

Frills and Fancies In Woman's Sphere

Straw Military Chapeau a Fashion Fancy



At every showing of advance models you will see the military hat advanced to a place of importance. It is, of course, only an adaptation of the headgear of the military that femininity assumes. Tommy Atkins' cap has been featured, and the highland cap has had its day. More conservative models are demanded by ordinary women. This military toque of brown straw is worn straight on the head, with little of the hair showing between the hat and the eyebrows. A band of brown velvet finishes the bottom of the toque, with two soft feather fancies placed upright at the center of the front.

Sausage With Vegetables.

Take sweet potatoes, carrots and potatoes enough to make one and one-half cupsful of each. Cut in small pieces and partly cook in boiling salted water. The carrots will need more cooking than the others. Put the vegetables in a casserole or deep pudding dish and season with salt and pepper. Curl the sausage above them so the drippings will season the vegetables. Cook very slowly for an hour and a half. Have the vegetables boiling hot when you place the sausage on top. Serve from the casserole.

Fads and Fancies.

Boudoir caps have large bows made of wide ribbon. Organdie will be a great favorite in cotton materials. Simplicity is the keynote of the new shirt waist styles. Delicate muslin collars, berthas and ruffles, recalling the mid-Victorian days, are among novel neckwear for spring.

Washing a Sweater.

Make clear suds, not too hot, and wash the sweater thoroughly; then rinse in warm water. Do not rub it on the board, and never wring it out. Rub lightly with the hands and let it drain all it will after lifting it from the water. Have a coat hanger ready with an old coat several sizes smaller than the sweater and when you have squeezed most of the water from the sweater, put it on the hanger over the coat and button all the way down the front. Put the hanger on the clothes-line and let the sweater dry.

Fish Chowder.

Cut two pounds fish (cod is best) into one-inch squares. Cut into dice three large potatoes. Put in bottom of kettle a layer of potatoes and a layer of fish, one chopped onion, one teaspoonful salt, one saltspoonful each of pepper and celery seed and teaspoonful of powdered thyme. Boil in one pint of water, then add one quart of milk and half cupful of butter.

LATEST IN SHOES.

Russian Boots Have Been Favored by Smart Ladies.

An interesting pair of house slippers is made with patent leather vamp and heels—high French heels and long, pointed toes and with the rest of heavy, corded black silk. There is a wide, slashed strap over the instep, and each little strap formed by the slashing is marked with a small rhinestone button on the crest of the instep. The strap buttons on the outside of each slipper with a simple black button.

Russian influence has been marked in clothes for several months, and some women have actually worn Russian boots. Now they can be had in some of the shops. One pair shown recently in the window of a smart shoe shop is made of soft green suede and patent leather. The heels are high and of French shape, and they and the vamp of the shoe are made of patent leather. The leg part is made of the suede, and the vamp reaches up on the leg section in interesting, irregular lines.

The Bride's Introduction.

They had been married only two weeks and were going to spend the evening with friends. They were to meet friends of their friends there. It was expected that there would necessarily be a show of dignity when the bridegroom and the bride arrived. All of the company were there and sitting around looking their sweetest when the bridegroom and the bride arrived. A bride always makes dignity essential. It happened that the bridegroom was the particular friend of the host. The latter had never met the bride. She was coming into an entirely new circle. It was expected when the Newlyweds arrived that Mr. Newlywed would stammer and blush when he introduced Mrs. Newlywed as his wife. Not so for this boy. He sauntered in preceded by the dignified bride. Everybody in the parlor bristled up. But it wasn't to be a bristling affair at all. Mr. Newlywed simply swept around, caught the host by the arm and led him before the bride.

"Dave, meet the old lady," he said. Dignity exit. Everybody laughed and got acquainted in a hurry. The good natured introduction of the host to the bride loosened up the strings of social stress. The "old lady" found herself among friends.

Corsage Flowers.

There are many pretty corsage flowers, and among them are roses made of pleated edged ribbon. A charming evening frock of blue faille and white tulle and blue chiffon has a big bunch of roses made of rose colored ribbon of different shades edged with a narrow pleat on the belt, and two strands of the roses in a smaller size are arranged over the shoulders.

