

WOMEN AND FASHION

For Auburn Hair. Henna tea has a tendency to turn the hair auburn. It is made by steeping an ounce of the leaves, finely broken, in a pint of boiling water for twenty-four hours. At the end of that time it is strained, and the hair is shampooed and dried thoroughly. It is then wet evenly with the tea, letting it dry in the sun. Another washing in clear water is required, again drying in the sun. The shade is affected by the strength of the tea.

The Lingerie Mob Cap.



The girls of the summer are going in heavily for the elaborate Charlotte O'Leary hat. The sketch shows one built of white dotted net, the crown surrounded by a soft blue taffeta ribbon.

The bunches of rosebuds are of pale pink, which is a good color to put with pale blue this season.

For Health and Beauty.

A good rule to acquire a graceful way of sitting is to be careful that the hips are never farther forward than the shoulders. To keep erect sit so the end of the spine touches the back of the chair. This gives a graceful swaying motion.

To get a good color, wash the face

a patriotic duty to release themselves from their bondage.

This change in public sentiment can be measured by likening it to a sudden determination on the part of American women to abandon the corset and hereafter to allow the body to be free. For many years before the corset was thought of, women of China had their feet bound and crippled, and their resolution now to submit no longer to that custom marks the rise of a spirit of genuine independence that is remarkable.

Probably the origin of the foot-binding fashion is to be sought in the selfishness and vanity of men, who wanted to make sure that their women could not escape from the captivity in which they existed. If that is so, Chinese men also are becoming more liberal and enlightened. Mr. Wu seems to be right in saying that China has awakened at last.

Avoid Wrinkles.

Frequently wrinkles are the result of bad habits, such as repeated contracting of the eyebrows, which forms small lines—sometimes one deep one—between the brows; the lifting of the eyebrows, which results in transverse lines on the forehead.

A stereotyped smile frequently imprints a heavy furrow from nose to corner of mouth, on either side.

Little lines about the mouth are usually the result of much laughter; these, to my mind, are not objectionable; good humor and gaiety being more conducive to beauty than lines are to ugliness.

Six Million Women at Work. The census bureau has brought out one fact that will amaze the country. In the United States 6,000,000 women work for their living, outside of the home. Does this seem possible in what we like to think is the most highly civilized as well as the richest nation on earth?

Half of the single women are self-supporting. In New York City 400,000

tion for good taste in dress," says Mrs. Richardson. "Not even in Paris, where every woman is supposed to be chic and to have an 'air,' do the self-supporting girls bear the stamp of gentility in clothes that you can note in any large city or factory town in the United States."

Dainty Negligee.



The question of neck finish is a vital one in connection with the selection of a summer frock or wrapper, but too many women overlook this problem entirely, requiring only that the neck shall be low and cool. As a result many a woman looks a fright even in a dainty negligee. This one is ideal in its simplicity. It is made from the much-used cretonne in a delightfully fine quality and dainty design. Note the little fan insets on each side of front.

The Reason Why Women Talk.

Many attempts have been made by scientists to explain why it is that women talk more than men. Our recent theory, we recall, was that talk, through mouth and throat, does not tire women as it does men. A man wears after discharging for awhile, but a woman can chatter all day long and be as fresh as when she started.

However that may be, the reason why women wish to talk more than men wish to do so is stated by Father Bernard Vaughn of London, to be that women must have many safety valves and outlets for her temperament. She is so high-strung and emotional that if she did not talk she might be expected to burst. Nature has provided the relief she needs, has made her like to talk, has made it easy for her. Therefore, she talks, and it were vain to expect to stop her, as it would obviously be unwise and contrary to the great scheme of things.

For the most extraordinary phenomena in the world there is underneath what we see. In Chicago Journal.

The Bridal Chest.

Every fall bride will want a box to hold the articles of her trousseau as they are gathered together. Beautiful boxes of cedar may be purchased for little, and are made in a very convenient way. Instead of the lid lifting up, as did the box of great-grandma so long ago, the front may be dropped down, revealing two drawers to hold the things. The box locks securely and the effect is very neat.

