

**SOME IDEAS FOR GIFTS**

**DAINTY NOVELTIES SURE TO PLEASE THE RECIPIENT.**

**Clever Needlewoman Never Need Be at a Loss for a Suitable Present—More Pleasing When Made by Hand.**

A gift that is made by hand is always twice as valuable as one that is bought, and so many dainty novelties are seen now that offer suggestions for needlewomen that no one need be at a loss as to what to make for the traveler or the girl graduate or the bride of these summer days.

To begin with the woman who is going away—there are so many gifts one hardly knows where to start, but one of the nicest is a set of "dress envelopes" for her trunk.

These envelopes are made of heavy linen, the shape copied from any envelope, and they should be the size of the trunk. At least a half dozen may be made, bound with ribbon and worked with a monogram, and then into them may be slipped the traveler's prettiest frocks, keeping them from ever coming in contact with the other things in the trunk.

Sometimes these envelopes are simply doubled sheets of bristol board or heavy cardboard, covered with linen and tied together with ribbon.

Another nice gift to make for the traveler is a set of bags for her shoes, or a case lined with oiled silk for her toilet articles.

For a bride-to-be the gifts are also infinite in number and variety. A half dozen little guest towels marked with cross-stitch designs, sachet pads for the chest in which her trousseau is kept, anything in the way of household linen marked with her monogram, and also any bit of hand-made lingerie you may select.

Nothing very new, you say. Well, perhaps not, but they will be new and wonderful to the girl wrapped in her dreams of future and present happiness.

For the girl graduate there are many presents easily made. One of these is a pretty case of kodak pictures made from long strips of linen fastened together, the inner strip being made with "buttonholes" wide enough for the pictures at intervals both top and bottom.

These may then be folded over and over and tied with ribbons, the girl's monogram and the date being worked on the outside edge.

Another novel and attractive gift is a set of collars, cuffs, a jabot, a belt and a hat band, all of hand-worked linen, edged perhaps with tiny frills of lace, while another nice gift for either bride or girl graduate is a set of aprons—a work apron, an embroidery apron—being half way up to form a huge pocket for work), a chafing dish apron and a garden apron—all made by hand and embroidered with the girl's monogram.

**SMART OUTDOOR SUMMER HAT**



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A smart English soft, cloth-stitched hat called the "Dunwoodie," made to match the summer outing cloth suits. The shape is adjustable and can be worn as most becoming to the wearer.

**New Colors.**

There are two new colors this season in wall papers—apricot and "malachite" or "water" green. Both colors are beautiful, but while the apricot is suitable for backgrounds the green can be used only in small quantities. The apricot is the color so frequently seen in old Chinese rugs. The green is a very soft blue green. The word "malachite" describes it as well as it can be described. It is the color one sees frequently on the crest of a wave. The grays are particularly soft and lovely this year.—Harper's Bazar.

**Stronger Chiffon Sleeves.**

With the increasing desire for sheer sleeves and yokes an excellent chiffon has been substituted by the makers for that perilous quality which gave way with the slightest suggestion of wear. This is more readily found in black, white, and flesh color, and will undoubtedly bring joy, and will undoubtedly bring joy to the heart of the woman who has longed for but bravely denied herself the luxury of chiffon sleeves.—Harper's Bazar.

**SUITABLE FOR CHAIR**

Preserved of Upholstery, and is Slipped On or Removed.

Chairs that are upholstered with delicate materials should at ordinary times be kept covered up if they are to retain their freshness and newness. We give, therefore, a sketch of a very useful type of cover for an ordinary chair, that may be easily slipped on or removed.

It must, of course, be made to fit the chair it is intended for, and can be carried out in cretonne of some



pretty pattern and bound at the edges with braid chosen of a color perhaps, to match that in the design on the cretonne.

The diagram on the right hand side shows the cover spread out quite flat, and for the portion marked "A," a double thickness of material is used so that it can be slipped over the back of the chair (much in the same way that a cosy is placed upon a teapot), and will protect both back and front. The portion indicated by "B" should be of the same size as the seat of the chair, and "CC" and "C" fit over the sides of the seat.

In the large sketch the cover is shown just loosely placed over the chair and it also illustrates the tapes that are provided for tying the cover securely round the legs of the chair.