The Secret Got Out

By WILLIAM B. CORTEZ

ESTELLE AUCHINCLOSS awoke at 11 o'clock in the morning with a sickening sensation. She had been out every night for a week at some function, slept the greater part of the day and at evening prepared for the next round of gaiety.

"Oh, how tired I am of it! I wish I were poor. I could then find something to occupy me. Being rich, I can't."

Miss Auchincloss lay in bed a long while thinking, then arose with a scheme she had resolved to put in practice. She wrote an advertisement that a young woman recently graduated from college would like a position as governess in a family living in the country. Within a week she had purchased a railroad ticket to Hilton and accepted a situation under the name of Maria Bristow.

Now, it happened that Jack Larrabee, the son of the lady who had engaged the governess, when the negotiations were in progress peeped through the half open door and recognized a person he had seen and admired as one of the most graceful dancers in the social world. He had never been presented to her and was sure that she did not know him.

"I think I know a trick worth two of that," he said and got out of the way before the applicant had seen him.

There were in the Larrabee family, besides Jack, Mrs. Larrabee, a widow, and two little daughters. There was a chauffeur who sometimes acted as gardener. The morning after Miss Auchincloss entered upon her duties she saw a man in overalls outside preparing the flower beds for spring use. Being fond of flowers, she went out to ask him some questions as to what he was doing.

"I don't know," she said, "that Mrs. Larrabee employed two men on the place. I supposed the chauffeur did the gardening."

"So he does, miss, but this spring the missis has hired me."

Miss Auchincloss asked a number of questions about what kind of flowers he was intending to put in, then returned to the house and soon after began work with the children at their lessons.

Now, Jack Larrabee, in order to play gardener without being given away, told his mother that he was tired of the social whirl and anxious to make a man of himself. He proposed to take the position of gardener for a gardener's pay, but he stipulated that he should do so incognito. His being a member of the family was not to be divulged. His sisters were not only charged not to give the secret away, but rewards were offered them if they refrained from doing so.

Occasionally the chauffeur was

bribed by Jack to plead illness, and Jack took his place at the wheel. Jack also at times bribed his sisters when the time came for the afternoon ride to do something else, thus giving him an opportunity to make love to the governess.

It was not to be expected that this twofold deception could be kept up indefinitely, though Miss Auchincloss had a better chance at the problem than Mr. Larrabee, she being some distance from home. Jack by incessant watchfulness kept the ball a-rolling for a month, though he met with a number of narrow escapes. He was disappointed, however, in not being able to break down the barrier that separated him from one who was supposed to be of a higher station. Miss Auchincloss, though evidently kindly disposed toward him, required him at all times to keep his distance.

One day when Jack was driving the governess in a runabout they met two of his friends, Ned Morgan and Charlie Phelps. A chauffeur's apparel is not necessarily much different from that of an ordinary person, and the young men thought little of seeing Jack at the wheel.

"Hold on, Jack!" cried one of them. "I wish to speak to you."

Jack put on more speed. His friends, one of whom had recognized the society belle, Miss Auchincloss, turned and followed. Seeing an opportunity by taking a different road to meet the couple again, they turned and by some rapid driving succeeded in their design. On meeting again they signalled Jack to stop and enforced his doing so by occupying his side of the road.

Phelps greeted the governess with a hearty "Good morning, Miss Auchincloss!" while Morgan apologized to Jack for stopping him on the ground that he had a message for him.

Jack looked at Miss Auchincloss, and Miss Auchincloss looked at Jack, but neither said anything till they had got rid of the two men. Then Jack said:

"My secret is out."

"It's been out for some time."

"What! You have known who I am?"

"Ever since I came to the house. You may have forgotten that I danced in the same figure with you at Mrs. Perkins' cotillion."

"I recognized you, but I fancied that you didn't remember me."

"Well," rejoined Miss Auchincloss, "my playing governess and your playing gardener are finished. I think we had better return to our own selves."

"I am of your opinion. There is too much work for the wages."

But Jack prevailed upon her to defer her going for awhile longer, which gave him further opportunity to do his courting, and when she left they were engaged.

Religious

Sentenced to Read Bible.

