

FOR YOU

JAMES WHITCOMBRILEY

FOR YOU, I could forget the gay Delirium of merriment, And let my laughter die away, In endless silence of content. I could forget, for your dear sake, The utter emptiness and ache Of every loss I ever knew. What could I not forget for you?

I could forget the just deserts Of mine own sins, and so erase The tear that burns, the smile that hurts, And all that mars and masks my face. For your fair sake I could forget The bonds of life that chafe & fret, Nor care if death were false or true. What could I not forget for you?

Copyright, 1910, The Delineator Company

Practical Fashions

LADY'S SHIRT WAIST.



Here is a smart shirt waist that can be made up at small cost, and one that is very simple to construct. Linen, madras, chambray or other washable fabrics can be used, and the waist fashioned in a short time. The pattern (5721) is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. To make the waist in the medium size will require 3 1/4 yards of 27 inch material.

To procure this pattern, send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size, and number of pattern.

NO 5721. SIZE.....  
NAME.....  
TOWN.....  
STREET AND NO.....  
STATE.....

**Sluggard and the Ant.**  
The Sluggard was watching the Ant. It was hurrying along with a bread crumb twice its size. "By Jove!" exclaimed the Sluggard, "the little beggar is a hustler!" The Sluggard went back to his work. He found that by not idling he could do twice as much as he usually did. True, he missed looking out of the window. The songs he used to sing, he missed them, too. But what did that matter? Was he not doing twice as much work? And he looked back on his idle ways with loathing. A month later three doctors stood by the Sluggard's bedside. They shook their heads. It was a bad case. One of them said: "Our patient has nervous prostration brought on by overwork." From that time, whenever the Sluggard saw an ant working, it gave him a headache. The moral being that each of us has his own rate of speed.

**Even Sea Captains.**  
Mrs. Crimsonbeak—I see that ten huge searchlights, to cost \$139,000, are to be installed on the fortifications at the entrance to Manila bay. Mr. Crimsonbeak—They seem to be making it more and more difficult for men to get out at night.

A fruit grower in Virginia advertises for grafters. But it should be understood that the kind he wants is a more useful variety than the kind of which every locality has such an overstock.

Practical Fashions

GIRL'S DRESS.



A charming little dress for a small girl may be observed in this design, and the effectiveness of this dainty model will undoubtedly appeal to every mother who is seeking something novel and inexpensive. The garment closes at the front and the chemise is removable. The big sailor collar is a special feature. Linen may be used or chambray, madras or French percale is good. The trimming is insertion. The pattern (5734) is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 5 yards of 27 inch material.

To procure this pattern, send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size, and number of pattern.

NO 5734. SIZE.....  
NAME.....  
TOWN.....  
STREET AND NO.....  
STATE.....

**Culture.**  
She wears the finest clothes in town. Her husband has a bunch of scads; On poor folk she looks proudly down And speaks about "the lost Pleceads."

**All Fixed.**  
"So," said her indulgent father, "young Mr. Nervev wants to take you away from me." "Oh! yes," replied the dear girl, "but he says he'll bring me back after the wedding journey. He has decided that we shall board with you."—Catholic Standard and Times.

**His Duty.**  
"A lawyer's first duty," said the student, "is to see that justice is done, isn't it, professor?" "H'm, yes," said the professor thoughtfully. "And it has been my experience that the lawyer who does her the oftenest always gets the largest fee."

**Delicate Attention.**  
Mrs. Fitz-Bile—Of course, I know you do not care for me. Why, you even forget my birthday. Fitz-Bile—A bit of delicacy on my part. I did not fail to remember that you had come to see the point where your birthday ought to be forgotten.—Tit-Bits.

SCRAPS OF HUMOR



**Shame on Him.**  
"Why are you weeping, Mrs. Tuttle-ton?"  
"My husband is so se-selfish."  
"Why, I always supposed he was such a generous man."  
"No, you have been deceived. He is the very personification of selfishness."  
"Dear me! I'm so sorry. What has he done?"  
"He told me this morning that he would give me one-third of his income to run the house with and then proposed that each of us should have one of the other two-thirds for personal use."

