

A PAGE FOR THE WOMEN FOLKS

The Widely Featured Godet Veil



THE fad of the hour is the straight-hanging ample veil, rippling about the lower edge and just as full as it well can be made. It is of dotted or figured net and usually it is in black, although a warm gray or mode or dark fawn color is liked immensely. The latter are often finished with a lace pattern about the lower edge, which does not interfere at all with their being bound.

The usual binding is a narrow fold of black satin. A recent arrival is the black veil with binding of white satin. A few varieties are bordered with ribbon an inch wide, but the great majority of all the veils are cut circular, hang to a point a little below the shoulders, and are bound with a narrow fold of black satin.

An extreme of the mode is made of a square of black flax net having small solid squares scattered over its surface. The net is a yard wide. A circular piece is cut out from the center and the opening is hemmed in a narrow hem into which a round elastic cord is run. The edges are bound with a narrow fold of white satin. The veil is adjusted to the hat by the elastic cord and hangs full, and in points, to waist line.

It is an easy matter to make one

of these pretty veils, and anyone can afford to indulge in a fad that costs so little. The prettiest touch is added by tacking a rose or a small nosegay of bright flowers to the border at the left side. This is the very latest trick of adornment and is wonderfully pleasing.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

New Muffs Are Small.

As if to show just what length fashion would have us follow, the latest muffs are infinitesimally small. Quite absurd do they appear after the huge pillow affairs we have been cheerfully hauling around with us for the past few seasons. It may be that the long, tight sleeves, fur banded as they are on the modish suit, interfere with the huge muff, so mildy demands that a smaller affair be designed for her comfort.

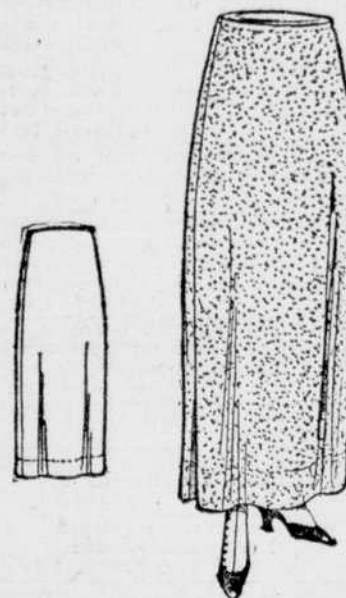
Useful Frock.

A useful little day frock is of old parchment-colored woolen rep trimmed with braid, very wide silk braid to match, worked over again in places with very narrow braid in black, and the buttons are wooden, matching the parchment hue, while there is an odd little waistcoat, of which little is seen, in black and white checked velvet.

The Evening News Daily Fashion Hints

By MAY MANTON

In selecting these patterns be sure to mention the name "May Manton"



8507 Two-Piece Skirt for Misses and Small Women, 16 and 18 years.

Here is the latest and surely one of the prettiest developments of the two-piece skirt which provides comfortable width and graceful folds. If the seams are stitched from top to bottom, it becomes semi-circular in shape, but there are extensions on the side edges that can be used to form inverted plaits. Really, that means two skirts in place of one, and the styles are essentially different. The skirt is an extremely simple one to make, besides being new and smart, and since it can be finished either at the high or the natural waist-line it can be adapted to any figure. It is appropriate for all heavy and medium weight materials. The cottons and the linens that are being made up at this season are admirably treated in this way, and both silk and wool suitings are handsome so made. There being only the two seams, there is very little labor required.

For the 16-year size will be needed 3 yards of material 27 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 36, or 44, or 50. The width of the skirt is 2 1/2 yards before the plaits are laid.

The May Manton pattern 8507 is cut in sizes for misses 16 and 18 years of age. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

Enclosed ten cents in stamps for which send Pattern.

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Size

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Daddy's Bedtime Story

Why the Edelweiss Dwelt In the Mountain.



"IT'S terribly bleak and cold up in the mountains above the clouds. You wouldn't think a flower could live away up there, would you, kiddies?" said daddy, starting the bedtime story.

The kiddies, who were curled up on the divan, hadn't thought much about it, so daddy went on to tell them about the Edelweiss, that star shaped flower that is as white as a snowdrift, with a heart of purest gold.

"You see, kiddies, in the beginning of things, so I've read somewhere, every flower had a choice where it should live.

"The grass chose to cover the bare ground with gay little blades of green grass, and the daisies chose to live in the green fields and to be white and gold. The poppy and the buttercups also chose the fields.

"The irises and jack-in-the-pulpits begged to live upon the banks of streams and in the marshes because they love plenty of water.

"The shy, sweet little violets and the forget-me-nots just knew they would die unless they were placed in some ferny, woody, shady spot where they could shrink away from rude winds and the hot sun.

