

EVENING HAT



Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

An odd hat of black tulle trimmed with rows of black pearls and covered with a huge drooping bunch of bird of paradise feathers, as the latest creation of the Paris milliner. The feathers are placed in such a manner as to fall gracefully about the side of the wearer's face.

FOR EARLY FALL OUTINGS TWO NEAT COTTON DRESSES

White Felt Hat is One of the Necessities in Wardrobe of the Smart Woman.

Have a white felt hat for early autumn outings if you wish to prove to the hot polloi that you know what's what in the great world of fashion. One of the smartest shapes is the high and square-crowned sailor with a flat brim of nearly an inch on the upper side. There is another sailor—so called—although it has a sombrero crown which must be carefully dented. This has the familiar rolling brim that is crushed against the crown at front, back or one side, and never is set quite squarely upon the head. Truth to say, it's a bit rowdyish unless trimmed, as it should be, with a broad band of silk or velvet ribbon ending under a double pump bow.

To Revive Flowers. The fashion for wearing the small, compact nosegays, with their holders of lace paper, is a pretty one. Many women despair of the fact that flowers quickly fade when worn by them.

Not every woman appreciates the qualities of pure white percale for summer gowns. This fabric is much used by trained nurses for lightweight uniforms which may be laundered to spot and spinnage with much less labor than linen requires. Percale is also cooler than linen and is much lighter in weight. It may be trimmed with stitching and buttons in very smart style. A young woman who always looks as though she had stepped out of a handbox always wears white percale frocks in summer time. A loose blouse with an open collar is trimly belted above a short, straight skirt, and buttoned boots of white complete the costume.

Costumes Easy to Wash, and May Be Made Up in Almost Any Kind of Thin Material.

Either of these simple dresses would be found easy to wash, and might be made in any cotton material. The one on the left is in pale pink cotton voile with a ring spot of a darker shade. The skirt is made with a front panel and band at foot cut in one, and set on with a piping of pink mercerized lawn; scallops are cut in sides of panel, in which buttons are sewn. The bodice also has a panel front, trimmed to match; a lace collar and black satin bow add a smartness.

Materials required: 4 1/2 yards voile 40 inches wide, 1 dozen buttons, 1/2 yard lawn 40 inches wide for piping. Gray and white striped gingham is used for the other design. It is made with a deep band at foot of



skirt, set on with a piping of material cut on the cross, and beaded at sides and back with material cut so that the stripes run horizontally.

The bodice is Magyar, and has a yoke of lace with a strip of insertion beneath; material in the cross outlines the yoke. Lace is used for the cuffs.

Materials required: 5 yards gingham 32 inches wide, 3/4 yard insertion, 3/4 yard lace, 1 dozen buttons.

Simple Trimmings.

Very little trimming is required for the school frock. This little may be applied in the shape of a little handwork, ornamenting the yoke, the collar and the cuffs, or perhaps the little strap which marks the side closing. It should be sparingly used, however, and the design should be of the simplest. Next to the touch of handwork comes braid, and very little, again, of this is used. It adds a trim, tailored finish to many a collar, and loops of it are certainly easier to make than buttonholes. The large bound buttonholes are used as decoration features in connection with buttons. A few well-chosen buttons will often add all the trimming that may be desired.

More Black and White.

The black charmeuse or fine cloth skirt—with the short cutaway "Directoire" coat in white charmeuse, is peculiarly smart, especially when it has large black buttons and is worn with a folded jabot of corresponding period. This has certainly been the best class of model this season, and rumor tells us that "Directoire" modes are in no sense moribund.

ON THE FUNNY SIDE



Not Disposed to Argue. "Do you think you can support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?" asked the girl's father. "I'm afraid not," replied the young man, "but she has assured me that she will not expect me, after we are married, to buy her as many gloves as I have been furnishing or to take her away from home to get something good to eat every other evening, and she has even consented to quit making it necessary for me to hire a taxi whenever we happen to be within walking distance of the place we are bound for."

