



Your Corner



Late Ideas for Costumes That Have the Sanction of the Smart Set—Juliet Cap a Favorite Form of Head-gear.

Handkerchief Kimono.
Handkerchiefs as material for garments of various sorts are continually growing in demand, but are never more attractive than when made up into a kimono such as the one illustrated. Those used for the model are of white Japanese silk with border of blue silk dotted with white, but there are innumerable ones from which a choice can be made. Those of linen with borders are pretty and always launder satisfactorily, and dealers are also showing a considerable variety woven specially for pur-



Design by May Mantou.

poses of the sort. The handkerchiefs are joined on indicated lines and are so adjusted as to form deep points in fronts, back and sleeves, while the neck edges are turned over to give a collar effect. To make the kimono for a woman of medium size will be required five handkerchiefs 20 inches square or, if preferred, it can be made from material with applied banding, in which case 3 1/2 yards 22, 27 or 33 or 2 yards 44 inches wide, with 12 1/2 yards of banding will be required.

The Juliet Cap.

For dressy occasions there is no prettier ornament above the girlish face than the Juliet cap, familiar to every admirer of Shakespeare's heroine.

This dainty garniture is especially effective with the low style of hair-dressing now in vogue, particularly when the hair is gathered in a net at the nape of the neck.

The cap is not a cap in the strictest sense of the word, but a net woven from gold threads, or tiny gold beads, studded with small gems; or it can be made from small pearls, rhinestones or other gems. Beads, pearls or other gems should be exceedingly small, so that the general effect of the mesh is gauzy and light.

The cap is worn directly on the crown of the head, and droops gracefully toward the back. When a curl is worn over the shoulder, it is sometimes followed by loops and ends of the pearls.

Lace for Ankles.

A pair of lace medallions, left over from the summer frock, can be put to excellent use in trimming stockings to match the gown.

For instance, with a pongee gown piped with lace medallions, a plain pair of tan lisle stockings were made very smart by the use of lace medallions, one just above each instep.

They were first applied on the stockings with silk thread, in very fine stitches, then the lisle beneath was cut away, and then edges of the stocking buttonhole stitched closely and finely to the wrong side of the medallion. Worn with brown suede shoes, they gave a dainty finishing touch to the costume.

Told in Her Boudoir

Tortoise shell is the newest shade of brown.

Sleeves widen and shorten as the summer comes on.

Silks strewn with mauve orchids are simply exquisite.

The modern raincoat tips the scales at less than one pound.

A small collar finishes the neck of many fashionable jackets.

Net ruchings, very fine, are smarter than those made of chiffon.

Forget-me-nots are among the very charming hat trimmings.

Sleeves are as elaborate as ever and still bouffant below the elbow.

Silver, especially antique, is among the smart metals for buckles.

The 1830 or French blouse is the latest idea in black taffeta coats.

Embroidered muslin picture hats are among the pretty lingerie hats.

Circular skirts, cut in three or more sections, are among the latest models.

Street Costume of Mistral Voile.

Voile in its fashionable varieties really leads the fashionable procession in the spring and early summer gowns. The mistral voile has a coarse canvas weave with a rough, crepe surface, and lends itself well to decorative purposes. The little Eton opens with a roll shawl collar over the lingerie blouse, a narrow black and gold braid being effectively used for trimming. The skirt is cut

with double effect, the upper portion pointing in front, tablier fashion, and rounding up shapely to the back. A deeply kilted flounce applied beneath a double band of braid gives the correct flare at the foot, this being maintained by a narrow band of princess hair-cloth on the drop skirt or petticoat.

Making Perfect "Noodles."

Nothing puzzles the amateur cook quite as much as the contrariness of "noodles." Sometimes they mix up nicely so they can be rolled and cut in full perfection, at other times they turn into a sticky, soggy mass, utterly impossible. An infallible rule is to fill one-half the shell of the egg used with cold water and then beat or "fold" in only as much flour as can be absorbed. Put enough on a molding board and rolling pin to prevent adhering, and the result will be a smooth, brittle paste which can be shredded without any difficulty.

Summer Piazza Gowns.

For elaborate summer toilets all the gauzes and their weaves of wool and silk are called into play. Chiffon cloth, mousseline, voile, veiling, chiffon louisine and messaline are this season's leaders.

Messaline and chiffon louisine have both been brought out in a host of exquisite effects.

Among the thin louisines checked changeable surfaces cannot be provided by the manufacturer fast enough.

