

of Styles. which persist- seams, is re- ideas in the un- Long scath- other, give a- is very pretty- of satin are latest trick is an- are cut in four- in the scheme if- circle cut in the- piece of cloth- the line that- The points- another color- skirt is worn- or something- long does not- that Premet's- the suitable only- almost nothing- than something- the effect is in- inter. In fact- the summer. Cer- up in the in- where models- under way. the floor would- mere frill, yet- coming to such- With it will be- with crinkler- that is, if- put themselves- which is doubt- will follow- where that mad- great major- with their own- it is fitting and- boots catch- and are al- ward. avoid trouble- the tan and the- They are out- Blush grey- of blue taf- shade trim- marine blue- days. By the- upon a reason- that reason- the styles are- touch of con- help toward- ing. Make- lections. the brides- blue taffeta, - hems of the- of blue taf- lace. The- ed with yel- and some- she was hand- of painting- ecks were cut- and and, with- long costumes- of white- stream- weighted at- pink roses. - old slippers- outfits. coats are- may have- coat which- cleaning and- coat collar- and autho- entire gar- dachable col- of or- endings are- ornament- for the- rds and are

The Lady of Lancaster ; Or, Leonora West's Love.

CHAPTER XXXII.

"Lord Lancaster, I want to ask you something," said Lady Adela Eastwood.

It was in the evening after the gentlemen had come in from their waltzes and wine. Lord Lancaster had retired rather sulky to a corner, and the earl's daughter had followed him and sat down near him.

"She looked very handsome in her dinner-dress of rose-pink satin draped with creamy lace. Her brilliant black eyes searched his face, as she said:

"Lady Lancaster has been telling me the strangest story before the gentlemen came in. I am going to ask you if it is true."

"He tried to rouse himself to interest in her theme," she said. "I know that Lady Lancaster can be very interesting, sarcastically. 'What is it all about, Lady Adela?'"

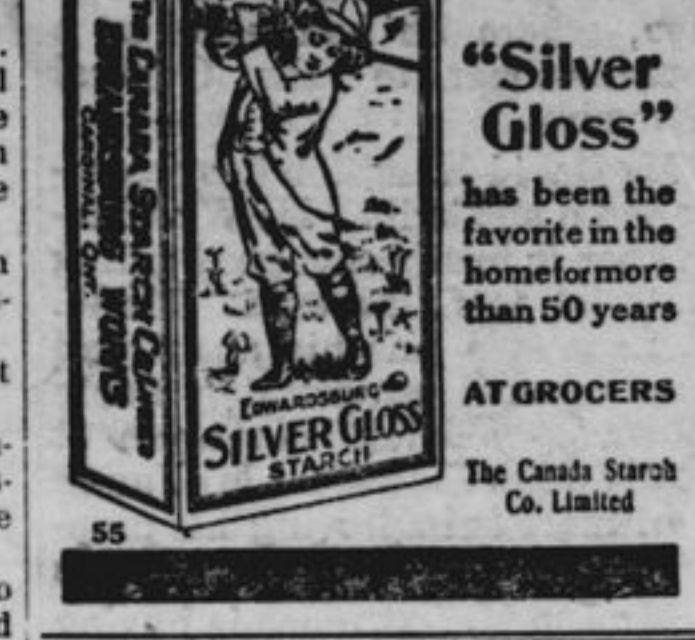
"She lowered her voice, and glanced across the room where Lieutenant De Vere sat with rather a bored look on his face, trying to become interested in the lively chatter of the pretty Miss Doan.

"It is about that handsome Lieutenant De Vere," she said. "Lady Lancaster has been telling us that he is infatuated with a ridiculous creature—a servant. I think she said, or something like that. And he is going to propose to her, and it will most likely be a match. Now, you are his friend, Lord Lancaster. Please tell me if it is really so?"

"No, it is not," he replied, pulling savagely at the innocent ends of his long moustache.

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She gave a careless assent, and looked at the great pile of music. "Perhaps you will select something to play," she said; and seeing, without turning her head, that Lancaster had gone back to his seat by the earl's daughter.

"He is afraid she will be jealous of me," the girl said to herself, with the least little curl of her red lip.

"Can you play this?" De Vere inquired, placing a simple little song before her.

"Yes; but I do not want a song, please. Give me something by Mozart or Rossini—something brilliant. I am an exhibition, you see," saucily.