**The Truth of It.**  
"Who's the man who just sneaked away when he saw us?" asked the newly arrived shade.  
"That," replied the old habitant of the elysian fields, "is Diogenes. He always avoids me."  
"And who are you?"  
"Oh, I'm just an unknown contemporary of his, but I have positive proof that he swiped the lantern with which he went hunting for an honest man."—Catholic Standard and Times.

**Among the Accidents.**  
Amateur Tenor—That's odd; I can't find any account of my singing at the Swellmore's musicale last evening.  
His Friend—Where did you look for it?  
Amateur Tenor—Among the musical notes, of course.  
His Friend—It might be in the paper after all. Why not try in some other department?

WHY SHE BELIEVED HIM.



**First Hobo—**Yes, I told that lady dat I was once a senator. She actually believed it.  
**Second Hobo—**Great Hobos! In what way do you resemble a senator?  
**First Hobo—**Oh! I told her two or three after-dinner stories. Dey were so stale she said I must be a senator.

**For Example.**  
Reaction and action are equal:  
"The nature's immutable law.  
The coldest of snags has a sequel—  
The sloppiest, slushiest thaw."

**A Knockout.**  
Wife (complainingly)—You're not like Mr. Knagg. They've been married twenty years, and Mrs. Knagg says her husband is so tender.  
Husband—Tender! Well, he ought to be, after being in hot water that long.—Zion's Herald.

**Blood is Thicker.**  
Mrs. Finnegan (reading newspaper)—I see the government is going to make them Roosians do justice to the Jews. They disarve it.  
Finnegan (smoking)—Indeed, they do, I wad like to do justice to wan or two of them meself.—Life.

**As He Knew Them.**  
"And these are your ancestors?" asked the visitor, looking at the pictures.  
"Yes, sir," replied Tommie.  
"How long have they been dead?"  
"Why, they've always been dead, so far as I know!"

**Not a Self Starter.**  
Red—What's the matter with that fellow's automobile? He's been stopped over there for an hour.  
Greene—Why, he's just got a machine with a self-starter, and he's trying it out.

**It is.**  
"It ought not to be so expensive to get grand opera singers at private musicales."  
"Why oughtn't it?"  
"Isn't it true one can get them for a song?"

UNCONVENTIONALITIES.

"I know well enough I'm not lending you this money, Dinguss; I'm giving it to you."  
"If you could drop in some time when you hadn't so long to stay, Mr. Pnooodles, I should be glad to see you."  
"My only reason for indorsing your note, old chap, is that I haven't anything the law can touch."  
"Keep on talking, Uncle Cyrus; I like to see you make your teeth move up and down."  
"I used to know your old grandfather, Hewligna, and he was always poking his nose into other people's business, same as you are."  
"I asked mamma if she wouldn't like to have you come and see us today, Mrs. Lupsome, and she said no."  
"I've come to you, Mr. Sharpe, because I can't afford to employ a first-class lawyer."

**Sounded All Right.**  
Patience—Well, he told the truth, anyway.  
Patrice—How so?  
Patience—When he was buying the solitaire he told the jeweler it was for a sister.  
Patrice—Well, I'm sure that wasn't true.  
Patience—Why, yes; when he offered it to the girl she promised to be a sister to him.

TALLER ANYHOW.



**Mr. Henpeck—**All artists say that five feet five inches is the divine height for women.  
**Mrs. Henpeck—**I am five feet eight inches.  
**Mr. Henpeck—**You are more than divine.

**Perhaps.**  
Her husband boldly aviates. She seems to that insured. Perhaps, as Madam Rumor states, He has his life insured.

**Sure to Guess Wrong.**  
It was the busy hour in the quick lunch establishment. The overworked waitress hurried up to the waiting customer.  
"Tea or coffee?" she demanded.  
He smiled pleasantly upon her.  
"Don't tell me," he whispered. "Let me guess."

