



# LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

## **The ladies' home journal. Vol. 20, No. 7 June, 1903**

Philadelphia: The Curtis Publishing Company, June, 1903

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/WH4JGFMIW6TNH8X>

Based on date of publication, this material is presumed to be in the public domain.

For information on re-use see:

<http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

A MAGAZINE OF A THOUSAND GIRLS

# THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL



DRAWN BY HARRISON FISHER

JUNE 1903

TEN CENTS

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA

Copyright, 1903 (Trade-Mark Registered), by The Curtis Publishing Company, in the United States and Great Britain. London: Hastings House, 10, Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C.

*In every Corner  
of the Country*



Established  
A. D. 1780.

40 Highest Awards in  
Europe and America.

## Walter Baker & Company's Cocoa and Chocolate



A minister in Western New York wrote us last year that he had seen one of our Cocoa boxes used at a country crossroads as a rural mail box.

*Wherever civilization has penetrated  
Walter Baker's Cocoa has followed*

**ABSOLUTELY PURE**—therefore in conformity to the pure food laws of all the States. Choice recipe book (80 pages) sent free.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited  
DORCHESTER, MASS.

THE SECRET  
OF THE PINES



# PACKER'S TAR SOAP

**PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING**

Clear smooth skin, soft lustrous hair and a sense of refreshing cleanliness — that is the "secret of the pines," revealed through the use of Packer's Tar Soap

Send for our leaflet "The Value of Systematic Shampooing"  
The Packer Mfg Co. 81 Fulton Street, New York

THERE'S NO  
RUBBING WITH  
PEARLINE  
WASHING



### The Pearlina Test

is a simple way to prove if Wash Fabrics - Silks - Laces or other delicate fabrics can be Safely Washed.

To make the Pearline Test, obtain a sample of material; soak one half of it in Strong Pearlina Suds. Rinse well. If there is any loss of color The Material is not Washable.



# W. B. ERECT FORM CORSETS

The Summer-time Erect Form is made of white batiste, a special cloth, "light as a feather, yet sturdy as leather." It is the one corset which does not show ridges at bust and hip when worn with light-weight dresses. 40 distinct shapes, in both long hip effects (with and without attached supporters) and standard styles. "Sold wherever corsets are worn."

No. 917, Long Hip, with attached supporters. In White Batiste; also in Jean. Sizes 18-30. \$1.00  
No. 907, Long Hip. In White Batiste without supporters or Jean with supporters. Sizes 18-30. \$1.50  
No. 909, Long Hip, with attached supporters. In White Linen Batiste; also in Coutil. Sizes 18-30. \$2.00  
No. 913, Long Hip, with attached supporters on side and front. In White Linen Batiste; also in Coutil. Sizes 19-30. \$3.00  
No. 911, Standard Style for small figures. In Batiste or White and Colored Jean. Sizes 18-26. \$1.00

Ask your dealer. If he cannot give you the corset you ask for, mention his name and remit by money order. We will see that you are supplied.

WEINGARTEN BROTHERS, Dept. A, 377-379 Broadway, New York



# THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

Published on the Twenty-fifth of each month preceding date of issuance by  
**THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
421-427 Arch Street, Philadelphia

PRICE: One Dollar a Year; Single Copies, 10 Cents. IN ENGLAND: Per issue, 7d.; per year, 6s. 6d., *post-free.*

*When you receive notice that your subscription has expired you should send your renewal at once, using the special blank always inclosed in your final copy for that purpose. If your subscription expires with this issue your renewal must reach us before the tenth of July to avoid missing the next issue of the magazine; for after that date we cannot enter your name for the next (July) issue. We cannot date subscriptions to begin with any back numbers. Subscribers should use Postal, Bankers' or Express money orders in remitting.*

[These Branch Offices are for the transaction of advertising business only. Subscriptions are not received.]  
NEW YORK: Madison Avenue and 23d Street. BOSTON: Barristers Hall. CHICAGO: 508 Home Insurance Building.  
LONDON: Hastings House, 10, Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C.  
Copyright, 1903 (Trade-mark registered), by The Curtis Publishing Company. All rights reserved. Entered at Stationers' Hall, London, England.

EDITED BY EDWARD BOK

## WE WANT SOME GOOD LOVE STORIES AND WILL PAY \$1000 FOR FOUR

Here is the offer:

\$500 for the Best Short Love Story      \$150 for the Third Best Love Story  
\$250 for the Next Best Love Story      \$100 for the Fourth Best Love Story

These prizes are worth trying for. It's possible to get fifty cents a word, for if the best story that comes to us happens to contain only a thousand words we shall give \$500 to the author. But there must be in every case at least one thousand words and not more than three thousand. We want bright stories of romantic interest: want them well-told, strong and original. Probably we shall buy a great many. It is an advantage to us to have the manuscripts typewritten. All must be in our hands by July 25. Address

THE SHORT-STORY EDITOR OF THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

## YOU CAN GET HIGH PRICES FOR PHOTOGRAPHS

If you are able to supply what we want. We are looking for photographs of rooms or churches decorated for weddings, or of the scenes of outdoor weddings; also photographs of tables prettily decorated with flowers or ferns for luncheons, teas or dinners. Clear prints 4 x 5 inches will be acceptable if you cannot send larger ones. Mounted preferred. Write upon the back of each one your name and address, as well as a brief description of the scene illustrated. Return postage must be provided if you wish to have the pictures sent back in case they do not suit. We offer:

\$75 for the Best Decorated Room or Church  
\$50 for the Second Best Decorated Room or Church  
\$25 for the Third Best Decorated Room or Church  
\$15 for the Fourth Best Decorated Room or Church  
\$10 for the Fifth Best Decorated Room or Church  
\$5 for Each of the Five Next Best

These pictures must be sent by July 1 to

THE WEDDING EDITOR OF  
THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

This is the offer for photographs of Set Tables:

\$100 for the Prettiest Table  
\$50 for the Next Prettiest Table  
\$25 for the Third Prettiest Table  
\$15 for the Fourth Prettiest Table  
\$10 for the Fifth Prettiest Table  
\$5 for Each of the Five Next Prettiest

All these pictures must be sent by August 1 to

The Art Bureau of The Ladies' Home Journal

## CAN YOU TELL PEOPLE HOW TO RAISE FLOWERS?

If you can, tell us. It is the little hints we want; not long essays. Have you found out something about weeding that your neighbor doesn't know? Do you know a way to make a special variety of flowers grow fast? Or a new way to treat the soil: to take up flowers, or to care for them in winter: protecting them from insects or making them bloom: anything out of the ordinary: anything good: anything helpful that another flower-lover can do or learn from. And in return we will pay:

\$25 for the Newest and Most Practical Hint  
\$15 for the Next Best Hint  
\$10 for the Third Best Hint  
\$5 for Each of the 25 Next Best Hints  
\$175 in all for 28 Hints

BUT PLEASE REMEMBER THIS

You may send as many hints as you like. But EACH MUST BE WITHIN 100 WORDS, and each must be written on a separate sheet of paper, so that each can be considered by itself. We want a large number, so have no hesitation in sending all you can. Mail not later than August 1 next to

THE FLORAL EDITOR OF  
THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

## THE QUESTION BOX FOR FEBRUARY AND MARCH

The answers to the Question Box for both February and March were so numerous that it was impossible, up to the date that this issue went to press, to decide on the awards. We hope to announce these awards, however, in the next Journal.

## A WARNING ABOUT OUR PRIZE OFFERS

In replying to our prize offers, whether in this or in any other issue of The Journal, remember to read the offer carefully and follow the conditions. Literally, hundreds of contributions are thrown out of each prize competition because some condition is not observed. We try to explain our offers carefully and clearly, and have a reason for each condition. We must, therefore, insist that every one of them shall be observed.

## MR. FISHER'S GIRL COVER AS A POSTER

Do you want this June cover of The Journal, cool in its green colors and white-clad girls, for a poster for your summer room? You may have it for ten (10) cents. Not many have been printed, and when the first lot is gone there will be no more. They are just like the cover, exactly, with magazine title, etc., but with no advertisements on back. We mail all posters in strong pasteboard tubes.

## "HOW I WORKED MY WAY THROUGH COLLEGE"

The awards in this competition—participated in by a large number of college girls, both graduates and undergraduates—have been made as follows: First Prize, \$50, Margaret P. Jackson, Vassar College; Second Prize, \$25, Ada Yance, Oberlin College; Third Prize, \$15, Abby Sutherland, Radcliffe College; Fourth Prize, \$10, Mrs. C. K. Jenness, Leland Stanford, Junior, University.

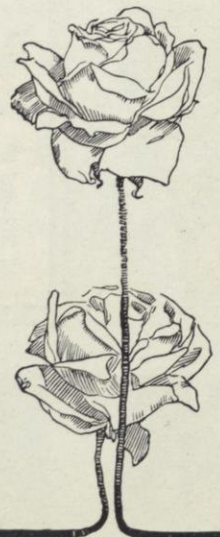




WHISPERS as soft as the breath of the rose  
Fall on the ear of this dreamy-eyed maiden;  
What is he telling her? Dare one suppose  
He offers his heart in the heart of the rose—  
Murmurs a message with tenderness laden?

SWEET this Colonial Maid of the Rose,  
Dainty her gown, and her blushing demureness;  
Aye—but the Maid of Today if she knows  
IVORY SOAP, and the charm it bestows,  
Rivals all others in sweetness and pureness.

—IT FLOATS.



A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they are not, but like all imitations, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.



# THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

Vol. XX, No. 7

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 1903

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION, ONE DOLLAR  
SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS

COPYRIGHT, 1903 (TRADE-MARK REGISTERED), BY THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, IN THE UNITED STATES AND GREAT BRITAIN.  
ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL, LONDON, ENGLAND. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POST-OFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.



PHOTOGRAPH BY J. F. J. ARCHIBALD  
"YOU CAN'T "DRESS UP" AT MARION"



PHOTOGRAPH BY J. F. J. ARCHIBALD  
"SHE LIKES TO WEAR A SAILOR BLOUSE"



PHOTOGRAPH BY J. F. J. ARCHIBALD  
SHE LOVES TENNIS



PHOTOGRAPH BY J. F. J. ARCHIBALD  
READY TO "SERVE"



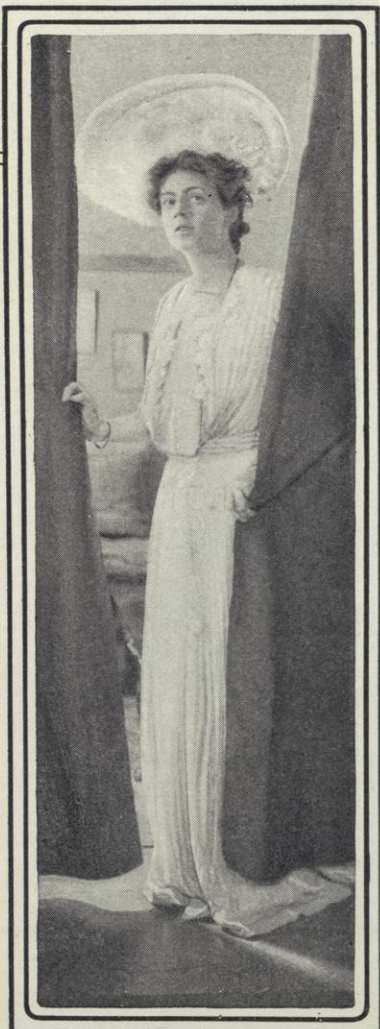
PHOTOGRAPH BY J. F. J. ARCHIBALD  
IS VERY FOND OF THE WATER



PHOTOGRAPH BY J. F. J. ARCHIBALD  
AFTER HER MORNING PLUNGE



COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY J. BYRON  
"PIANO-PLAYING IS ONE OF HER GREATEST DIVERSIONS"



COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY J. BYRON



COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY J. BYRON  
"ALL AROUND HER, IN HER HOME, ARE BOOKS"

# The Girlishness of Ethel Barrymore

By Gustav Kobbé

Author of "The Child of the Opera House," etc.



**E**THEL BARRYMORE is essentially girlish—girlish in her love of pretty clothes; girlish in her enthusiasm for authors, artists and people; girlish in her love of fun and pleasure; girlish in her years which have been twenty-three. She is an actress because she cannot help herself, even if she would stay the hand of heredity. Her father, Maurice Barrymore, was formerly an actor; her mother, Georgie Drew Barrymore, was an actress; her brother, Lionel, is an actor. Her uncle, John Drew, is the actor we all know of that name. Her grandmother, the famous Mrs. John Drew, is one whose memory every theatre-goer cherishes; and her grandfather, "John Drew, the elder," was considered the best Irish comedian on the American stage. "I just had to be an actress, don't you see?" laughingly says Miss Barrymore. "What else could I be?"

## Her Ideas About Pretty Clothes

**C**HARMINGLY girlish on the stage, she is equally so when she is away from the footlights. She is, practically, the same "off" as "on" the boards. As she dresses in her plays so she dresses in her home—pretty, but simply. For with all her girlishness she has a wise little head on her shoulders. And this shows in her ideas of dress. She always dresses well, yet rarely expensively. "It is the way a dress is cut and made and worn that makes it pretty," she says; "the material doesn't matter much. Put good work into the most ordinary material and you have a pretty dress. I once had a dress made of hopsacking—just the rough, common kind. I had it well made and well cut, and it was as much admired as any dress I ever had. Take this red corduroy I have on now. I could just as well have had it of red velvet. It would have cost much more. But I preferred it of corduroy; first, because it cost less, and second, because I like to take an inexpensive material and make something pretty out of it."

Another point which this sensible girl carries out in her dressing is absolute simplicity. She says: "It isn't always easy to get a dress simple, I know, but when you do, just see what you have: the most artistic thing you can get in the way of a gown. Really, I just hate conspicuousness in dress. It is not only vulgar, to my way of thinking, but it makes a girl look so stupid. Honestly, it does. I know lots of girls who would look perfectly charming if their dresses were more simply made. But they put a lot of fussy things on them, and they spoil their dresses and their own looks. For no girl ever looks well in a fussy dress—at least, none of the girls that I know, and I know lots. On the other hand, a perfectly simple dress, well made, always makes a good-looking girl the more charming, and makes a homely girl look better."

## How She Designs Her Own Dresses

**M**ISS BARRYMORE'S whole philosophy of the art of pretty dressing is that "it is just as easy to dress well as it is to dress badly, if a girl will only be simple." For several years she wore only black and white. She had thought over the matter carefully and decided that it was the easiest way to dress inexpensively and at the same time well. Think of that as a sensible decision for a young girl. Her dresses were absolutely simple, and yet were the envy of every one who saw them. They fitted her youthful, girlish style of beauty so well, and, as a result, were completely becoming. She rarely wears a shirtwaist, preferring complete suits of the same material. A short time ago she had a simple dress of lavender, with plain collar and cuffs of white, which was charming in its effect. She always has several simple dresses of this sort in her wardrobe. Miss Barrymore employs a first-class dressmaker, but her taste is her own; and before she had risen so high in her profession she had to make her dresses herself, and so she thoroughly understands what she asks of her dressmaker. She believes that every girl should dress to suit her own individuality, and not wear this and that kind of gown because she saw this and that kind of person look well in it. Accordingly she draws a design for every gown that is made for her, to show the dressmaker just how it is to be "built." In the same manner she plans all her own stage costumes, proceeding on the principle that in a modern rôle the costumes should not be a bit more emphatic or conspicuous than those worn off the stage. It was she herself, with her girlish yet artistic taste, who decided on the white scheme of dress she uses in "The Country Mouse." Every costume she wears in this play is an exquisite white dress, and every one of these costumes she planned herself. She considered white appropriate to the simplicity (or assumed simplicity) of the roguish girl in the play.

Jewelry and trinkets in general have little attraction for her. On the other hand, she loves lace and furs, and says that when she gets rich the accumulation of beautiful furs and old laces will be her hobby. It almost makes her purr when she speaks of sables.



PHOTOGRAPH OF MISS BARRYMORE BY BARNEY

## Her Love of the Piano and Music

**B**UT Miss Barrymore is not all "dress." As her ideas about clothes show, this young girl has a mind, and she gives her mentality just as much attention as she does her wardrobe. Miss Barrymore's home is an apartment on West Fifty-ninth Street, New York City, overlooking Central Park. If you walk through the lower end of the Park you can locate her apartment by the plaster cast of the "Winged Victory" in one of the windows of the sitting-room. The antique masterpiece stands there like a beacon to the homing-place of this girl. The room in which it is an ornament, and the adjoining music-room, are just such abiding-places as one might expect an art-loving girl to have—and I use "art" in its broadest sense. Miss Barrymore is artistic in every fibre. Her love of music amounts to a passion. For eight years, while she was at the Convent of Notre Dame in Philadelphia, where she was educated, she studied music with one of the sisters who was an accomplished musician; and she herself showed so much talent that she almost decided upon the career of a pianist, and the question of sending her to Germany to complete her musical studies and fit her for the concert stage was seriously considered. Despite her passion for music, however, she herself decided against the step. "A woman," she argued, "must play much better than any other woman in order to amount to anything."

Though she did not become a professional pianist, piano-playing still remains one of her greatest diversions. Often when she comes home from the theatre at night she sits down at her piano after a light supper and plays. One of the most prominent things on her piano is a volume of Brahms. She is familiar with the songs of Richard Strauss, the most advanced of all composers, from playing them over. "I saw Richard Strauss at a party in London last summer," she said. "He was sitting there just like an ordinary man listening to what was going on. But I felt," she added with girlish enthusiasm, "as if I were in the presence of a divinity." When she is in Boston she never misses a Boston Symphony matinee that her professional engagements will allow her to attend.

