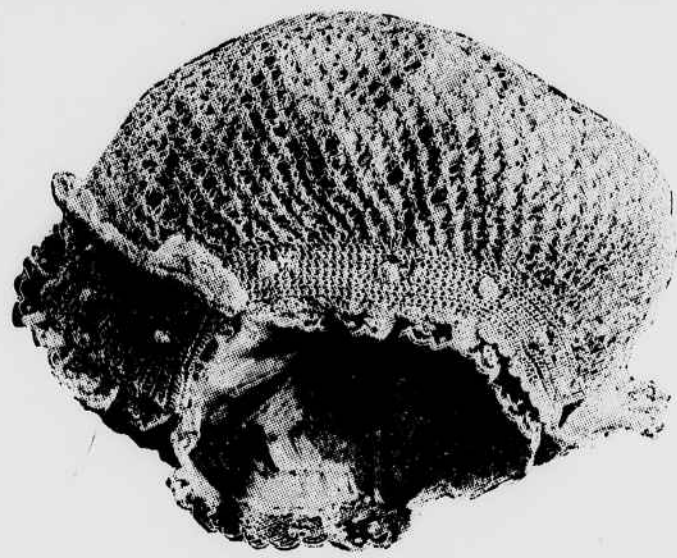


Women's Ways and Fancies

Boudoir Caps Are Pretty Easter Gifts



Crocheting is very popular this season. All sorts of pretty things are made in this style of fancy work. The cap illustrated is of pale pink silk loosely crocheted. The lining is of white pussy willow taffeta and has Dutch ear tabs at the sides. It is finished around the edges with narrow val, and tiny embroidered flowers further ornament this exceedingly dainty cap, which would be charming for an Easter gift.

AN EASTER BREAKFAST.

Clever Housewife Can Prepare Novel Morning Meal.

A charming Easter breakfast may be given by a housewife who is clever, and it will be a most economical and satisfying entertainment. The table should be round or oval, the cloth of highly finished satin damask and the flowers all white or yellow. Hyacinths and lilies, the Easter flowers par excellence, are not suitable because of their heavenly scent, which renders them unavailable for table use. The long stemmed golden jonquils or the yellow hearted Chinese lilies, which are like clustered stars on their slender stems, are the favorites.

One dainty fashion consists of a low silver fern dish in the middle of the table on a white centerpiece embroidered in star shaped flowers, with white silk embroidery. At each corner of this is set a lily shaped glass holding a bunch of narcissus blossoms. Asparagus vine is trailed from the fern dish to each vase, where it is caught with a tiny knot of white ribbon edged with gold. At each plate a pure white eggshell is placed holding a few of the narcissus blossoms, whose stems have been shortened, and if the hostess desires they may be tied with white ribbon and hold a little Easter favor. Ten is the approved number of guests for the Easter breakfast.

How We Borrow From the Military.

Very mixed are some of the military fashions just now. Woman seizes upon a regimental style because it is picturesque and becoming and it troubles her not at all that German, Russian, English and American military emblems are jumbled in hopeless confusion in her spring attire.

From the French officer's coat is borrowed the choker collar; the black braid that trims it suggests West Point. Dangling tassels on the coat are truly Prussian in suggestion and because the Cossack style of millinery is particularly fetching on femininity it has been adopted as the popular type of headgear and is carried out in Belgian blue, Hessian green or Frenchified black and white, with a fine disregard for consistency.

Even the boot is military, and milady actually wears brass buttons on her footgear—shining brass buttons with the American eagle thereon, to add a touch of American patriotism to her foreign military decorations.

EASTER RECIPES TO TRY.

Tasty Dishes Which Can Be Made From Eggs.

Eggs on Easter are a sine qua non, and instead of converting them into an omelet or other made dish they would be better served whole. If it does not seem sufficiently festive to have new laid eggs boiled in the shells, they may appear as stuffed or deviled eggs, retaining thus their natural shape and crisp from frying or masked with a white or anchovy sauce, writes Christine Terhune Herrick in Harper's Bazar. Colored eggs of ice cream—each egg placed in an individual nest of spun sugar—make a pretty dessert. In circumstances where for any reason the spun sugar and ice cream are not feasible an excellent homemade substitute can be provided by a hen's nest of preserved orange peel shredded to imitate straw.

Making Linen Wear.

Linen will wear much longer if it need not be used constantly. For instance, if half a dozen tablecloths are laid away in the linen closet the whole set should be in use, not two, three or whatever number is needed each week. In this way each cloth is not laundered nearly as often as if three were in constant use and three stored away. The result will be that the six will last much longer used in this way than if several were kept in reserve.