"But the pansies, sweet williams, hollyhocks and roses wished for garden plots, where they would be tended by careful human hands, because, you see, they were quite fragile if left to the care of Dame Nature.

"So all the pleasant places were selected by the flowers, spots where were moisture, warmth, nourishment and tender human care.

"Then down from the mountain came flying the spirit of the hills.

"Where are my flowers?" he asked. "No flowers have chosen to dwell upon my bleak hills, and that is where flowers are needed."

"But all in a chorus, the hollyhocks and violets and pansies and forget-me-nots and roses, declined to go.

"We would die up there!" they cried. "The hills are so bleak and cold and dreary!" And they all turned their pretty backs upon the spirit of the hills and scampered away to the places they had chosen.

"But away off in one corner was the beautiful starlike Edelweiss, who as yet had not chosen her place. Now she came shyly forward, nodding and swaying and bending before the spirit of the hills.

"I will go up in the mountains, I blossom there for you, to make your beloved hills more beautiful," said the lovely starry white flower.

"And so when any person wishes to pluck the Edelweiss he must show courage equal to that of the flower who knew that it took rare courage to live alone upon the mountain top close to the gleaming stars."

The KITCHEN CABINET

War in men's eyes shall be a monster of iniquity in the good time coming.

Nations shall not quarrel then. To prove which is the stronger: Not slaver men for glory's sake! Wait a little longer.

—Charles Mackay.

EGG DISHES.

About this season of the year we begin to look for eggless dishes of various kinds and re-

mark upon the high price of eggs if one would be a little forehanded and pack a few dozen when they are 20 cents a dozen there would be no wall ascending when eggs are 40 or 50 cents. A few pounds of water glass will keep eggs perfectly and they are so like fresh eggs that they may be used in almost any way.

The following dishes are for those thrifty housewives who have supplied themselves with plenty of eggs, or who have hens which lay at this season.

Eggs and Onions in Cream Sauce.—Cook four small onions in boiling water until tender, adding salt when they are about half-cooked. Cook four eggs in boiling water, by covering them with the water and allow them to stand in a warm place tightly covered for a half hour. Turn cold water over them and remove the shells.

Prepare a cupful of rich white sauce, using two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter and a cupful of milk.

Season well with salt and paprika and put the sauce, eggs cut in quarters and the onions in layers, in a buttered baking dish. Let the contents thoroughly heat and serve hot. Just the last few minutes sprinkle with buttered crumbs and brown.

Eggs Baked in Potato Nests.—For each nest pare medium-sized potatoes and cook until tender in boiling salted water. Mash and season with butter and a few tablespoonfuls of cream and whip until light and white. On a buttered baking sheet form small rounds of the mashed potato and leave a depression deep enough to hold an egg broken into them. Sprinkle the inside of the nests generously with chopped ham, then drop in the eggs. Brush the edges of potato with the beaten yolk of an egg and brown in the oven.

GOOD EATING.

Line a pie plate with a rich crust and melt butter, and rub over the inside of the crust, then mix together two tablespoonfuls of flour and half a cupful of sugar, put into the crust and pour over it a pint of rich sweet cream and bake a light brown.

Vinegar Pie.—Take three eggs, saving two whites for the meringue. Beat together one tablespoonful of soft butter and a cupful of sugar, add a teaspoonful of cinnamon and half a teaspoonful of allspice and three tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Place this filling in a crust and bake in a moderate oven. Cover with a meringue and brown lightly in the oven.

Crumb Pudding.—Roll one quart of bread crumbs and put into the oven to brown, put into a pudding dish and pour over it the following custard: Beat the yolks of three eggs, add three-quarters of a cupful of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of flour, a tablespoonful of butter and a grating of nutmeg. Pour boiling water over it until it is smooth (one and a half or two cupfuls), pour it over the crumbs and cover with the beaten whites, which have been mixed with two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Brown in the oven and serve hot.

LUNCHEON AT HOTEL MARTINIQUE

"The House of Taylor"

Broadway at 32d and 33d Streets

The most moderate priced restaurant in town. FOOD always the highest quality obtainable—prompt and courteous service.

GOOD MUSIC

Menu

SOUPS (Choice)
Lobster Chowder, New England Style
Puree of Green Peas, Clamard
Hot or Cold Consommé in Cup
RELISHES (Choice)
Celery Queen Olives
ENTREES (Choice)
(Half) Broiled Live Lobster with Drawn butter
Sweetbread on Caviar, Jardiniere
Baked Spaghetti with Capon Liver
Milk Sauce
Deep Sea Scallops, with Oysters, on Toast
(Half) Broiled Breakfast Chicken
Chicken Salad, Parisienne
VEGETABLES (Choice)
Brussels Sprouts Spaghetti, Milanese
Saratoga Potatoes Mashed Potatoes
SALADS (Choice)
Lettuce Chiffonade
PASTRY (Choice)
Apple Pie Mince Pie Pumpkin Pie
French Pastry Ice Cream and Cakes
Tea, Coffee, Chocolate or Milk

A NEW FEATURE
Try Our
Special Luncheon
Served in the
Palm Restaurant
at 75 Cents
From 11:30 to 2:30 P. M.