In chiffon there are stunning patterns combining wide satin stripes and big discs made up of graduated poika dots. The flowered cotton nets have had a big sale and will be aired later on summer verandas. These, like all the nets, are made over an interlining of net which veils the silk foundation.

Colored nets are used for slimy frocks for both old and young women. A frock of this kind seen lately had a skirt of organdy veiled with net, over which the outer skirt hung. All were of the same delicate shade of rose pink.

Normal Talks

Rub all rusty places on iron with kerosene oil.

Wicker seats and back of chairs are easily cleaned with salt and water.

Varnished woodwork can be easily cleaned and brightened with crude oil.

Any brickwork rinsed off with ammonia and water and then carefully dried will be wonderfully brightened by the process.

A few drops of alcohol rubbed on the inside of lamp chimneys will remove all trace of greasy smoke when water alone is of no avail.

Alcohol rubbed into a carpet will effectually remove a varnish stain. This should be done after the carpet has been taken up and shaken.

White Pongee With Lace.
White, or bleached, pongee is one of the novelties of the season and is



Design by May Mantou.

charmingly dainty and effective. The very pretty gown illustrated shows the material trimmed with applique of cream Venetian lace and finished with frills of the softer Lierre in the same shade. The combination of tones is a satisfactory as well as a fashionable one, and the material lends itself to tucks with singular success. The blouse is made over a fitted foundation and closed invisibly at the center front, but, when made of muslin or other washable fabric, can be left unlined and also allows a choice of long or elbow sleeves. The skirt is cut in seven gores, the front one being extended to form a yoke at sides and back. It is tucked in groups that are stitched to source depth and give graceful fullness and flare beneath that point. To make the gown for a woman of medium size will be required: for the blouse, 4 1/2 yards of material 21, 3 1/4 yards 27, or 3 1/4 yards 44 inches wide; for skirt, 10 yards 21, 9 yards 27, or 5 1/4 yards 44 inches wide.

A SMART LITTLE COAT.



Design by May Mantou.

Jaunty little Etons made of pongee, silk and the like are among the smartest wraps shown and are exceedingly attractive, whether made to match the skirt or of contrasting material. This one includes a stole collar, that provides the broad and drooping shoulders, and is made with deep pointed sleeves under which the full ones of the blouse show to advantage.

As illustrated the material is not brown taffeta, combined with tan color and trimmed with little ornaments of braid, and matches the skirt, but all the materials mentioned are equally appropriate. To make the coat for a woman of medium size will be required 4 yards of material 21, 3 1/4 yards 27, or 1 1/2 yards 44 inches wide.

JEST NUTS



Tells by the Smell.

Church—Don't you dislike to smell that odor from those automobiles?
Gotham—No; I like to smell it.
"You do?"

"I certainly do. You know you can't smell the odor until the machine has gone by."
"I know it."

"Well, if the machine has gone by and you can smell at all you're pretty sure that you haven't been struck."

Sad Fate of the Rich.

The poor millionaire chauffeur was again before the rural judge.
"And so once more they arrested you for scaring horses," said the sympathetic friend. "Why don't you give up the automobile and buy an air-ship?"

The wealthy man shook his head. "It's no use," he said sadly. "If I had an airship they would arrest me for scaring birds."

"Hunch" Terror.

"I'm awfully worried about Charlie," said young Mrs. Torkins. "He dreams almost every night."

"You are not so superstitious as to attach any importance to dreams, are you?"

"I'm not superstitious. But Charlie has a way of dreaming of race horses and the consequences are sometimes quite serious."

Admiration.

The sweet girl had just concluded her graduation essay.
"What did you think of it?" asked her mother.

"Fine," answered her father; "no one would think that Maudie chewed gum and slapped her little brother, would they?"

Not a Good Fit.

"For goodness sake!" exclaimed the boy's mother, "what are you complaining about? You wanted regular suspender pants and now you've got 'em you ain't satisfied."

"But, mom," protested the boy, "I'm kinder 'fraid they're too tight under the arms."

Curious.

"You must not imagine," she said, "that I would consent to be your wife simply because I let you kiss me."

"Oh, of course not," he replied, "but I wish you'd tell me something. Are you letting me kiss you because you like it or merely because you want the practice?"

To Peep Through.

"I wish I was president of the lumber trust," said Jimmy, "and do baseball managers had to come to me for de boards for deir fences."

"Why?" asked Tommy.
"Why, I wouldn't sell dem a bloom-in' board dat didn't have a knothole in it."