Dark cedar boxes are ornamented with the bride's initials in German letters of solid brass placed on the false lid.

Necessary Precautions.

A little Southern girl was sent to a boarding school in New York. When taken for a walk she seemed to be much interested in watching the automobiles. After a while she pointed to the extra tires on the passing machines and timidly inquired: "Why do they carry life-preservers?"—Harper's.

Pincushion is Useful.

At first glance the pincushion invented by a Tennessee man does not appear to be a very important addition to the thousands of labor and time-saving devices, but second thought will show that it has its uses and that they are not so insignificant after all.

It is a horseshoe-shaped affair, with a bowed clamping spring arranged inside, and it fastens on the arm of a sewing machine wherever it is needed. The operator can thus have a cushion full of pins right at her hand, where she can get them without stopping the machine or delaying the work for an instant.

Only a woman who does a great deal of sewing can appreciate the time and trouble that will be saved by this little device.

A Shampoo.

Once in three weeks the hair should be washed. Always after washing the scalp should be rinsed in cold water to contract the pores. A good shampoo is made of a raw egg, beaten in half a gill of lime water. This is well rubbed over the head before washing in clear water. Every other night the scalp may be massaged with a mixture of boracic acid and alcohol, a dram of the former to three ounces of the latter.

QUIRING A TOOTHACHE.

Remedy of a New Mexico Cowboy that Proved Very Effective. One of the cleverest old customers we ever knew was Judge Booth, who lived on the Bell ranch along the Red River in the northeastern part of New Mexico, says the Denver Field and Farm. One morning out on the range the judge rolled out of his blankets with a jumping toothache, and although he exhausted all the remedies in camp, nothing had any effect.

It was forty miles to the nearest town, with the chances against finding a dentist there, and it was finally decided to appeal to one of the Texas cowboys riding herd five miles away. He came over in response to the message, and after taking a look at the tooth, which was a double one on the upper jaw, he said: "Judge, I can shoot that tooth out as slick as grease if you don't mind the scar it will leave on your cheek."

"Shoot it out?" shouted the judge at the top of his voice. "Why, man, you must be crazy!"

"Wall, then, nebber, I kin pick in 'nuff powder to blow it out." "Blow it out? Never?" "Might possibly hammer it out with a piece of iron," mused the cowboy. "And you might go to Patagonia and beyond!" exclaimed the indignant sufferer.

"Yes, that's generally the way with folks. I'm only tellin' you how we do it out here, but if you don't want the tooth out, of course you'll have to stand the pain."

The cowboy started back to the day herd, but after a gallop of half a mile he returned to beckon the other boys aside and said: "The judge seems to be a purty squar' sort o' man, though a leetle techy, and I'm sorry for him." "Kin he sit on a boss?" "Some of the time." "Kin he shoot?" "Only now and then." "Then I think I can cure that toothache."

He spent five minutes unfolding the plot and then went over to the sufferer and said: "Judge, I've come back to say that ye are a booby and a coward!" "What?" yelled the judge as he sprang up from his seat before the campfire. "A booby, a coward and a squaw. Judge, and likewise a durned old liar!"

The judge jumped for him, but the cowboy ran for his horse. There was another near at hand with two guns in the holsters of the saddle, and the judge sprang aboard and gave chase. Half a mile out the prairie the two men began to shoot at each other, and it was not until the judge had fired his twelfth bullet that the kind-hearted cowboy rode away and left his enemy to ride into camp and declare: "Well by thunder, if that infernal toothache hasn't stopped so dead still that I see just like singing!"

HOPLESS PROSPECT.

Washington Not a Promising Place for Matrimonially Inclined.

