

DOINGS OF WOMEN

Charming Millinery Model. The majority of millinery models are built on similar lines—peach basket shape, and our illustration is no exception to this popular shape.



and continuing underneath to the head band. Around the high crown is draped a green scarf, and on right side is a huge American Beauty rose, with foliage.

Care of the Teeth. For the care of the teeth have a good bristle brush, a box of tooth soap, paste and mouth wash and a spool of dental floss, says a writer. A little pumice can be used with the soap once in a while to clean tartar from the teeth. Gold teeth should be cleaned with powder at least once a week. A good mouth wash is Listerine or rose water diluted with water. Ordinary baking soda is good to use, especially if the teeth are decayed. By all means have teeth filled as soon as they show signs of decay. A set of bad teeth, even one's own, if properly cared for and patched up, are better than artificial ones.

over twenty-five to thirty minutes each little square will puff up light and fluffy like a feather. Use this for a filling for your pillows and they will feel as soft and downy to the touch as any feathers or down that you could buy.

Fads and Fancies in Dress

Cherries and plums, in all states of greenness, ripeness and decay, have again become popular.

The quaint poke bonnet, silk hand-bag, scarfs and shawls, evershirts and sashes point to the past with precision.

Colored foulards, with small black designs in place of white dots, etc., are seen in advance shopping of this fabric.

The new hand is rounded and then made into soft, loose little curls that are just visible under the drooping hat brim.

Spanish lace scarfs, scarcely seen since the days of their popularity twenty years ago, have again made an appearance.

The cotton materials have been pushed somewhat into the background

EVENING WRAPS WITH HOODS AND CAPUCHONS.



cial ones. Fine salt and weak vinegar water will cleanse yellow teeth. Medicine stains can be removed with acids. In severe cases, dip a pointed stick into muriatic acid, rub the stick over the tooth, without touching the gum, and immediately wash the teeth with soda water. This is not dangerous, but it must be used with great care. It whitens the teeth.

This Picture Hat.



Summer usually brings forth the picture hat in all its glory. It is broad, flat, unobtrusional, always. The girl in the illustration wears one of white Neapolitan braid, faced with rose-colored satin. The top is massed with large white roses with delicate pink hearts. She wears, too, a jumper dress of rose-colored satin foulard, with yoke of white net, a string of rose coral beads and roses in her cheeks. Natural or artificial? Well, either. For rouge is much used these days—and she's nothing if not artistic, this summer girl of ours.

The Gospel of Happiness. The gospel of happiness is one that every woman should lay to heart. What it means to a man to come home at night to a cheerful wife no one but he who has had to fight the hard battle of life knows. If he is prosperous it is an added joy; but it is in misfortune that it shines like a star in the darkness. A complaining wife can kill the last bit of hope and courage in a sorely troubled heart, while a cheerful one gives new courage to begin the fight over again.

Filling for Cushions. An inexpensive filling for sofa cushions may be made of a dime's worth of cotton batting. Cut the cotton into small squares and put in a baking oven. One must be careful not to let them scorch. After being in the

for the present by the new silks and serges.

Silk and wool fabric is another of the new mixtures to be had in well-stocked departments.

Foremost among bags is the bronze bag, which comes in logically enough with the craze for bronze shoes and bronze belts.

Bands of velvet, heavily embroidered, either in the metal tinsels or colors, are worn with many of the Grecian coiffures.

Suede or glaze leather is used for trimming smart traveling coats. Up-to-date tailors call these garments voyaging wraps.

A great many odd shoulder bands and straps are being introduced, particularly as a finish for jumper gowns worn over gimples.

White linens are less worn than formerly, but gray, tan khaki, and even the darker shades, are the desirable colors.

One novel arrangement of the sleeve is to cover the stitching with a row of soutache braid, ending under a small, flat button.

Colored net or tulle sleeves have a lining of cream chiffon or net. This gives just a charming softness through the outer mesh.