Asked and Answered.

"What is love?" asked the sweet girl who was looking for a chance to leap.

"Love," replied the old bachelor, "is a kind of insanity that makes a man call a 200-pound female his little turtle dove."

Feminine Self-Control.

She—Miss Powderly certainly has wonderful self-control.

He—Indeed!
She—Yes; she could tell about lots of things that happened thirty years ago, but she doesn't.

Long Drawn Out.

Wife—"Did you notice how full of his subject our pastor was this morning?"

Husband—"Yes; and I also noticed how slow he was in emptying himself of it."

Worth a Fortune.

"Just to think giraffes are quoted at \$10,000 each."

"Gracious! They must be the J. P. Morgans of the quadruped family."

Habit With Her.

Patience—"I hear she has been engaged eleven times!"

Patrice—"I hate to see a girl get in a rut like that!"

JUST THE PLACE.



Mr. Jester—Shall we go to the mountains this summer?
Mrs. Jester—I haven't anything to wear.
Mr. Jester—Then we'll go to the seashore.

Worse Than a Lecture.

Watts—Does your wife ever scold when you have been out late at night?

Potts—O, no, she never says a word! She gets up the next morning about 4 o'clock and practices on the piano, and I don't say a word.

Hoping Against Hope.

"Your wife," said the physician, "will not be able to speak above a whisper for a week or more."

"Say, doctor," queried the eager husband, "is there any hope of her disease becoming chronic?"

Cold-Blooded.

"I came very near freezing last night," said the mosquito.

"But it wasn't cold," protested the fly.

"No," rejoined the mosquito, "but I tackled a Boston man by mistake."

Think First, Question.

Heaven—Did you ever think any of those substitutes for coffee?

Lightly—What a foolish question! You know I have never had any coffee.

JUST THE SAME.



Sunday School Teacher—Lot's wife looked back and turned to salt.
Tommy—Yes, an' even now many men turn ter rubber.

Language in Foreign Land.

"Alas!" cried the Czar, "another of my ships has gone to the bottom of the sea."

"Indeed, your lordship?" quoth the lord chamberlain.

"Not his Lord's ship, but the Czar's ship," broke in the Celtic visitor, helping himself to the corn beef and cabbage. And now he is wondering why the Czar hit him with a spud.

On Pleasure Bent.

"Are you ready, dear?" asked the husband as they were about to start for the theater.

"Let me see," said the wife, picking up her white gloves. "O, yes, I knew there was something. Just wait a minute until I run upstairs and spank Willie for something he did at the table to-day."—Yonkers Statesman.

Coming to the Scratch.

Mrs. Bacon—"What a funny noise our hens are making!"
Mr. Bacon—"I understand it. They are laughing."

"What are you talking about?"
"Why, I heard our neighbor talking about going to plant some garden seeds to-morrow and I guess it has got to the hens."

Nothing to Retract.

Loser—I've bet on your judgment for the last time. You told me the horse I staked my wad on this time was one of the wonders of the world.

Tout—Well, sir, if a horse that can go three times around a splendid track like that without gettin' warmed up to 'is work ain't a wonder, I'd like to know what he is, by George!

The Greatest Invention.

"What do you consider the greatest invention of modern times?"

"The phonograph," answered the political boss, who was having trouble with some of his loquacious subordinates. "It never says a thing that has not been told to it by somebody that knows what he is talking about."

Logical Deduction.

"How many commandments did the Lord give Moses?" asked the Sunday school teacher of small Bobby.

He could not remember, so in order to prompt him she held up her ten fingers.

"Oh, I know," he exclaimed, triumphantly, "two hands full."

From Experience.

"If a man tells the exact truth at all times," said the philosopher, "he has done as much as ought to be expected of him."

"My friend," answered the weather forecaster, "he has done a great deal more than ought to be expected of him."

Natural Sequence.

Mrs. Homer—Have you noticed how weary and worried Mrs. Goodwin looks of late?

Mrs. Neighbors—Yes, poor thing; she has quit doing her own work and is trying to keep a hired girl.

Identified.

Jones—We had shortcake for dessert at our boarding house yesterday.

Smith—Are you sure it was shortcake?

Jones—Of course I am. I recognized it by the strawberry mark.

Profit and Loss.

The Lady—"Aren't you ashamed to waste your time doing nothing?"

The Hobo—"Me toim ain't worth nothin', lady, so when I ain't doin' nothin' I ain't wastin' nothin'." See?