Lessons Come Easier

IF the child has a big, generous light to study by. The **RAYO LAMP**

saves eye strain. It is kerosene light at its best—clear, mellow, and unflickering. The **RAYO** does not smoke or smell. It is easy to light, easy to clean, and easy to rewick. The **RAYO** costs little, but you can't get a better lamp at any price.

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Snapshots by Barbara Boyd

Interesting Everyday Things—The Dawn.

Some people object to Stevenson's lines—

"The world is so full of beautiful things,

I am sure we should all be as happy as kings,"

because, say they, there is too much misery and suffering all about for anyone with heart and sympathy to be happy.

But is one heartless if he is happy over this world of beautiful things? Can't he brim over with joy at the beauty all about and by reason of this very happiness, have all the more sympathy for the wretched and miserable, and do all the more to help them to see and enjoy and share the world Stevenson rejoices over?

For is not the world full of beautiful things, and is not this beauty all about for everyone to enjoy? And if we did take joy in it, would not some unhappiness disappear from life? For while the mind is filled with joy, sorrow has to disappear, for a time at least. And every little respite is a gain. And all about are these agents to help us forget the sorrow or suffering that may have come into our lives.

What for instance is more beautiful than water or fire, or a butterfly's wings? And these things are everywhere and for all. What is lovelier than the dawn? This spectacle is ours every morning. And every morning the Great Scene Shifter gives us a new setting—new colors and a new melody on nature's orchestra to open with.

Yesterday at dawn a little breeze may have come up and wakened the sleeping leaves. They began to flutter and there was a faint rustle, an expectant whisper, as it were, about the performance soon to begin. One by one the stars put out their lights, their vigil over, the birds began to chirp. Soon there was a delicious ripple of melody. Another sung in a note. A light began to flush the east—pale gold and rose. The breeze freshened. The birds sang louder. The light grew. And suddenly a great glowing ball shot up and the day was here. Another morning the dawn may come veiled in gray fog, and to the accompaniment of softly falling rain. Another day, there may be a cloudless deep blue sky with one blazing planet paling before the approaching sun. Every morning a wonderful miracle of beauty is enacted before our eyes, a show that for loveliness and variety cannot be equalled.

And since we are freely given this variety, this beauty and the wonder of it all, why should we not revel in it all and let its loveliness fill us with joy. And if there is misery about us, if we are ourselves unhappy, this life, if only for a few moments, into another realm of thought, will enable us to go back to the problems that face us with better heart and greater strength to cope with them.

Surely the beauty that is about us on all sides is intended for us to enjoy. It is intended, do you not think, to be an inspiration, to point to the pure and perfect, to the power outside of ourselves that worketh its own good will in the heavens and on the earth. And though there is misery and wretchedness about us, misery and wretchedness of man's making, surely this is no excuse for not enjoying the good that has been given us, and using this good as an inspiration and help to right the wrong and to alleviate the suffering which man has made. For the full appreciation of this world of beautiful things and the enjoyment of it will help us do this.

Barbara Boyd.

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BARBER'S BODY BROKE OUT WITH ECZEMA

And Blisters Would Form, Skin Began to Crack Open. After First Day's Use Cuticura Soap and Ointment Baby Slept All Night.

64 Myrtle St., W. Lynn, Mass.—"At the age of ten months my baby began breaking out on his body. It looked as though he chafed. He would wake up at night and cry till morning. His skin was red and raw and blisters would form and then bleed. He used to fuss and cry all the time. It troubled him the most at night as it would burn so I had to get up and hold him two or three hours at a time. The eczema got so bad the skin soon began to crack open.

"A friend of mine told me to get a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Ointment. I got them, gave him a good bath in warm water and Cuticura Soap, then applied the Ointment. In one day I saw a difference and that night he slept all night. The eczema continued growing better until it all disappeared in one week." (Signed) Mrs. Gladys Bernard, October 18, 1914.

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With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

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Is one that assists Nature. Regular and natural action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels will keep you well and fit, and this action is promoted by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

The Latest Sale of Any Medicine in the World.

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THE HAPPIEST.

In happiness there are far more regions unknown than there are in misfortune. The voice of misfortune is ever the same; happiness becomes more silent as it penetrates deeper. He is happiest who best understands his happiness, for he is of all men most fully aware that it is only the lofty idea, the unifying, courageous human idea, that separates gladness from sorrow.—Maeterlinck.

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