After the cloths have lost all usefulness as table coverings they can be cut up into napkins, hemmed and given a new lease on life. Linen should never be thrown away, as there is always some excellent use awaiting it, either as bandages, cloths for the ironing board, dust rags or a thousand and one of the other household purposes to which it can be put.

Novel Dish For Easter Day.

Cut circles of bread one inch in thickness and toast, then butter sparingly; spread with pate de gale gras, deviled ham or any preferred potted game. Have ready hard boiled eggs, shelled; place these, small end down, into the center of each dish and then serve. Another novelty is to cut a slice from small end; then carefully remove the yolk, placing a stuffed olive, broiled oyster or the yolk seasoned with lemon juice, paprika, salt and salad dressing in the cavity. This dish must be served hot.

DECORATING FOR EASTER.

Flowers Principally Should Be Used For Occasion.

For Easter put the house in holiday attire by using bright blossoms in the windows, on the mantels and wherever they may be used to advantage. If in reach of the woods or of a mossy bank, send the little ones to gather large pieces of the tender greens. It is wonderful what a springlike air the rooms will take on, with the delicate odor of the moss and the bright blossoms. Flat pans or pretty plates filled with damp moss, with clusters of violets in the center, make a charming table decoration. If one possesses a few house plants, they should be put in the best possible order for the occasion, spraying them thoroughly to remove the dust. Arrange them in groups wherever they will look the best, and they will add the general decoration. If one must depend on the florist for blossoms decide upon a scheme of color and then follow it closely.

Having decided upon a luncheon, endeavor to make it something more than a mere gratification of the appetite. The food must of course be perfect of its kind, and be well cooked, but in its dainty service strive to appeal to the artistic instincts of the family and at the same time have it amuse and instruct the children.

For color scheme, select lavender, gold, green and white. Use white and gold china, white table linen; for center of the table select a rather low plant of Easter lily, with a perfect crown of blossoms. Cover the pot containing the plant with lavender paper, making a deep frill top and bottom.

Grapes Popular For Trimming.

As usual in the spring of the year the fruit of the vine appeals to fashion. Grapes are immensely chic, not only on spring millinery, but in the form of corsage ornaments on evening gowns. A lovely little dance frock of white tulle over silver green pussy willow silk has bunches of pale, translucent grapes on the shoulders and at the girdle.

Very smart, on the other hand, is a spring turban of black milan trimmed with black and green grapes and black velvet leaves. With this hat is worn an entirely new veil of sheer black mesh appliqued with green and bronze velvet leaves. The pattern is so delicately applied and so soft in color that the effect is very beautiful.

Asbestos Glove For the Cook.

An asbestos glove to wear in handling pots and pans that are hot would save many burns, for even if a pot holder is hung conveniently close to the kitchen stove it is always out of place when something is boiling over and quick action is necessary.

Her Soldier Boy's Return A STORY FOR EASTER

By ALMA R. BOYSTON

WHEN our troops came home from Cuba and, nearly all sick, were unloaded from transports on the eastern end of Long Island the camps that held them were thronged with persons who had come to find relatives or friends. One of these, an old lady with an anxious look on her face, stopped at a tent before which sat an officer in a camp chair and asked in a tremulous voice:

"Can you tell me if my boy has come?"

The officer rose, took off his hat respectfully and said:

"What regiment did your boy belong to, madam?"

"He was with the—th Pennsylvania."

"Come with me and I will see if I can get the information you wish."

He led the way to a tent wherein an officer was writing.

"Make your inquiries here," he said and left her.

"I'm trying to find my boy, Henry Ashurst," said the old lady.

The officer looked serious. He remembered having the name of Henry Ashurst on a list of killed and wounded. He hunted in his desk for a certain paper and when he found it ran his eye over the list of names. His expression became still more serious, but he bent his face down so that it was concealed under the rim of his hat. He had found the name of Henry Ashurst, but had not the heart to tell the mother what list it was in.

"Your son hasn't come up from Cuba yet, madam. He wasn't very well when the last transport sailed."

"Do you know what his trouble was?" asked the old lady, tears starting into her eyes.

"Some of those fevers they have down there, I believe."

"Is he very ill?"

"Well, I couldn't tell you about that. There's the regimental surgeon's tent over there; you might inquire of him."

The old lady walked feebly over to the tent designated, found the surgeon and asked the same questions she had asked the adjutant. The doctor looked down upon the anxious face and turned toward just as the other had done.

"Henry Ashurst?" he said as if trying to recollect. "There was a soldier in the hospital of that name, I think, but I can't exactly recall his case."

"Was he very sick?"

"Oh, no; not very sick. I think it was a simple flesh wound in the leg."

"Do you think he will come on the next transport?"

"No doubt of it, madam; no doubt of it."

The old lady went away. The adjutant saw her go and walked over to the surgeon.