Mrs. Murphy's Idea. There were two suitors after Mary Ann Murphy's hand. One was grocer O'Flaherty, whom her father and mother strongly urged her to marry, and the other was saloonkeeper Finnegan. Mary, herself, favored the latter and married him despite all her father and mother could say and do. One day after she was settled in her new home she came down to see her parents and exhibited a new gold watch her husband had given her. "Ah!" said her mother disapprovingly. "If ye took my device and your father's advice, Mary Ann, 'taint a gold watch ye'd be havin' in yer pocket, but a good eight-day clock."—Judge.

In Dreams. "I know Charley enjoyed being a delegate at the convention," said young Mrs. Torkins. "How?" "I heard him talking in his sleep, and some of the language he used was exactly the same as that which he employs at a baseball game."

DISAPPOINTMENT.



Horan (opening his pay envelope)—Faith, that's the stingiest man I ever worked for. Doran—Phwat's the matter wid ye? Didn't ye git as much as ye expected? Horan—Yis; but I was countin' on gettin' more than I expected.

Raising Things. He sent me lots of garden seeds, My congressman, so gifted; I wish he'd send me something now To get the mortgage lifted.

For Her Mother's Sake. "Do you think you could ever learn to love me?" asked the count. "No," replied the beautiful heiress. "I'm afraid not." "Then you will not be mine?" "Oh, yes, I'll be yours. Do you think I could be cruel enough to break my mother's heart?"

Too Much Seasoning. "What is this thing?" asked the man at the lunch counter. "A sandwich, of course; what did you think it was?" said the girl behind the counter. "I thought it was a mustard plaster."

A Timely Warning. Itinerant Gardener—You won't find me no slacker, gov'n'r. When I gets a job the grass don't grow under my feet. New Employer—Ah! I dare say not. Still, you might keep off the lawn; it's doing none too well as it is.—Punch.

His Logic. First Speeder—Do you ever argue with pedestrians about the right of way? Second Ditto—Usually I employ knock-down arguments.

Unkind. "I understand he has a skeleton in his family?" "Aw, I've seen skinnier girls than her in Boston."

SETTING HIM RIGHT.

Two brothers were being entertained by a manufacturer who was anxious to make a good impression and thereby place a large order of his goods. As ill luck would have it, the talk drifted away from trade topics. "Do you like Omar Khayyam?" thoughtlessly asked the host, trying to make conversation. It was the elder brother who plunged heroically into the breach. "Pretty well," he said, "but I prefer Chianti."

Ephraim's Religion. "Parson," exclaimed Ephraim, "I've got 'ligion—'ligion, I tell you!" "That's fine, brother! You are going to lay aside all sin?" "Yes, sah." "You are going to church?" "Yes, sah-ree." "You are going to care for the widows?" "Ah, yes, sah." "Are you going to pay your debts?" "Sah? Dat ain't 'ligion; dat's business."—Judge.

THE ONES HE BACKED.



Railroad Conductor (of train from race track)—Which horses won today? Unlucky Bettor—Can't tell you the names of the horses that won, but I can tell you the names of the horses that lost.

Discouraging. "It's very sad—excuse these sighs—To find a maiden wondrous sweet, Who thus, when you propose, replies, "Poor boy, you're crazy with the heat."

On His Guard. Two richly upholstered dames sat on the hotel veranda and watched the wild waves dancing the turkey trot. "That young man yonder is reputed to be very rich," said one. "He is hopeless, however," declared the other. "No girl will catch him." "Why do you say that?" "I told him yesterday that your daughter looked sweet enough to eat and he responded hastily that he was a strict vegetarian."

Jarred the Butcher. An affable looking stranger was strolling by. "Would you like to see a piece of nice porterhouse?" "I certainly should." "Here is a fine piece. How much do you wish?" "Oh, I couldn't afford to buy any," said the affable stranger. "You invited me to look, and I am always glad to inspect rare curios."

Permanencies. "What's the zebra sulking about?" asked the head keeper of the menagerie. "He feels slighted. He's about the only quadruped that hasn't been mentioned as some sort of a political emblem."