What she knows of German she picked up from playing Wagner's music dramas in the vocal scores and from hearing his works performed. On the sitting-room table was a set of Schumann's works—music, music everywhere. "It seems to me," she exclaimed, "that I have more music than any one else in the world. There is all this"—with a wave of the hand that took in both rooms—"and lots more in England."

## Her Tastes in Art

**J**UST as her enthusiasm for music leads her to hear as much of it as she can, even when she is "on the road," so her love for painting and statuary takes her to the galleries. She still goes into ecstasy over the Rembrandt which she saw in the Glasgow gallery. There, too, she saw Whistler's portrait of Carlyle, which she admires immensely. A reproduction of his famous portrait of his mother hangs in the sitting-room of her apartment, and another conspicuous picture there is the "Pearl Diver," from the Louvre. "I like it so much," she exclaims, "that I never cared to know who did it!" In sculpture the "Winged Victory" is her special adoration. "It seems to swing through the world," is the way she describes the sense of movement with which it fairly thrills the beholder. The Venus of Melos is mentioned. "You never have seen it," she exclaims, "unless you have approached it by that long, dark passage at the end of which it stands, a thing of beauty and light, in the Louvre!"

## Girlish Enthusiasm About Authors

**W**HEN she talks about books and authors Miss Barrymore particularly reflects the enthusiasm of the girl. She "simply adores" George Eliot. She "worships" Robert Louis Stevenson. She has a "tremendous feeling" for Balzac. All around her, in her home, are books. And she says some entertaining and characteristic things in talking about them. For instance, she says she has never met a man who did not recognize himself in "Sentimental Tommy," especially in the Tommy of "Tommy and Grizel." She admires Henry James from his first book to his last. Then she says she thinks his last could have been written in five pages, but is "so glad he preferred to do it in two volumes." She reads much of Turgeneff, "the only Russian writer who strikes me as international." All these enthusiasms are highly interesting—especially in the light of her greatest literary love, which is "Alice in Wonderland." This she takes with her wherever she goes. "I read 'Alice in Wonderland' every other day just to keep myself alive," is the way she expresses her love for the book.

## Likes Dancing, but Shuns "Society"

**M**ISS BARRYMORE has a healthy love of recreation. She has been the belle of several Yale "Proms," and is an exquisite dancer. In fact, dancing is in her estimation an art, not a mere accomplishment. She has really studied it—that is, from an historical point of view, and has a large volume treating of the dance from antiquity to the present day, which she reads much. This is quite different from just "learning to dance" as a social grace. She says she sometimes dances while sitting in a chair—that is, she sits there and makes up dances.

Her attitude toward "society" is exceedingly interesting for a young girl. In the beginning of her career, when she was not very busy, she went out in society a good deal. But with increasing duties she has done so less and less. For the average society man and woman with their small talk and gossip she cares very little. Great "functions" with their formal demands do not attract her. But at the end of every season here she runs over to London, because "London is the greatest place in the world for complete relaxation." There she goes a great deal into society; for "they have been entertaining so many years there that they do it with less strain and formality than over here. I like to meet the men and women who 'do things,'" she says. "When you leave a dinner-table after meeting such people they have given you new views of life to think over, and have said lots of things worth remembering. That is the kind of society I like to move in."

## Takes to the Water Like a Fish

**W**HEN she returns to this country during the summer she usually visits the Richard Harding Davises at Marion, Massachusetts. She is a warm friend of Mrs. Davis, and at her wedding was her only bridesmaid. At Marion she devotes herself to tennis and swimming, of which latter she is very fond. She runs down the beach, dashes into the water, swims out to an anchored boat, clambers up its side, and, after basking a while in the sun, poises herself on the gunwale and, like a flash, dives off and swims about, playing tag or splashing water over a friend with the palm of her hand. Her usual attire ashore is a simple sailor blouse and skirt. "You can't 'dress up' at Marion," she says, "because if you did the natives would die; it is such a primitive little place." From the Davises she is apt to go to the Maxfield Parrishes at Windsor, Vermont, where there is a settlement of artists and literary men. She has the highest admiration for Mr. Parrish as an artist, and thinks he and Howard Pyle are the leading figures in American illustrative art to-day. Mr. Parrish has designed her bookplate.

Such is the happy girlish life of Ethel Barrymore. Hard work she has, for the work of the actress is full of fatigue, and many are the nights when this young girl comes home from the theatre glad of the rest which the night will afford, and glad of the following day of domesticity in the little home where she and her two brothers live together. When away from home her books and music are her company, for unlike the average actress she has not acquired the dog habit. Dogs she loves—loves them so much that she cannot bear to keep any in the city. "But," as she says, "if ever I buy a country place it will be overrun with them." And so, in all her thoughts there is a sweet and tender note—the note that belongs to the girl that Ethel Barrymore is—sweet and wholesome.

## In Explanation of this Series:

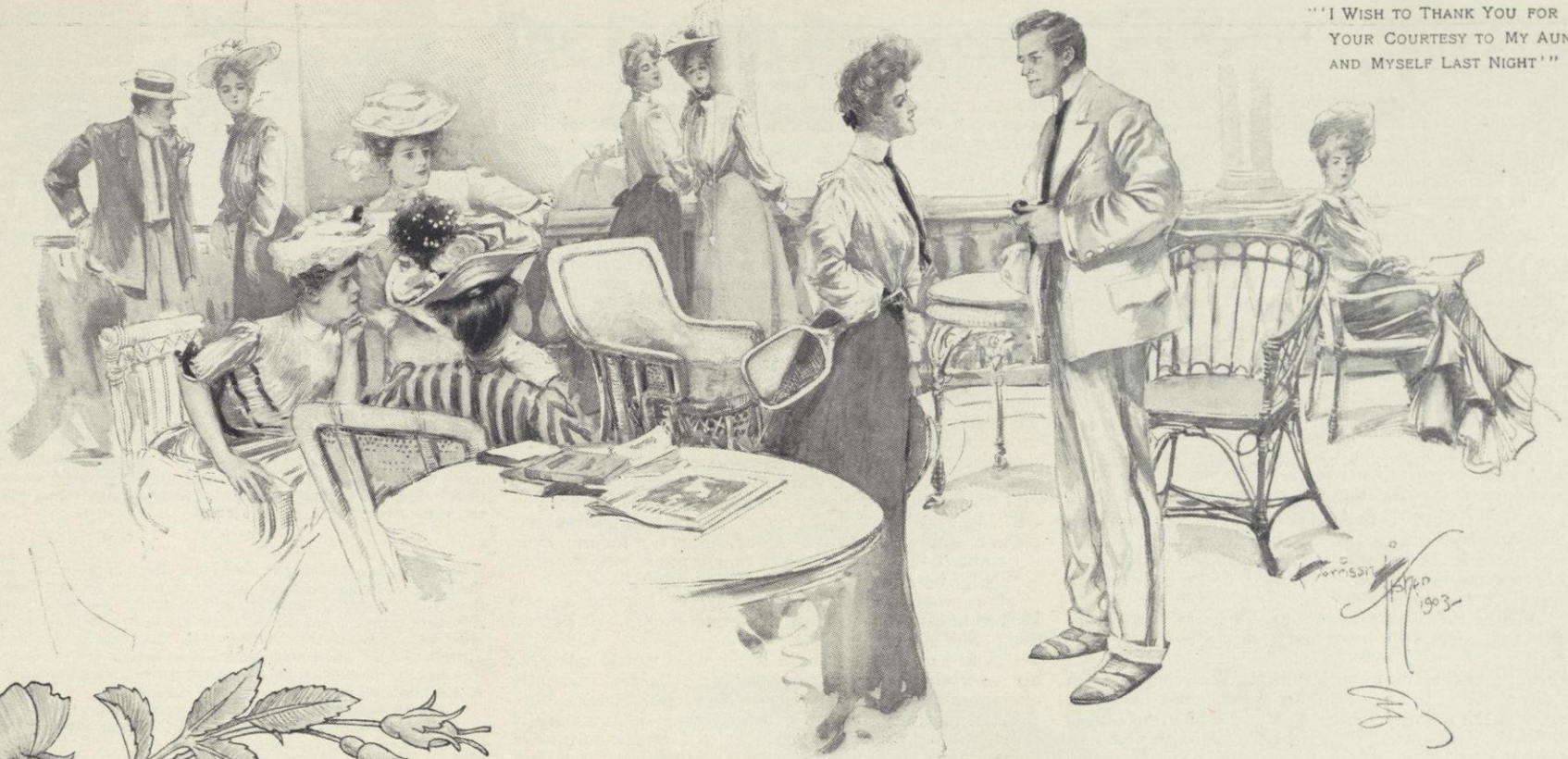
This is the fifth of a series of articles describing, with entirely new and authentic information, and illustrating with new photographs taken especially for the series, the lives of the popular actors and actresses as they are lived off the stage: the men and women who stand for clean, honest work in their profession, each in his or her own line. The series, as it progresses, will show, "John Drew and His Daughter," "Maude Adams and Her Long Island Home," "William Gillette on Board His House-Boat," and "Edward Sothorn and His Home Life."



PHOTOGRAPH BY BARNEY'S ART GALLERY



"I WISH TO THANK YOU FOR  
YOUR COURTESY TO MY AUNT  
AND MYSELF LAST NIGHT"



## The Lambert Girl

By Elliott Flower, Author of "Policeman Flynn," "The Love Scene in the Easter Play," etc.

WITH DRAWINGS BY HARRISON FISHER

### I—THE ARRIVAL

AT A RAILWAY office in New York a young woman was asking for tickets and a sleeping-car section for herself and her elderly companion. To the companion she referred everything, but somehow she seemed to make all decisions herself. Near them stood a young man, who had just made his purchase and was putting the tickets away in his pocket-book. He was not so occupied with this, however, that he could not notice the freshness of the girl's face, her independence and her self-possession. There was a freedom from conventionality and restraint about her that was very pleasing. He also saw that she was troubled when she learned that there was not a section left.

"Five minutes ago you could have had it," said the clerk, "but I have just sold lower 6, and upper 6 is the only berth unsold."

"What shall we do, Aunt Ellen?" the girl asked of her elderly companion.

"I'm sure I don't know," was the bewildered answer. "We'll have to wait until tomorrow, won't we?"

"I suppose so," returned the girl, plainly showing her disappointment.

The young man turned back abruptly, and tossed a sleeping-car ticket to the clerk.

"I've changed my mind about that," he said carelessly. "Is it too late?"

"Not at all, not at all," answered the clerk quickly. Then, to the girl and her companion: "Wait a moment, ladies." He refunded the price of the ticket, and, as the man departed, put two tickets in an envelope, saying: "I can give you a section now. Lower 6 has just been returned to me."

At the station the girl caught sight of the same young man entering a day-coach.

"I wonder," she thought, "if he did that for us."

When they left the train she saw him again.

"All night in a day-coach," she said. "For delicacy and courtesy to two strange women I never saw anything to equal that act and the method of doing it."

In the office of the Viewpoint Hotel he was encountered once more, and by this time the girl had made up her mind to thank him; but he turned abruptly away before she could speak. Yet he did this in a perfectly natural way. She could not say whether it had been done deliberately or unconsciously; whether he modestly sought to escape her thanks or did not appreciate that he deserved them. Her first impulse was to give the matter no further thought, but she could not believe, under the circumstances, that the surrender of that berth just when they needed it was an accident. If it were not, she wished to show her appreciation of the courtesy. But the young man turned away, and the little pantomime was not lost upon certain other guests. It was absurd to think that it could be overlooked, in view of the fact that it happened during the early gossip hour on the broad veranda of the Viewpoint Hotel.

All who are conversant with summer-resort life know that there are two gossip hours. Shortly after breakfast, and before the real activities of the day begin, the girls and young women gather in groups in various shady corners to discuss whatever of interest may be transpiring. As a general thing each is provided with a novel, but the

novels receive scant attention; there is so much else of interest to claim their thoughts. That is the early gossip hour. During it the matrons are engaged in their rooms, supervising wardrobe arrangements and attending to the various other details of social existence from which they are never entirely free, even during the vacation season. Later, when the sun has exhausted some of his afternoon energy and the younger women have scattered for boating or tennis or golf, these places on the veranda are taken by the matrons, who appear with books or fancy-work, or possibly a pack of cards for a quiet game of whist. That is the late gossip hour.

"Did you see her?" asked Mabel Santon excitedly, as she joined the group of girls gathered for the early gossip hour.

"You mean him, don't you?" retorted Jessie Melwood, who had eyes only for the man.

"No, I mean her," answered Miss Santon. "Oh, it was perfectly scandalous the way she tried to make his acquaintance, or—or—make up with him, or something.

Anyhow, whether she knows him or not, she certainly was going to speak to him when he escaped to the smoking-room. Oh, we're going to have some excitement here; I'm sure of it. She came on the same train with him."

The others looked at each other blankly for a moment, and then there was a sudden rush for the hotel office. These summer-resort girls are quite impulsive at times. They have reason to be; for is it not of the utmost importance to learn whether the latest male arrival is or is not already appropriated, especially when the number of male arrivals is not so great as it really ought to be? So Miss Melwood, Ethel Talbot and Sophy Harris scurried to the register, while Miss Santon followed more leisurely.

"Two names," said Miss Talbot. "Ellen Weaver and Hester Lambert. Are they both girls?"

"No," replied Miss Santon; "one is a woman—quite an elderly woman."

"From Omaha!" put in Miss Melwood. "One of these wild, Western girls, of course, with no idea of propriety."

"Headstrong!" added Miss Santon. "She showed it plainly, and she evidently thinks he's worth a considerable effort. Very likely she followed him here. I wonder who he is."

Ethel Talbot laughed, seeming to imply that she understood the circumstances a little better than the others.

"Don't worry," she said, as they returned to the veranda. "She won't get him unless she has money, and I notice she has taken two small back rooms."

"You know him!" exclaimed Helen Morrell, who had now joined the party. "Who is he?"

"Well," answered Miss Talbot with tantalizing importance, as they all crowded about her, "I happen to know that he is a real live English lord. My brother wrote me from New York that he was coming here some time this summer, and that he is handsome and clever and a good fellow in every way, only he must marry money. It is necessary, to avoid sacrificing ancestral estates or something of that sort."

"There's no title on the register," suggested Miss Santon doubtfully. "It's plain Edward Baringford, of England."

"That's a whim," explained Miss Talbot. "Without wishing to conceal the fact that he



"DO YOU KNOW  
YOU ARE THE ONLY GIRL  
HERE WHO SEEMS TO  
HAVE ANY PREFERENCES  
OF HER OWN?"



has a title, which is his only capital, he prefers to be democratic in a democratic country. He says the efforts of most people over here to master the proper form of address are really painful. At least, that's what Brother Harry says."

"Delightfully original!" commented Miss Santon. "I want to meet him." Miss Santon was an heiress. "It is a matter of indifference to me," put in Miss Harris, with an effort not to show her disappointment. Miss Harris was poor, and it was common rumor that her mother would consider the pretensions of no would-be son-in-law who was not well provided with funds.

"But the girl?" said Miss Melwood, who still feared danger in that quarter. "Is a presuming nobody," asserted Miss Talbot; "an ambitious, harum-scarum girl of no account socially if we are to judge from her actions and the rooms she has taken. She will afford us some amusement, but she'll never get the Englishman."

"He's handsome," commented Miss Santon, and she looked defiantly at Miss Talbot, who also was an heiress. Evidently, if he were at all up to expectations, there was to be rivalry between these two. There is a fascination about a title, provided the masculine incumbency it carries is not too seriously objectionable, and in this case the incumbency seemed to be of a nature to make it quite acceptable.

"Look at the Westerner!" broke in Miss Morrell, as the two girls still eyed each other defiantly and critically.

Hester Lambert was coming along the veranda from one direction as the Englishman approached from the other. There was no chance to avoid a meeting unless one of them deliberately turned back. The Englishman was smoking a pipe, which he quickly took from his mouth as the girl, with calm self-confidence and a frank smile, went directly to him.

"I wish to thank you," she said, "for your delicate and self-sacrificing courtesy to my aunt and myself last night. We both have been distressed to think that we deprived you of your berth."

The Englishman bowed. "There is no reason why it should trouble you," he replied. "I was glad to surrender it to you. I—I am troubled with insomnia," he added, as if a sudden inspiration had come to him.

The girl smiled doubtfully. "While we're grateful for your kindness," she explained, "we do not like to think that we inconvenienced you."

"I assure you," said the Englishman, "that I never sleep at all." And he said it very solemnly. Expressions of gratitude always made him uncomfortable.

## II—THE PROBLEM

HESTER LAMBERT was idly swinging in the hammock. Her hair was slightly disarranged and her face was flushed, for which a game of tennis just finished was responsible. This, however, did not in the least detract from her attractiveness. She was a healthy, sensible girl, who enjoyed exercise and appeared to excellent advantage when taking it. There are girls for whom the toilette is everything; there are others for whom it is a trifling accessory of slight importance. Miss Lambert was one of the latter. Her beauty lay in her health, her grace, her naturalness. Because of her readiness for sports of any kind she had been designated "a good fellow" in her girlhood days, and that is the highest compliment that boyhood can pay to femininity.