"Can you really play Mozart?" he whispered to her as he searched for the music.

"Oh, yes; and Beethoven, too. I am fond of music, so I have studied it a great deal. I can play almost anything," she said, carelessly, as she took the piece he handed her—an exceedingly brilliant and difficult piece by Mozart, and ran her quick eyes over it.

About the Household

Serving Rhubarb.
Baked Rhubarb.—Wash and wipe dry the rhubarb. Cut into inch lengths without peeling. Arrange a layer of the rhubarb in the bottom of a buttered earthen baking dish, covering with sugar, repeat this process until a sufficient quantity has been used. Cook lightly; do not add water. Bake for one hour and serve cold.

Rhubarb Puffs.—Cream together one cup of sugar and two tablespoons of butter, add two well beaten eggs, one-fourth of a cup of milk, one teaspoon of baking powder and flour enough to make a stiff batter; then stir in one cup of finely chopped rhubarb; half fill well buttered molds with the mixture and steam for half an hour. Serve with any preferred pudding sauce.

Rhubarb Dumplings.—Wash and cut the rhubarb into inch pieces and stew with a little more than half its weight in sugar, adding a very scant cup of sweet milk, a pint of flour into which has been sifted two teaspoons of baking powder, and a little salt. Drop this batter by spoonfuls into the boiling rhubarb, and cook for ten minutes. The result is a delicious pudding, which should be served hot, with or without cream.

Rhubarb Snowballs.—Boil half a cup of rice until soft; wring small spreading cloths out of hot water, and spread the cooked rice about half an inch thick over the cloths. Chop one cup of rhubarb on half a cup of chopped rhubarb on each, sweeten well, tie up the cloths closely, and steam for 20 minutes. Then turn out of the cloths carefully and serve with rich cream.

Rhubarb Fritters.—Peel young rhubarb and cut into three-inch lengths. Make a batter of two eggs, a pint of milk, a little salt, a little lard, and six large tablespoons of flour, beating until smooth. Dip each piece of rhubarb in the batter and fry to a golden brown. Serve very hot, piled high on a napkin lined plate, and well powdered with sugar.

Rhubarb Custard.—Make a custard by using the yolks of two eggs, a pint of sweet milk, and two tablespoons of sugar. Line a deep pudding dish with pastry, and cover the bottom with a layer of chopped rhubarb which has been rolled in sugar. Pour this over the custard and bake. Make a meringue of the whites of the eggs, spread over the baked custard, and set in the oven to brown.

Rhubarb Souffle.—Put the rhubarb, cut fine, into a double boiler with plenty of sugar to sweeten, and steam until tender; then press through a sieve. To three cups of this sauce add the well-beaten yolks of three eggs, beaten in the stiffly liquid, and a drop or two of lemon juice. Bake with one crust, and cover with a meringue made of the white of an egg, beaten stiffly, and to which has been added one large tablespoon of granulated sugar. Brown in a warm oven, and serve hot.

Useful Hints.
After the dust is wiped off a mirror a little camphor on a cloth will brighten it.
It is better to clean meat by wiping it with a wet cloth than to let water run over it.
To place ferns upon the window sill means their death, as the plants cannot get a cold draught.
Every housekeeper should possess a wooden spoon for stirring all fruits or soups containing any acid.
To sharpen scissors take a bottle and cut with the scissors as if you had to cut the neck off the bottle.
To clean a mincer after using grind stale crusts of bread through it. The bread collects all the fat, grease and skin from the small teeth.
To keep out moths whole cloves beaten to powder and mixed with the woolen goods are as effective as the ill-smelling moth preparations.
The castors on large and heavy pieces of furniture should have a drop or two of oil applied to them once or twice a year to keep them running smoothly.
When making milk puddings use half milk and half water for mixing them. This is more economical, and the pudding will taste almost as well as if made with all milk.
It is said that stains on blankets and other woollen goods can be removed by using a mixture of equal parts of glycerine and yolk of an egg. Spread it on the stain, leave it for half an hour, and then wash.
Often a good table cover gets torn at the corners through having been carefully pegged out on a windy day. This spoils the appearance, even if the rent can be darned. If the tear is a very bad one the only thing to do is to round off each of the four corners to match, hemming them very neatly.
To remove shabby leather chairs take one pint of linseed oil, boil it and let it stand till nearly cold. Then stir into it half a pint of vinegar. When the two are perfectly amalgamated bottle, and it is ready for use. Shake the bottle well before using the mixture. Pour a little on a soft cloth, rub it well into the leather, then rub with a soft duster till the polish is restored. This polish softens the leather and prevents it from cracking.
Paint Brush Help.—When whitewashing or painting a ceiling, the liquid is apt to run down your hand or arm, and is very annoying. To eliminate this trouble, use a large paint brush and a large rubber ball. Cut the ball in half, make a hole in the centre of one-half and push the handle through with the cup side toward the brush. If care is taken not to splash this will catch the liquid, which can be emptied from time to time into the can.

