

Frills and Fancies In Woman's Sphere

AGAIN THE EVER READY SAILOR



Wide brims are as modish as microscopic ones, extremes being the vogue apparently. The hat illustrated is of the navy straw, with a navy satin crown banded with satin ribbon, which is also fluted into a smart rosette. Straw bandings, foliage and flowers cleverly applied that are also favorite trimmings.

AN EMBROIDERED BLOUSE.

It is Said That Handwork Lingerie Is Rivaling Crape.

For some time hand embroidered blouses were kept under cover. It seemed a shame, too, for the hand work on a blouse always showed to good advantage. However, there is no longer any need to lament about the matter, for once more women are privileged to wear blouses which show the results of their labor in the embroidery field. But the embroidery is applied in a different manner. Instead of decorating the front of the blouse in plastron effect, dainty little flowers hang in garlands from the shoulder line. The shoulders are outlined with a band of embroidery. One blouse showing this treatment was embroidered in blue, pink and green. It opened in the front, and the line of closing was finished with featherstitching and a few tiny white buttons embroidered in green also.

The application of the embroidery on the sleeves was quite a variation. A separate cuff finished each sleeve and was edged with green featherstitching, but where the sleeve joined the cuff garlands of the flowers embroidered in the delicate colors suggested above were embroidered up the sleeve for a space of four inches.

A turnover collar of the blouse material was edged with featherstitching, and a tiny spray of flowers was embroidered in each point in front.

The colors of embroidery cotton can be changed to suit the wearer's taste.

Cheap Fruit Cake.

Cream one cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of butter; then add three tablespoonfuls of molasses and one beaten egg, one small tablespoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of mixed spices, one cupful of sour milk, with one teaspoonful of salt to foam; one-half teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of chopped raisins, and you may add citron and chopped figs, which will make it much nicer; two cupfuls of flour, adding alternately with the milk till all is used. Bake thoroughly. Flour the fruit and beat in a moderate oven.

Many Ribbons.

Ribbons are used generously as trimmings for afternoon and dance frocks these days. They are made into panels, loop upon loop, and are sewed around wide skirts in graduated widths. Very broad ribbons of soft brocade patterns are draped over the bodice under a veiling of tulle, and very narrow ribbons are plaited and used as an edge trimming. Gay little bowknots and rosettes of ribbon flutter from dance frocks captivatingly.

DON'TS FOR BUYERS.

Some Restrictions Valuable For Those on Shopping Bent.

Don't buy a suit with a plaited skirt unless you have an electric iron and lots of time or else a good maid.

Don't buy one that is a bit too small, for the present style coat, with its flaring hem, looks especially bad in a size too small.

Don't, if you're over five feet six, get up and down stripes.

Don't buy a tan suit if you are sallow. Some of the tan shades are again in fashion, and they are a pitfall for the unwary sallow woman.

Don't buy a suit trimmed with a light color if you must wear it constantly, for nothing looks worse than soiled trimming.

Don't, if the family Bible has you down for over forty—you needn't admit it, get a suit because the saleswoman tells you it's girlish. Don't be a flapper at forty.

Don't, if you're under five feet three, get round about trimming.

Don't get a jacket that has sleeves too short or too long, for mistle sleeves spoil what may otherwise be a very attractive jacket.

Unbleached Muslin Spread.

Every woman likes to own a hand-made spread, but the majority of spreads call for such expensive materials that few women can afford to indulge in the luxury. However, here is a spread which is within almost every woman's reach. It can be duplicated for about \$5. The spread is made of unbleached muslin. All over its surface conventional scrolls are outlined by means of huge French knots. On the spread in question white knots are used, but there is no reason why one could not use colored cotton to carry out the color scheme employed in one's bedroom. The edge of the spread is finished with cotton fringe.

In place of a quilting party why not have a spread party? The work will then be quickly and pleasantly done.

How to Make a Dress Bag.

Make a bag of any kind of material desired in a pretty flowered cretonne is suitable, the length of the garment to be covered with the bag place a little longer than the front, so it can be brought up and fastened to the front side with buttons and button loops or "snaps."

Draw up the front to fit around the hanger, thus entirely enclosing the garment. In the interior of the bag make two or three small pockets, fill with sachet, camphor or some other protection against moths if garment is not in use.

INTERESTING MENUS.

If You Must Be Economical, Read This Food Schedule.

Sunday.—Cream of pea soup, fried-seed chicken, sweet potatoes, cauliflower, apple nut mayonnaise salad and fruit soufflé.

Monday.—Bouillon, ham en casserole, white potatoes, spinach, beet relish, tapoca pudding.