On a campstool near her sat Edward Baringford, playing with a tennis racket and ball. He was tall, good-looking and good-natured, but inclined to be dreamy and lazy. He could play a good game of tennis, but he preferred golf, because the latter did not require so much activity. But Miss Lambert preferred tennis, and he had been glad to bow to her wishes. Not only that, but he had also remained with her on the tennis-court when Miss Santon and Miss Talbot were starting for the links. Miss Santon and Miss Talbot had conceived a sudden fondness for golf shortly after his casual assertion that it was his favorite game. Perhaps that was the reason for his change to tennis.

"Do you know," he said, as he kept the ball bounding from the racket, "you are the only girl here who seems to have any views or preferences of her own?"

"Am I?" she asked. "Yes," he answered simply. "You have some independence. When I am with you I find myself doing what you want to do; when I am with the others I find them doing what I want to do."

"That shows you to be both generous and chivalrous," she suggested, in a tone of gentle raillery. "You say to yourself, 'Here is a selfish girl, but she is a girl, and so I must humor her and contribute to her enjoyment of life, even at some sacrifice of inclination and comfort.'"

"I say nothing of the kind," he asserted positively, although speaking slowly and thoughtfully. "On the contrary, I say, 'Variety is the spice of life, and here is a girl who is totally unlike all others I have met.'"

"Thank you," she interrupted. "But some of the others have been very delightful and charming," he urged maliciously.

"Nevertheless," she insisted, "I don't want to be a copy of any one; I want to be an original."

"Look out!" he exclaimed suddenly, and almost as he spoke a baseball dropped at her feet and bounded into the hammock.

"Why didn't you catch it?" she asked, apparently not in the least disturbed.

"Why, frankly," he replied, "it flashed upon my vision so suddenly that I hardly had time to think."

She picked up the ball and threw it back to the boys, who were playing a short distance away.

"That's a good throw for a girl," he remarked admiringly.

"I was called a tomboy in my younger days," she answered. "Just change seats with me, and I'll show you how to catch a ball if another comes this way. I couldn't see it from the hammock."

"You certainly are an original," he laughed as he gave her the chair, and then threw himself on the grass instead of taking her place in the hammock. "Why, you even discuss my matrimonial predicament with the utmost frankness."

"I can see no reason," she said, speaking more seriously, "why one should feign ignorance of that which every one knows. It is no secret that you are in this country in search of a wife; that you have come with letters of introduction to leaders of our social and financial aristocracy; that you are prepared to barter a title for a fortune sufficient to maintain your position and your estates—"

"Please don't," he interrupted with a shudder. "It sounds so cold-blooded."

"It has been published in the gossip columns of the society journals and some of the daily papers," she persisted. "I know it, every one knows it, so why should we pretend that we don't? Perhaps, if you would give more thoughtful consideration to the circumstances, you would understand my independence. Why should I endeavor to captivate you? Why should I defer to you and try to make of myself the kind of a girl I think you will like? Why should I resort to any tricks or subterfuges to gain your favor? Your title is not for me, even if I wanted it. You couldn't marry me if you would."

"No," he admitted slowly, "I couldn't." There was a contemptuous curl to her lip as she looked at him idly twirling his tennis racket. It passed away, and she sighed.

"And I wouldn't have a lover who would not give up everything for me—everything!" she presently exclaimed, with such sudden passion that it startled him. "What is a title, what is fortune, what is any worldly thing, when love is in question? If I had a fortune of fifty millions I wouldn't buy your title with it, I wouldn't buy any title with it, or any man who ever lived, even if I loved him to distraction. If I cannot be sought for myself alone I never want to marry any one."

He looked up at her with admiration, and caught a glance of her flashing eyes. Then he quickly looked down again, and for a moment became very deeply interested in a hole he was digging in the dirt with the handle of the racket.

"You're a very strange girl," he said quietly. "Sometimes I wish I didn't have a title—and estates. But," with a sigh, "the traditions of the family must be preserved."

"Sorry traditions," she commented, "that would make a commercial commodity of the most sacred obligations of life."

"Perhaps," he replied meditatively; "but put yourself in my place. It is hardly a matter of choice. If I had only myself to consider I could earn a living, and I should be proud to work for the woman I may love. I can imagine no greater happiness than is to be found in devoting hand and brain to the service of a true woman—to feel that I, and I alone, am providing for her comfort and pleasure by my own exertions; that she owes everything to me—not to some thrifty ancestors who may have left me something, but to me. I would have everything come from me. I would not have her indebted to a single soul, living or dead, for anything."

"You talk like a real man," she said softly, "but you live like the twentieth-century imitation."

"What can I do?" he asked almost pathetically. "Instead of being of benefit the title is a handicap. I am expected to live up to it; I am expected to preserve the estates and to keep them to it. I cannot do this by work; I must do it by marriage. I have been educated for this, and all associations and traditions make it imperative. It is considered the proper thing, it is custom, it is almost law. It is an idea that has been familiar to me from childhood. Rank and station are of first importance, not only to me, but to other members of the family as well. To maintain my position I must have money; to sacrifice it would be regarded as nothing short of treachery to family and family tradition. It would be preposterous, unbelievable. Consider the circumstances, Miss Lambert, before you condemn me as a heartless and common fortune-hunter. It is not so much what I desire as what is expected of me. Picture to yourself the atmosphere in which I have been brought up, the pride of family, the contempt in which I would be held if I threw away my inheritance, and then tell me what you would do in my place."

"I would give all for love," she answered steadfastly, "even the title."

"I would be happier without my title, really I would," he urged, "but I cannot put aside the obligations that came with it."

"You mean you will not," she returned. "There can be no honest obligation that compels a man to purchase a wife or to sell himself."

"You are painfully frank," he said, trying to speak lightly, "but I like it in you. I wish you were rich."

Her face flushed and her eyes flashed.

"Do you think I'd buy your title?" she demanded hotly. "Do you think I'd sell myself for such a paltry thing? Do you—"

She stopped abruptly. A ball, straight from the bat, was whistling toward them on a line with his head. Her right hand went out instantly, almost instinctively, and was withdrawn as quickly after the ball struck it and dropped to the ground.

"By George! that would have killed me if it had struck me!" he cried, jumping up.

"I think it would have hurt you," she said with a faint smile. She had put her right hand under her left arm and was pressing it to her side as if it pained her.

"Are you hurt?" he asked, noticing this. "Let me see your hand."

"No, no," she expostulated, but he took the hand in his. It was already beginning to swell where the ball had bruised it. "They didn't come so swift when I played ball," she said, "but it will be all right as soon as I have bathed it."

"Poor little hand," he said softly, and very gently he raised it toward his lips. But it was jerked away almost angrily.

"I despise flirting!" she cried; and the next moment he was left alone, bewildered.

## III—THE ACCIDENT

BARINGFORD was inclined to be resentful, yet somehow he found himself drawn back to Hester Lambert. She always met him with frank cordiality, but she insisted upon a plain understanding that their relations were purely friendly, and for this he admired her. She knew he was not in a position to address her seriously, and she would not flirt. While it was tantalizing it was also a relief. Most of the other girls were quite ready for a little flirtation, on the chance that it might lead to something more

stable. So he let matters drift along. There were three who would answer the requirements of his position and condition, and he paid each of them some little attention, but he invariably found himself comparing them with Miss Lambert, so much to the disadvantage of the one he happened to be with that he usually sought another. They lacked her independence and originality; they were too conventional in their views and actions.

Yet, he told himself time and again, Hester Lambert was not for him, and he might as well make up his mind to it. He tried to do so, and in his efforts he kept the little summer-resort colony intensely excited. He became, for the moment, deeply devoted to Miss Santon, and, just as the gossips decided it was all settled, he transferred his attentions to Helen Morrell, and later was the slave of Ethel Talbot for fully two days. The girls were angry and pleased by turns, but it was a fascinating game. In fact, interest in the game served to convince them that their sentiments were what they should be. The game of hearts frequently has this bewildering effect, deceiving even the best of the players.

"There never was such a vacillating, disappointing man," was the comment of the gossiping matrons during the late gossip hour on the hotel veranda. "It will take some radical move to end this suspense and rouse him to definite action."

That was precisely what Helen Morrell thought, and Miss Morrell was a resourceful young woman. Something would really have to happen, she explained to herself, to draw his attention decisively to some particular girl. She had discovered, too, that the romantic rather appealed to him.

The next day Baringford went for a stroll in the woods back of the hotel. He had been mentally disturbed for the last week, and these solitary strolls seemed to do him good. He could think, and say harsh things about himself and his fate, and thus relieve his mind to a considerable extent. His mind was undergoing this process of relief as he returned, when he heard a faint scream, and, looking in the direction whence it came, he discovered Miss Morrell holding to a tree to support herself.

"What's happened?" he asked, hurrying to her.

"I caught my foot between two logs," she explained, "and I'm afraid I've sprained my ankle."

She put the injured foot to the ground, gave a little shudder of pain and drew it up again.

"Let me see," he exclaimed, dropping on one knee. "I know something about sprains."

He took the little foot in his hand and gently felt of the ankle.

"Nothing broken, anyway," he said, "but a sprain is bad enough."

"Is the ankle swelling?" she asked anxiously.

"Not yet," he answered. "Perhaps the shoe holds it. You'd better let me take the shoe off."

"Impossible!" she exclaimed. "How would I get to the hotel?"

"I'll carry you," he replied simply, as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

"Thank you ever so much," she returned gratefully, "but I—I guess I can walk if you'll give me your arm."

"Put your hand on my shoulder," he said, rising. "It will help you more."

She did as directed, but at the very first step uttered a little cry of pain.

"Pardon me," he said, slipping an arm around her waist.

"You really must let me help you, and this is the only way I can do it if you are determined to walk."

This is a very delightful way of helping a pretty girl to walk, and he felt the influence of it. He admired her courage and nerve, too. Indeed, his anxiety to assist her as much as possible took such form that once or twice she was obliged to caution him—"Not so tight, please." But he told himself that she took the sensible view of the situation in not making any absurd protests. There was, he decided, more to the girl than he had supposed, and he found himself wondering if he had not been blind previously to her mental and physical attractions. Baringford, it should be remembered, really wanted to love a rich girl, and he was quick to welcome anything that seemed to indicate that his heart was going in the direction he felt it ought to go. This explains much of apparent fickleness in both man and woman in this world.

Twice they had to stop to rest, and the last time Baringford became autocratic, and in time of trouble it cannot be denied that woman likes a masterful man, who simply decides and acts.

"I'm going to carry you," he said. "It is absurd that you should be put to such pain for a little matter of propriety."

She protested only feebly, and he took her in his arms. He was very strong, and he liked to feel that she was thus dependent on his strength. But she insisted upon walking again when they were within sight of the hotel.

The late gossip hour that day was prolific of talk. "So romantic!" every one said, and Baringford thought so, too. "It needed a little romance to bring him to his senses," was the further comment, and Baringford was pleased with the romance. He sent a doctor to her immediately—one whom he had met happened to be a guest at the hotel—but the doctor seemed puzzled when he came from her room.

"Not serious, I hope?" said Baringford anxiously.

"No, not serious," answered the doctor.

Mrs. Morrell came to thank him, and later that evening Miss Morrell was helped to the veranda and became an interesting invalid. Baringford was particularly devoted. In fact, he almost forgot to ask Miss Lambert the usual question as to whether her hand was quite well again. He seemed to think that he had some sort of a personal interest in that sprained ankle.

"If it were not for the pain and inconvenience to you," he whispered to her once, "I would wish that I could find you in the same predicament again."

The memory of what happened was very pleasant. But the ankle did not improve as rapidly as it should, and there seemed to be some feature about it that amused the young doctor.

"Do you really want her to get well in a hurry?" asked the doctor one day when Baringford spoke of it.

"Certainly," answered the Englishman in surprise.

"Well," replied the doctor with a cynical laugh, "all the injury that I was able to find I think would be cured by a proposal of marriage."

The doctor was not an obtuse individual.

Baringford walked away thoughtfully. Instead of going to the invalid he played a few sets of tennis with Miss Lambert. When he returned he found that Miss Morrell had managed to go to her room without help for the first time. That evening he gave considerable attention to Miss Talbot, and incidentally he noticed that Miss Morrell was able to walk with only a slight limp.

"I forgot to say," laughed the doctor, "that neglect is another cure for that kind of a hurt."

In another day Miss Morrell seemed to walk as well as ever, but she looked unhappy, and the gossips gossiped.

"Is there no sincerity anywhere?" muttered the Englishman. Then he turned quite naturally to the tennis court.

(CONCLUDED IN THE JULY JOURNAL)

## THE WOMEN OF HIS CHURCH

The New Romance by the Author of "A Minister of the World"

A story which will delight the thousands of admirers of this popular author. And it is a fascinating romance: the story of a popular, unmarried young minister, with a perfect host of girls and women in his train, which leads to the most interesting situations, especially in the case of two women—one a married woman, the other a girl. This story will begin in the next (the July) issue of THE JOURNAL.





# The Eighth Proposal

By the Baroness von Hutten

Author of "Our Lady of the Beeches," "Marred in Making," etc.

DRAWINGS BY ORSON LOWELL



ARNOLD CAREY looked up from his sketch and watched Mrs. Oglethorpe's still graceful figure until it disappeared behind the hedge. Then he said, his brush still idly poised in the air: "Three lies in five minutes; thirty-six an hour; eight hundred and sixty-four in twenty-four hours; six thousand and forty-eight a week; twenty-four thousand and —"

But Marion interrupted him. "For Heaven's sake, Arnold, you don't imagine the woman talks all night?" "Divide it by two, then," he returned placidly, washing in the scarlet of the geraniums that served as a background to her slim, white figure. "She may not talk at night, but she certainly talks all day."

"What were the lies she told? I didn't notice them," she asked, settling herself as he began to paint.

"None of them amounted to much. Firstly, that she was delighted to see me; secondly, that George has inflammatory rheumatism —" He paused. "The poor fellow told me himself that he was off to White Plains for a last trial."

Marion shook her head sadly. "You wouldn't have her tell people that her son —"

Carey nodded energetically: "Yes, I would. Or nothing else at all. I hate lying and compromising and evading, and all the rest of it."

"So do I. But—number three?"

"Oh, number three? That your mother looked so handsome last night. Your mother never looked worse in her life; that gown makes her ghastly."

"That's all very well—I agree with you about the gown—but do you think one could live without telling some few fibs? Don't you ever do it yourself?"

There was suppressed mischief in her blue eyes, the exact shade of which so bothered him. He looked at her for a moment and then went on painting without answering her two questions.

Below them stretched the lawn so perfect in its thick, smooth growth that it had been left unbroken save for one big bed of scarlet geraniums. Beyond the lawn, the quiet lake; above, the August sky; and over all, the brooding heat of an August morning, the quiet only intensified by the booming of a big bee.

Marion sat in silence for a time, watching the apparently reckless dabbling of color and water on the block of paper, and noticing, as she had often done, the nervous strength in Carey's thin, brown hand. It was too warm to think, and she was tired.

"What an absurd thing it is, dancing in summer," she said at length, barely moving her red lips. "I am a wreck."

"You don't look it," he returned laughing.

She smiled back at him, and then suddenly: "There! That isn't true! Why did you say it?"

Carey flushed. "Isn't true?"

"No, it's—a lie. I look worn and old this morning, and I know it perfectly. Why did you, Champion of the Truth, tell me a lie?"

"Why did I? Yes, why? You are right. You do look pale and done up."

There was a short pause.

"Shall I go on?"

"Yes."

"Well, you have during the past few months gone off a good deal, and that's one reason why I am so much interested in getting a good sketch of you."

She laughed a little nervously. "You wish to immortalize *le dernier reste* of my beauty?"

"I do."

"Well, I will help all I can. Hadn't you better put off the sitting until to-morrow? I may look better then."

"Oh, it's not that bad. It's only that you are, after all, twenty-seven, and that I am used to seeing you look twenty. Turn your head a little more. I want your ear."

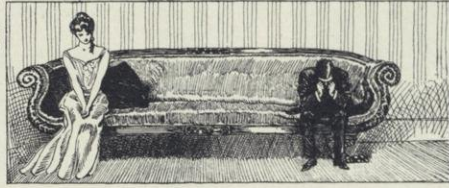
"What do you want with Maidie's ear, Mr. Carey? It did sound so funny." Hetty Wheelock, Marion's younger sister, came out on to the veranda, followed by two youths.

"We're off to the links, Maidie. Maud is coming and we're to have a foursome."

"Do wear a veil, Hetty," urged Marion, a little impatiently. "How can you be so careless?"

The young girl ran down the steps laughing, one of the youths protesting that Hetty didn't need to bother about veils yet a while.

Carey painted on, and then after a bit, laying down his brush, rose. "I'm tired. Let's go for a walk," he said. "Too warm."



"It wasn't too warm for Hetty." "Hetty is twenty, dear soul; I am twenty-seven." "And I am thirty-two, and not yet too decrepit for a stroll in the sun." She laughed, but took up her parasol and they went down the broad path to the lake. "You might row me over to the Kings'," she said to him. "I hear that Mrs. King's sister is ill, and it's civil, though tiresome, to inquire about her."



"THERE WAS SUPPRESSED MISCHIEF IN HER BLUE EYES. HE LOOKED AT HER FOR A MOMENT AND THEN WENT ON PAINTING"

"All right. You'll say you're so sorry, that you do hope she'll come up here soon, and you'll send her your love—"

"And if I didn't?" retorted the girl a little irritably. "If I said to her: 'I'm bound myself to be polite, but in reality I hope that your sister won't come, as it is such hard work to induce any of the men to dance or drive or play golf with her—you are ridiculous, Arnold.'"

Carey pushed off from shore and took up the oars. "Why are you cross?" he asked. "Not because I said you were going off, surely?"