This style of cover serves equally well to cover a shabby chair, as to protect a nice one, and there are so many pretty washing cretonnes now to be had that look most effective for the purpose.

**STILL THE FLUFFY NECKWEAR**

Vogue of This Most Becoming Mode Seems to Be as Firmly Established as Ever.

Feathered neckwear is worn once again, and we realize once more how cozy, soft and becoming it is. Time and again it has been said that the reign of the feather bog is over, but far from this being the case, most fascinating ruffles are now being shown at prices which almost equal those of fur. The wisest, softest and fluffiest of these is of doubled lanced white feathers, a most opulent and beautiful style.

For the most part, however, feather necklets, though still soft and lovely and very full, are shorter than they were. Nearly all of them have pendant tassels, but even so they do not come far below the waist. The long, thin wisps which lent itself to the caricature have quite ceased to be, and ostrich styles are now worn quite as wide as those of marabout.

Fashion gives its best approval to the wide bow of ostrich feathers either in black or white or in a color matching the gown.

**Fashion's Fancies**

A pretty fastening for the fashionable tulle ruffles is a small cluster of satin roses.

Some of the prettiest of the deep collars are of flowered batiste with an edging of fine lace.

A tunic drapery of lace is being made for some smart gowns and is accompanied by a bolero to match.

Bright purple bone buttons, used in conjunction with the dark blue tailor made suit, are a smart novelty.

A gray serge tailored suit with the revers and cuffs trimmed with valenciennes lace is one of the latest ideas.

The absolutely plain tailored waists are delightfully smart this year. They are on the most severe order and with long sleeves and cuffs and mannish collars.

Scanty flounces placed flatly on a narrow foundation skirt are seen on many lingerie frocks, as well as on silks and voiles, and are one of the features of the new season.

Some hats are covered with malines, lace or net shirred on cords. They are finished with ruffles of valenciennes; the lower ruffle falling over the brim and shading the face.

**Loosely Woven Fabrics.**

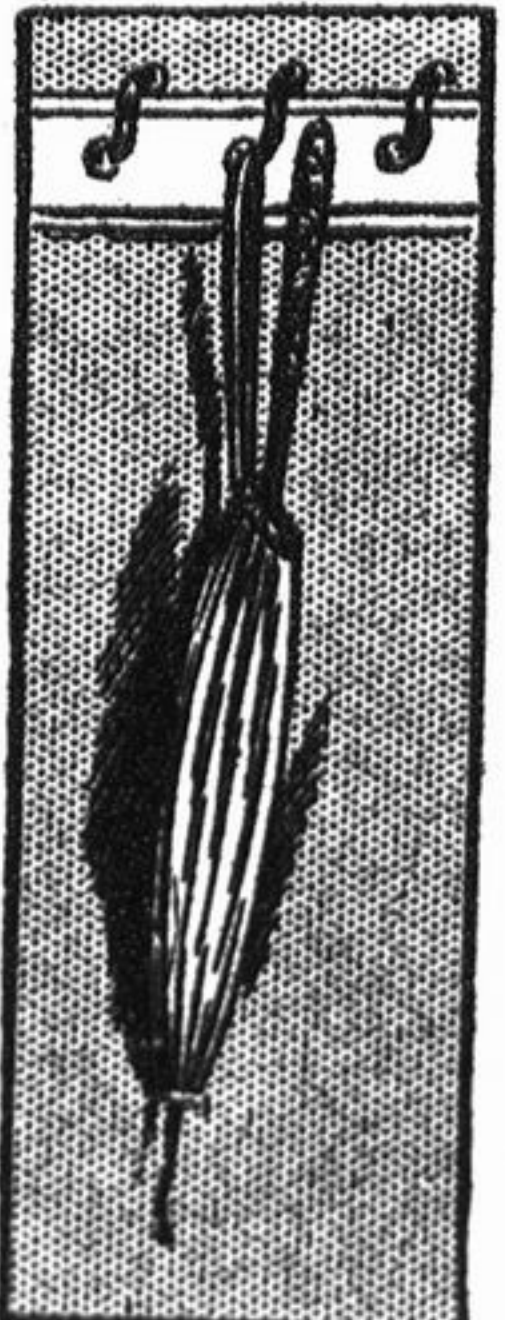
The grille or flit mesh linen is much used in combination with plain linen, and there are soft, heavy loosely woven cottons which have flit weave to match.