Tuesday.—Tomato soup, chicken pot pie (left from Sunday), peas, rice, egg-sardine salad, pastry.

Wednesday.—Cream of potato soup, beef loaf, macaroni or white potatoes, carrots, lettuce-tomato salad, corn-starch pudding.

Thursday.—Consomme, roast pork, white potatoes, parsnips, squash, onions, apple-celery salad, acid gelatin dessert.

Friday.—Cream of onion soup, broiled fish, white potatoes, beets, lettuce, cheese salad, light steamed pudding.

Saturday.—Vermicelli soup, baked beans, tomatoes, cold-slaw, stewed fruits.

On Monday the ham should be just enough for one meal.

Tuesday the pot pie is made from leftover chicken from Sunday dinner.

Wednesday there can be enough of the loaf left for a lunch on Thursday.

Thursday buy a small roast of pork, some may be left, or two chops could be reserved and broiled for Friday's lunch.

Fish on Friday. As we seldom care for leftover fish, enough should be purchased for one meal. If broiled fish is preferred extra may be purchased so as to have a leftover which may be creamed for lunch Saturday.

Saturday there will be baked beans, and of course enough for one or two breakfasts or a lunch. These are considered perfectly balanced meals and are merely samples of what may be done if the woman will plan ahead and devote time and thought to her menus.

Skirt Hangers.

Nothing can be said against the ordinary skirt hangers of wood; but, as every woman likes useful things to be as ornamental as possible, there is a great deal to be said in favor of the strips of ribbon or linen that can be embroidered to form skirt hangers. Each strip has a brass ring attached to one end and a brass clasp at the other. The ring is intended to be slipped over the nail or hook from which the skirt hangs. In the teeth of the clasp the skirt is held securely. The hangers can be made for oneself or they can be made as a shower gift.

Carrot Pie.

One cupful of sour cream, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of grated carrot, the yolks of two eggs, salt, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste. Bake in one crust and cover with meringue, using the whites of two eggs and four table-spoonfuls of powdered sugar.

GLENCOVE SPRINGS

By A. H. BARTEN

THIS is a copy of the will of Edward Spangler, who died leaving a daughter who was engaged to Thomas Ormsby, a young man of whom the testator approved. Mr. Spangler was considered a very singular personage, and his will bears out the opinion.

"Believing that between husband and wife the one showing the greater thought, resource, ingenuity—indeed, those faculties which go to make up smartness—should rule, I bequeath my fortune either to my beloved daughter, Imogene Spangler, or to the man she shall marry, the inheritance to be decided in the following manner:

"My property, consisting of twenty bonds of \$5,000 each, is buried in the state of Florida. They will be found either on the right bank of the St. Johns river, at its junction with the ocean, or at Glencove Springs, twenty miles northeast of St. Augustine. The finder of the bonds—either my daughter, Imogene Spangler, or her husband—shall be their possessor."

"Surely, Tom," said Imogene after reading the will, "father must have been delicious when he signed his will. You'd better go to Florida and visit the two places named in the will. Quite likely you'll find a pointer in the one where the bonds are buried."

"I think you had better go with me. We can make it a bridal trip."

"Very good. Name the day."

Imogene and Tom were duly married and preparations made for the wedding journey. The evening before their start Imogene went into her late father's library, where the old gentleman had kept many atlases—for he was much interested in geography—with a view to locating the points where they were to hunt for the bonds. Mr. Spangler had set great store by a revolving plaster globe four feet in diameter. Imogene found St. Augustine on this globe, but not Glencove Springs, so she got down an atlas containing a sufficiently detailed map and located the points exactly.

The couple left the next morning for the Flowery State, passing gradually from winter into summer. When they reached St. Augustine Tom proposed that they put up at a third rate hotel or a cheap boarding house. He did not approve of spending money freely until they had found the money to spend. But Imogene said that, being on her wedding journey, she proposed to live like a bride. Tom was overruled, and they went to the most expensive hotel.

After a few days' rest from their journey Tom proposed that they should proceed to look up their fortune. Imogene seemed to be in no hurry.

"I'm comfortable here," she said. "Suppose you go to both points."

"But in case I find the bonds I shall be the owner of them."

"Suppose you are? That won't make any difference to me. I think the husband should have the money anyway. Papa was like most men; he thought that power in the family is lodged in the one possessing the funds. He should have known that women don't work that way. Their power lies beyond dollars and cents. You go ahead and find the bonds."

Tom was puzzled. For him to go off to hunt for a fortune on such meager information as he possessed seemed ridiculous. He showed a disposition to give up the matter.