**No Pity Needed.**  
Pastor—I was sorry for your wife during the sermon this morning, doctor. She had such a dreadful fit of coughing that the eyes of the whole congregation were fixed upon her.  
Doctor—Don't be unduly alarmed. She was wearing her new hat for the first time.—Fleegende Blaetter.

**Maybe He Thinks So.**  
"Why are you trying so desperately to flirt with that man? Don't you know he is married?"  
"He's a widower."  
"He's nothing of the kind."  
"Why, he told me his wife is an angel!"  
"He lied. I know her intimately."

NEVER PAID 'EM.



**The Heavy Man—**Manager Connem is a wonderful manager, and it has always been his endeavor to uphold the actor's rights.  
"The Comedian—And to "hold up" the actor.

**Neutral.**  
This controversy 'bout the blonde surpassing the brunette, is one that we aren't very fond of mixing in, you bet!

**Confidences.**  
Gwenie—Why did you refuse him if he is such a prudent man?  
Gertie—He said he thought if he got married he could save more money.—London Opinion.

**Fitting Equipment.**  
"What kind of wheels are those they have on the bottom of aeroplanes?"  
"Of course, they are flywheels."

MOURNING DEVICES OF WAX

**For That Occasion, and Others, There Are Any Number of Odd Concoits in the Shop.**  
A quaint device for a girl in mourning is a box of a dozen black sticks of sealing wax and a seal with a miniature urn and cypress copied from an old "mourning piece."  
For quite young children a stamp with a single initial can be bought at small cost. The letter chosen is usually that of the first name or of the "pet name." As children like sealing their letters, here is a suggestion for birthdays:  
For the writing table a novel ornament bearing on the revived fad of sealing letters is a small stand of white or colored glass, mounted in silver, with an adjustable silver candle holder in the center of the tray and silver racks for the wax at each side. The taper can be moved to any angle convenient for sealing.  
From Paris comes word that a language in wax has been adopted. This pretty concoit is sure to appeal to debutantes and young girls.  
For announcements of an engagement or wedding invitations a white wax is used; for ordinary invitations brown with specks of gold; for business, bright red. The sentimental carry the fancy further and use ruby for secret love; green for hope; deep blue for a fit of the blues; pale green for reproach, and yellow for jealousy.  
Some letter writers are provided with a four-sided seal cut on the four faces of a carnelian stone or cairngorm. These are varied to suit individual taste, and may be a crest for formal correspondence, a monogram for business, or an appropriate motto for invitations and love affairs.  
Girls vie with each other in odd devices for these seals, and old curios are being studied for symbols and mottoes.

**IDEAL TOILET SET HOLDER**  
Decorative Article That Is a Pleasure to Make and Decidedly Attractive.  
One of the most easily constructed toilet set holders as yet designed consists of a half yard long and quarter yard wide strip of imitation morocco, pigskin or suede lined with white oil silk or white table oilcloth, the heavier or outer fabric turned over the edge of the inner layer, and machine-stitched onto it. Stretched-edge straps of the lining material attached to one-half the surface of the inner side are of a size adapted for holding in place the various toilet articles, while at one end is a pocket for the face cloth and at the other a receptacle for the manicure instrument. Two straps attached to the outer side of the case prevent contents from falling out of it. One strap, going about its narrow side, may be buckled as tightly as desired, and the other strap, going from end to end, prevents any article from slipping through those apertures. The outside may be decorated in various ways. Any one who stencils or paints can make it very ornamental indeed, but a very simple method, and one which gives individuality to the convenience, is to affix one or more initial letters of metal similar to those formerly used on handbags.

IDEAL TOILET SET HOLDER

Decorative Article That Is a Pleasure to Make and Decidedly Attractive.

To the girls who cannot make their own frocks completely, or afford the handsome made-up effects, I would advise a little examination of the half-made frocks the shops sell. The skirts of these are entirely made except for a back seaming and putting on the belt, and some of these patterns also show some working up of the bodice. One big shop offers frocks of this sort in a coarse unstiffened linen richly treated to laces corresponding to the pattern. They are extremely effective and fairly cheap—from twelve dollars the pattern up.

