

COIFFURE AND WRAP FOR SUMMER NIGHTS



Jeweled ornaments for matrons and chaperons.

BY KATHERINE ANDERSON.



La pompadour wrap and hood.



Wistaria for the coiffure Japonaise.

THE dressing of the hair in summer is always a vexed question, and now that the average woman clings to her pompadour, and yet yearns for the low coiffure, a compromise is essential. As the result, a modified pompadour is worn, waving softly about the forehead, and the rest of the hair is knotted at the nape of the neck instead of directly behind the pompadour. This causes a great demand for combs and ornaments to fill in the space between the pompadour and the coil. Graduated combs of tortoise shell are much used, being pushed sideways into the hair, running straight up and down or vertically instead of horizontally, and cutting the back of the hair into two parts. Two small side combs in the same design are then used to dress the pompadour, and they run not horizontally, but on the bias. A complete set of these combs in real tortoise shell can be bought for the trifling amount of \$5.

The smartest dressers do not use the fancy combs, but summer girls are allowed a certain license in this matter, and they wear with white frocks a comb that is a clever imitation of ivory, carved superficially and mounted in rhinestones. Colored stones for combs are not in good taste. A striking

comb, shown for wear with that very rare shade of hair known as spun gold, looks for all the world like gold dust covered with glass, a finish much seen in old-fashioned jewelry.

Various materials and designs enter into the building of the complex hair ornaments which fill in the space between pompadour and knot, and more ornaments than combs are being used. Where the pompadour is drawn low over the forehead, with perhaps a little elevation over either temple, there is worn a half circlet of gold, perhaps an inch or more in height, showing a Wall of Troy or some other conventional design, either in plain gold or filigree. On either side of this gold circlet there is a bow, with many little trimmed ends suggesting rosettes. In the back the ends are a little longer and reach to the coil of hair. They may be in white, black or the color of the gown worn.

Another popular ornament is known as the Mercury wings. The foundation is a band of twisted, spangled tulle, mounted on white silk millinery wire, which sets snugly around the curve of the pompadour. Two little rosettes appear at either end, and the Mercury wings in white, spangled in gold, are attached at a most becoming angle a little to the left of the middle of the band, and backed with flaring ends of the tulle. When the hair has an elaborate arrangement of puffs behind the pompadour, one or two very striking ornaments may be worn. One is Mephisto wings covered with

sequins. The wings are higher and more pronounced than those used in the Mercury ornaments, and they come in various colors, and are particularly handsome in scarlet, when worn by a brunette with a scarlet gown. The other ornament is also heavily sequined, and shows a stiff bow knot of gauze or ribbon matching in color the sequins, and being completely hidden by the paillettes.

For the girl who has a beautiful profile and wears her hair in pompadour and puffs, there is offered a striking ornament which is worn on the left side of the coiffure, running from a point just behind the ear. This is a gauze fern leaf studded with silvery green sequins and tied with ribbon of the same hue. It is also produced in white gauze spangled with silver or gold, and finished with a white bow. Ostrich tips and aigrettes are not a summer coiffure even for stately dames, smart bows of ribbon or gauze being in much better taste.

Flowers made from ribbons are still being used, but only in the smallest and most delicate patterns. For summer, the single artificial roses of fine quality, perhaps spangled to imitate dewdrops, are preferred.

The pompadour floral wreath is the most coquettish accessory of the hour,

but it must be worn with discretion, as it requires a girlish face beneath it, and gives a certain air of dressiness quite out of place save for evening wear. The pompadour wreath is not more than five inches in diameter, and is made of very small blossoms. It is worn on the left side just above the ear. Summer girls at the beach and mountain resorts are quite in love with the Alsatian bow in either black or white, and it is one of the most effective and girlish finishes for the coiffure.

This may be said to be a "droopy" season in dress, from shoulder seams to coiffure. Violets with long drooping stems are tucked into the coiffure when the hair is dressed low, and wistaria is used to fashion the coiffure a la Japonaise. The front hair is pompadoured around the face, and the rest gathered at the back of the neck. A long trail of wistaria bloom, with the most exquisite of blossoms, falls straight from the top of the low coil and almost covers it on one side.

In the matter of evening wraps and there is a great diversity of fabrics and patterns, but a general tendency to fluffiness and rather ornate trimmings. For wear at the beach or mountains there are exquisite evening coats, mostly cut on Casino lines, very loose, so that the elaborate flounces and shir-

rings of the evening summer gowns will not be mussed. The sleeves are voluminous and flaring at the bottom. Pongee, elaborately embroidered or clouded in self-toned lace, forms durable evening wraps which will combine with any of the colors worn this summer. Lace wraps are immensely popular, and these are worn without lining, or with a lining of the most delicate silk mousseline or chiffon. Black chintilly over white is one of the most popular and effective combinations. White and cream herse, dotted net with flounces, and pousee lace trimmed with ruchings of ribbon in the same tone, are used in combination with taffeta gowns.