Health and Beauty Hints. Carbolyzed vaseline has soothing qualities for chapped hands.

To prevent stiffness of the muscles and joints they should be frequently rubbed with oil.

It is said that brushing burns so soon as they have become painless, with essence of peppermint will prevent unsightly scars.

Hair dressers say that the hair must be worn flat on top and very broad at the sides and back. The low, broad forehead is the effect which must be attained to be fashionable.

For red hands a good lotion, consisting of honey, one ounce; lemon juice, one ounce; eau de cologne, one ounce, will both soften and whiten the hands, and may be applied with benefit at night, just before going to bed.

For the hot, called tender feet of pedestrians few things are more soothing than a cold poultice made by chopping and bruising a fresh lettuce, placing it in a handkerchief and wrapping it about the feet. The pulp should come next to the skin. It may be left on for as long as convenient.

A cheerful woman is like a ray of sunshine wherever she goes, declares an exchange. She not only does good to others by example, but she helps discontented and gloomy people to throw off some of their native melancholy, and to emulate a little of her own cheerfulness. The cheerfulness that persists in seeing the bright side of everything, and discover "the silver lining" where others perceive no

break in the gray cloud, must not be confounded with selfishness and carelessness. They are totally different attributes, quite antagonistic to one another. A purely selfish and careless woman would be thinking so continually about herself that she would have no reserve force left in which to practice the hundred and one little thoughtful actions which comes with in the ken of the woman who has "cheerfulness" as her watchword, and who endeavors to make her sisters more happy by imparting some of it to them.

Don't Borrow Trouble. Don't borrow trouble, if you must borrow, why then borrow joy, and be sure to loan it to others. The crossing of bridges, which are far in the distance, has ruined the prospects and made cowards of too many good minds. The sooner one kills out fear of what may happen under circumstances not at present evident, the more self-confidence will be developed. Learn self-reliance above all else. Seek to solve your own problems. A leaning nature is full of fear, because it has not yet learned its own strength. You can only develop your own strength through self-reliance. To be self-reliant is to be free from many forms of fear.

God Hates a Fly. The housefly, the dirty fly, the typhoid and cholera infatium fly, during the summer will swarm in thousands and millions unless precautions are taken. The housefly, whom we were taught in our childhood to treat with kindness, has been exposed. Its habits are filthy. It breeds in stables and garbage pails and carries the filth it revels in and tracks it across the sun, the butter and the beefsteak. It paddles its horrid feet, gummed with the vilest rotting matter, in the baby's milk. The doctors have declared war

on the housefly. It probably disseminates every disease. It is a nuisance. It must be exterminated. It can be driven out of every home. In an age of knowledge, science and cheap disinfectants there is no excuse for flies in any household. Clean up your premises. Get rid of breeding places of flies and you will get rid of flies. The battle is half won if begun early.

Tartan plaids, too, make very handsome suits and the decorations for these may be red, white or black.

No material is more satisfactory than serge, and a sailor suit of red serge, with trimmings of black, is very stylish. Serge in a rich shade of brown, with decorations in yellow or white; makes a handsome suit and black serge, with white trimmings and white serge with black trimmings, make a most appropriate style of morning for a child. Sailor suits of white serge or white lines may be used for "dress-up" occasions and, with red or blue decorations, are very effective.

For the everyday suits for little men and women there is no more satisfactory material than dark-blue wool serge. It is well worth while to select a good quality of this material for this purpose, as it receives a hard wear and may have recourse to the wash tub even as does a suit of linen or cotton.

Of all the styles of clothes for children the regulation sailor suit is less quickly outgrown; therefore, as it may be used for several years, it is wise to select serge of a good quality.

Women's hats more than thirty-one and a half inches in diameter are classified as wheels by the traffic manager of the Swiss street railways. He has issued an order that women who wear hats exceeding that diameter must ride in the baggage car or leave their hats in that car and enter the passenger car bareheaded.