MALINE LONG POINTED BOW



Since the ban put on the sale of the aigrette there have been many substitutes. As above pictured meline long pointed bow is much in vogue and the angle at which it is worn is the choice of the wearer.

**Original Frieze.**  
If the wall of your room is papered with plain paper or is painted you can make a frieze by cutting out pictures, photographs, illustrations from magazine covers, a collection of your favorite artist's drawings is also attractive.  
Paste the pictures on plain wall paper, using the full width of the paper for your frieze. Arrange the pictures effectively and employ a color of paper that harmonizes with your wall decorations and room fittings. Tack this frieze around the room. The effect is more than pretty and always conveys an idea of great originality.

**Curtain Rings.**  
Sew large battenberg rings on sash curtains to run the brass rod through instead of putting it through the hem of the curtain, advises the New Era. These rings will keep the muslin from wearing out quickly and may be left on the curtains while they are in the wash.

**Crepe Underwear.**  
Cotton and silk crepe, too, are in favor now for all articles of lingerie. Both wash admirably. Some of the finest cotton crepe is wonderfully attractive and admits of hand work to excellent advantage.

NEEDS DAINY TOILET

GRADUATION DAY AN EVENT IN GIRL'S LIFE.

Desirable Raiment for Occasion Always Has Been and Always Will Be Demanded—Attractive Costume is Illustrated.

For all girls there is a well-defined importance about the graduation dress, and it is only right that this should be. The dainty toilet in which she makes her last bow to school life, second only in charm and sweetness to the wedding gown, and since it is to play so conspicuous a part it ought for the utmost becomingness. Our illustration gives by all means the most desirable raiment for a girl who looks best in the soft fineries of womanhood, and the dress is of pure white French organdy and shadow lace, the most beautiful dentelle which has come to us for years. With this style the poplum is slashed at the hips, or rather it is in two narrow apron pieces; the width of the shoulder trimming of the waist is an aid to narrow shoulders, and if the gown fabric is soft and fine this ficu would look equally well on the broader figure. There is one great danger to the becomingness of the ficu, however—it is not suited to high, square shoulders.

This lovely dress is worn over a slip of wild rose pink, which faint blush of color is repeated in the folded belt. Marquessette or velling, cotton wool, would give a look almost as re-



mante as the one here obtained, and dotted or plaid swiss would also be suitable.

To the girls who cannot make their own frocks completely, or afford the handsome made-up effects, I would advise a little examination of the half-made frocks the shops sell. The skirts of these are entirely made except for a back seaming and putting on the belt, and some of these patterns also show some working up of the bodice. One big shop offers frocks of this sort in a coarse unstiffened linen richly treated to laces corresponding to the pattern. They are extremely effective and fairly cheap—from twelve dollars the pattern up.

MARY DEAN.

**Striped Linen.**  
Striped linen is much in demand for coat and skirt costumes of the strictly tailored variety, and the shops are showing quantities of this material in new weaves, says the New York Herald. The linen crashes, in natural linen color with small white lines, almost indistinguishable at a distance, are most attractive and make extremely smart suits. The yard-wide crashes are 50 cents, and those 45 inches wide 85 cents. Very good qualities of linen may be had for 28 cents a yard and the striped linens and other fancy weaves for 48 cents.

**Use Antiseptic Cotton.**  
When supplying the dressing table in the guest room have an attractive jar containing antiseptic cotton in lieu of powder puff.

This is much more sanitary, for the cotton may be thrown away after using the powder.  
The powder puff of lamb's wool is a great collector of germs, and it would be an excellent thing to substitute antiseptic cotton.

Place a fresh piece in the vanity case each day and discard the small puff of swansdown.

**Russian Crash.**  
Russian crash is as serviceable as an artistic for dressing table cover as for luncheon cloth and between meal table runners. It is embroidered in colors or stenciled to match the room, of course, and is sometimes simply hemstitched with a wide hem.