La Pompadour left many legacies to womankind beside her name, and not the least of these is a fascinating hood composed of the finest of chiffon, frills and ruffles, beneath which almost any face will look charming. A prominent leading woman wore such a hood in forget-me-not blue in one of the spring productions at a New York theatre, and since then firms who cater to women of wealth have received many orders for the pompadour hood and loose coat en suite. The coat hangs loosely from the shoulders, and may be made from silk or mousseline with very full puff sleeves finished in long flounces of

lace over accordion pleated chiffon. No trimming is used on the collar or down the front of these coats, because the hood has a much-trimmed shoulder cape and long stole ends. Rose pink chiffon combined with white mousseline, the latter showing a "shower of hail" in embroidered dots, is a fetching combination. The flounces are all edged with shirred velvet ribbon in pale pink, and inside the facing of the hood is a band of pink rosebuds. Long streamers of the dotted mousseline complete the picturesque effect.

Of the making of fichus which can be adjusted over both head and shoulders there seems practically no end. Only the softest and most fluffy materials will drape well, and these include plain and figured nets, lace, chiffon and mull. The fichus must be rather broad in the centre and taper to long, rounded ends, which may be tied in a simple knot. Such a fichu is edged with thickly shirred ruffles or with rose plaiting.

A very pretty design in figured net, showing yellow roses splattered all over it, was edged with rose plaiting of the net, finished with numerous little loops of soft yellow ribbon in the shade of the roses. A fichu of plain pale blue silk mull was practically covered with narrow shirred ruffles, into the centre of which were set at intervals very small artificial rosebuds. Coquettish in the extreme was a pale green fichu of mousseline, trimmed with double ruffles, through the centre of which was run a vine and weed leaves-made from shirred ribbon, with

here and there a rosebud built from palest pink chiffon. One fichu draped over the hair and crossed under the chin, one long, befringed end hanging down, and the other tossed over the shoulder, makes a pretty frame for a pretty face. A small embroidered crepe shawl can be worked into a most becoming summer wrap if treated on the lines of a Red Riding Hood cape and hood. One corner of the shawl is shirred into a hood shape, one corner falls straight in the back and one over each shoulder, with ties of chiffon or dotted net at the throat. The fringe should not be too deep, and white is the most satisfactory color for a wrap of this sort.

All evening shoulder wraps may be divided into capes and pelerines, and they are composed of lace, chiffon, silk and crepe. A very smart little shoulder cape was evolved from champagne-colored silk, crepe shirred back and front, the upper part of the cape composed of two broad shirrings, separated and edged by lace galloons in self-tone guipure. From the lower lace bands fell a graduated flounce of the crepe, very short in the front and very deep in the back, with under flounces of accordion pleating in the same color, edged with ruching. The fichu was knotted over the chest with long ends of accordion pleated chiffon, held in place with a circular gold buckle set in jewels. Such a wrap can be worn with any summer gown of elaborate design. All sorts of lace scarfs are in vogue, and some very pretty scarf effects are shown in plain and dotted net, edged with lace.

Some Ways of Cooking Chicken

THERE is not a day of the entire summer when chicken cooked in some way is not acceptable. In fact, chicken is the very best of the animal foods that can be eaten during the summer. When well cooked this domestic bird is delicious, hot or cold, roasted, boiled, fried, stewed, fricasseed, or in a pie.

There is no difficulty in procuring young chickens in the summer in most all markets. For breakfast, try a young chicken fried in cream. There is nothing better. This is the way to cook it.

After the chicken is plucked, singed and drawn, wipe it inside and out with a damp towel. Then cut it in quarters or in joints as for fricasseeing. Put a pint of sweet cream in a deep frying pan over a moderate fire, and let it bubble until it begins to color. Then put in the chicken and let it fry until it is a delicate brown on the under side. This accomplished, dip out about half of the cream with a spoon and put it in a bowl. Turn each piece of the chicken in the pan, season well with salt and pepper and let brown on the other side, being sure to cook slowly. When the chicken is done, lift out the pieces and lay them on a hot platter. Pour the cream taken out back into the frying pan; stir it altogether; let it boil once. Stir in a tablespoonful of flour dissolved in a very little cream. Let the whole just bubble a minute. Sprinkle in a little salt and a dash of red pepper. Pour this over the chicken and serve.

Broiled Spring Chicken with Cauliflower, Hollandaise Sauce.—Pluck, draw and singe a young chicken; split it down the back and, holding it tightly in both hands, give it a wrench which will just break the breast bones so it will lay out flat on the broiler. Rub the chicken well on both sides with butter; lay it in a pan in a hot oven for about fifteen minutes, then put it on a broiler. Season it with salt and broil it quickly over a crisp coal fire or under a brisk gas flame broiler.

While the chicken is broiling, have a small cauliflower boiling in slightly salted water. When the cauliflower has boiled slowly twenty minutes,

Points From T. Scott, Tugboat Cook

Oh, I am the cook and the waiter, too, And I buy for the "Cyclops" crew. I scrub her floors and polish her doors, And the dishes I also do.