Save the Net. Do not destroy any net from old discarded lace curtains. Cut to squares of desired size and stitch together. They make excellent wash-cloths and they are remarkably durable. Sew them around the edge on the sewing machine.

A Million Widows. Among the 6,000,000 working women in this country there are nearly a million widows and nearly 800,000 married women whose husbands have failed to provide for them. Nearly 100,000 divorced women are among the wage earners.

Secret Is Out. It is suggested that the higher duty on stockings is doubtless advocated by the safety deposit companies.

Household Hint. To mark table linen—Leave the baby and some jam alone at the table for five minutes.—Judge.

RAISES FROGS FOR MARKET. Mrs. Laura Smith is the only woman frog farmer in the country, probably in the world. She raises frogs for San Francisco and Los Angeles, her farm being midway between these cities. The Californians are confirmed frog-eaters, but fresh legs were scarce until Mrs. Smith took up her rearing in Wisconsin. On nearly all the small lakes in that State frogs are bred by the million. Indians send the legs in bunches to Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis and St. Paul, and the easy profit in the business

convinced Mrs. Smith a frog farm would pay in her native State. She had no difficulty in renting a watery waste covering a score of acres. She received a big shipment of frogs from Wisconsin. That was three weeks ago, and the frogs took to the California climate as if they never had known drier weather in the North. Now the stock has multiplied so that daily shipments go to the chief restaurants in San Francisco and Los Angeles, and Mrs. Smith finds herself within reach of a fortune.

RED HAIR. Lucy Thompson, of Des Moines, Iowa, has red hair and a bad reputation. The last time she was in Court the Magistrate assured her that she was one of the naughtiest girls in the city, and she would have to leave it for its own peace. "I would have been a good girl if my hair had not been red, Judge," said she. "Do you have any idea of the humiliation of bricked hair? Why, ever since I was a little baby I've been ashamed of it. The kids at school used to sneer at it; young fellows passed me up for black or brown or golden haired girls. Boys only liked me when I did naughty things, and I just had to do them or be left out in the cold."

The Judge appreciated—perhaps for the first time—the moral influence of red hair. "Lucy," he said thoughtfully, "I've known you for a long time. I believe you have been a bad girl, and I hope you will try to be good. Do you know, I rather like your hair. It's red, all right, but it's fine."

If Lucy has not been lectured too much already she will realize the Judge's hopes. What he said is probably the first allusion she ever heard to her hair that was not an insult. One man has spoken admiringly of her hair, and the probability is that her self-respect will assert itself and she will be a good girl.

PERSIAN WOMEN ARE PATRIOTIC. The women of Persia are giving the world a strong argument for equal suffrage. They have joined their husbands in a devoted attempt to maintain the constitution. To their efforts has been due in a large measure the success of the native newspapers. The country now has twenty-five native papers, where four years ago it had only two. Women have actively assisted in establishing the best guarantee of the growth of personal and political liberty. In this they base their opinion on the experience of the most progressive Western nations. Now the Persian women are working for the establishment of a national bank. Their patriotism may be gathered from the fact that many thousands of women have agreed to sell their jewels and other ornaments to the end that sufficient capital may be obtained for the enterprise. The movement is an amazing development in a country which for more than a score of centuries has treated women as hopelessly inferior to men.—New York Press.

LINDEN GREEN. Women have not had time to exhaust the preliminary chatter on the introduction of the murky gray that goes by the name of "London smoke" before Paris comes out with a preference for a new shade, which, it is expected, will become popular under the name of Linden green. The same is drawn from the leaf of the linden tree. This green already has been seen in Fifth Avenue in heavy serge walking suits, with a deep, coarse rib. The usual trimming is black satin, and dull silver buttons are used. The clever woman, however, is against the present tendency to extensive trimming. One of the most attractive costumes seen in the shopping district recently was of the new green with little more than a suggestion of trimming. It seems a blow against good taste to cover the present street suits with trimming. The lines of certain of these garments are more artistic than any other designs of recent years, and the long easy lines are at their best when presenting an unbroken surface to the eye.—New York Press.