WIT AND WISDOM.
Rankin: "Have you ever been to the Trossachs?" Phyle: "Yes; but I want to go again some day and see the scenery. The first time I went I was on my honeymoon."
Hubby: "My dear, if all that I hear about you is true—"
Wife: "I assure you it is. I started the scandal myself. You don't suppose I went into society to be buried alive, do you?"
Madge (reading letter from brother at the front): "John says a bullet went right through his hat without touching him. Oh Auntie! 'What a blessing he had his hat on, dear.'"
A clumsy carver once sent a goose into a lady's lap. His apology was better than his carving. "Ah, madam, how potent your charms are; they attract not only the living but also the dead."
Mrs. Ryan: "They do be after saying that old man Kelly has got locomotor ataxy." Mrs. Murphy: "Well, he's got the money to run away with him if he wants ter, but I'd rather have a good horse any day."
"When my wife starts talking on an embarrassing subject I always change it." "I've tried that with my wife, but it was no go. She simply exhausted the new subject, and then took up the old one where she left off."
Two Irishmen were philosophizing. Said Pat to Mike: "Did you ever stop to think that was half of the world don't know how the other half gets along?" "You're right," says Mike; "and neither does the other half."

MORE WARS TO FOLLOW.
Prophecy of Vast Series of Struggles For Existence.
Professor Ridgeway, speaking at a meeting of the Eugenic Society in London, said that the nation had been brought into the present struggle by a combination of millionaires who were frequently alien in origin, and their dupes the masses, while the same forces were exercising a baneful influence on the prosecution of the war.

GOLDEN SENTENCES.
The only way to live in this age and get any pleasure out of life is always to take more time than you need for every job you tackle.
You'll see strength enough in the people some day.
The trouble with all your big men at the top is that they're trying to do for the crowd what the crowd wants to do for itself.
The age we live in is changing so much faster than any age before it that a man, if he's to be vital at all, must give up the idea of any fixed creed, in his office, his church or his home. If he holds himself open to change, and nows that change is his very life, then he can get a serenity which is as much better than that of the monk as living is better than dying.
Were we sent by our rulers to die only in order that they in their scramble might take more of the earth for themselves?

Expert in Silver Linings.
Hall—Blythe is a pretty optimistic character, I hear.
Wall—I should say so. If he failed in business, he'd thank Heaven he had his health; if he failed in health, he'd thank Heaven he had his business; and if he failed in both he'd say there was no use having one without the other.

Fortunes of War.
Girl (reading letter from brother at the front): "John says a bullet went right through his hat without touching him."
Old Lady: "What a blessing he had his hat on, dear."

FRENCH INVENT A GRENADE

ALSO GOOD BOMB THROWERS AT SMALL EXPENSE.

Fumes From These Mines Which are Charged With Chemicals Have Overpowering Effect.

The widespread use of trenches in the present war, writes a correspondent with the French army, has brought the opposing armies into closer proximity than ever in the development of firearms, and the result has been that new methods have had to be devised to deal with unexpected conditions.

"At first," says the correspondent, "the Germans were probably better prepared for this kind of warfare. Their mine warfare is excellently made and well directed, as I have been able to assure myself by the examination of some of those captured on the Champagne front. There is no suggestion of improvisation about them.

On the contrary, they are, if anything, over-complicated. Experience has shown that they are far too heavy. The largest of them, indeed, are cemented into the trenches, so that they cannot be removed, and none of them is nearly so effective as the simple weapons that the proverbial ingenuity of the French has invented under the pressure of circumstances.

"The Germans have been scoring to a certain extent by the use of asphyxiating bombs in utter defiance of the obligations that have been accepted under the Hague Convention. The French have not been long in finding a reply to these weapons. If the Germans mean to use poisonous gases in warfare, the French are ready to retaliate with a weapon that should prove very effective, though it in no way contravenes the regulations accepted by all civilized nations except Germany.