"Certainly not; my head aches." Carey smiled delightedly. "Come, Maidie, you know it's that! Perfectly natural, moreover."

"That I should object to your finding me *passée*? My dear Arnold, if I had cared so much for your opinion—"

"You would have accepted me one of the seven times I proposed to you. Quite so. It is not the opinion of Arnold Carey that counts; it's that of a man who, in speaking, you think, speaks for that portion of society that represents the world to you."

She laughed. "You are right. No girl enjoys going off, particularly one who—I can say it now as it is in the past—was known as a beauty. You will admit that, whatever I may be now, I used to be pretty."

"And to other people?" "Oh—I'm no better than my neighbors, I suppose!" "No better than Mrs. Oglethorpe? I am so ashamed of you. Arnold, let's agree to tell the truth all day. I mean even in little wee things. It might prove amusing." He looked up at her with intent eyes.

"All day? Up to —?" "Up to good-night. Shall we?" He grunted assentingly. "All right; I agree. Only to each other, you mean?"

She laughed. "No. To every one." "I shall enjoy watching your verbal evolutions, my child. Here we are. Now for Mrs. King."

But Marion made short work of Mrs. King, and soon after leaving her house the two friends found themselves sitting under a big oak tree on a hill, looking down at the water.

"Marion, why did you refuse me the first time?"

Marion started. "The first time? My dear Arnold, I was only sixteen."

"Ruled out as no answer. Why?"

"Because I wasn't in love with you, I suppose."

"And the second time?" "Was that on Harry's yacht, or at Jamestown?"

"On the yacht. Had you forgotten?"

"Y—No. It was on the yacht. Well—there were several reasons."

"Eliot was one of them?"

"Yes. But this is too one-sided. Why didn't you come to that Christmas dinner?"

"Because I'd promised some one else to dine with—them."

"Some one' is singular; 'them' is plural."

"Well—I'd promised a—female—"

"Oh, I know who your female was."

"So much the better. Always wiser to name no names."

"Did you make love to the female?"

"I did."

"Were you in love with her?"

"No."

"Then why did you make love to her?"

"Why do the heathen rage?" Before she could answer he went on quickly: "Who sent you the six dozen Beauties on your twenty-first birthday?"

"A man. 'It is always wiser to name no names.'"

She rose. "Let's go and tell the truth to some one else; it will be more exciting."

He followed her down the hill, and as they were about to get into their boat they were joined by another man and girl.

"We're coming over to luncheon, Marion," the girl cried. "I hope you are glad."

"I'm —" she stopped short and went on, "What a perfect hat!"

Carey whistled softly as he began rowing, and meeting Marion's eyes his own danced with delight.

"How long are you going to stay, Arnold?" Miss Vane asked him, settling herself comfortably in her place. "Only a day or so. Or—rather—as long as Mrs. Wheelock will keep me! And you, Rogers?"

Rogers laughed. "I'm here for a month. Miss Vane says I may stay if I'm good."

Miss Vane had turned and was looking into the water.

As they went up the walk Marion managed to whisper to Carey: "Don't leave me alone with her for a moment; they're engaged—I can't bear him!"

Luncheon went off well, and after it Miss Vane, who tried several times to get a few words in private with Marion, proposed a walk to the golf links.

# The Man We Want to Marry

THE OPINIONS OF 100 GIRLS

As Collected by Carolyn Halsted



IT RECENTLY occurred to me that it might be interesting to look into the mind of the average intelligent American girl and see the kind of man which she would like to marry. Accordingly I put to one hundred girls these two direct questions: "What kind of man should you like to marry?" and "What qualities do you think best fit a man to be a husband?" The answers were extremely interesting and, in some respects, surprising.

## The Handsome Man Not Popular

One of the great surprises is the disclosure that the average girl does not care so much for a man's looks as it is generally supposed. Out of the entire one hundred girls only six expressed a preference for good looks, whereas twenty-nine girls frankly averred their indifference to their husbands being handsome men.

For instance, one girl wrote:

"I care not a penny for money or looks. I can be a happy beggar, and beauty is only skin-deep. I want a 'Sentimental Tommy' who will love me to distraction and never outlive the ardor of his college days' passion. I should like a scholarly man, an intellectual giant; but I want his brain no larger than his heart, for he must be foolish about his wife."

## "I Care Not About His Looks"

"I care not," says another girl, "about his looks: whether my future husband shall be termed good-looking or not. But I do care that he shall be a manly man. He must not be a mere theorist, but a practical, wide-awake man who can and will do something in the world. Self-reliant I ask him to be but not conceited: of strong but not obstinate will, temperate in his habits and broad-minded."

One girl frankly declares: "I do not want a handsome husband. Of course, I do not want a 'freak,' but a handsome man would be too much in love with his mirror to care a great deal for me."

## "I Don't Want a Fop for a Husband"

"I should wish my husband," says still another girl, "to be careful of his appearance. But I don't want a fop for a husband. I want a man to be broad-minded, able to consider both sides of a question, but holding firmly to his own opinions; intellectual enough to enjoy good literature, art and music, and also fond of outdoor life and sports. He should have a deep respect for women, and be always courteous, generous and have a sense of duty, personal honor and dignity. A man whom you would always respect but never fear, with a will strong enough to overcome all obstacles when convinced that he was following the right course, but also capable of yielding. Above all, he should never go to extremes. Moderation in everything is the motto I would choose for him."

## "My Equal, Rather than My Superior"

"My idea of a husband," says another girl, "is a man who would consider a wife an equal and a companion, whose efforts at making home life what it ought to be he would value highly, and a wife whom he would consider worthy to help him in his daily work. He would be my equal rather than my superior. Without ever treating me as though I were weak, when I felt discouraged he would be quick to notice it and to sympathize. Because he considered that all his work was not in the outside world he would do his part in founding a home where the spirit of idealism would be unconsciously caught by children. Then in turn he would welcome me as a worker side by side with him to make the world some better for those same children and others to live in by-and-by."

## "Not Handsome, but Strong-Looking"

"My husband's personal appearance," another girl says, "should be such that I could be proud of him—not handsome, but strong-looking, neat and well-groomed. As a business man he must be competent and successful, but able also to cast off financial cares when occasion demands it to be a pleasant companion. He must love the beautiful because it is beautiful, and enjoy good books, pictures and music. I should want him to be kind, thoughtful, and altogether a loving, sympathetic companion. Especially must he be trustful and trustworthy."

## "Must be a Confidant and Protector"

"What I most desire in a husband is sympathy," writes still another girl. "I do not mean mere good-natured kindness, but that we should be one in ambition, thought and feeling. He must be strong, not physically alone, but morally and intellectually, a confidant and protector; he must also be prudent, able and willing to look ahead in order to avoid miscalculation. If he were all this it would not matter if he were tall or handsome or wealthy."

"Of the man I marry," says an Eastern girl, "it must not be said, 'God made him, therefore let him pass for a man.' He must be a man in the truest sense of the word—noble, courageous and chivalrous. Whether or not he is tall or fair or comely will make no difference. A business man who is fairly started in the world, and one who will remain the devoted lover throughout our married life, is my ideal of a husband."

## "May be Just as Homely as He Pleases"

One girl says flatly: "My future husband may be just as homely as he pleases, but he must be clever and interesting, be observant, see the fine points in a book or a picture—a person with whom you would thoroughly enjoy going through life."

Another girl is of the same mind about a man's looks: "I do not care for a handsome man, so long as he is careful of his appearance. I would rather have him broad-minded, unselfish, sympathetic, than handsome."

"I want health in my husband," says a third girl, "not looks. I want him strong, to share my sorrows and my joys: a man, not a ninny."

From all of which one point is apparent: that the handsome man is not the ideal of the average intelligent American girl as much as it is generally supposed.

## Only Three Girls Wanted Rich Husbands

Another surprise in these answers was that wealth is not such a strong desirability as one might suppose. Only three girls wanted wealthy husbands; sixteen directly said that they did not care for it, while the remaining eighty-one never mentioned it at all.

"I would not care," says one girl, "if the man I loved didn't have a penny so long as he had the qualities to make the penny, with me to help him."

"I want my husband to be rich," says another girl, "but not so much in dollars as in character. A man I can respect for what he is rather than for what he has."

"It is not essential that my husband be a moneyed man," is the opinion of a third girl, "so long as he is clever, alert and honest. Then he will gain wealth."

"I do not ask that he be wealthy," is one girl's way of putting it, "so long as he has the means of a comfortable living and the ambition to make every honorable and honest effort to rise higher."

From which it would appear that riches do not attract the average girl as much as it is generally supposed.

WHAT, then, do these girls ask for in a husband? Mainly, that he shall be a man in the manliest sense of that word. That seems the prevailing note in all the answers. Here is the way one girl puts it:

## Wants "a Man with a Capital M"

"First of all: A man must be well, strong and able to work, and then he must have a desire, an intense ambition to work. A lazy man is not fit for the responsibilities of husbandhood and fatherhood. Second: A wish to reverence and protect his wife against anything in life which is unpleasant and hard to bear. There is nothing sweeter in the world than the protecting care of a man for his wife. Third: Love for home and children. No man ought to marry until he will be satisfied in his own home with his children. Fourth: Kindness and patience. A forbearing spirit which will stand much and forgive more. Fifth: A big heart and active conscience. A man to be fit for a husband should not only know when he is wrong, but should also be man enough to own it up. He must, above all things, be a Man with a capital M, not a stick nor a goody-goody!"

## "I Want a Man to Command Me"

"You perhaps have heard," says another girl, "of the man who protested his willingness to die for his wife, but always forgot to pass her the salt. Well, I should prefer the man who passes the salt, for life is made up of common, every-day services of the apparently trivial sort. I want a man who is able to command me, one whose will and intellect are superior to mine, so that he would only have to say 'Do thus' and I should gladly do his bidding. I have had to decide for myself and to make myself mind so long that I think I should enjoy the luxury of rendering obedience to some one else."

## "He Must be Greater and Stronger than I"

"I can imagine," says another girl, "that a fine, rare, loving sense of humor in a man might make me forgive him even for marrying me. But I am old-fashioned enough to believe that for me there can be but one man. I may never meet him, or having met him, having loved him well, something may intervene to keep me from marrying him, and yet he will be the only man I ever could marry. I believe when he comes that he will be clean and strong mentally, physically and spiritually. He need not be a college graduate, nor be always successful; but he must be greater and stronger than I, and he must have—and this is the rare thing—he must have the power of infinite tenderness."

## "My Husband Must Have a Temper"

"I ask that my husband," writes another girl, "be courteous. But he must have a temper: not a little, peevish one, but one that can blaze out and make itself felt. I want to feel that he is a man I can trust, and that he places enough confidence in my sympathy and efforts at assistance to tell me all his troubles and worries. He must possess the stronger will and know how to exercise it in such a manner that I will obey him without his realizing it."

## The Girlish Fancy and the Real

"Somewhere in the world," says a clever girl, "my ideal man exists. Girlish fancy has pictured him as the ever gallant, handsome, chivalrous knight who is to smooth the rough paths and make life all blissful

happiness. But deep down in my heart there is another image, not of a broad-shouldered, brown-eyed Apollo, but of a character, a soul, a man, whose life united with mine will make one well-rounded, harmonious whole; whose every thought, idea and motive shall be in harmony with mine. Not that his way of living and thinking shall be an exact type of mine, for no such persons could live happily; but that the two lives will so fit that the weakness of the one will be balanced by the strength of the other."

## "My Master as Well as My Husband"

"It is foolish of a girl to maintain in her conception of a possible husband the most impossible of ideals—ideals that are little more than miracles if they by any chance happen to be realized. Yet show me the girl who has not just such an unattainable ideal somewhere in her inner thoughts, whether she has formulated it and written it down, or whether it is merely a confused mass of virtues and traits which she thinks absolutely necessary in the make-up of what is to be her other half. What I should find most desirable would be strength, that he might be my master as well as my husband."

## "He Must Sweep Me Off My Feet"

"My husband," says one girl, "must be upright and noble. He must not be ashamed of his beliefs, nor afraid to maintain his opinions, and he will have opinions, for he must be an eager, decided man. Whatever he thinks right to do he must do with his whole heart and soul. He must be a man of action and enthusiasm, with energy to think and feel, then do. He must be strong and active enough to sweep me off my feet, before I bring him and myself back to stern reality: in other words, he must be of greater personality and power than I. He must rule me, not I rule him."

## "I Want a Man that is a Man"

"The man I should care to marry," says a fine girl, "must be generous to others, daring all things that are right and necessary; honest in his dealings both to himself and to others; cosmopolitan in his views, cultured in his tastes, positive in his opinions, and accurate in his judgment of people and things. These qualities make a man. I do not like men who are fashion-plates, cads or blockheads. I want a man that is a man."

## "A Man Who is True to Himself"

"My choice," says a good type of the American girl, "would be a man who is true to himself; honest, energetic and unselfish. As far as appearances are concerned a strong body and a determined expression would be sufficient. But he must have will power and the courage to do right in the face of all odds. I care not that he should be wealthy. That is the least important. A husband of the qualities I have stated would never let a woman suffer. Of course, neatness and sobriety are not to be lost sight of, but every husband should be looked upon by the wife as a little more than her equal."

## What Six Girls Want in a Husband

Number One: "I impose one condition: that my husband be my superior."

Number Two: "I want a man who has faced temptation and proven himself true metal."

Number Three: "I ask for a man who *lives*, and realizes the value of every day that he lives."

Number Four: "I want a man I can depend upon, I can believe in—such a man as I will be proud to introduce to my friends."

Number Five: "I want my husband to be the man who does: who ranks with other men, and who towers above most of them."

Number Six: "I want a man whose children I shall not be ashamed to hand down to succeeding generations."

## The Ten Qualities Girls Most Desire in a Man

Taking the answers of all the hundred girls I find that the ten qualities most often desired may be classified as follows:

- 42 girls ask for strength of character
- 25 for business ability
- 18 for respect for women
- 17 for love
- 17 for honesty
- 16 for broad-mindedness
- 15 for humor
- 14 for love of home and children
- 14 for Christianity
- 13 for sympathy

## What Girls are Supposed to Look For

The three essentials which are generally said that girls look for in a man—good looks, wealth and good dressing—were mentioned as follows:

- 6 girls asked for good looks
- 3 asked for wealth
- 9 asked for good dressing

while forty-five frankly averred their indifference to either or all of these three possessions.

I am now trying to find out from one hundred young men the qualities which they look for in a girl as a wife. These opinions I hope to give in an early issue of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.





DRAWN BY KARL ANDERSON

"AS FOR BETTY MARIA, SHE LOVED EVERY ONE OF THEM"

## Betty Maria's Guard

A LOVE STORY OF A KENTUCKY GIRL

By Laura Spencer Portor, Author of "A Gentleman of the Blue Grass," "Those Days in Old Virginia," etc.

MISS LIZE looked about approvingly. "You are more settled, aren't you? I hope you will like B—. It's a nice little place; and we are a right good sort of people after all, I reckon. Besides, I always have said this old Chenault house is the prettiest one in town."

"You know it well, of course," said Mrs. Worrall. "The Chenaults were close friends of yours."

"Oh, yes, mighty close. Betty Maria was almost like my own."

"I've heard of her often over in Woodford. She must have been very lovely."

Miss Lize cast her eyes up and raised her fat hands. "You just ask any of the Guard what she was like."

Mrs. Worrall raised her brows. "Do you know you spoke of that when you were here before? Whatever might the Guard be?"

Miss Lize sat back and folded her hands fatly. "Well, I must say! It's a lot you've heard about Betty Maria if you haven't heard about the Guard!" Then she came forward again: "Well, the Guard was made up of six boys that were hers to command. The Governor came in to see me one day after he'd been wastin' his valuable time (a man like him, too!) watchin' a circus parade. When I faced him down with it he just laughed and said he reckoned he was in good company. 'What do you call good company?' said I. 'Well,' he said, 'there was Betty Maria just next me, eatin' popcorn, and attended by the whole Guard to a man—all six of 'em.' Somehow it stuck after that."

"Won't you tell me about her—and about the Guard?" said Mrs. Worrall.

Miss Lize settled a little. "Well, you see, she hadn't any mother or father—only old Aunt Nancy Chenault. Aunt Nancy was a kind of floatin'-island syllabub sort of woman—sweet and good, you know, but kind of floatin' and slippin' whichever way the dish tipped; and Betty Maria was what you might say—the dish. Not a bit spoiled, though; I never saw anybody less so. You see I knew Betty Maria from the time she was a baby, and even then she was as full of character as most people ain't. As to the men—there were four of them—Tommie and Steve and Clay and Hunt—that she'd known since she wore socks and sunbonnets. I've seen them playin', many's the time, back here in the garden by that old cherry tree—there was a swing there then. I was here spendin' the day with Aunt Nancy, when Clay first came over to make friends, and kicked his copper-toed shoes on the fence, and called out: 'Say, little girl! What do you call your goat?' And she called back: 'Well, I'll tell you what I call him'—just as though she'd got some strikin' new name for him—'I call him Billy.'

"Well, those four grew up just naturally outdoin' each other to please her. The other two—Dick and Preston—she knew from the time she was about thirteen. They went away to college, most of 'em, when she was wearin' her hair down her back. When they came home—not havin' learned, most of 'em, what to do with their hands and feet, Betty Maria had got her hair twisted up in a loop on top of her head. She hadn't been studyin'—bless your soul, no. She had been swingin' her heels in a hammock, makin' rickrack for her underclothes, beatin' up Aunt Nancy's pillows, tellin' fairy stories to the neighbors' children, helpin' poor dear old Mr. Kennedy with his church fairs and tableaux, and makin' red flannels for the mission, or maybe entertainin' a man like the Governor just as easy and at home as she'd talk to a boy her own age. That was Betty Maria for you."