WON'T OBEY HUSBANDS. Frenchwomen are bitterly opposing the clause in the civil code providing that the wife must obey her husband. Every bride in France must subscribe to this clause, as only a civil marriage is legal. So there can be no compromise as is frequently the case between couples married by clergy men in this country. A bill to abrogate the clause has been introduced in the Chamber of Deputies. It was framed by a band of rebellious Parisian women, who now are enlisting the active support of their sisters all over France. It looks as if the women of the republic at last have been thoroughly awakened. They are all becoming militant Suffragettes, and are beginning to fight against the custom which leaves marriages to the arbitrary arrangement of the parents. In other ways they are showing they will submit no longer to the rule by their husbands, which has been little short of tyranny.—New York Press.

FIRST WOMAN PHYSICIAN. Dr. Matilda Evans, of Columbia, S. C., is the first negro woman to practice medicine in South Carolina. When 15 she entered the school for negro children conducted by Miss Martha Schofield at Aiken, S. C. From there she went to Oberlin College and later to the Woman's Medical College in Philadelphia, where she graduated. On returning to her native city she began practice among the negroes and soon realizing the needs of her people for a hospital, she rented the old home of a white family for that purpose. This was the first hospital opened in the capital or South Carolina. At one time during the past winter Dr. Evans had in this hospital twenty-seven patients although there were only suitable accommodations for twelve. It is said that every dollar Dr. Evans earns is her private practice goes to improve her hospital which has been in operation about ten years.—New York Sun



FASHION NOTES. Echarpes are much in vogue. For evening wear there are some very pretty ones to be seen of chiffon embroidered in gold.

Although bright tints are not eschewed, the general tendency is for soft, delicate tones, light shades prevailing.

If Paris can have its way, the whole tendency in millinery will be toward quaint effects.

New materials undoubtedly point toward a continuance of the directoire style, though there is reason to believe that it will be greatly modified.

At the millinery shops the trimmings are ostrich tips in mixed shades—mauve and old blue, black and mauve and green and navy blue.

The tunic is becoming an all-important part of the dress.

The jacket is one of the revivals seen in some of the handsome imported costumes.

Cabouchens of straw with jewel centers will be seen on some of the smart hats.

Skirtings are nearly all striped, which adds to the long-lined effects of the season.

Mosseline silk in exquisite Dresden patterns makes the dainties of undershirts.

Very unusual are some of the French chevrons, which show the Roman stripe effect.

Light frocks exhibit embroidery rather than the lace trimmings of former seasons.

Shirring over cords and in tiny puffs will be seen more and more.

Except for an occasional scant sounce, all trimming is put on in lengthwise form.

Figured as well as striped heart-ties are seen in the shops in all the newest colorings.

Imitation cluny lace in linen makes effective trimmings for wash dresses.

SAILOR SUITS. Some people think that the regulation sailor suit must be made of blue flannel and trimmed with white braid. Of course, this is very appropriate; it is extremely good-looking and it wears awfully well, but it certainly limits any attempt at variety, and in the dressing of the little folk we like to avail ourselves of all possible variety in fabrics, for so much in the way of style which may be claimed by the grownups is denied them. Do you know that shepherd's check in black and white makes very smart little sailor suits, and lightened with decorations of red they are very attractive and youthful.

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Both the willow people of the world and those of average weight associate fatness with stupidity, whereas often such is not the case. They have been to the shows at country fairs and have seen the obese ladies and the fat men there displaying their superabundant collection of adipose tissue, and have gone away with the idea that fat people, merely because they are fat, are stupider and more deficient in intelligence than people of average avoirdupois, and this, in their opinion on the subject, has extended outside of the shows to apply to fat people generally, says Tit Bits.

At the present moment William Howard Taft is the second fat man sitting in the presidential chair and the first republican of more than average weight to occupy that position, the first fat man being Stephen Grover Cleveland of democratic persuasion.