These cottons are flecked with white in pepper and salt fashion, and the very good looking in the cool grays and tans, though it seems possible that the loose woven stuff might stretch and pull out of shape

**KEEPS DUST FROM SUNSHADE**

Usually of Delicate Colors, Cover Just the Protection That is Needed.

A delicate sunshade requires almost as much care to keep it from becoming damaged or soiled when not in use as that which is generally bestowed upon some dainty frock. It will therefore be found well worth while just at this time of year to make a little bag of the nature shown in our sketch for those of our sunshades that require protection. It is very much of the shape and nature of an



ordinary umbrella cover, differing only in that it fits much more loosely, and at the neck it is gathered on to a long loop of tape, by which both cover and sunshade may be suspended from a peg at the back of the wardrobe. Sateen or linen are perhaps as suitable materials as possible to select for making the bag, but there are, of course, many other materials that would do equally well, and for a very expensive sunshade soft silk and ribbon strings selected of a color to match the shade might be used. The shade open for a small distance at one side of the neck, and the hole through which the point of the sunshade protrudes should be bound with narrow ribbon or braid.

**POINTS ABOUT THE COIFFURE**

Should Always Be Arranged in Keeping With Period Represented by the Costume.

Every toilette of historical dress, even though it may only remotely resemble the dress of the past, should be suited with a coiffure arranged in keeping with the period represented. With a gown of the mid-Victorian persuasion the hair should be parted in the center and brushed over the ears, so that they are completely hidden. At the back there should be a loosely puffed chignon.

The simplest of adornments may trim the hair for the evening, and it should take the form of a band of velvet or a double cordon of little flowers.

Ornamental tortoise-shell pins may be worn, and, as it is considered advantageous to the appearance and good for the hair not to use numbers of hairpins, tortoise-shell prongs may be substituted. One is exactly like a large hairpin, inasmuch as it is made of gold and has crinkled sides, so that it can hold the hair securely, and at the top a row of diamonds is set.

With the spiral dress, as the classical robe of today has been called, owing to the fact that it is draped round and round the figure, there should be a classical coiffure rather reminiscent of the mid-Victorian vogue.

The hair is parted in the middle and at the back is arranged in a loosely woven basket plait. A wreath of small roses makes a pretty ornament for such a coiffure, and in the center may be posed a couple of Mercury wings brilliant with small diamonds.

**Lunch Card Sentiments.**

The following sentiments are just the thing to write upon the place cards to be used at a luncheon or dinner given in honor of a woman or girl who is going away. After all are seated the guests may be asked to read the line upon her card. In this way a very pretty tribute will be paid the honored guest:

Nones knew thee but to love thee. Blessings be about you, dear, wherever you may go.

Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman.

Mistress of herself, though China falls.

She moves a goddess and she looks a queen.

She was a phantom of delight, Show us how divine a thing a woman may be made.

She is pretty to walk with and witty to talk with.

Gentle and true, simple and kind was she, noble of mien, with gracious speech to all.

**Sheer Guimpes.**

The collarless neck is the favorite this summer. Those who prefer a slight covering of some sort can use the sheerest of cream or flesh colored net or illusion—indeed, so near the color of the skin is it that at a little distance it defies the eye-sight. The guimpes should fit perfectly; as a rule they are made with armholes and are held in position with several tapes. Once adjusted, there is no danger of their losing their position.

**Adrift with Humor**



**He Was Wrong.**  
"Good morning," said the demure maiden, entering the grocery store on the corner. "Do you keep oranges?"  
"No, miss," replied the grocer.  
The girl started for the door and had almost reached it when the facetious fellow called out, "We don't keep 'em; we sell 'em."  
But he didn't sell her any, so he did keep them.—Judge's Library.

**As to McStab.**  
"Some fellows make great fools of themselves. There's a young McStab working his way through college rather than ask his rich old aunt to help him."  
"Yes, it's astonishing to see what ridiculous things some men will do merely to retain their own self-respect."

**Still With Them.**  
"I see that Holder isn't one of your bank's most reliable and entirely trusted employes."  
"Why so?"  
"He's been at his desk 30 years. I notice that it's always the trusted and reliable that go away to Canada."—Browning's Magazine.