"I couldn't do my duty by that old lady, could you? I found his name on a list of mortally wounded. I told his mother he had a fever."

"I remembered him in the hospital as one for whom there was no hope of recovery. I lied about it too. I told his mother he had a slight flesh wound. I only know what I have told you, so I took the benefit of the doubt."

Every day the old lady visited the camp, and every day the adjutant and surgeon either told her more lies or repeated the old ones. The ship bearing her son never came to Montauk point, and when the last tent was struck she ceased her visits and her inquiries.

The winter passed and no one had the courage to tell the mother that her boy would not come back to her. They all excused themselves on the ground that no record of the death and burial of Private Henry Ashurst had been found. But when the war closed every one connected with the army was in a hurry to get away from the heat, the sickness, the death attending an army in a tropical climate in summer.

Until some one would assure her that her son was dead the poor mother hoped. She was very religious and prayed fervently that her boy might be restored to her. One morning in April when the sun, shining warm, was opening the leaves typifying the resurrection shortly to be celebrated at Easter the old lady went to her room and said she had a feeling that Henry would come home on Easter Sunday.

"Do you think," she said, "that this feeling has been sent me by Providence?"

"Quite likely," was the reply. "I believe that Providence often sends us foretokens of what is about to happen."

He had no more doubt that Henry Ashurst's bones were moldering in Cuba than that the earth turned on its axis.

"I'm so glad you think so," added the mother, moving away, while the clergyman looked after her, not knowing whether to consider himself a liar or one who had done a kindness.

At dawn on Easter morning there was a loud rapping on the door of Mr. Ashurst's house.

"He's come!" she said, getting out of bed, and without stopping to put on a wrapper she went downstairs, opened the door and was clasped in the arms of her son.

"Oh, Harry, where have you been all this time?"

"I was left in Cuba. When I got well I had forgotten who I was. Since then I have been going about as another person. Some time ago a surgeon removed a piece of my skull, and here I am."

Religious

Easter Thoughts by Eminent Divines.

"The world is ever seeking 'signs from heaven' forsooth. Their absence is its plea for want of faith. It was ever thus. 'Let him come down from the cross and we will believe him,' they said on the crucifixion day."

On Easter morning, when a greater sign than that which they had asked was given, they bribed the guards, "Say that the disciples came during the night and took away the body while you were asleep." There is no good faith in the scoff.—Cardinal Farley, Roman Catholic.

Easter is a day of highest joy, a finished redemption, an ever living Christ, immortality absolutely assured. This is the revelation at the empty tomb. This is joy enough and joy forever.—Rev. Dr. Wilton Merie Smith, Presbyterian.

Renan said Mary Magdalene created Christianity when she reported that she saw Jesus alive from the dead. St. Paul said of Jesus, "Declared to be the Son of God by the resurrection from the dead."

Easter affirms the resurrection of Jesus Christ. This is such an affirmation that if it be true it does not matter at all whatever else is false, or if it be false it does not matter at all whatever else is true.—Right Rev. Dr. Charles C. H. Fowler, Methodist-Episcopal.

Easter is the day which reminds us that it is our privilege to be glad. Life has a fashion of growing drab and grim, but on Easter a new glow comes into the sky and a fresh hope is born in the heart. It may not be possible for us to rejoice in ourselves or in the world, but we can surely rejoice in him who loves us and has opened for us the gates of paradise.—Rev. Dr. Charles E. Jefferson, Congregationalist.

Easter is the festival of immortality. The eternal life is not to be waited for, but achieved here and now. Jesus said, "I am the resurrection and the life." He did not say, "I will procure for you a resurrection." He treated always as in contrast not this world and the next or life now and life hereafter, but the life of the soul and the loss of the soul's life. His contrast was life and death.—Rev. Thomas R. Slicer, Unitarian.

BAYONET CHARGES.

Hand to Hand Conflicts Are Rare Upon the Field of Battle.

In a talk about military methods in warfare General Stephen M. Weld, in discussing stories of bayonet charges, said:

"I do not know of a single case in our war where bayonets were actually crossed. I heard of one or two, but I never happened to see one."

"In the numerous charges made by our corps in the Wilderness campaign the only one we ever made successful was on the 17th of June. One division had already charged and been repulsed. Our division was then ordered to make a charge across a plain some 200 yards wide. Colonel Gould had command of the division, which placed the brigade in my hands."

"Before charging the men were ordered to remove the caps from their guns and when they did charge were told to leg it like blazes, which they did. In almost no time we were over the 200 yards, subjected to a storm of shell and cannister and only one volley from the infantry in the enemy's trenches. One-half of the men in our regiment were lost in this charge."