"Those first four fell in love with her by turns. I reckon a boy has got to have a gyurl to work and live for, to dream about and keep from goin' to the devil for. I always have said that if a fine boy don't fall in love at the right time he's in danger of goin' into the ministry. There comes a time when a fine man's got to be good for somebody—and if there isn't a gyurl around for him to be good for it's like as not to be the Lord."

"As for Betty Maria, she loved every one of them so that she couldn't tell which she loved best—she's told me that herself many a time. There's no use belittlin' that kind of thing and callin' it flirtin'—for it wasn't. She was a champion for the whole lot. Nobody dared say a word against any of the Guard to Betty Maria. There are all kinds of champions in this world—but for a real champion there's nothin' on earth like a fine-minded gyurl in her teens."

"Well, by-and-by Lester Scoville came here to live with his aunt, his mother and father bein' dead; and he fell in love with Betty Maria, too! He was a kind of odd number. The boys never did count he belonged to the Guard. Lester was tall and slender and brainy—and better-lookin' than any of the Guard exceptin' Tommie. That wasn't it, of course—but somehow Lester went in to win or die—the whole endurin' Guard to the contrary. I reckon it was that that carried Betty Maria off her feet. It don't often fail with gyurls."

"The Guard objected to Lester, of course, and went through the natural frettin' that men in love mostly go through. Tommie and Clay came over here grumpy one evenin' and sat down on my top step."

"Well, I'd like to know why you've come over to see me?" I said. "And a full moon to-night, too. Why aren't you over at Betty Maria's?"

"Tommie spun his hat around and said nothing, and Clay spoke up: 'Oh, there are enough there already. I'll tell you, Miss Lize, we don't mind the rest—we've all been raised together; but I don't like the new man in town. We've been here all our lives.'

"Tut! fiddlesticks!" I said. "You don't suppose the whole Guard is goin' to marry Betty Maria, do you? Like as not she'll go off some day and leave the whole lot of you for somebody you've never seen or heard of!"

"Tommie, he just kept twirlin' his hat and lookin' out at nothin'. By-and-by he let out. That's Tommie's way. 'Well,' he said, 'I just wish I were the blue grass there on her lawn, so that she could walk over me.'

"Bless my soul," I said, "I reckon it ain't necessary for you to get down and be blue grass, if bein' walked over by Betty Maria is all you want."

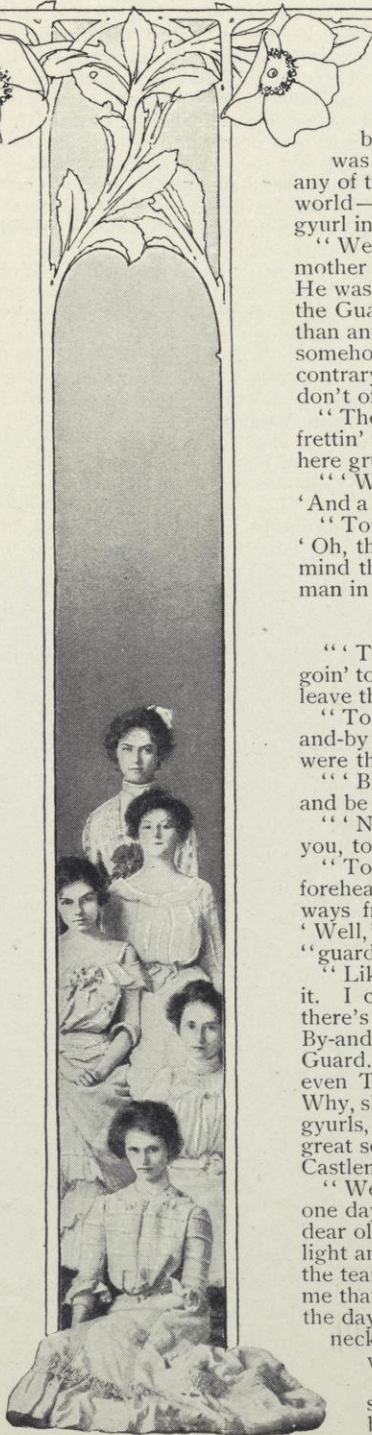
"No," said Clay, kind of grim, "and like as not he'd be walkin' over you, too—this very minute."

"Tommie, he got up and drew his handkerchief in a wad across his forehead—just the way the Governor does. (Tommie's caught lots of ways from the Governor. He studied law in his office, you know.) 'Well,' he said, 'the rest of the Guard may do as they please, but I'll stand "guard" to her up to the last button on Gabe's coat.'

"Like most gyurls, Betty Maria was in love a good while before she knew it. I could have told her! You see she'd had the whip-hand so long there's no wonder she wouldn't think of acknowledgin' it even to herself. By-and-by, though, I noticed she began to take up a different way with the Guard. She kind of trimmed them all to the wind—all but Tommie, and even Tommie she kind of steadied somehow so's he wouldn't capsize. Why, she even managed to get one or two of 'em facin' round toward other gyurls, and before I knew it here was Betty Maria runnin' in to tell me a great secret—the secret bein' that Clay was goin' to be in love with Patty Castleman. Oh, she knew it! She could tell!"

"Well, by-and-by things went on from one thing to another, and then one day she told me her own big love affair. Her eyes got full like poor dear old Mr. Kennedy's when he's preachin' sometimes. She sat there as light and airy-lookin' as any big butterfly you ever saw—just beamin', and the tears rollin' down her cheeks. She was like that—all April! She told me that she and Lester were not engaged exactly—that is, they hadn't set the day and nobody was to know. Then she flung her arms around my neck and kissed me. I remember exactly what she said: 'Miss Lize, what have I ever done to deserve such great good things in my life?'

"So far as I can make out the world is pretty generally bottom-side up, so I was glad enough to see it for once the way it ought to be, with the happiness on top."



"Lester didn't have enough money yet to marry, so nobody else knew anything about the affair and I promised to keep it to myself.

"It was only a little while that things went smooth. The bump came when a gyurl from the North—a second or third cousin of Lester—came from some little town back of Boston, to visit Lester's aunt. Seein' Esther was Lester's cousin, and a visitin' gyurl, Betty Maria put herself out to be good to her. She ran over to tell me about her that first day. 'Do you know, Miss Lize,' she said, 'she's just as clever as she can be. She is a Vassar graduate! and she is so good! She helps run three missions.' 'Humph!' I said, 'and doin' all that, I reckon she makes you feel like an unbaptized Baptist. But you needn't!' I said. 'There are lots of kinds of missions in this world. You just keep on bein' the helpful, dutiful, lovin' woman the Lord meant you to be! As for Vassar graduatin', you just remember that it's people you live with in this world,' I said, 'real, live, flesh-and-blood people, with tempers and sorrows and troubles of their own. Yes! You don't see French verbs and Caesar—that's dead and buried long ago—and higher mathematics walkin' on the street, with shoes and gloves and bonnets on them, do you?—needin' your comfort and sympathy, and havin' sore throats and the blues—do you? If they taught you to learn and parse and construe people at college—if they taught you to be a comfort and a stay—if you could learn there to be gentle and patient and lovin' with little children, or to be strong in trouble, and sympathetic and knowin' in joy, I'd say it was a pity you hadn't got a college certificate, too!'

"Betty Maria always was used to me. But young folks never do like old folks' wisdom—that's to be had for the askin'; they'd rather dig 'round and get their own, little by little, and get all scratched up, too, in the briars while they're gettin' it.

"One day she said to me: 'Do you know, Miss Lize, I've been wonderin' about the Guard. Sometimes I think maybe it isn't right. I think I'm going to make Tommie go away for a while. Somehow it doesn't seem honorable.'

"It appears that Esther, after they'd got intimate, told Betty Maria that up where she lived gyurls didn't have men hangin' 'round them like that, and that it was heartless and mean to the men. Well, I jumped in right there. 'Betty Maria,' I said, 'her home isn't your home. We do things differently down here, thank the Lord. Maybe it's the women up there that make the difference. Maybe if they were as warm-hearted and sympathetic and bewitchin' as some of the gyurls I know, that grow south of the Mason and Dixon, they wouldn't have such notions about men.'

"Of course, that was nothin' in the world but spitefulness in me, for I don't know a thing about Massachusetts women. They may be the most fascinatin' things on earth—regular *houris*, for all I know!

"You see the truth was this—I was all roused up on Tommie's account. I knew Tommie from a to izzard. Tommie was just for all the world like his Uncle Tom—and you know how his Uncle Tom went when Belle Bragg threw him over—you've heard that story! Tommie just didn't know how to give up. I think he knew, too, that Betty Maria cared a good bit for Lester, but somehow—well, it's in the Cressons—they don't know how to let go—from way back in Revolutionary times and before. That old portrait in their hall—that's old Timothy Cresson, you know, that got himself hanged by Governor Berkeley or some bigwig for hangin' on to his independence—way back yonder at the time of Bacon. I never knew one of 'em yet that knew how to give up—they're worse than snappin'-turtles—ten times over.

"Betty Maria,' I said, 'you take my advice and let Tommie down easy. Be just as good to him as you know how. It's not your fault. He was in love with you from the start. Remember he's hot-headed like his poor Uncle Tom was. Tommie knows, and Tommie's a man—bless his heart. But let him down easy. Be good to him, child.'

"I'm tellin' you all this so you can see how the whole thing came about. Lester's aunt, Miss Sara Scoville, never did like Betty Maria. She didn't know how much there was between Betty Maria and Lester, but she knew Lester cared for Betty Maria, so she set in to make trouble. It's too long to tell you the ins and outs—but she tried to get Betty Maria to believin' that Lester loved the Massachusetts gyurl. But bless my soul! Betty Maria would as soon have doubted the Lord Himself as any one she loved.

"Everything just rolled right off like water off a duck's back. By-and-by Lester's aunt took another tack. She set to work to show Lester that Betty Maria was only a flirt at best. It's easy enough for a woman like that to make trouble—a woman that hasn't got a brace of scruples in the locker. It was Tommie she hit upon to get doubt goin' in Lester's mind. You see how easy it all came about. Betty Maria, bent on bein' good to Tommie; Tommie, takin' his fate pretty hard, and holdin' on like grim death; Lester, jealous, like the best of men; the Massachusetts gyurl in love with Lester; and Lester's aunt stirrin' the brew like a witch cookin' trouble.

"If I'd known then what I know now! But I didn't, you see; so things went wrong.

"After a while Betty Maria told me that Lester had quarreled with her; she had tried to explain; he would not hear; her pride had been hurt, and now he had gone away somewhere—she did not know just where—engineerin' down in the mountains. What ought she do? Ought she write to him?

"Well,' I said, 'Lester deserves a good round lettin' alone—that's what he deserves. He's nothin' but a small-minded, hazelnut-headed fellow. Pon my word, if it ain't like a man to quarrel with perfection!'

"Then she wouldn't hear any more. I found out afterward that she wrote him one letter, explainin' as near as her pride would let her. He never answered it.

"Even with Lester gone and Betty Maria terribly upset about him she kept on bein' good to Tommie—mighty good. I used to think maybe Lester havin'

gone off in that small-minded way, Tommie would have a good chance of winnin' her, after all. Tommie's so fine! Then one day when he got complainin' she told him she reckoned he hadn't gone through with any more than she had—she had suffered, too. Tommie told me this afterward. 'You're just the finest fellows in the world,' she said, 'you and the rest of the Guard. You're the best friends I have, and I'd do anything on earth for you, and I love you all—but I've never loved any of you that way—and it's only right to tell you that I do love some one else that way—and always will.'

"After that Tommie showed what calibre he was. Maybe he measured her love for some one else by his own, and respected it accordingly. Anyway, from then on he was such a friend to her as any gyurl could be proud of. He set to thinkin', and puttin' two and two together, I reckon, 'til he'd got it figured out that she loved Lester, and Lester had gone off and left her—only he never figured near enough to know that Lester had gone off jealous because of him—him that had never had any show of winnin' her. I didn't know it then, either, or I could have taken a hand, I reckon—I usually can. Tommie couldn't understand, and I couldn't either, what Lester was thinkin' of—with a gyurl like that lovin' him. 'He wants the earth, I reckon,' I said. 'And so he ain't content with Heaven!' Tommie said, speakin' up sharp; but he never did speak of it again, after that, 'til the whole thing was over.

"That spring Aunt Nancy died. Betty Maria was worn out with trouble and care, and kind of went to pieces. Well, the Guard stood by her and did everything they could. Clay and Tommie attended to all the law business for her.

"I wanted Betty Maria to come and live with me for a while, but no, she thought she'd go over to Winchester to live with her brother Tom for a while. Tom's wife bein' delicate she could be of some use. But she didn't go. Somethin' else happened. Lester, while he was engineerin' in the mountains, got badly hurt. Tommie found it out just by the merest chance. Lester's aunt, you see, was in Massachusetts, visitin' Esther, and cookin' up more schemes, I reckon. Anyway, Tommie didn't let the grass grow. He just set those long legs of his to goin' and came straight to Betty Maria as fast as he could come, and told her about Lester's bein' hurt. And what do you reckon they did—the two of 'em? Well, she just tied on her sun-flat—there wasn't time even to run upstairs for her hat, or to stop by to tell me—they'd have missed the train. Well, in just ten minutes there they were on that two o'clock train goin' to the mountains. Tommie knew a mighty kind old woman livin' up there and he took Betty Maria to her, and the old woman's son showed 'em where the camp was. It was right up here in the mountains, on the old Fitchburg furnace road; so they got there that afternoon. Then Tommie went back to Irvine and telegraphed for me and for Doctor Brent.

"When we got to camp there wasn't any use askin' questions. It was plain enough by the look in her face. Betty Maria had got Lester back again. I never did know how it came 'round. I reckon just the sight of her was enough to set things straight.

"Lester was pretty badly hurt, but Doctor Brent told me—that first day he saw him—that he thought it was more than likely he'd get well. 'Get well!' said I. 'Well, I reckon he is goin' to get well! Hasn't that child been through enough already—without the Lord puttin' her through that!'

"Besides Lester bein' ill with his injuries there were several of the men in camp down with a fever. I found out that the whole place was just reekin' with it. You'd 'a' thought it would 'a' been healthy up there—but it just wasn't. I got mighty uneasy about Betty Maria catchin' it, maybe. But my gracious! what could you do? Lester was there, and he couldn't be moved, and you couldn't keep her away, of course.

"Tommie and I did what we could for the other men who were ill. There were some mountain women came to help, too—but they were stupid, not knowin' what to do. Those big, raw-boned mountaineers stood about gawky and willin' and as quiet as women. They fetched and carried, and followed Betty Maria with their eyes, and jumped kind of slow when she spoke to them, and did anything on earth she said. Tommie stayed right along, and we all worked like Trojans. Even then three of the men died, poor things.

"It seemed to me Lester didn't get on as well as he might have. Betty Maria began to seem kind of worn out and half ill every now and then, too—but gracious! she'd had enough to wear her out! Then one day Doctor Brent called me to one side. 'Lize,' he said, 'things aren't going the way I've been hoping they would, but the way I've been afraid they would; and it ain't likely Lester will live but a little while more at best; and I've done all I can—God bless me!'

"Well, you could just have toppled me over with a turkey-tail!

"Not goin' to get well!' I said. Jim Brent knows me so well that I reckon he don't mind. We were children together, and I used to play 'jacks' with him over yonder on my front steps, long before he ever knew there was such a thing as medicine, except squills and goose-grease, I reckon. 'Not goin' to get well!' I said. 'Well, who are you, Jim Brent, anyhow, to say who's goin' to get well and who ain't? You'd think, to hear you talk, you were the chosen of the Lord, and knew all His affairs!' Jim never said a word, but just blew his nose—that way he's got, you know. 'Tommie,' I said, 'you go fetch me the Governor quick as you can. He was due back in town to-day. Maybe he can do somethin'—he most always can!'

"Well, Tommie started down to Irvine to see if he could get the Governor. And who do you reckon he met there but the Governor himself! He'd got back to town and had learned how things were, and had come to help us. That was just like him.

"But Jim Brent was right. That's the worst of it—he mostly is, and before two days, one mornin' when the gray dawn was gettin' pink back of the trees up yonder

on top of the mountain, Lester died—poor boy—with Betty Maria kissin' him on the lips. She'd been so brave, too. Pitiiful? Yes, my dear—that it was for a fact—if ever I saw anything pitiful. I couldn't get her away. She just lay with her face close to his and one hand in his hair. Once in a while she'd get her head up and look at him, or maybe up at me, and once lookin' up she found Tommie standin' there—and that was the first word she spoke: 'Oh, Tommie!' she said, 'isn't it hard! You know—don't you?' And Tommie wagged his head and just lit out back of the cabin.

"The Governor and Betty Maria and I were goin' home next day—just as quick as we could—but that very night Betty Maria took down sick. First I reckoned she was just worn out, but it wasn't long before she went out of her head, and we knew it was the fever she'd got.

"Well, the Governor, he got a special car sent up from B—to Irvine, and Preston along to do what he could. But it wasn't easy to get from the camp to Irvine. The road down the mountain was only a path that nothin' but a horse and man could travel on. So Tommie, he was the tallest and the strongest—I don't know whether you've seen him—well, Tommie, he carried her in his arms all the way down the mountain, and she not knowin' what was happenin', and the Governor and I followin'.