**Total Loss.**  
"I hear your store burned down last night," said the casual acquaintance.  
"I wish it had," replied the unfortunate merchant; "but it didn't; it burned up. The fire started in the basement."—Catholic Standard and Times.

**The Wrong Combination.**  
She—Hullo, Lieutenant Schmidt, you don't look up to much today. What's the matter?  
He—Fact is, I've just come from the colonel's and all he gave us was weak tea and strong music.—Flegende Blatter.

**IN SOCIETY'S REALM.**



Mrs. De Style—Is she fond of her baby?  
Mrs. Smith-Jones—Fancy, yes. Why, she's almost like a mother to it.

**Compensation.**  
The man without ambition May climb no lofty heights, But he finds great comfort in his meals And spends some restful nights.

**Marvels of Mechanism.**  
"Wonderful age of invention!" exclaimed the man who got out of the cab.  
"You refer to the automobile?"  
"No; the taximeter. When a man wants to produce a neat job of mendacity, he does it by machinery."

**Where Divorce Was Futile.**  
"In ancient Greece when a man was divorced the law provided that he must not marry a woman who was younger than his first wife."  
"Did they ever have a divorce case in ancient Greece?"

**The Reason.**  
"Why," asked the irate cook, "are people always coming into the kitchen when I'm making bread?"  
"Because," answered the facetious butler, "they think it right to come to you in your hour of knead."

**Too Loud.**  
"That operatic basso has a powerful voice."  
"Powerful? I should think so! Why, when he was singing his solo, we couldn't hear a word anybody in the box was saying."

**The Explanation.**  
"Why is that acquaintance of yours so fond of the song of The Old Oaken Bucket?"  
"Business associations. He is a milkman."

**Tales of Gotham and Other Cities**

**Budding Bandit is Nipped in the Bud**



**NEW YORK.**—"Nipped in the Bud, or Nothing Doing for Dickey Boy," is the next novel to which will draw the attention of Richard Boy, a would-be bandit. Dickie Boy, who is five feet three and fifteen years old, armed himself with two big guns, a slung-shot, seventeen dime novels, a Bible and a map of Arizona and started for the wild and woolly west to shoot down Indians and shoot up saloons. He did not even get a good start, for he was grabbed by just an ordinary copper and "trun into the cooler." He did not even have the satisfaction of being stuck up by a cowboy sheriff and getting a run for his money and a square show.

The budding frontiersman started the ball rolling the other afternoon by running amuck in his home at 59 West Ninety-third street. He did not shoot out any lights, but he scared the life out of his mother and two younger brothers and sisters. The terror of the West side declared he'd shoot 'em all up, and they got into closets and under beds while he strutted in in truly western splendor, rattling with artillery as he walked. "Terrible Tim

of Tonopah," or the "Twining Twins of Tucson" had nothing on him. Policeman Fried was on fixed post when a man came along and told him about the miniature arsenal. It did not scare the policeman a bit. He sauntered over to the hallway and bore down on the embryonic western terror. Without pulling a gun on him and telling him to throw up his hands he grabbed him by the scruff of the neck, gave him an old-fashioned clout and said:

"Sonny, what have you got in your pockets?"

With an awful scowl the boy bandit faced his captor. The officer took him upstairs where the family was found in a condition of terror. Fried then took the pocket edition of Jesse James to the West side police station.

The two guns were fully loaded. The slungshot was one of the toughest looking weapons the police had ever seen. It was made up of nails and bits of steel and covered with leather, with a leathern thong attached to it for the wrist. "The dime novels were wonders of literary art. They ran all the way from "Diamond Dick's Last Dive" to "Whanged Into the Wilds" and "Scarlet Sam's Sacrifice."

The youthful desperado was held by Magistrate Cornell in the West side police court without bail under the Sullivan law. His mother was in court, but did not make any charges. It wasn't necessary the court assured her. Little Dickie Boy will be made an example of.

**Militant Cow Puts Policemen to Rout**

**CHICAGO.**—A spotted cow which answered with enthusiasm to the name of "Violet" came into East Chicago the other evening, approached the outer fringe of the political battlefield, and went mad.

At midnight Policeman John Lazar was walking his peaceful beat in the neighborhood of Chicago and Kennedy avenues when he met Violet and was seized with a sense of pastoral poetry and moonlight.