Harold Lane, a youth, sits in a cell at the county jail in Los Angeles, a picture of religious devotion. A visitor paused at the grated bar, peered in and remarked to a warden:

"A religious youth. I am glad to see that he loves the Bible. Intelligent reading of the holy book will make him a better man."

"Chase yourself," muttered Harold. "I ain't reading it because I want to, but because I got to."

Harold told the truth. A unique punishment has been meted out to him by Judge Wilbur. He has been given the alternative of serving ten years in the penitentiary for violating his probation or reading the Bible in the county jail for thirty days. Harold chose quickly; hence his study of the Bible.

But it will be no perfunctory reading. At the end of thirty days the judge, himself a Bible student, will examine Harold. It will be an examination that will take the youth from cover to cover of the good book. Harold knows this, and on his first day in jail he started at chapter 1.

Before he started on the task he made a calculation dividing the number of pages in the Bible by thirty. Thus he has so many pages to read daily.

The punishment was suggested by his unlucky venture in a church. He walked out of the Immanuel Presbyterian church with five Bibles. His only regard for them was their money value. He needed money, and he sold them at a second hand book store. His arrest followed.

The court saw by the records that Harold had violated his probation. He came before Judge Wilbur some years ago for burglary. Judge Wilbur gave him a ten year sentence and suspended it, placing him on probation. He walked the straight path for three years. Then he went to San Francisco and did vaudeville stunts. His existence was precarious, but apparently he was honest as far as the evidence shows. Then he fell, and now he is being punished.

KINDNESS.

"WHAT is the real good?" I asked in musing mood.
Order, said the law court;
Knowledge, said the school;
Truth, said the wise man;
Pleasure, said the fool;
Love, said the maiden;
Beauty, said the page;
Freedom, said the dreamer;
Home, said the sage;
Fame, said the soldier;
Equity, the seer.
Spake my heart full sadly,
"The answer is not here."
Then within my bosom
Softly this I heard,
"Each heart holds the secret—
Kindness is the word."
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

In and Out of the Children's Playroom

WHO AM I?

Players in This Game Must Guess Who They Are.

This game is always a favorite, and, while not new, it may be made to seem so by choosing new characters each time of playing.

The hostess prepares in advance as many slips of paper as there are guests expected, writing upon each the name of some well known character in fiction or history or in contemporary life. Upon the arrival of her friends as she greets them she pins one of the bits of paper on the back of each. The wearers do not see them or know what characters they are supposed to represent, but are expected to guess it from the remarks of the rest, who are careful not to tell the name. For instance, the "Queen of Hearts" may be complimented upon her domestic talents and her delicious pastry and be asked whether her dishonest servant had reformed or been dismissed.

"Little Red Riding Hood" may be consoled with on the death of her grandmother and warned of the danger of making chance acquaintances on the road.

"Henry VIII." might be rallied on his fondness for the ladies and questioned about divorces; "Goliath" advised to "take a man of his size," and not bully a little fellow, and "Columbus" might be asked about his voyages and discoveries.

Behadings.

The beheaded letters spell the name of an animal.

1. Behad in this place or state and get an adverb meaning sooner than.
2. Behad to unfold and get an article used in writing.
3. Behad to invade in a hostile manner and get to help.
4. Behad a place for sitting and get something we must do to live.
5. Behad to flush with success and get coming after time appointed.

Answer—Horse, 1, here-ere; 2, open-pen; 3, raid-aid; 4, seat-eat; 5, elate-late.

China's National Tree.

The national tree of China is the tung tree, and it is valuable for both its wood and its oil. Its branches are wide spreading, and its bark is smooth and green. Its fruit, which looks not unlike a shellbark hickory nut, is as large as a small orange. In the center of each of these nuts are three triangular seeds, and valuable oil for polishing woodwork and leather is extracted from them. The refuse is used as a fertilizer. The wood of the tree itself is made into fine boxes and musical instruments.

Little "Tommy Atkins" of England

Every British Youngster Wants to Dress Like His Country's Soldiers.