"There isn't much more to tell. When we got home everybody set themselves to doin' what they could. I came right over here and stayed, and brought Nery along with me; and the Guard just fairly lived here at the house. There was sure to be some one of them every time I went through the halls, beggin' to be allowed to do somethin'.

"Betty Maria stayed mostly out of her head—poor child—and she didn't get any better. Then one Sunday mornin' it was, just when the St. John's bells were ringin', she just slept herself away.

"Poor dear old Mr. Kennedy was here at the time, and that young Charles Worthin'ton, that was his assistant then, came over from the rectory to fetch him for church.

"Read the service,' says poor dear old Mr. Kennedy, 'and give them any sort of sermon you please. I won't be preachin' to-day.'

"But I'm not prepared,' said young Worthin'ton. (Clay told me this afterward.)

"Well, don't you reckon,' said poor dear old Mr. Kennedy, in that kind of patient way he has—'don't you reckon maybe you could say a little somethin' in favor of the Lord without studyin' it out?' swingin' his eyeglasses, and the tears rollin' down his cheeks; 'if you can't, though, I reckon you'll have to dismiss the congregation unted. You might preach somethin' on 'The Lord's name be praised' though—that's an easy text—where you've only got to look around you, or 'Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow.' Then he just came on upstairs and left young Worthin'ton kind of absent-minded, and sat down there beside Tommie on the old haircloth sofa that used to stand in the upper hall.

"I reckon maybe Betty Maria felt it in her bones she was goin', because she called me to her—when I thought she was drowsin'; and her mind was as clear as mine, and she said: 'Miss Lize, I want the Guard—all six of them—to stand by me—you know—after I'm gone.'

"That was the last thing she said. By-and-by, when I went out to go downstairs, there was Tommie on the old sofa outside, sittin' with his head in his hands. 'She's gone, Tommie, honey,' I said. 'You can go in,' I said; 'it's for all the world as though she was sleepin'.' But Tommie, he just put his head down on the arm of the sofa and went all to pieces like he was a little child.

"When I got downstairs two or three of the Guard were in the hall—and Clay was there, and Patty Castleman. Well, when I told them there wasn't any one could say a word. Then by-and-by Patty spoke up very gentle: 'Yes, Miss Lize,' she said, 'but Betty Maria will never be gone so long as any of the Guard live!' It was sweet, you know—and understandin'; and the boys looked kind of grateful for her speakin' that way for them.

"That's all there is to tell. I dressed Betty Maria in one of her little pink and white ruffled dresses. She made them herself, you know, just the daintiest, prettiest little things you ever saw. I wouldn't scarcely know Betty Maria, nor the Guard wouldn't either, except in one of them. 'It's a pity,' I said, 'that she can't go along the golden streets swingin' a pink and white sun-flat like we've all seen her do hundreds of times comin' down Clay Street.' So it was! And I did slip it in alongside of her where nobody would see it.

"Well, that's the story of the Guard. And you know now what the Guard was, and how the boys all stood by her in good Southern fashion, from the time she was a little thing, playin' in the pasture, up to the time they came and stood beside her to be her pallbearers—the six of them—here in the front parlor, where she lay so young and gyurlish, with pink and white sweet peas around her, and the blinds drawn down."

It was a moment before either spoke, then Miss Lize rose:

"Yes, the Guard's gone to pieces now, and married, as I said. There's only Tommie left— She paused a moment, looked about her, and dabbed the tears off her cheeks. "When I look 'round it seems somehow as though she just must come runnin' up the steps. Good-by, my dear. You'll be tellin' that ducky of yours not to let me in again if I come over here and talk to you like this—as mournful, I'll declare, as a hardshell Baptist! Besides, it's just as Patty Castleman said—Betty Maria never will be gone so long as any of the Guard live."

When Miss Lize turned at the gate to nod another good-by, Mrs. Worrall stood in the broken sunlight and shade of the veranda of the old Chenault house where Betty Maria had so often stood. Two of the children had hold of one hand and were talking up at her, and the chubby baby was hanging to her skirts.

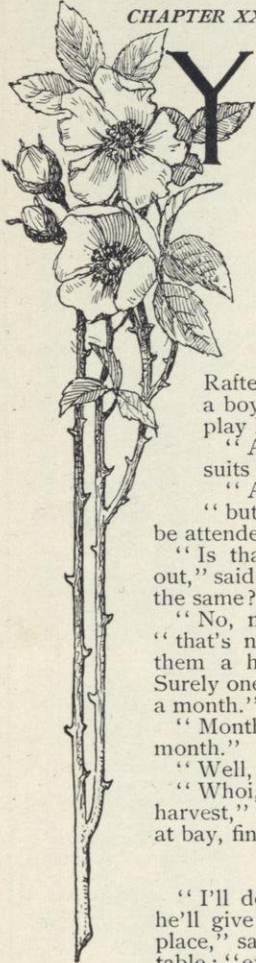
# Two Little Savages

THE STORY OF TWO BOYS WHO LIVED AS INDIANS DO

By Ernest Thompson Seton

Author of "Wild Animals I Have Known," "The Trail of the Sand Hill Stag," etc., etc.

## CHAPTER XXVII: REALLY IN THE WOODS



YE SEEM to waste a powerful lot of time goin' up an' down to yer camp; why don't ye just stay thar altogether?" said Raften one day in the colorless style that always worried every one; for they did not know whether it was really meant, or was mere sarcasm.

"Suits me. 'Tain't our choice to come home," said Sam.

"We'd like nothing better than to sleep there, too," said Yan.

"Well, why don't ye?" said Raften; "that's what I'd do. If I was a boy playin' Injun I'd go right in an' play Injun. I'd camp out."

"All right," drawled Sam; "that suits me; now we're a-going, sure."

"All right, bhoys," said Raften; "but mind ye, the pigs and cattle's to be attended to every day."

"Is that what ye call lettin' us camp out," said Sam—"come home to work jest the same?"

"No, no, William," said Mrs. Raften, "that's not fair. That's no way to give them a holiday. Either do it or don't. Surely one of the men can do the chores for a month."

"Month—I didn't say nothin' about a month."

"Well, why don't ye, now?"

"Who, a month would land us into harvest," said Raften with the air of a man at bay, finding them all against him.

"I'll do Yan's chores for a fortnight if he'll give me the picter he drewed at the place," said Michael from the far end of the table; "except Sunday," he added, remembering a standing engagement, which promised to result in something of vast importance to him.

"Wall, I'll take care o' them Sundays," said Si Lee.

"Yer all agin me," said Raften with comical perplexity. "But bhoys ought to be bhoys. Ye kin go."

"Whoop!" yelled Sam.

"Hooray!" joined in Yan.

"Hold on, now," said Raften; "give me a chance to finish. Ye kin go fur two weeks. Ye got to sleep thar an' do everything as the Injuns done it. Ye can't hev no matches an' no gun. I won't hev a lot o' children foolin' wid a didn't-know-it-was-loaded, an' shootin' all the birds an' Squirrels, an' each other, too. Ye kin hev yer bows and arrows, an' ye ain't likely to do no harm. Ye kin hev all the meat an' bread an' stuff ye want, but ye must cook it yerselves; an' if I see any signs of settin' the woods afire I'll be down wid the rawhide an' cut the very livers out o' ye."

The rest of the morning was devoted to preparation, Mrs. Raften taking the leading hand.

"Now who's to be cook?" said she.

"Sam," said Yan.

"Yan," said Sam in the same breath.

"Hm! Such unanimity should leave no room for dispute. Suppose you take it turn and turn about, Sam first day."

Then followed instructions for making coffee in the morning, boiling potatoes, frying bacon, etc. Bread and

butter enough they were to take with them; eggs, too.

"Ye better come home for milk every day or every other day," said the mother.

"We'd ruther steal it from the cows in the pasture," said Sam; "seems naturaler to me Injun blood."

"If I ketch ye foolin' round the cows an' spilin' them the fur'll fly," said Raften.

"Well, kin we have apples an' cherries?" said Sam.

"Take all the fruit ye want."

"An' potatoes?"

"Yes."

"An' aigs?"

"Well, if ye don't take more'n ye need."

"An' cakes out of the pantry? Indians do that."

"No! Now stop there. That is a good place to draw the line," said Mrs. Raften.

"How are ye goin' to get yer stuff down thar?" asked Raften. "It's purty heavy. Thar are yer beds an' pots an' pans, as well as food."

"We'll hev to take a wagon to the swamp an' then carry them on our backs on the blazed trail," said Sam, and he explained what he meant by "our backs" by pointing to Michael and Si, at work in the yard.

The stuff was duly carted to the creek's side. Raften himself went with it. He was a good deal of a boy at heart and he was really much in sympathy with the plan. His remarks showed much interest, and doubt as to the wisdom of letting himself take so much interest. He was a strong character—a mixture of gentleness and force, and although hard, and brutal even, in his dealings with men, he could not bear to see an animal ill-used. "The men can holler when they're hurt, but the poor dumb baste has no protection." He was the only farmer in the county that would not sell or shoot a worn-out horse. "The poor baste has wurraked hard an' hez earned his keep for the rest of his life." So Duncan, Jerry and several others were "retired," and lived their latter days in idleness; in one case for over ten years.

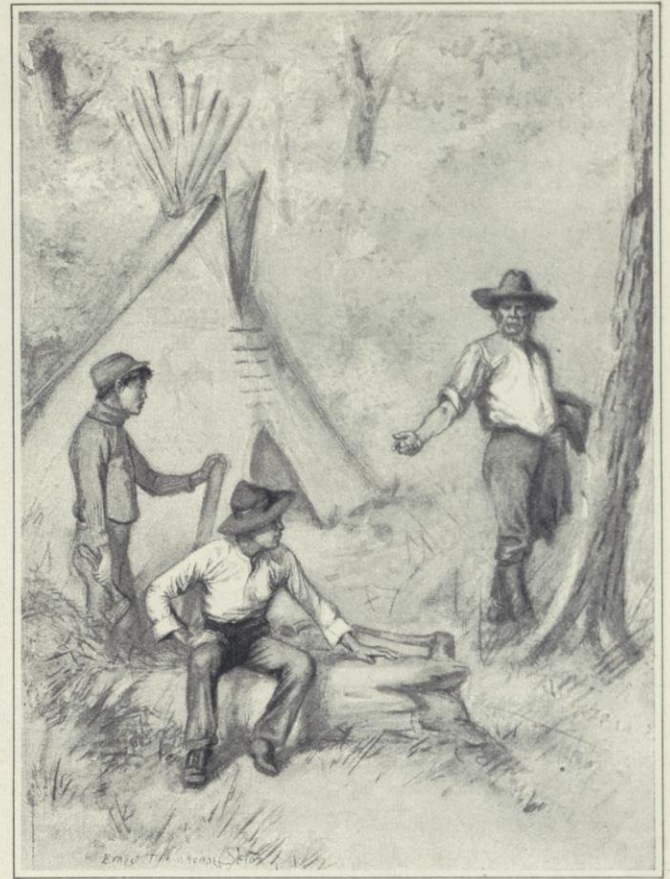
Raften had thrashed more than one neighbor for beating a horse, and once when he interfered he was himself thrashed, for he had the ill-luck to happen on a prize-fighter. But that had no effect on him. He continued to champion the dumb brute in his outspoken way.

In that neighborhood the perquisite of the boys was the calfskins. The cow's milk was needed and the calves were really of little value, so usually they were killed when too young for food. The boys did the killing, and the skin, worth fifty cents green and twenty-five cents dry at the tannery, was their proper pay. But Raften never allowed Sam to kill the calves.

"Oi can't kill a poor innocent calf meself, an' I won't hev me bhoy doin' it," he said. Thus Sam was done out of a perquisite, and he did not forget the grievance.

Raften had to stop his son collecting birds' eggs because it wasn't right; "it was hurtin' the farrum, too," and now that the camping trip was ahead of the Indians one of his scruples was on the score of the heedless slaughter of birds by the young savages, and this was one reason why he withdrew the use of the gun. Bows and arrows could not be made so very destructive, and his final expressed command on the hunting was:

"Ye kin shoot all the Woodchucks yer a-mind ter, fur they are a noosance in the field. Ye kin kill Hawks an'



"IF YE SET THE WOODS AFIRE I'LL SKIN THE PAIR O' YE!"

Crows an' Jays, fur they kill other birds; an' Rabbits an' 'Coons, fur they are fair game; but I don't want to hear o' yer killin' any Squirrels or Chipmunks or song-birds, an' if ye do I'll stop the hull thing an' bring ye back to wurruk."

"Here, load me up," said Raften, much to the surprise of the boys, as they came to the creek's edge. His broad shoulders carried half of the load. The blazed trail was only two hundred yards long and in two trips the stuff was all dumped down in front of the teepee.

"Say, Da, yer just as bad as we are. I believe you'd like to join us," said Sam, as he noted with amusement the unexpected enthusiasm of his father.

"Moinds me o' early days here," was the reply, with a wistful note in his voice. "Many a night me and Caleb Clark slep' out this way on this very creek when them fields was solid bush. Do ye know how to make a bed?"

"Don't know a thing," said Sam, winking at Yan.

"Show us."

"I'll show ye the rale thing. Where's the axe?"

"Haven't any," said Yan. "There's a big tomahawk and a little tomahawk."

Raften grinned, took the big "tomahawk" and said: "Now there's a rale fine bed-tree." He pointed to a small balsam fir.

"Why, that's a fire-tree, too," said Yan.

With two mighty strokes he sent it toppling down, then rapidly trimmed it of its flat green boughs. A few more strokes brought down a smooth young ash and cut it into four pieces, two of them six feet long and two of them four feet. Next he cut a white-oak sapling and made eight sharp pegs about a foot long.

"Now, bhoys, where do ye want yer bed?" Then, stopping at a thought, he added: "Maybe ye didn't want me to help? Want to do everything yerselves?"

"Ugh, bully good squaw. Keep it up, wagh!" said his son and heir as he calmly sat on a log and wore his most Injun brave expression of haughty approval.



"LET ME HAVE THE AXE; YOU CAN HAVE THE HATCHET!"

The father turned with an inquiring glance to Yan, who replied: "We're mighty glad of your help. You see, we don't know how yet. It seems to me that I read once the best place in the teepee is not near the door because of draughts, or opposite, but the middle of one side. Let's make it here."

So Raften placed the four logs for the sides and ends of the bed, and drove in the ground the eight stakes to hold them in place. "Now," said he, "bring in the fir branches."

Yan brought in several armfuls and Raften proceeded to lay them like shingles, beginning at the head log of the bed and lapping them very much. It took all the fir boughs, but when it was done there was a solid mass of soft green tips a foot thick, all the butts being at the ground.

"Thayer," said Raften, "that's an Injun feather-bed an' safe an' warrum; sleepin' on the ground's terrible dangerous, but that's all right. Now make your bed on that."

Sam and Yan did so and when it was finished Raften said: "Now fetch that little canvas I tole yer Ma to put in. This is to fasten to the poles an' make an inner tent over the bed."

Yan stood still and looked uncomfortable. "Say, Da," said Sam, looking at Yan, "he's got that tired look he wears when the rules is broke."

"What's wrong?" said Raften. "Indians don't have 'em that I ever heard of," said Little Beaver.

"Yahn, did ye ever hear of a teepee linin' or a dew-cloth?"

"Yes," was the answer in surprise at the unexpected knowledge of the farmer.

"Do ye know what they're like?"

"No—at least—no—"

"Well, I do; that's what it's like. That's something I do know fur I seen old Caleb use wan."

"Oh, I remember now reading about it," said Yan. "They are like that, and it's on them that the Indians paint their records. Isn't that bully?" he added, as he saw Raften add two long inner stakes which held the dew-cloth like a canopy.

"Now," said the farmer, "guess the Paleface will go back to the settlement. I promised Ma that I'd see that yer bed wuz all right, an' if ye sleep warrum and dry an' hev plenty to eat ye'll take no harrum."

So he went away; but as he was quitting the clearing he turned, and the curious boyish interest was gone from his face, the geniality from his voice. Then in his usual stern tones of command he said: "Bhoys, no murtherin' sorn-birds; an' if ye set the woods afire I'll skin the pair o' ye."

#### CHAPTER XXVIII: THE FIRST NIGHT

IT WAS a new, strange feeling that took possession of the boys as they saw Mr. Raften go, and when his step actually died away on the blazed trail they felt that they were really and truly alone in the woods and camping out. To Yan it was the realization of many dreams, and the weirdness of it was helped by the remembrance of a tall, wild-eyed man he had seen watching them from behind the trees. He made an excuse to wander out there, but, of course, Caleb was gone.

"Fire up," said Sam presently.

Yan was the chief expert with the fire-sticks and within a minute or two he had the fire going in the middle of the teepee, and Sam set about preparing the evening meal. The beef and potatoes were supposed to be Buffalo meat and Prairie roots. The meal was eaten rather quietly; then the boys sat down on opposite sides of the fire. The conversation dragged, then stopped altogether. Each was busy with his thoughts, and there was, moreover, an impressive and repressive something or other all around them. Not a stillness, for there were many sounds, but back of these a sort of voiceless background that showed up the myriad voices. Some of them were evidently birds, some insects, and a few were recognized as tree-frog notes. In the near creek were sounds of splashing or a little plunge.

"Must be Muskrat," whispered Sam to the unspoken query of his friend.

A loud, far "Oho—oho—oho" was familiar to both as the cry of the Horned Owl, but a strange, long wail rang out from time to time overhead.

"What's that?"