For women, our national capital presents the most hopeless matrimonial prospect in the world. It ought to be a paradise for eligible bachelors from the West, especially mining men and cattle men in search of wives who could gracefully spend their newly made wealth. The departmental woman as a clerk is a most interesting study psychologically and matrimonially. She is generally the support of one parent after two, while a few statures and brothers thrown in are not considered too liberal measure. She receives from \$1,000 to \$1,500 per year and hangs over the desk. "All hope abandon you who enter here." A departmental position is generally a grave of romance and matrimonial hopes. You have only to watch the male clerks streaming out from the various offices at 4:30 p. m. to realize this. More bliss men may be seen in 15 minutes pouring forth from certain government buildings in Washington than one could pore in a day's lounging along New York's 31 alleys, which is saying some. They of the government offices are worse than these. They are ambitious and noted they see nothing in life beyond more years at the same salary, on which they could not support a wife without self-denial. They prefer loneliness and license.

On the other hand, the departments are filled with pretty girls worth marrying, girls who manage to dress well and still support more or less of a family because they are petticoated financiers and economists. Most of them have moved their families to Washington—and rent out rooms. In the summer they go on vacations, and sometimes marry out-of-town men. These girls are the envy of the others who happened to select the wrong place, matrimonially, for a vacation. The only department men worth marrying in Washington are those who work in the offices by day and study law or medicine by night, and they are too busy to think of marriage.

A War on Billboards.

City Trustee Carragher, of Sacramento, Cal., is making a fight against billboards, says the Municipal Journal and Engineer. The matter of the excessive size of these boards was called to his attention by a citizen who, after erecting a little cottage on a forty-foot front, found himself hedged in on both sides by billboards eighteen feet high and extending along the street 100 feet each way. Under the city ordinance there seemed to be nothing he could do, and therefore Trustee Carragher thinks the law should be changed so as to limit the size of billboards.

A matchmaker is the most popular person in the world with two people—the day after they become engaged. But the feeling they entertain for her grows colder after they are married, and when they have been married as long as five years, each one secretly feels that he, or she, would like to set fire to the matchmaker's barn.

After a woman passes 50, she doesn't care so much about things being pretty in her house, so long as they are "handy."

So many fool things are being so-called intely, that ghosts are having another lining.

GARDEN OF THE GODS

Colorado Wonderland, Where Nature Displays Her Most Fantastic Moods.

One of the world's greatest natural wonders, the famous Garden of the Gods in Colorado, has been presented by C. E. Perkins, who has been its owner for a quarter of a century, to Colorado Springs to become a part of the city's 3,000-acre park system. It is a notable acquisition and the people of Colorado Springs are to be congratulated in this securing a feature that has called forth the admiration of tourists from all over the world, who have invariably grown enthusiastic in their praises when beholding the scenic beauties.



THE SIAMESE TWINS.

ties and quaint conceits of form with which nature has so lavishly adorned this Colorado museum.

The garden comprises an area of 940 acres. The titanic forces of nature conspired to make it one of the ruggedest yet most beautiful spots on earth. It has attracted tourists by hundreds of thousands from all parts of the world, rivaling in this respect the Yellowstone



GATEWAY TO THE GARDEN OF THE GODS.

National Park itself, and its fame has done much to build up that region as the playground of the republic.

The Garden of the Gods is remarkable for the strange forms which the red and white sandstone rocks here assume. Besides grotesque shapes, there are spires, minarets, cones and cathedral towers, and masses of a staccato form.



MUSHROOM TOP.

Transcontinental tourists always include the Garden of the Gods in their itinerary and it is safe to say that several millions of visitors have been attracted to the spot since the railroads made it easy of reach. Colorado, originally famous for Pike's Peak, has gathered more fame from the Garden of the Gods than any other single feature. The State has profited in large measure from the possession of the place, and



CATHEDRAL SPIRES.