"I will take her to the pound and imagine myself once more in the old lane that leads from the pasture to my father's barn," Lazar told himself and smiled with pleasure at the prospect.

He approached Violet sympathetically and with a delicate motion of his arms sought to waft her in the direction she should go.

Violet refused to be wafted. She was in playful mood and showed a desire to place both her front feet at once on the policeman's shoulders.

He retreated warily. He got inside a patrol box and from its security argued with the bovine.

Violet hurled herself against the policeman's shelter.

He drew his club and shook it sternly in her face. She recognized no authority.



The policeman tried for two hours to pacify the cow. It was a vain attempt. He telephoned for help.

Chief of Police Leo McCormack of East Chicago got out of bed and headed the bluecoats descended upon the in-trenchments of the cow. They were repulsed, and Violet went away.

At noon the next day Violet strolled down the Pennsylvania tracks near Haring avenue. Policeman Eastrager said he could conquer any cow.

He was rolled over in the street three times before he escaped. The driver of a garbage wagon who said he would tell his name if he defeated the cow went forth to battle. He, too, was defeated.

Violet began to demolish freight trains on the tracks, when Policeman Harry Nangle stole upon her from behind with a rifle.

There will be no inquest.

**Texas Will Fight Mosquito With Bat**



**SAN ANTONIO, Tex.**—There is a man in Texas who has found out a new way to fight the mosquito. His name is Dr. Charles R. Campbell. He is official bacteriologist of the city of San Antonio.

His idea is to employ bats as mosquito fighters. The neighborhood of San Antonio is especially plagued by mosquitoes—malaria is more or less rife in that vicinity—and for a long time past the inhabitants of the municipality and its suburbs have eagerly sought to find a solution of the problem. Much benefit has been obtained by keeping minnows in cisterns and ponds—these small fishes being greedy devourers of mosquito larvae—but such measures have not altogether met requirements.

Bats, as is well known, are insect eaters, and are particularly fond of mosquitoes. In the twilight, when they rove abroad, they devour immense numbers of the pestiferous insects, the manner being to dash back and forth through a swarm and gobble the victims up by the wholesale.

In view of which fact it occurred to Dr. Campbell that it might be a good idea to establish in and about San Antonio a number of "bat roosts," as he calls them—that is to say, structures so contrived as to invite bats for sleeping purposes. He has already erected two of them, and proposes to erect others, those already in operation having proved highly successful.

There are no windows, but opportunity of entrance is afforded to the bats by a series of horizontal openings so arranged as to resemble the slats of an ordinary window shutter. The whole building is thirty feet high, the upper twenty feet being the inclosed portion, and the slatted arrangement runs up each of the two sides for a distance of sixteen feet.

**Crate of Stolen Chickens on His Bed**

**PHILADELPHIA.**—When Nathaniel Jones, colored, of Naudain street, near Tenth, discovered a number of live chickens on his bed he was so indignant that the publicity he gave to the matter resulted in the arrest of Edward Watkins, also colored, of Lombard street, near Fifteenth, who, it is charged, stole the poultry from a store at Eleventh and Rodman streets for a chicken dinner which he intended to give to two of his friends, Richard Green and Albert Emerson of Lombard street, near Tenth. The three men were brought before Magistrate Elscabrown at the Central Police station. After a hearing Green and Emerson were discharged, but Watkins was held in \$600 bail for court.



At the hearing, Jones said that when he returned from a theater he was astonished to find a crate of live chickens on his bed. Upon investigation, he said, he learned that the poultry had been brought there by Watkins. About the same time E. Warner, a poultry dealer, reported to

the Nineteenth district police that he had been robbed of a crate of chickens. When the police heard of Jones' indignation at finding a crate of chickens on his bed they put two and two together and started an investigation, which ended in the arrest of Watkins and his two friends. Green and Emerson showed that they had known nothing of the theft of the chickens and were therefore released.

After holding Watkins in jail, Magistrate Elscabrown asked Warner to recall the time "Lard" was "hot" in the "penitentiary" in the "Lard" "penitentiary." "Don't you know better?" he asked. "That's to teach them some lesson by putting them in the penitentiary."

**FUR DE LAI SAKES**