"Don't know," was all they whispered, and both boys felt very uncomfortable without expressing it in any way. The solemnity and mystery of the night was on them and weighing more heavily with the waning light. The feeling was oppressive. Neither had courage enough left to propose going to the house, or camping would have ended. Sam rose and stirred the fire, looked around for more wood, and seeing that there was none in the teepee stepped outside in the darkness to find a fresh supply. It was not till long afterward that he admitted having had to dare himself to go out into the darkness. He brought in some wood and fastened the door as tightly as possible. The blazing fire in the teepee was cheering again. The boys perhaps did not realize that there was actually a tinge of homesickness in their mood, yet both were thinking of the comfortable circle at the house. The blazing fire smoked a little, and Sam said: "Kin ye fix that fire to draw? Ye know more about it 'an me."

Yan now forced himself to step outside. The wind was rising and had changed. He swung the smoke poles till the vent was quartering down, then hoarsely whispered, "How's that?"

"That's better," was the reply in similar tones. He went inside with nervous haste and fastened up the entrance.

"Let's make a good fire an' go to bed."

So they turned in after partly undressing, but not to sleep for hours. Yan in particular was in a state of nervous excitement. His heart had beaten violently when he went out that time, and even now that mysterious dread was on him. The fire was the one comfortable thing. He dozed off and started up again at some slight sound. Once it was a peculiar "Tick, tick, scr-a-a-a-pe, tick—scr-a-a-a-a-pe," down the teepee over his

head. A Bear was his first notion, but on second thought he decided it was only a leaf sliding down the canvas. Later he was startled by a scratch, scratch, close to him. He listened silently for some time. This was no leaf. It was an animal! Yes, surely it was; it was a Mouse. He slapped the canvas violently and "hissed." Then it went away, but as he listened he heard the peculiar wail in the treetops. It almost made his hair stand up. He reached out and poked the fire together into a blaze. All was still and in time he dozed off again. Once again he was wide-awake in a flash and saw Sam sitting up in bed listening.

"What is it, Sam?" he whispered.

"I dunno," said Sam; "where's the axe?"

"Right here."

"Let me have it on my side. You kin have the hatchet."

But they dropped off at length and slept soundly till the sun was strong on the canvas and filling the teepee with a blaze of transmitted light.

#### CHAPTER XXIX: MORNING

WOODPECKER! Woodpecker! get up—get up! Hi-e-yo! hi-e-yo! Double-u-double-o—D-bang-fizz! Whackety-whack Y-R-chuck-brrrrrrrrr—Woodpecker! shouted Yan to his sleepy chum, quoting a phrase that Sam when a child had been taught as the true spelling of his nickname.

Sam awoke slowly, but knew perfectly where he was, and drawled: "Get up yourself. You're cook to-day, an' I'll take my breakfast in bed."

"Oh, get up and let's have a swim before breakfast."

"No, thank ye, I'm too busy just now; 'sides, it's both cold an' wet in that pond this time o' day."

The morning was fresh and bright; many birds were singing, although it was July, and as Yan rose to get the breakfast he wondered why he had been haunted by such strange feelings the night before. It was incomprehensible now. He wished that appalling wail in the treetops would sound again so he could trace it home.

There were still some live coals in the ashes and in a few moments Yan had a blazing fire. The pot was soon boiling for coffee, and the bacon in the fryer was singing the sweetest music for the hungry.

Sam lay on his back watching Yan and making critical remarks.

"Ye may be an At cook, at least I hope ye are, but ye don't know much about firewood," said he; "now luk at that," as one huge spark after another was exploded from the fire and dropped on the bed or on the teepee cover.

"Well, how can I help it?"

"I'll bet Da's best cow against yer jackknife ye got some ellum or hemlock in that fire."

"Well, I have," said Little Beaver with an air of surrender.

"My son," said the Great Chief Woodpecker, "no sparking allowed in the teepee. Beech, maple, hickory or ash never spark. Pine knots and roots don't, but they make smoke. Hemlock, ellum, chestnut, spruce and cedar is public sparkers an' not fur dacint teepee society. Big Injun heap hate noisy crackling fire. Enemy hear that an'—an'—it burns his bedclothes."

"All right, Grandpa," and the cook made a mental note, then added in tones of deadly menace: "You get up now; do you understand?" And he picked up a bucket of water.

"That might scare the Great Chief Woodpecker if the Great Chief Cook had a separate bed, but now he smiles kind o' scornful," was all the satisfaction he got. Then seeing that breakfast really was ready, Sam scrambled out of bed a few minutes later.

The coffee acted like an elixir. The boys' spirits rose, and before the meal ended it would have been hard to find two more hilarious and enthusiastic campers. Even the vague terrors of the night were now sources of amusement.

"Say, Sam, what about Guy—do we want him?"

"Well, it's just like this. If it was at school or any other place I wouldn't be bothered with the little cuss, but out in the woods like this one feels kind o' friendly, an' three's better'n two. Besides, he has been admitted to the tribe already."

"Yes, that's what I say. Let's give him the yell."

So the boys went to the line fence and uttered a long call produced by altering the voice between a high falsetto and a natural tone. This was the "yell," and had never failed to call Guy forth to join them unless he had some chore on hand and his "Paw" was too near to prevent his renegading to the Injuns. And soon he appeared as usual, waving a branch—the established signal that he came as a friend. He came very slowly, however, and the boys saw that he limped frightfully, helping himself along with a stick. He was barefooted as usual, but his left foot was swaddled in a bundle of rags.

"Hello, Sappy, what happened? Out to Wounded-Knee River?"

"Nope. Struck luck. Paw was bound I'd ride the horse with the scuffler all day, but he gee'd up too short, and I arranged to tumble off'n him, an' Paw scuffled me foot some. Law, how I did holler; you should a-heard me."

"We did," said Sam. "When was it?"

"Last night, about four."

"Exactly. We heard an awful screech. Yan sez, 'There's the afternoon train at Kelly's Crossing, but ain't she late?' 'Train!' sez I; 'pooh! I'll bet that's Guy Burns gitting a new licking.'"

"Guess I'll well-up now," said Warchief Sapwood. So he stripped his foot, revealing a scratch that would not have cost a thought had he got it playing ball. He laid the rags away carefully and with them every trace of the limp; then entered heartily into the camp-life.

The vast advantages of being astir early now were seen. There were Squirrels on every other tree; there were birds everywhere; and when they ran to the pond a Wild Duck spluttered over the surface and whistled out of sight.

"What you got?" called Sam as he saw Yan bending eagerly over something down by the pond. Yan did

not answer, so Sam went over and saw him studying out a mark in the mud. He was beginning to draw it in his notebook.

"What is it?" repeated Sam.

"Don't know; too stubby for a Muskrat, too much claw for a Cat, too small for a 'Coon, too many toes for a Mink."

"I'll bet it's a whangerdoodle."

Yan merely chuckled.

"Don't you laugh," said the Woodpecker solemnly.

"You'd be more apt to cry if you seen one walk into the teepee blowing the whistle on the end of his tail. Then it'd be: 'Oh, Sam! where's the axe?'"

"Tell you what I do believe it is," said Yan, not noticing this terrifying description; "it's a Skunk."

"Little Beaver, my son, I thought I would tell you; then I sez to meself, no—it's better fur him to find out by his lone. Nothing like a struggle in early life to develop the stuff in a man. It don't do to help him too much, sez I, and so I didn't." Here Sam gravely patted the second Warchief on the head and nodded approvingly. Of course he did not know as much about the track as Yan did, but he prattled on: "Little Beaver, yer a heap stuck on track. Ugh! good!—you kin tell by them everything that passes in the night. Wagh! Bully. Yer likely to be the natralist to our tribe—but you haven't got gumption. Now in this yer hunting-ground of our tribe there's only one place where ye kin see a track, and that is that same mud-bank. All the rest is hard or grassy. Now what I'd do if I was a track-a-mist, I'd gin the critter lots o' chance to leave tracks. I'd fix it all around with places so nothing could come or go through without giving us his impressions of the trip. I'd have one on each end of the trail coming in, and one on each side of the creek whar it comes in and goes out."

"Well, Sam, you have a pretty level head. Wonder I didn't think of that myself."

"My son, the great Head Chief does the thinking; the rabble—that's you and Sappy—does the work."

But he led the way at once, Sappy following with a slight limp now. They removed the sticks and rubbish for twenty feet of the track at each end, sprinkled this with three or four inches of fine black loam. They cleared off the bank of the stream at four places, one at each side where it entered the woods and one at each side where it went into Burns's Bush.

"Now," said Sam, "them's what I call visitors' albums, like that 'n that Phil Riley's nine fatties started when they got their brick house and their swelled heads, so every one that come in could write their names an' something about 'this happy, happy, ne'er-to-be-forgotten visit'—that is, them as could write. Reckon that's whar our visitors gets the start, fur all o' them kin write that hez feet."

"Wonder why I didn't think o' that," said Yan again and again. "But there's one thing you forgot," he added; "we want one around the teepee."

This was easily made, as the ground was smooth and bare, and Sappy forgot his limp and helped them to carry ashes and sand from the fire-hole; then planting his broad feet down on the dust he left some most interesting tracks.

"I call that a bare track," said Sam.

"Go ahead and draw it," said Guy, giggling.

"Why not?" and Yan got out his book.

"But you can't make it life-size," and Sam glanced from the little notebook to the vast imprint.

After it was drawn Sam said: "Guess I'll peel off and show you a human track."

He soon gave an impression of his foot for the artist, and later Yan added his own: three wholly different tracks.

"Seems to me 'bout right if you had the way the toes pointed and the distance apart to show how long the legs wuz," said Sam.

Again Sam had given Yan a good idea. From that time he noted these two points and made his records that much better.

"Air you fellows roosting here now?" asked Sappy in surprise, as he noted the bed as well as the pot and pans.

"Yep."

"Well, I want, too. If I kin git hole o' Maw, 'thout Paw, it'll be O. K."

"You let on we don't want ye, and Paw'll let ye come. Tell him old man Raften orthered ye aff of the place, and he'll fetch ye here himself."

"I guess there's room enough on that bed for three," remarked the third Warchief.

"Well, guess there ain't," said Woodpecker, "not when the third one won first prize for being the dirtiest boy in school. You kin fetch stuff an' make yer own bed across there on the other side o' the fire."

"Don't know how."

"Oh, we'll larn you; only you'll have to go home for blankets and grub."

The boys soon cut a fir-bough bed, but Guy put off going home as long as possible for the blankets. He knew, and they suspected, that there was no chance of his rejoining them again that night; so after sundown he left them, replaced his footrags and limped down the trail homeward, saying, "I'll be back in a few minutes."

The evening meal was over; they had sat around wondering if night would repeat its terrors. An Owl "Hoo-hoo-ed." There was a pleasing romance in the sound. The boys kept the fire burning brightly till about ten; then lay down, determined that they would not be scared this time. They were barely off to sleep when a most awful outcry arose in the near woods—like a Wolf with a sore throat; then the yells of a human being in distress. Again the boys sat up in fright. There was a scuffling outside—a loud and terrified "Hi-hi-hi, Sam!" Then came an attack on the door, which was torn open, and in tumbled Guy. He was badly frightened, but when the fire was brightened and he calmed a little he confessed that Paw had sent him to bed, but when all was still he had slipped out of the window carrying the bedclothes. He was nearly back to the camp when he decided to scare the boys by letting off a few wolfish howls. But he frightened himself very much in doing it, and when a wild answer came from the treetops—a hideous blaring screech—he had lost all courage, dropped the bedding and run toward the teepee yelling for help.

The boys took torches presently and went nervously after the bedding that Guy had dropped. His bed was made, and in an hour they were once more asleep.

In the morning Sam was up and out first; from the home trail he suddenly called: "Yan, come here."

"Do ye mean me?" said Little Beaver with haughty dignity.

"Yep, Great Chief; git a move on ye, hustle out here—made a find. Do ye see who was visiting us last night when we slept?"

and he pointed to the "album" on the inway. "I ain't shined them shoes every week with soot off the bottom of the pot without knowing one pair of 'em was wure by Ma and one pair by Da. Good one on us—but let's see how fur they come—we'd orter look 'round the teepee before tramping around."

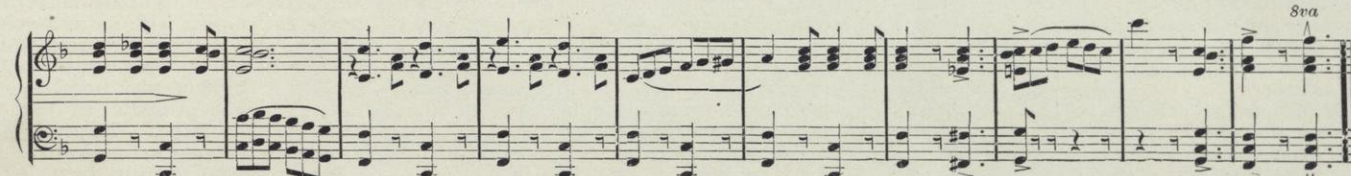
They went back, and though the trails were much hidden by their own they found enough around the doorway to show that during the night, or more likely early in the evening, before Sappy's return, the father and mother had paid them a visit in secret—had inspected the camp as they slept—but finding no one stirring, and the boys breathing the deep breath of healthy sleep, had left them undisturbed.

"Say, boys—I mean Warchiefs—what we want in camp is a Dog, or some night some one'll steal the teeth out of our heads and we won't know a thing till they come back for the gums. All Injun camps hez Dogs, anyway."

(CONTINUED IN THE JULY JOURNAL)

# THE AMERICAN GIRL TWO-STEP

BY ADA GERTRUDE WOOD



All rights to this music are reserved by The Curtis Publishing Company.





# The World and His Wife

A POPULAR EXPLANATION OF THE AFFAIRS OF TO-DAY



THE prosperity and the riches of our country to-day are shown by three facts. Or, one may look at the United States and see three gigantic pictures of wealth-bringing activity as if they were painted on our continent as on a canvas. The first picture is on the Atlantic Coast, the next in the Mississippi Valley, and the third on the Pacific Coast. And these are only typical. The first picture is the almost complete rebuilding of New York. No such change was ever made in any great city in the world, no such rapid investment in permanent improvement. Leaving out the fabulous sums that are going into new private buildings, the public works alone that are now under way will cost more than the imagination can grasp. The underground electric railroad, now almost done, will cost thirty-five millions of dollars; other underground roads and tunnels that are planned and will be built will cost seventy-five millions more; the tunnels and new stations of railroads entering the city, ninety millions; the second bridge to Brooklyn, nearly done, twenty millions; the third bridge, soon to be built, twenty-two millions; the United States Government is spending there in buildings and harbor work twenty millions; the public library will cost three millions and a half, besides the five millions that the Carnegie branch libraries will cost; a new aqueduct, five millions; dock improvements, three millions; and these are by no means all. The State may spend one hundred millions in improving the canals to bring trade to the city. In the neighborhood of one uptown square private persons and companies are spending forty millions in new business buildings.

New York is not alone. It is only the biggest example of rich growth among our Eastern cities. Similar permanent improvements are making in nearly all the Atlantic seaboard cities that are centres of trade. This is not speculation. It is the foundation of a new era of growth and prosperity.

## A Picture of Mid-Continental Prosperity

THE second great picture of well-being is in the Mississippi Valley. A few weeks ago all the world was reading of the celebration at St. Louis of the one hundredth anniversary of the Louisiana Purchase. This great area, including what are now twelve States and two Territories, was bought by President Jefferson from France for about three cents and a half an acre. Farther and farther westward, now almost to the eastern border of this region, have moved the centre of population of the United States and the centre of manufacturing. For the great Mississippi Valley is not only the garden that feeds much of the world, but it is also a great manufacturing region.

In the value of the things it makes, what we used to call "the West" has left New England far behind, although New England makes more things than it ever made before. Hides used to be sent to the East and then sent back again to the West as shoes. Wool used to be sent to the East and then sent back again as cloth or as clothing. The West is now stopping this costly way of doing business, for it is making its own things out of its own materials.

The money laid up by Western farmers is now lent in the Eastern States. The State of Nebraska owns bonds of the State of Massachusetts. The Kansas banks have eighty millions of dollars on deposit, two-thirds of it the money of farmers.

Not only, therefore, are the great cities of the Atlantic States rebuilding themselves for greater trade and greater comfort and greater beauty, but the cities of the interior are doing the same thing; and not the cities only but the rural regions also.

Such a picture of prosperity and wealth as that which stretches over the wide spaces of our mid-continent the sun never shone down on before.

## Pacific Trade Changes and Our Prosperity Over-Seas

THE third picture is as wonderful as the others; for the trade of the Pacific States is increasing to such an extent as to change the old course of commerce around the world. Silk and tea and other products of Asia used to go westward to Europe and even to the United States through the Suez Canal. And our cotton goods and other things that we sent to Asia used to go eastward by Europe and the Suez Canal over the same route.

Now all this has changed or is changing. Chinese things come across the Pacific to our shores directly to us; and they are hauled across our continent and across the Atlantic Ocean to Europe. Our cotton goods and our flour and all the other things we send to Asia are now going westward on our railroads and across the Pacific.

Thus our Pacific States are changing the old trade routes of the world, which will be even more changed after the Central American canal is cut. The largest ships afloat, except one, are now on the Pacific Ocean; and the trade with Asia will become ours. The cities of the Pacific will become the homes of great commerce as the cities of the Atlantic have become.



Nor does our prosperous activity stop at either ocean. A Russian concession has lately come into American hands to develop the minerals, the fur trade, and the fisheries of a large part of Eastern Siberia. Our energy and capital have, of course, before gone into the mainland of Asia, for railroad concessions in China are held by Americans.