Colorado Springs would not do-day by the city it is were it not near this spot. At the entrance of the Garden of the Gods one begins to see marvellous things—indeed, before entering. The so-called Gateway is an imposing formation, being two great masses of red and white sandstone rocks rising 800 feet with a narrow passageway between. From a

distance, the Gateway is not particularly imposing, but on nearer approach, it is seen that nature has performed a miracle. After passing through, the tourist is prepared in a measure for any further wonders that may confront him. All through the Garden of the Gods, red and white sandstone formations abound in the most curious shapes. Arches and portals are everywhere. There are most peculiar rocks resembling birds and animals, some of them so closely that the visitor may doubt the evidence of his own eyes and expect the titanic monsters to awaken out of their sleep and spring at him. There are minarets and spires, cones, towers, overhanging fret work, flagges in rocks, beautifully colored veinings and strata, balancing stones, tables, and everything conceivable and some things that are not. Imagination could not run wilder riot than is here seen in reality.

The photographs shown with this story give the reader a fairly good idea of some of the formations. Cathedral Spires, one of the most peculiar group of rocks in the entire Garden, is so-called from its resemblance to a church. At near view, the resemblance is lost, but from a distance, at certain angles, one may readily believe, if he did not know to the contrary, that he is looking at a beautiful cathedral and would expect to hear the echoes of the chimes borne faintly to him on the breeze. Near to the Cathedral Spires is Eagle Rock. The rock itself has no resemblance to the bird after which it is named, but if you look at the very summit you will see a formation which is an exact duplicate of an eagle. This is one of the most remarkable sights in the whole section. The stone bird perches himself at the very top of the rock and there he sits as he has set for ages, looking out over the other wonderful things that were created at the same time he was. The Flying Dutchman is a grotesque pile of stones nearly 400 feet high which bears a decided resemblance to the Dutchman of the stage with his funny cap on his head. The Siamese Twins are so named because they are close together, each

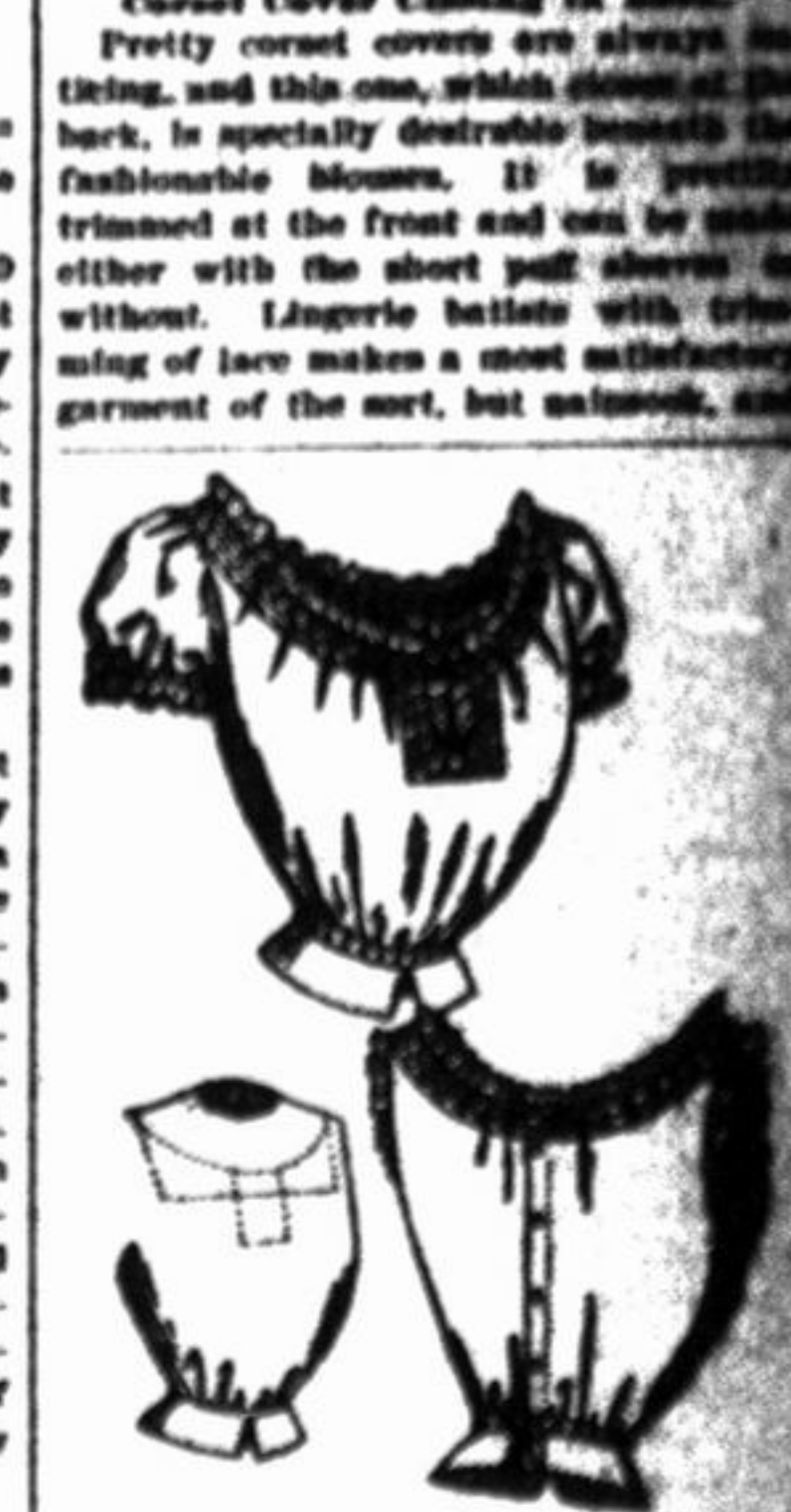
Patterns Department. THE HOUSE OF GODS. The simple dress that is worn by a gimpse is always one of the prettiest for young girls, and this pattern is particularly satisfactory. It is adapted to light weight wool, or the pretty simple silk, that will be so much worn this season, and also to the washable materials, but is constructed it is made from silk and pongee trimmed with handkerchief buttons. The waist and skirt are