"Oh, go on," said his wife. "You'll get mighty tired sitting around with me long before the honeymoon is over. Quite likely you'll find a clew. Father wasn't such a fool as to hide a fortune where no one could find it."

She kissed him and patted him on the back and sent him away. He went first to the Springs, where he spent a day looking for a sign. Finding none, he proceeded to Jacksonville and thence to the coast. But never a sign did he see. As for foraging anywhere without a sign, he was not so stupid as that. So after three or four days' absence he returned to St. Augustine. He expected to find his wife disappointed at his failure, but she met him with a smile.

"You don't seem to be much depressed at the loss of a fortune," he remarked.

"Isn't it a wife's duty to cheer her husband in times of adversity?" she replied.

"I hope you'll be able to keep it up when the bills begin to come in."

"Brush your hair and get that disappointed look off your face. Things are not so bad as they appear. I have something to tell you. The night before we left for this place I went into father's library to look upon his globes and maps where these places you have been are. Something in the words 'Glencove Springs' sounded suggestive. 'Springs, springs,' I kept saying. Why I did it I don't know, but I pressed my thumb on the globe at the point where Glencove is and broke through the surface. Taking a knife, I began to dig and found the bonds. Here they are."

Going to her trunk, she unlocked it and took out twenty six per cent gilt edge bonds.

Tom kissed her enthusiastically. Then suddenly the smile left his face, and he said:

"This makes you governor of the household."

"Not at all. I expect to defer to you in everything," was the comforting reply.

But she never assigned the bonds to him, and he learned in time that her father was not so crackbrained as was supposed.

Religious Work

Appeals For Pensions.

Bishop William Lawrence of Massachusetts makes an appeal for pensions for aged and infirm ministers of the Protestant Episcopal church. He said: "Never before has so much money been given away for philanthropic enterprises in a period of twenty-five years as of late in the United States. This can be seen in the establishment of big corporations and sickness benefits, pension funds and employees' liability laws, and measures for protection against unemployment also show this trend.

"The motive behind all this is a Christian motive, a motive inspired and nurtured by the Christian church. Yet the church has lagged behind, and while pensions have been established for policemen, firemen, railroad men and all classes of workers, the Christian church has been content to throw on the scrap heap in their old age clergymen who have worn out their lives in the service of the church.

"The membership of the Protestant Episcopal church is probably the richest church membership in America. It has undertaken to raise in a year a reserve fund of \$5,000,000, the greatest task in its history, so that every minister can retire at sixty-eight on a minimum pension of \$500 a year.

"New York has been much out of line in its contributions for the relief of retired ministers, though it contains one-fifth of the communicants of the church. Contributions are coming in better, and it is expected that the reserve fund will contain from one-half to one-third of the total amount raised."

Bible Study in Japan.

The study of comparative religion is making some progress in Japan. Wanda university, always progressive, has established Bible study as part of its curriculum and has asked Dr. H. R. Benninghoff, an alumnus of Franklin college, Franklin, Ind., and of the University of Chicago, now a Baptist missionary in charge of a dormitory for Wanda students, to conduct a course in Hebrew literature.

It is reported that the Imperial university will introduce a special course in the study of Christianity. It is said that Baron Morimura, a Christian without sectarian affiliations, will back up this plan with the financial support necessary.

CHARM OF BIOGRAPHY.

It Leads the Reader Into Quaint and Delightful Byways.

Reading biography will furnish you with a peculiar and rare form of entertainment, for besides the subject in hand biography legitimately treats of the follies, the fashions and the peculiarities of the age with which it deals, says Youth's Companion. History, although it may have its lighter moments, is essentially sober, but biography, although it is never merely farcical or satirical, may touch vividly upon the lighter phases of life and take you, as it were, into quaint and delightful byways, through private parks and into remote and lovely fields.

"Indeed," wrote Boswell in his introduction to his famous biography, "I cannot conceive a more perfect mode of writing any man's life than by not only relating the most important events of it in their order, but by interweaving what he privately wrote and said and thought, by which mankind are enabled, as it were, to see him live and to live over each scene with him as he actually advanced through the several stages of his life."

Biography, treated in that manner, must inevitably include much that is delightfully diverting. It will give you "the table talk of the great;" it will recount those fascinating little incidents and anecdotes that history so often regards as beneath its notice. It will afford far more than a running account of a life, "beginning with a pedigree and ending with a funeral."

Shooting a White Chamois.