These are only two men of the present time, though Cleveland is dead, having a fine intellect in a body of supernormal weight. Looking into history we find that some of the finest intelligences the world has ever known have been incased in fleshy carcasses plump even to obesity. Napoleon Bonaparte, notwithstanding his active career, was decidedly stout. Dr. Johnson was inclined to flabbiness, while Boswell, his biographer, was in the same condition.

Honore de Balzac, the great French novelist, was so large that to-day he might be nicknamed "Jumbo" Balzac; Dumas pere was stout, while Sainte-Beuve had a Falstaffian stomach. In spite of his great corpulence, which he tried to keep down by drinking vinegar, Eugene Sue wrote "The Wandering Jew."

Pastor, the composer, was so fat that for six years he never saw his knees, and Jules Janin, the prince of critics, broke down all ordinary sofas he sat upon, his cheeks and chin protruding beyond his beard and whiskers. Lablache, the Italian singer, was charged three fares when he traveled.

IN HONOR OF WILHELMINA'S BIRTH. Mothers are making starched and faring headgear for their children and berms how to make one: The Dutch cap is fashioned of strips of linen spun and embroidered by the thrifty mothers and joined with exquisite lace knitted or crocheted by the same loving hands. Before it is worn it is starched very stiff and the corners are bent back as you see them

in the illustration. It is the sweetest frame you ever saw for the little faces. The strips of linen and insertion are 18 inches long, with 20 inches of lace to edge the front. When the strips are joined they must measure 4 inches at the narrowest and 11 inches at widest point. Join at the curved seam of the back, place a nine-inch draw-string across the center back and your little cap is complete.

HUNGRY AND DIRTY. Condition Which Will Quickly Demoralize the "Down-and-Out." "I'll tell you what puts a man in the 'down and out class,'" said a waiter man who has been retrieved from the Bowery, according to the Cincinnati Times-Star's New York correspondent. It is the impossibility of keeping clean when you're out of money. I went broke six weeks ago, over in Jersey, and came to New York, thinking I could catch on here. The few dollars I had melted away, I had found no job and I had to hit the bread line. Then my real troubles commenced.

"It wasn't that I didn't have enough to eat or a place to sleep; I could stand that. But I couldn't get a bath. A week of that sapped my self-respect. I began to sink along the street, instead of walking. Whenever I could, I dodged down a side street to avoid meeting any one I saw approaching me. If I couldn't do that, I got my head down and faced the wall. I loathed myself—but what could I do? You can't bathe in the bay this sort of weather, and on the beach when you don't have a dime from some one for a call in one of the filthy holes that call lodging houses.

"I've got a job now, and I hope to keep it. I'm working as I never did in my life before, for while I'm not afraid of starvation and hardship, I am sincere in saying that I had rather die than go without bathing for three weeks, under the conditions that the 'busted' man meets on the Bowery. The bread line saved my life—or kept me from resorting to theft and highway robbery—just as it has thousands of others every winter. But if the bread liners were enabled to keep themselves clean, our army of dirty and out' would be reduced in a hurry. I know. If you're hungry and clean you're a self-respecting man. If you're hungry and dirty, you're a bum, and you know it."

No woman should give way to grief. Let her keep her hair trimmed, and everything may come around all right.

THE FOOT—Feet are born, not made. The Girl—I know, I wasn't blessing you.—Boston Transcript.

Katkeer—Why did you ride with such a reckless chauffeur? Becker—To keep from being run over.—New York Sun.

"What is the meaning of the word 'lukewarm'?" asked the teacher. "Water is lukewarm when it looks warm and isn't."

"How did Tom manage to get so much of his uncle's estate?" "He married his lawyer's only daughter."—Boston Globe.

"Robbie," said the visitor, "have you any little brothers and sisters?" "No," replied he Robbie; "I'm all the children we've got."

He (just rejected)—I shall never marry now. She—Foolish man! Why not? He—if you won't have me, who will?—Boston Transcript.