THIS is the song which Tom Scott, monarch of the cabin of the "Cyclops," might sing, if he had time.

But the man who does all these things for a crew of seven hearty river men does not waste time singing. If he does get time to "lay to," he smokes. He says his pipe and the river air have saved him from "nerves" which are the bane of the woman whose housework is never done. And truly, Mr. Scott's work is never done.

The "Cyclops" is a saucy tugboat which careens around New York harbor, handling freight on barges and lighters for one of the big railroads. For thirteen years Tom Scott has bought, cooked and cleared up after her crews. Crews come and crews go, but Tom Scott stays on, though he has a snug home and a wife in the city, and a snugger pile in bank. And for thirteen years before that he cooked aboard a coastwise steamer.

"Women fuss too much," said the philosophical Scott, as he sat in the doorway of his domain, enjoying an after-dinner smoke. "They ain't happy unless they have seventeen closets to keep in order, and are trying new dishes every day. They just enjoy worrying. Women sort of like to be martyrs. They think it becoming."

"Now, I scrub my floor every day after dinner. If some one upsets a plate of butter on it at supper time, that grease spot stays till scrubbing time next day. A woman would go at it at once, then her supper dishes would be late and her temper would be riled."

Incidentally, the floor of the combination cabin and kitchen was spotted—and Scott knew it.

"Lots of women wear themselves out trying to follow cook-books and making over scraps. My motto is, 'Don't have scraps.' After you get used to your family you can measure their appetites and buy just enough.

The Landlady and the Star Boarder

ONCE upon a time there was a Landlady whose Long Suit was Telling how Rich her father had been and how she was never Meant for This Business. She was one of a Class. The Class is Big.

She kept a Select Establishment for young men who had no Happy Homes. She showed the Rooms to renters and the Hired Girl did the rest.

By and by the Hired Girl, who was new to the Game, got wise, and said she must have the regulation Thursday Half Holiday and every other Sunday. The Landlady looked hurt and asked who would get Dinner for the Boarders. The Hired Girl did not give a Jerusalem Artichoke for the Boarders, and said her Cousin in the next Block could Get her a place with two in family where they were invited out to dinner Twice a Week.

The Landlady said there's plenty of Good Fish in employment bureau Seas, which went to Show that she lacked Experience as an Angler.

For the next two Weeks the boarders were never sure that They had got into the Right House. There was a new Hired Girl every night. By and by there was no Girl at all, and the Landlady was the Whole Push in the Kitchen. The Boarders thought they would rather Hear about Popper's money than the shortcomings of Hired Girls and Employment bureaus.

But it did not matter What they Wanted, the Landlady served up her Laments with every course. The Soft-Hearted boarders wiped the dishes and the Hard-Hearted ones left.

One night the Star Boarder came home early and Found the Landlady in Tears. He had been with her Three Years and he liked his room. So he offered this Advice:

"What you want to do is this: Get a decent girl and Treat her as if She was Human. Don't expect her to sleep in the Kitchen, and don't expect to get Hundred Dollar brains for Four-Dollar Wages. And remember, the Hired Girl likes to Marcel her hair just as well as you do. Likewise, she probably Appreciates sitting down

As True Scotsmen Sing "Annie Laurie"

THE "English" version of that fine old Scotch song, "Annie Laurie," makes all true-blue Scotsmen wrathful whenever they hear it.

They contend that the song, as given in nearly all modern song books, is so far altered from the original as to be completely spoiled. The author, Douglas of England, was desperately in love with Annie Laurie, of Maxwellton House, when he wrote the following words more than two hundred years ago:

"Maxwellton's banks are bonnie, They're a' clad owre wi' dew, Where I an' Annie Laurie, Made up the bargain true, Which ne'er forgot shall be, An' for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me down an' dee."

"She's backit like the peacock, She's breastit like the swan, She's jimp about the middle, Her waist ye weel might span, Her hair she has a rolling e'e, An' for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me down an' dee."

The third verse, "Like dew on the gowans lying," was added by some unknown later hand, and was written in the form now sung. Scotsmen do not object to it, but they think the verses written by Douglas of England are far too good to be tampered with. In their opinion that is as great a literary crime as trying to rewrite Shakespeare.

The fate of poor Douglas of England raises a doubt as to the wisdom of the lover who "indites a poem to his mistress' eyebrows." He immortalized Annie Laurie by writing one of the world's finest love songs, but she did not keep "the bargain true." She silted him and married Alexander Ferguson of Craigdarroch.

The Smart Hand Purse

The smart hand purse of the hour looks like a large envelope, flaps and all, and comes in champagne colored kid. It has two pockets, one for bills, another for cards, but no change pocket.

An Added Inducement

Now that a tiny mirror has been inserted in the face of every penny-in-the-slot weighing machine many more women are curious about the figure at which they tip the scales.

COLORED INK