joined beneath the belt, so forming the semi-princess dress that is a feature of the season, and the short sleeves are of the latest cut, yet the dress is consequently an exceedingly simple one. For the trimming any banding is appropriate, and if buttons are not liked, embroidered discs could be substituted, or the plaits can be left plain. The above pattern will be mailed in your address on receipt of 10 cents. Send all orders to the Patterns Department of this paper. Be sure to give both the number and size of pattern wanted, and write very plainly. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

Order Coupon. No. 5964. SIZE NAME ADDRESS

Corset Cover Clothing in Stock. Pretty corset covers are always in stock, and this one, which shows at the back, is especially desirable because of the fashionable bloomers. It is pretty trimmed at the front and can be worn either with the short full bloomers or without. Lingerie blouses with trimming of lace makes a most satisfactory garment of the sort, but silks, and



all similar materials, and also the thin wash silk, which many women like for the purpose, are appropriate. In addition to its other advantages, the corset cover allows of a neck finish of several sorts.

The above pattern will be mailed in your address on receipt of 10 cents. Send all orders to the Patterns Department of this paper. Be sure to give both the number and size of pattern wanted, and write very plainly. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

Order Coupon. No. 6047. SIZE NAME ADDRESS

PROVERBS AND PHRASES. If I rest I rust, says the boy—Germ. Force can never destroy right—Latin. Reauty vanishes, virtue endures—German. Impudence and wit are vastly different—Latin. He who climbs too high is liable to fall—Greek. High birth is a poor thing to be proud of—Irish. How fading are the joys of youth upon!—Norris.

Every man is an architect in his own mind.—Balfour. Catch me at the station, but not at the office.—Balfour. The only good thing that happens to a man is to get married.—Balfour.

"Which is better?" inquired the young patriot. "To be a silver-tongued orator or a practical politician?" "It depends," answered Senator Sorghum, "on your personal ambitions. Some people desire the last word and others are concerned solely about the first ballot."—Washington Star.

A Feed Answer. "I don't suppose he would sack a boat." "I hope not." "Still, he might get lost for us by being in the wrong place."—Washington Star.

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