure.

When you find it difficult to sleep wet a cloth in cold water and lay it on the back of the neck and fold a towel smoothly over it. It is particularly useful in case of a dull headache. Precede this treatment with a warm bath and a glass of hot milk slowly sipped.

### SOCIAL ECONOMY.

#### Three Entertainments Out of Materials For One.

A very clever hostess with an eye to values and efficiency (which means a maximum effect produced by a minimum amount of labor) makes this well laid plan whereby she lumps her obligations, as it were. She gives a dinner one day to eight or ten guests, follows it the next day with a luncheon for eight, which she then concludes with a "tea" for a few more.

She figures it out in this way: The same flowers of the evening before may be rearranged for the luncheon. The little cakes, almonds and sweets, usually untouched, will serve again. A fresh bunch of grapes added to the bowl of fruit, which, though it has been in the ice chest overnight, is still most presentable, as well as many of the other little touches which the home seems to need in honor of some favored guest or social "hon." In this way the decorations will answer for three functions instead of one. But you must be extremely careful not to let any of these entertainments smack of leftovers. Nothing is more insulting to a guest than that.

This is truly an original plan for economy and a very sensible one, as usually the accessories of a dinner go begging after the feast, and this innovation makes admirable use of the flowers, fruits and sweets, and this is no small saving as prices are today.

A luncheon, however beautiful, does not give the pleasure a dinner does when the business of the day is over and one is quite keyed up for an evening's enjoyment.

#### Success in Washing Chamois.

The secret is in not having the water too hot or letting it get cold. Make a soap jelly by slicing white soap in water and boiling it. Put enough of this into warm water to make a good suds and wash the article in it. If the garment is quite soiled repeat as often as necessary; then rinse in water of the same temperature made quite soapy with the jelly. Squeeze, but do not wring the garment, and hang to dry in a warm place. Keep squeezing the water out and patting between the hands to soften the skin while it is drying.

# In the Wrong Apartment

By J. WESTLEY SAVAGE

IT seems to me that fate must find an apartment house a place especially adaptable to the working out of its peculiar decrees. At any rate, by introducing me to one it changed the course of my life. I was paying attention to a young lady and doubtless would have married her had I not made a call in one of those gigantic structures where perhaps fifty families were housed. Not only was my future changed, but the whole course of several other persons was changed as well.

I sent up my card to the ladies of the Swift family, all old friends of mine, and was told to go up. The elevator landed me on the seventh floor, and I was directed to No. 742. I pushed the bell button, was admitted by a maid and left alone in the living room to await the coming of such member of the family as should come in to receive me.

Presently a door opened and in came one of the dainty specimens of feminine humanity I ever saw. She appeared to be between eighteen and twenty and pretty as a picture. She was a perfect stranger to me and advanced toward me as though I was a stranger to her, casting one inquiring glance at me, then dropping her eyes to the floor. I stood gaping at her without speaking a word. She was therefore obliged to begin a conversation.

"Mrs. Morgan wrote me that you had been obliged to sail earlier than you had expected and the matter between us must be put off unless I would consent to follow you to your station and be married there."

"Good gracious! 'Follow me to my station! And be married there!' What did it all mean? That I was mistaken for another soon became evident to me, but I was willing that the girl should give me more information before correcting her.

"H'm—er—I'm not going to sail!"

"Not going to sail! Your orders have been changed?"

I sank upon the sofa, and after some hesitation she sat down beside me.

"There are features about this—this matter that I do not understand," I said. "Give me your version of it."

"I don't know what part of it you don't understand, but I am glad of an opportunity to set myself right. I assure you that our friend, Mrs. Morgan, did it all. Father's failure and my being obliged to go to work excited her sympathy. She said, 'You must be married.' I replied, 'Whom shall I marry?' 'You shall marry my nephew.' 'But perhaps he won't marry me.' 'Yes, he will. I'll see to that. As soon as he sees you he—' She said a lot of flattering things, adding that you will be her heir and she would arrange that we should enjoy her fortune together. I gave her my picture to show to you, after which she told me that it was all settled, but that you had been ordered to the Philippines and a hasty marriage would be necessary. Then I received a note from her that you had been obliged to start at once for San Francisco in order to sail on a vessel leaving on the 14th.

There was a good deal of halting in this brief statement, which was given with downcast eyes and a pulling at the trimming of her dress. When she came to the last sentence, giving me my liberty and refusing to touch my inheritance, what could I do?

"I refuse to accept my freedom," I said. "It is you who must decide whether or no I am acceptable to you. But there is no reason for hurry. I am not going to the Philippines or anywhere else. I am not a soldier; I am a citizen. A mistake has been made. I am evidently of the same name as your soldier. My card was sent up to some old friends of mine, and it evidently got into the wrong flat. Doubtless this man whom you have never seen is speeding away to the other side of the earth. Consider me an applicant for his position. At any rate, permit me to come again with proper credentials with a view to becoming one of your friends, and the rest may take care of itself."