"This weapon consists of a hand grenade filled with certain chemicals which when released produce gas that has no deadly effects but is powerful enough to paralyze a man for several minutes. As an experiment two of these grenades were thrown into a narrow lane between two walls that might fairly be taken to represent a trench. When the gases had been released a company of infantry was ordered to advance up the lane, and I accompanied them.

"When the first ranks came within the zone of the fumes they stopped suddenly and beat a hasty retreat, fighting their way through the men behind, absolutely blinded by the tears running down their cheeks. The smell of the fumes is not unpleasant. It is suggestive of pear drops combined with very strong ammonia, and it produces such violent smarting of the eyes and nose that it would be impossible to try and use a weapon while under its influence. These bombs have not yet been used, and will only be employed if the Germans make any further use as asphyxiating gas.

French Hand Grenades.
Besides the newly invented gas bomb the French have various forms of bombs and bomb throwers for use in the trenches. The hand grenades are of two kinds. The larger kind, which looks like a rocket with a stick sawn off short and a very large head, contains more than a pound of explosives. These explosives are contained in a black steel case closed by a wooden cap, with a fuse at the bottom end. The man who is to throw the grenade breaks off the seal which covers this fuse and sets light to it with a match or cigarette. When the fuse begins to splutter he has five seconds before the explosion, and with a good swing can

throw it twenty-five to thirty yards. Men of all arms are being trained to use this weapon, and the experienced to witness were carried out by a number of infantrymen just back from the front. Its effects are very deadly, as it will sweep an area of fifteen yards, and though we were fifty yards away from the point where one of them exploded it was advisable to take cover behind a tree, as several splinters reached us.

"This large grenade is used for defensive purposes. It is thrown from the trenches when the enemy is attacking. For offensive work a lighter and more handy bomb is required. This grenade contains about half a pound of explosives, and a soldier can easily carry half a dozen of them in a bag when he leaves his trench for the charge.

"When the trenches are 250 to 300 yards apart the range is too great for hand grenades. For this work a bomb thrower called the 'crapaillou' has been devised. Its name is derived from the crapaud, a toad. It is a squat, toadlike thing, painted gray and consisting of a wooden stand mounted on it. The French have not been long in finding a reply to these weapons. If the Germans mean to use poisonous gases in warfare, the French are ready to retaliate with a weapon that should prove very effective, though it in no way contravenes the regulations accepted by all civilized nations except Germany.

"Two saloons of six 'crapaillous' were fired in one hour. Six sausage-like bombs were thrown into the air and exploded with tremendous violence when they reached the ground 250 yards away, bursting mitraille in every direction. A piece of mitraille, like a heavy, roughly made nail, came hurtling through the branches of the tree behind which I was sheltering and fell at my feet, while another piece was driven deep into the trunk of the same tree. One bomb fell into a stream and above it a column of water some fifteen feet into the air. The Germans, when they capture a trench, have an ingenious way of describing these bomb-throwers, which cost about a dollar each, as guns, to impress the readers of their communications.

"We also witnessed the test of some smoke bombs from these engines. They produced a curtain of smoke which was quite sufficient to mask an advance, and their success was the more remarkable as the wind was a strong wind blowing the output of these bombs and bomb-throwers is practically unlimited. The energy and method with which the men, who, of course, are mobilized under military law, were working was quite remarkable. The factory has been commandeered by the State, which pays a rent for its use to its proprietor."

Fortunate is the man who really deserves his own good opinion of himself.
Most of us who attempt to wear the mantle of greatness are disappointed in the fit.

There's "Point" to The Point Gown



The "point gown" is what a designer of smart summer wear showed me the other day when I asked to see some of the new things, for summer—some of the models that may be accepted as correct for mid-summer days.

And the point of the fashion news she gave me is that the gowns we'll be wearing in the dog-days will be just as cool and bewitching as the Dolly Vardens worn by our grandmothers.

The sketch, made from a gown designed by Mme. Hilquist of the Fashion Art League, is made of novelty organdie, with sleeves of net, and side panels of net in the little coat. The three-tier ruffle is pointed, the sleeves, the collar, the jabot effect at the neck, all give "point" to the general effect of points and angles.