"Has she been in society very long?" "I don't think so. It seems to be a positive effort for her to be rude."—Cleveland Leader.

Office Boy—Here's a lady what insists on seeing you! She's awful excited! Editor—Then escort her to the composing room, you idiot!

Watchful Mother—Beryl, are you Mr. Ketchley's intentions serious? Charming Daughter—They are, but he doesn't know it yet.—Chicago Tribune.

Farmer Hayrick—Why are you going to charge the summer boarders more this year? Farmer Corbans—We've called the place a bungalow.—Puck.

"What are you so downcast over? Worrying about business?" "Oh, no." "Yet you seem troubled." "Well, I'm reading continued stories in six magazines."

Mrs. B.—If I should die, would you ever forget me? Mr. B.—I think not. The doctor said that I will suffer from dyspepsia all my life.—Kansas City Journal.

Hubby—What! You paid fifty dollars for that imported hat! It's monstrous—it's a sin! Wife (sweetly)—No matter; the sin will be on my head!

Chapple—That fellow over there cheated me out of a cool million. Clubbigh—How could he? Chapple—Wouldn't let me marry his daughter!—The Club Fellow.

The Dear Girl—He had the impudence to ask me for a kiss! Her Dear Friend—The ideal! What cheek! The Dear Girl (blushing)—He wasn't particular which.—Judge.

Cham—Why don't you assert your authority as head of the family, and take matters in your own hands? Head of the House (contemptuously)—My wife won't let me.—Baltimore American.

Mabel—I don't believe you really meant it when you said you were anxious to hear me sing. Sam—Oh, I assure you I did! You see, I had never heard you sing before.—Punch-Me-Up.

Mrs. Jagaby (welcoming Mr. Jagaby at daybreak)—Up all night again, eh? Mr. Jagaby—Yes, 'r dear, thank just it. Went up with Misser Wright in his airship last evening 'n he couldn't get it down!—Puck.

Kilison—Hallo, dear boy, you look very sad this morning. What's the trouble? Green—I've just undergone a most annoying operation. Kilison—What was it? Green—I had my allowance cut off.—Tit-Bits.

The Bachelor—Marriage is a game of chance. The Married Man—And you have conventional scruples against gambling? The Bachelor—Not exactly, but I have against drawing a body prize.—Philadelphia Record.

Pension Inquiry Office—Have you ever been in the hands of the police? Applicant—Well, no, sir, you see I applied to be a cook! Girls will be girls! Besides, it was a good many years ago, and he was a sergeant!—Puck.

"Yes, my friend, I was about to marry the countess when I suddenly learned that she spent more than 50,000 marks a year on her dressmaker." "Then what did you do?" "Why, I married the dressmaker."

"On what ground?" asked the lawyer, "does your wife want a divorce? Incompatibility?" "Something of that sort, I reckon," answered the man. "My income isn't compatible with her ideas of comfort."—Chicago Tribune.

Near-Sighted Guest (at banquet)—I presume the next thing will be a long and tiresome speech from some talkative guy. Man Sitting Next—Oh! I suppose so. I'm the talkative guy that has to make the speech.—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Lomas—I don't see what she wanted to marry him for; he has a cork leg, a glass eye, as well as a high and false teeth. Mrs. Smith—Well, my dear, you know that woman always did have a hankering after remnants.

Small Boy—Did you ever catch any whales? Sailor—No. Small Boy—Ever shipwrecked? Sailor—No. Small Boy—Ever cast on a desert island? Sailor—No. Small Boy—Ever caught by cannibals? Sailor—No. Small Boy (diagnosed)—Why, you might as well have stayed on land!

Grown-Up Children. It is not only the frivolousness of the spirit of childhood that is lost when leading astray. Stiffness in the fashion even among the wise. Women especially affect a kind of childish awkwardness in talking on serious subjects. Like children they have the habit of repeating the same old story over and over again. Think that begins to London.

A man who knows a great deal will not talk much.

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