My proposition was accepted. I fortunately found a mutual friend to introduce and vouch for me, I continued my calls, and the mistake that had been made facilitated a courtship. The lady is now my wife.

# All For the Boys and Girls

## HARK! THE PRINCESS TIPTOE!

### Any Player Failing to Regard Rules Is "Sent to Prison."

This is a good game for little folks to play out of doors.

Standing in line, the children keep perfect silence while the leader says in an impressive whisper:

"Hark! Here comes the Princess Tiptoe."

"Where?" asks the next player, also in a whisper.

"Here," answers the first one and leaves the line to appoint two of the players as "guards" and then walks away on tiptoe.

The whole line, excepting the guards, follow in single file, also on tiptoe, the leader gradually increasing her speed until all are running, but still on tiptoe. Any player discovered by the guards touching the ground flatfooted is "sent to prison," which is some chosen corner of the playground, and the last one left on tiptoe is declared the new princess, when the game begins as before.

## FIRST USE OF "ZERO."

The word "zero" is from the Spanish and means "empty," hence nothing. It was first used for a thermometer in 1795 by a Prussian named Fahrenheit. By experimenting with snow and salt Fahrenheit found that he could produce a degree of cold equal to that of the coldest winter day.

It happened that the day on which he made his final experiment was the coldest that anybody could remember, and, struck with the coincidence of his scientific discovery, he hastily concluded that he had found the lowest degree of temperature, either natural or artificial. He called the degree "zero" and constructed a thermometer graduating up from zero to boiling point, which he numbered 212 and the freezing point 32.

#### Chasing the Duster.

Set a circle of chairs facing inward. Let one child sit on each chair and let the "it" stand in the center of the ring. Twist up a duster or large handkerchief into a ball. The seated players have to throw it from one to another across the ring, while the "it" has to try to catch it as it passes.

The seated players must not get up. If the duster falls outside the ring they may lean down and pick it up, but they must not leave their places. When the "it" catches it or secures it from the floor the child who last threw it gives up his place and becomes "it" in the middle of the ring.

## BOATS ARE OUT OF SEASON UNTIL AFTER ICE IS GONE.

### Put Away Your Christmas Present Mr. Sailor, Spring Will Come Round Again.

It is a fine thing to have a boat even when icy winds blow chill. Some day the sun will shine warmly and the ice will dissolve into sparkling water. Then one can go boat sailing. In the meantime the proud owner of a sailing vessel can get a good deal of com-



Little Jack Tar Is Hurt Because Jack Frost Froze Over the Water.

fort out of the thought that brooks and ponds are not always frozen. Not that a good skating pond isn't pretty nearly the best thing that young folks could wish for. The joys of open water vanish quickly when smooth ice confronts a young person who owns a fine pair of skates. Still, for just a fleeting moment this young sailorman would like to see an open space of water, so that his new boat could show its ability to breast the waves.

## PICTURE POSTAL GAME.

### Prize Given to One Who Tells What Illustrations Are.

The hostess provides twelve picture postals, each of which is stamped with a photograph of some subject of interest in some city of the United States.

Only one object is selected from each city—thus: Philadelphia, state-house; New York, Grant's tomb, etc. Each card is numbered. The players receive pencils and paper. They are asked to write down the name of each celebrated object as they believe it to be, identifying it with the number of the card. The player answering the most names correctly wins a prize.

If desired this game could be played in another way. Prominent views around and about the city or town in which the entertainment is given can be substituted for the general views. Street corners, public buildings, objects of historic interest in one's own town can be collected as a test for eye and memory.

## TEACHING DOG TO JUMP.

Jumping is the easiest thing to teach your dog. First put him in a corner and hold a cane before him so that he cannot get out without leaping over it. You must not hold it very high or he will crawl under it. Make him hold his head up, however, and you will prevent that. Keep at it until he understands what you want and he will jump without hesitation. After the trick has been learned in the corner it may be tried out in the room.

Later on you may get him to jump through a hoop and still later through a hoop covered with tissue paper, making him break through the paper as he jumps. This will require a good deal of patience, but it may be done and is so odd that you ought to try it.

#### Mother Goose Adapted.

Bert—I wrote a little verse, Sue. How do you like it?  
Sue—Let's hear it.  
Bert—

Little Bopeep  
Has lost her sheep,  
And I know where she'll find them—  
Down in the shops  
As mutton chops,  
With a porterhouse steak behind them.

#### Conundrums.

What is that which is invisible, yet never out of sight? The letter S.  
Why is the figure nine like a pea cock? Because it is nothing without its tail.

## When the Craze Hit Dad It Hit Him Right



—New York Evening Sun.