"Here was a case where you would suppose we might have crossed bayonets. On the contrary, the Confederates fled, the same as we would have done had we been attacked. We captured their knapsacks and everything they had in the trenches just as they were."—Exchange.

WHY SNOW HEATS THE HANDS

The Brain Calls to the Blood to Help the Chilled Skin.

It is very wonderful that our hands should become warm after playing with snow, for it must be perfectly certain that the cold snow takes heat away very quickly from our warm hands.

The warmth of our hands is derived entirely from the blood, except at times when something hot is actually shining upon them. Therefore, for some reason or other, a very much larger amount of blood than usual must be flowing through our hands. The blood is no warmer in itself, or the whole of the body would at once notice it, but what really happens is that the hands are getting richer and quicker supply of it.

The effect is just the same, really, as the delightful glow that we feel after a cold bath. The brain has the duty of taking care of the skin, as of every other part of the body. Now, when the skin has been chilled its life has been heavily taxed, and it will suffer unless it is compensated. So the brain orders the small blood vessels in the skin, wherever it has been chilled, to relax and widen so that the warm blood is able to circulate quickly through them.—"The Child's Book of Knowledge."

Easy.

"Your wife needs rides in the open air."

"All right, doc, I'll drop word among the real estate agents that I might look at property in the suburbs."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

For the Paper's Younger Readers

PAINTING PICTURES ON EGGS.

How to Transfer Drawings Cut From Newspapers or Books.

To reproduce pictures upon eggs take a pin and after laying the picture upon cloth or other soft surface, prick the outlines of the drawing. This should be done very carefully, having the holes of equal size and evenly spaced, so that when this is completed and the paper held to the light the picture will be clearly shown by the holes. Lay the paper upon a hard boiled egg tightly. Slit it so as to enable you to fit the paper to the egg. Take a brush with ink or a piece of cloth wet with ink and paint over the holes. If carefully done the picture will be seen perfectly reproduced upon the egg when the paper is removed. Next join the dots so that the outline of the drawing on the egg is an unbroken line. Color with water colors or colored ink. White eggs should be used.

The Easter Lamb in the Sun.

[There is a German legend that a lamb may be seen in the sun on Easter morning.]

They told us how German children
"Rise eye the day is begun,
And look out over the hills to see
The Easter lamb in the sun.

They said we must look straight at it,
And never once look away,
And pretty soon it would be right there,
The lamb of Easter day.

So, while we are chasing the rabbits,
Bustly here and there,
And eagerly hunting for Easter eggs,
Seeking them everywhere,

We'll rest a little at sunrise,
Just as day is begun,
And look off over the hills to see
The Easter lamb in the sun.

Letter Changes.

Change one letter and from a body of water make a dessert, to arouse, a process of cooking, a garden tool, a fraud, a fish, to form, to appropriate, a boy's nickname.

Answers.—Lake, cake, wake, bake, rake, fake, hake, make, take, Jake.

Geographical Names.

What is known as the "hollow land?"
Holland.

What is known as the "prosperous mountain?"
Montevideo.

What is known as the "swift river?"
Tallahassee, Ala.

What is known as the "cat's throat?"
Cattagat.

Why is hot bread like a caterpillar?
Because it's the grub that makes the butter fly.

The Lay of the Easter Eggs



Photo by American Press Association.

Scarlet and purple, pink and gray,
Amber and brown and green,
Upon a Sevres saucer lay
The rarest eggs e'er seen.

And over them bent, with wondering eye
And shimmering bossy hair,
Ceell and Meg and Maud and Guy,
Brothers and sisters fair.

Purple and scarlet, pink and gray,
Green and amber and brown,
On the Sevres saucer lay (they think)
The loveliest eggs in town.

Lay on the deep old window seat,
Above a courtyard grime,
Where April violets, small and sweet,
Grew at the fountain's brim.

And round and round, with its arching head,
On the granite flags full sail,
A peacock strutted and proudly spread
The glories of its tail.

"Oh, see!" cries Meg. "Oh, see!" cries Maud.
"Ceell and Guy, behold!
On the birdie's tail the dear good God
Hath set strange eyes of gold!"

"And, Ceell, mark how they shine—ah, me!
Where the feathery fringes fall!
What can the name of the birdie be,
The fairest birdie of all?"

But Guy springs up at the closing words,
His soft hand lock'd in Meg's,
And cries, "'Tis the bird, the wonderful bird,
Which laid our Easter eggs!"

TABLE MANNERS.

When I am eating bread and cake
I never smack my lips;
And milk I always try to take
In quiet little sips.

At breakfast, luncheon and at tea
I hold my fork just right,
For little folks should always be
Exceedingly polite.

An Illustrated War Phrase

"A VERY SUCCESSFUL CAVALRY MOVEMENT ON THE RIGHT"



—New York Evening Sun.