The English soldier is called "Tommy Atkins," and now that that country is at war it is the ambition of every boy in England to be a "Tommy Atkins" himself. The boy scouts are already helping England in many ways, one of which is to stand guard along the seacoast, watching for hostile aeroplanes or warships. They are also to be found in the training camps doing all kinds of work for the soldiers who are being drilled before being sent to meet their enemy. The smallest youngsters, who are not old enough to be boy scouts, are nevertheless active in parading the streets with tin pans for drums and charging imaginary foes in dirt forts. The boy in the picture is the proud possessor of a complete uniform such as is worn by the regular British soldier.

Object of Boy Scouting.

Character development, through an attractive yet wholesome program of activities and the required daily good turn by scouts and community service by groups of scouts is the fundamental object of scouting.

Every step in the scouting program is but a means to this end. The variety and interest as well as the practical knowledge insured by the tenderfoot second class and first class tests are, after all, but a means for holding the interest of the boy, pledged to the scout oath and law, under such leadership as will bring about character development. Likewise, the whole scheme of merit badges is primarily for the same purpose. The form of troop organization, the scout master and his assistants, the local council and indeed the national council and all of its officers are also but a means to this end.

This character development manifests itself in health, efficiency, chivalry, loyalty, patriotism and good citizenship.—From Annual Report of the Chief Scout Executive.

Numerical Enigma.

I am composed of five letters.
My 4-5-1 is the highest point; also a toy.
My 1-3-4 is a light touch.
My 1-2-5-4 is a conspiracy.
My 1-2-3-4 is a piece of ground.
My whole is the name of one of the greatest ancient Greek philosophers.
Answer.—Plato. Words: Top, pat, plot, plat.



Photo by American Press Association.

The Seven Dolls.

Seven dollies went to school
On a lawn bench, nice and cool;
Seven dresses, fresh and clean,
Seven heads of golden sheen.

"We must be polite," said they,
"Never cry, always obey;
Sit up straight, as we are told,
While our little books we hold."

Mistress Betty, kind and grave,
Made the little dollies behave,
Taught them how to read and write,
And never with each other fight.

From her seat upon the grass
She taught each chubby little lass
How to keep her dress so neat
And her face so clean and sweet.

Also how to lead a life
Free from discord and all strife
And to others ever do
As you wish they'd do to you.

Seven dollies grew up well,
Each one learned to read and spell,
Wise and cultured now are they,
And kind and gentle in their play.

SWISS MILITARY SYSTEM.

With No Standing Army Every Citizen is a Trained Soldier.

The republic of Switzerland furnishes an example in the way of military preparedness well worth study. It has no standing army, and yet every man is a trained soldier and can at any time be called upon to defend his country.

Military training in Switzerland begins at the age of eight years. From the ages of seventeen to forty-nine service is compulsory at the call of the state. All males not incapacitated serve thirteen years in the aufzug, twelve years in the landwehr and six years in the landsturm. From eight years to seventeen the boys receive military instruction in the public schools, and when they enter the aufzug they are prepared for actual training in arms. In the first year of their service they spend from sixty-seven to ninety-two days in camp or maneuvers, depending upon whether they belong to cavalry, infantry, artillery or engineers. In each subsequent year they serve thirteen days.

The total service for the thirteen years is 141 days for infantry, 146 for engineers, 160 for cavalry and 163 for artillery. This makes a total of less than six months for the thirteen years, but the training is that of actual warfare and the product is trained and seasoned soldiers.

This Swiss force can only be called for defense against invasion. For an offensive campaign a new army must be raised by volunteering.—Newark News.

Bank of England Watchers.

When you enter the Bank of England by any door four pairs of eyes watch you, though you are unaware of this fact. Situated close to the doors are hiding places in which are four guardians of the bank. You cannot see them, but they can watch you with the aid of reflecting mirrors in which they can see your entrance and exit and every movement from the time you enter the portals of wealth to the moment you leave them.—London Standard.

The Weasel.

In color the weasel is of uniform reddish brown, except the under parts, which are pure white. In very cold regions, both in Europe and America, the weasel turns completely white in winter.

British Knighthood.

There are eight orders of knighthood in the British empire, of which the highest is the Order of the Garter.

Record Years



—Brooklyn Eagle.