GAVE HER AWAY.



Little Boy (coming up steps)—Go in—mamma will be down presently. I'll tell her you're here. Visitor—The maid said your mother wasn't in. Little Boy—Gee! There's a licking comin' to me.

Can't Tell. She said, "I'll have my hat on in just a minute, pet." She said that Monday morning—He may be waiting yet.

A Discovery. "There is something uncanny about this baby, John." "Then, my dear, it must be his greasy ways."



The Lesson of Grief By Wilbur D. Nesbit

"I shall go softly all my years in the bitterness of my soul."—Isaiah, xxxviii, 16. "I shall go softly all my years"— Thus said a saddened king of old, When through the mistiness of tears He saw the grief his days must hold. And he went softly—all his days Were days that glowed with gentleness. The paths of peace his chosen ways. In time his griefs he came to bless.

There is an echo for each laugh— An echo for the ones who hear. But they have fellowship who quaff The bitter drink brewed from a tear. The man who knows of sorrow's weight Is never in that woe alone; The mystic brotherhood of fate Gives him a thousand friends unknown.

He knows the grief that others feel By what is tugging at his heart; Of all the blows that life may deal To others, he would bear his part. Grief has a wondrous softening; It betters every soul it sears; Though it touch commoner or king He goes more softly all his years.

A softer cadence fills his songs; A truer grasp is in his hand, For, out of seeming bitter wrongs, He comes at last to understand The heartbeats of his fellow men. The clinging of their hopes and fears. When grief brings her message, then He goes more softly all his years.



(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

Practical Fashions LADIES' AND MISSES' NORFOLK BLOUSE



There is no more popular garment at the present time than the Norfolk blouse and this charming design is for both ladies and misses. It is becomingly box-plaited and is made with the large sailor collar which is a feature of these garments and has the regulation belt. Linen, pique, repp or galatea may be used. The pattern (5920) is cut in sizes 30 to 40 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 3 3/4 yards of 36 inch material and 3/4 of a yard of 18-inch all-over.

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 5920. SIZE. NAME. TOWN. STREET AND NO. STATE.

Pear Preserves. Weigh the pears after they are pared and to every pound add three quarters of a pound of loaf sugar, water enough to prevent them from burning and the peel of a small lemon cut very thin. Let them stew gently for six or seven hours.

The Kitchen Cabinet

HEY would tempt the dying an-chorite to eat; Back to the world he'd turn his steeling soul, And plunge his fingers in the salad bowl; Sincerely full, the epicure would say: "Fate cannot harm me—I have dined to-day."

A SYMPOSIUM OF SALADS.

A good meal is a good salad and bread and butter, and most people will be well satisfied with such food. One may use what she has at hand, making simple or complex combinations. The nice thing about a salad is, it is so easy to put together. A banana or two with a few lettuce leaves and a tablespoonful of nuts, a sprinkling of salad dressing, and one has a most satisfying salad. It is always wise to keep a jar of good salad dressing in the ice chest to call upon at all times. The French dressing of oil and vinegar is liked by almost everybody and is still easier to prepare than the cooked or mayonnaise dressings. Melon Salad—Take a fine melon (a smooth melon), scoop out the fruit in smooth tablespoonfuls. Place in a salad bowl and sprinkle with three times as much oil as vinegar, a tablespoonful of powdered sugar, a shake of salt and paprika. Place on ice and thoroughly chill. Waldorf Salad—Mix together equal parts of celery and tart apple cut in uniform dice-shaped pieces, half as much, by measure, of nuts (either hickory or walnuts), and pour over any desired salad dressing. Date Salad—To one pint of soaked peas add a pint of celery cut in small pieces, a cup of walnut meats and one cup of orange. Serve with mayonnaise dressing. Crab Salad—One-half pint of crab meat, two bunches of celery, two hard cooked eggs minced very fine, one tomato cut in slices, laid in a border of lettuce with the crab mixture in the center. Garnish with olives and serve with French dressing.