A stuffed and mounted white chamois buck that rests in the court museum at Vienna is directly connected, through tragic superstition, with the beginning of the great European war. A white chamois—which is really not so snowy as the word implies—is so much of a rarity that throughout the Austrian Alpine region superstition attaches to the slaying of it. Whoever kills such an albino, say the huntsmen and mountaineers, dies within the next twelve months.

This particular chamois was shot on Aug. 28, 1913, by the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, accompanied by his wife, near Sarajevo, in the Salzburg Alps. When the game was lying at her feet the professional hunter, kneeling over it and calling attention to the whitish tint of the fleece, told the heir to the Austrian throne of the current belief. But Francis Ferdinand merely smiled. Ten months later exactly he was murdered at Sarajevo.

A Rare Old Book.

The second book printed in the English language was "The Game and Play of the Chess," which the title page says was "Printed the last day of Marche, the year of our lord god a thousand four hundred and LXXIIJ." Only twelve copies of the work are now known to exist. In 1813 an Englishman by the name of Alchorno sold his copy for a sum equal to \$270 in United States currency. Fifty-six years later, in 1869, the same volume (an imperfect copy) was sold for \$2,150. The British museum has refused an offer of \$10,000 for its copy, which is imperfect to the extent of having seven leaves missing.

In and Out of the Children's Playroom

THE DRAGON FLY.

Uncle Ben was ready with a story when bedtime came around. He told about the dragon fly.

Don't be afraid of this wicked looking insect, no matter how many fierce and wild stories you have heard told about him. He isn't half so wicked as he looks. And, as for his voracious habits, the only things he eats are mosquitos and flies and gnats, not to mention many other pests you would like the world rid of. He's called properly the dragon fly.

Maybe you know him better as the devil's darning needle. Perhaps you've been told when you were a bad boy or girl that he would get in your hair and sew your ears shut, or maybe you've been calling him snake feeder. He gets this name probably because the female dragon fly when she lays her eggs glides down on top of the stream or lake and drops them in the water, as if she were feeding water snakes.

These eggs stick fast to water plants until the larvae hatch, crawl out of the water, split up the back, and, behold, other dragon flies!

It will take more time and patience than the amateur bug collector possesses to get acquainted with the whole dragon fly family. There are something like 2,200 specimens, so authorities tell us, and 300 of these fly around in North America.

What the hawks and eagles are to birds the dragon flies are to mosquitos and flies. Imprison a dragon fly in a room and the flies and mosquitos will disappear. So, you see, he isn't such a bad bug after all.

Boy Scout Movement.

The way in which the boy scouts originated is unique as well as interesting. A small book called "Aids For Scouting" was used entirely by the soldiers in England until about five years ago. Sir Robert Baden-Powell rewrote the book, adapting it especially for developing character in boys. He says he got many of his ideas from the customs of the Zulus, the red Indians and the Japanese; some from his contemporaries, like Smith, Seton and Beard, and some were original with himself.

Although the movement was started by Powell in England and has proved successful not only there, but in Germany, France and many other countries, it has been nowhere so successful as it has been in the United States. —New York Herald.

GIRL POLICE KEEP ORDER



Photos by American Press Association.

In New York city there is an organization of boy policemen which is a great aid to the regular police of the city. They have badges and uniforms and do their duty with an iron hand. It is up to them to see that boys in their neighborhood do not fight; also that they do not litter up the streets with fruit peelings, papers, etc. Now the girls have taken up the movement started by their brothers, and in this picture you see them in regulation uniform. In the lower photograph are two arresting a bad girl and taking her before the children's judge, who holds court not far away from where this arrest occurred.

AN INTERESTING FISH.

Have you ever heard of the most building stickleback? These little fishes live in the ocean all winter, and when the springtime comes they swim up into the fresh water streams to build their nests and rear their young. The male fish builds the nest instead of little mother. First these industrious homesteaders scoop out a hollow in the sand; then, when it is deep enough, the male swims from plant to plant, gathering a bit of stem here and

a tiny branch there. This rough material he cements together with the mucus emitted from his lateral scales. All the time he is building the nest he keeps a sharp watch of the surrounding territory so that no enemy may catch him unawares. After the eggs are laid this very careful little parent remains above the nest day and night, fanning the eggs with his fins so that they may constantly have a fresh supply of water until they are hatched.

HE CERTAINLY HAS PRESENTED AN ABLE ARGUMENT.



WELL Y' SEE ITS THIS WAY, POP. TH' COST O' SODAS IS ADVANCED Y' A DIME AN' I JUST HAVE Y' INCREASE TH' PRICE PER CUTTIN' TH' GRASS!

—Indianapolis News.