American companies are building electrical railways in cities in South Africa; they are sending electrical plants to Japan; they are putting up electrical machinery in mines in Spain; they are equipping machine shops in India; they are sending sawmills and electrical machinery to Mexico and railroad cars to Yucatan; and they have made contracts to build bridges in Austria and in Australia.

All these and many other such world-girdling activities are constantly engaging our manufacturers and engineers; for the foregoing are only a small part of the items that happened to be reported in the trade papers for a single week. A profit from them all comes home to swell the tide of American prosperity.

## How Long Will "Good Times" Continue?

HOW long our unparalleled prosperity will last men are asking themselves here and abroad. No people within a short time ever before made so much money from farms, manufactures and trade as we have made these last four or five years. Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan declares our condition healthful. The "London Times" thinks that we have had too much speculation and that an early day of reckoning will come—that hard times await us.

The large facts hardly yet warrant such a fear. Our railroads have more to haul than they ever had before—so much that they cannot keep it all moving; and they are spending millions of dollars to build more tracks and yards. The great steel mills have more orders ahead than they have ever before had. Our trade at home is greater than anybody five years ago would have dared to predict it could become in twenty years. Our foreign trade is again coming up to the enormous totals of two years ago. The solid facts of the business world all point to continued prosperity. Our factories are going, and our fields are again green with the promise of large crops.

There has been speculation. There has been the putting of false values on stocks. There has been much extravagance. But the productive activity of the people of our country is so much greater than the artificial putting up of values that the foundation of prosperity yet seems secure.

The greatest danger is that the requirements of business may possibly outrun the supply of money. The money in circulation is \$28.43 a person—\$4 more than it was ten years ago, and nearly twice as much as it was twenty-five years ago. But the need is of still further expansion. Even the wisest men of affairs have never yet well understood the delicate, world-wide influences that determine the coming and the going of good times and bad times; and no man's predictions have authority. But there are no big signs of bad weather yet.

## A Strong Swing Toward Peace

NO ONE can look about the world and fail to see that the great Governments are changing their kinds of tasks. Nobody (but the Turk) now thinks of war. Nobody thinks so much of party politics as he once thought. Military and political tasks are laid aside for tasks that help the people and for great works of commerce.

Our Government gave its best thought during the last Congress to the canal across Central America; England is engaged chiefly with an effort to make the Irish tenants the owners of the land; and the hero of the day in England is Mr. Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, who has gone home from a peace-bearing and constructive visit to South Africa; and the subject of discussion in all Europe is the Czar's decree for the improvement of the Russian people.

The military hero is not in the public mind. No General nor Admiral holds the people's attention. The talk of the world is of trade or of lifting up the unfortunate masses.

This change in the thought of mankind may fairly be credited to the United States. We have stood for peace. We have stood for work. We have stood for philanthropy. We have stood for the well-being of the man who toils. The other nations have seen that to go to war would mean a loss of trade, a loss of working power, an increase of individual misfortune—would mean getting behind in the race. Our republican prosperity has had much to do with putting a long-querrelsome world into a gentler and humaner mood. There is a strong swing toward universal peace.

## Third in Naval Fighting Strength

IN SPITE of the peaceful mood of the world, the energetic nations are building bigger navies than they had, till lately, ever dreamed of. The British Government will spend this year about one hundred and seventy millions of dollars on its ships, and we shall spend about half as much. Germany, too, is carrying out the largest shipbuilding program that she ever made.

Our Government is fast forging ahead as a great naval power. A few years ago it was sixth in the list of nations in the fighting strength of its ships. In an official report recently made by Captain Sigsbee, Chief of the Office of Naval Intelligence, it was pointed out that we shall soon stand third. England has and is building ninety-four ships for her battle line; France, seventy; the United States, forty-six; Germany, forty-five. The tonnage of the English Navy will be more than the tonnage of any other two navies.

Thus the heavy burdens for protection on the sea are laid on all the leading nations. The naval tax is at least

a dollar a year on every man, woman and child in the United States. Nor is the time in sight when the navies will be smaller, for the policy is to make them continually bigger. The Governments regard them as insurance against war. Whether this view be right or wrong no Government is willing to let its insurance lapse.

One thing can be said for a large navy that cannot be said for a large army. If there should be need for it a big army could be put into the field in a little while. Men could soon be trained on land, and arms could soon be supplied. But the naval service would require long training, and warships cannot be built within a year or two. But the hope is that there may never be another war between Great Powers.

## The Bright Chapter of Our Dealings with Cuba

WHEN we went to war with Spain our Government pledged itself to make Cuba free, and the promise was promptly kept. But the island was impoverished, and we promised to help it by admitting Cuban products, especially sugar, to our markets for a period at a reduced rate of duty. We did not keep this promise promptly, but we shall probably keep it at last.

A trade treaty giving such a reduction has been agreed upon by the Presidents of the two Governments; it has been ratified by the Cuban Senate, and by the United States Senate subject to the approval of the House of Representatives; and President Roosevelt will call Congress in extra session early in the fall for this purpose.

When the treaty at last takes effect Mr. Roosevelt may fairly claim it as a personal achievement. He recommended it in his first message. The Senate did not act. He went forth last fall and made speeches to the people about it. He recommended it in his second message. Again the Senate did not act. He called it together in extra session. It ratified the treaty subject to the approval of the House; and he will now call Congress together in extra session. Thus he has shown his quality of unweariness.

And thus will close—one of the most interesting and honorable chapters in our history. It is the chapter of our dealings with Cuba. We found it a pest-land of impoverished people. We made the island a health resort. We gave the people their independence. We found them poor from war. We shall give them trade advantages to their enrichment and to our credit as a humane and honorable Government.

## THE DECREE OF THE CZAR

A GREAT struggle for the mastery of the world may at some time come between Russia and the nations that speak the English tongue. Although the British Empire has nearly twice as large a population as the Russian, only a small part of it is English. There are almost as many Russians as there are English-speaking people in the world. But the English-speaking nations hold many of the best parts of the earth; and they are strong because their men are free. They have free governments, free speech, and a free chance to work. The Russian masses are far behind the English-speaking masses. Many of them are yet only a slight remove from slavery.

One of the great questions of the future is whether the one hundred and thirty million Russians, with their increasing population, will be freed so that they will push into the activities of the outer world. They are yet held back. They have not free government, nor free speech, nor a free chance.

The Czar's decree for greater freedom, which he issued on the last anniversary of his father's birth, is, therefore, an historic event. He promised greater religious freedom, a larger share of local government, a better chance for the individual man. Although the Czar is the most absolute ruler in Europe he has less power than any other monarch to carry out reforms in his empire. His decree may result in little or in much. For the real power of Russia is the power of the nobility and of the officials, and most of them are corrupt. They regard their income from the people, whether it take the form of rent or of exactions, as their sacred right.

But the issuing of such a decree means much even if small immediate results follow. It shows the same liberal temper of the Czar that was shown when he called the Peace Conference at The Hague. It will greatly encourage the liberal and progressive party to push for greater freedom. It is a landmark in Russian advancement, and it brings nearer the time when this great empire, with its undeveloped strength of men, will be opened to modern influences.

It is the only empire that stretches continuously from the waters of the Atlantic to the waters of the Pacific. The great part that it will play in the world when it finds out its own strength under freer institutions is one of the most interesting revelations that the future has in store for the nations. This decree of the Czar may be a short step toward the development of his people, but it will become an historic one.



# Mr. Mabie's Literary Talk to Girls



PHOTOGRAPH BY EDWIN R. CURTIS

PHOTOGRAPH BY EDWIN R. CURTIS



PHOTOGRAPH BY EDWIN R. CURTIS

"WHAT shall I read?" is a much more important question than "What shall I wear?" but it is to be feared that many girls think otherwise. It is just as much one's duty to be attractive as to be good, and dress and manners are of much greater importance than some people suppose.

We have not only to live in this world, but we have also to live with others. Half the pleasure of living comes from our relations with others: from the variety, interest, charm which they bring us. It is one of our best pieces of good fortune to live in a community in which the people are intelligent, well-dressed, courteous and interesting, and it is every one's duty to help make such a community by being intelligent, well dressed, courteous and interesting. The man

who thinks he is showing superior strength of character by being churlish simply reveals his ignorance.

The woman who discards taste in dress as an evidence of frivolity, and makes herself conspicuous by reason of the inappropriateness or ugliness of her dress, advertises her one-sided notion of a woman's place and work in society. To dress intelligently and attractively, so far as one's means will permit, is just as much a part of a rational and well-rounded life as to be truthful and honest. We owe to those who live with us the courtesy of being well dressed.

## Reading as a Means of Attraction

THERE is a sham Americanism which is ostentatiously slovenly as a sign of independence. No man or woman has any right to be independent at the expense of others; and independence never involves bad taste in dress or manners. Real Americanism is good sense, self-restraint and consideration for others. We cannot be too careful to treat one another with the utmost respect.

The instinct which makes a girl wish to be beautiful and attractive is healthful, and ought to be guided and enforced by education. The girl who does not care whether she is agreeable or not shows lack of good sense. But no girl ought to be satisfied with making a pleasant impression on the eye: she ought to be not only agreeable to look at but agreeable to talk with as well. Her voice ought to be low and modulated; she ought to have many kinds of interest, and she ought to have a cultivated mind. Charm of manner and of mind often wins in competition with beauty unaccompanied by cultivation; and it has the great advantage over beauty of increasing as the years go by.

## When a Woman's Beauty is Gone

BEAUTY often goes early in life, and there are few more pathetic figures than the women who have lost it and have nothing to put in its place. The wise girl lays up a store of attractions against the time when those with which she started may be lost, and there is no better way of making one's self an agreeable companion for others and for one's self than by constant reading of good books. One of the finest compliments ever paid a woman was the remark of an eminent man concerning a well-known woman of his time, that to know her was a liberal education. No woman can have the quality of mind which makes association with her not only delightful, but stimulating and educational, unless she is well read; and the well-read woman must read constantly and with intelligence.

## No Sex in Literature

MEN and women have the same interests in life and ought to read the same books. The time has long gone by when certain very conventional and didactic, goody-goody books were set apart for the "edification of the female mind." There is no sex so far as the great experiences of life are concerned, and the greatest books are those

which deal with these experiences. Many of these books were written for men in the days before women read as a class, but they belong as much to women as to men, and no girl can afford to remain ignorant of them.

## Shakespeare's Plays Performed Without Women

NO WOMAN appeared in any play of Shakespeare's until many years after his death, and these plays were presented at audiences made up largely of men; but to-day it is probable that, in this country at least, more women than men are studying the plays, and the finest traditions of Shakespearean acting have to do as much with great actresses as with great actors. Formerly books were not only written for men but by men; now they are written by women in increasing numbers, and any list of the foremost writers of the nineteenth century must contain the names of Jane Austen, George Eliot, George Sand, Mrs. Browning, Madame de Staël, and other notable women. In American fiction especially women have done an increasing amount of original work with a high degree of skill and ability. There is no division of literature along sex lines, and no large group of books which women ought to read simply because they are women.

examples of books which some boys read with pleasure, but which belong especially to girls. The value of a book depends largely on the readiness of the reader to understand it, and books which are put into the hands of children ought to be carefully selected with reference to their adaptability to the mind of the child at that particular period. There are, for this reason, certain books which younger girls ought to know at the right time.

## Books Designed for Older Girls

FOR the same reason there are certain books with which older girls ought to be familiar: books which deal primarily with the experiences of such girls, or which present types of womanhood which every girl ought to recognize and honor. There are certain beautiful or noble or tragical women in literature whom every girl ought to know; among them Homer's Helen and Penelope; Dante's Beatrice; Shakespeare's Rosalind, Perdita, Imogen and Cordelia; Scott's Rebecca; Dickens's Agnes Copperfield; Thackeray's Becky Sharp, Helen Pendennis and Ethel Newcome; Balzac's Eugénie Grandet; Tennyson's Enid; Browning's Pippa and Pompilia. Prose and poetry are rich in the figures of women who embody the highest qualities of womanhood, or who have passed through its deepest experiences and been moulded by them into noble or ignoble forms. To know these typical women whose names are in the memory of all men is no small part of a woman's education, and that knowledge can be gained only by familiarity with the best literature. To these names must be added the names of those women who have moved on a great stage or who have lived tragic lives in history. This means that the girl who wishes to understand herself must read widely and wisely, for it is only as we become familiar with the rich experience that comes to those who touch life on many sides that we come to understand the possibilities of our own natures.

## A Book of the Quiet Life

TO THE books of the Quiet Life a new volume has been added by the translation of a group of Professor Carl Hilty's essays under the title "Happiness." The author is a Swiss; studied at four universities in Germany, England and France; became a

teacher by profession, and has long held an important professorship in the University of Bern. He has been a member of the Swiss House of Representatives, and has held the distinguished position of Rector of the University with which he is associated. He has contributed to contemporary literature a number of important studies on philosophical and political subjects; and has given the world, from time to time during the past ten years, the ripe fruit of his inner life in a series of small books, of the first of which Professor Peabody, of Harvard University, has made an admirable translation. The chapters which make up this volume are devoted to such topics as "The Art of Work," "Good Habits," "How to Fight the Battles of Life,"

"The Art of Having Time," "The Meaning of Life," and "Happiness." It will be seen, therefore, that this scholar and thinker deals with some of the problems which are presented to us all; and the scope of his interests at once suggests that he brings wide knowledge of life to bear on these most perplexing and fundamental matters.

Professor Hilty writes with perfect simplicity about the profoundest matters, and his clear, unerring good sense and practical judgment are on every page. "Happiness" is a book which should be read by those who are making undue haste to be rich, who are loading themselves with material things, who are rushing hither and thither in a vain pursuit of rest; it is a manual of intellectual peace, of spiritual growth, of sound habits and of fruitful living.



PHOTOGRAPH BY EDWIN R. CURTIS

## BOOKS FOR GIRLS

It is hoped that this list will be read in connection with the accompanying comments. It is not intended to do more than suggest the kind and quality of book which young girls will find profitable, and it includes only such books as the girls of to-day are reading with interest.

### FOR YOUNGER GIRLS

Miss Alcott's "Little Women"  
" " "An Old-Fashioned Girl"  
Lamb's "Tales from Shakespeare"  
Kingsley's "Greek Heroes"  
" " "The Water Babies"

Carroll's "Alice in Wonderland"  
" " "Through the Looking-Glass"  
Macdonald's "The Princess and Curdie"  
" " "At the Back of the North Wind"

### FOR OLDER GIRLS

"Modern Readers' Bible"  
Tennyson's "Idylls of the King"  
Longfellow's "Evangeline"  
" " "Voices of the Night"  
" " "Hiawatha"  
Scott's Novels  
Dickens's Novels  
Jane Austen's Novels  
Hawthorne's "The Marble Faun"  
" " "The House of the Seven Gables"  
George Eliot's "Silas Marner"

Mr. Howells's "The Lady of the Aroostook"  
" " "A Chance Acquaintance"  
" " "Their Wedding Journey"  
Miss Jewett's "A White Heron and Other Stories"  
Black's "A Princess of Thule"  
Kingsley's "Westward Ho!"  
Miss Mulock's "John Halifax, Gentleman"  
Blackmore's "Lorna Doone"  
Stevenson's "Travels with a Donkey"  
Thackeray's "The Newcomes"  
Mrs. Jameson's "Shakespeare's Heroines"

## Books Especially Adapted to Young Girls

THERE are, however, books which are especially adapted to young girls because they deal chiefly with experiences which belong to girlhood and which every girl understands. There are girls' books as there are boys' books, because the occupations and interests of boys and girls are widely different. When these different kinds of interest are presented in the right way they are of great value. "Two Years Before the Mast" and "Treasure Island" are examples of books which many girls enjoy, but which appeal directly and in a more intimate way to boys. "Little Women" and "Alice in Wonderland," on the other hand, are



PHOTOGRAPH BY C. H. HOWES



# The Young Girl at the Matinée

By Edward Bok



PHOTOGRAPH BY A. H. SPEARL

A MAN or woman with any sense of the fitness of things cannot go to an average matinée performance of what is nowadays called the "problem play" without a feeling that there is something radically wrong in either the watchfulness or the point of view of hundreds of American parents. One will see at these matinées seats and boxes full of sweet young girls ranging from twelve to sixteen years of age. They are not there by the few, nor by the score, but literally by the hundreds. I am leaving out of the present discussion of this question the young boys who have no more business to be at these performances than have the young girls. Perhaps, because of my sex, I am more concerned about the presence there of the young girls. Be that as it may, it is enough to make a man burn with shame and indignation to see hundreds of young girls sitting in the theatre, and, with open mouths, literally drinking in remarks and conversation to which no young girl in her teens should listen.

I AM not a prig on this question of the theatre, by any means. I am not a fanatic who can see no benefit to be derived from seeing a good clean play. There is as much real education in seeing a good play as in reading a good book. I go to the theatre and enjoy going. And I would not for a moment, even if I could, advocate the closing of the doors of the theatre to the young girl. Nor would I confine her enjoyment of the theatre to pastoral plays such as "The Old Homestead," or to religious dramas such as "Ben Hur." For my own part, I derive precious little pleasure from seeing the characters of the Bible brought to life on the stage. But I think there is a distinct line to be drawn at the kind of play which a young girl—I mean the girl who is in her teens—should be allowed to see. The case is not altered because she goes to a matinée. That simply does away with late hours: not with the principle of whether she should be there at all. Nor does it alter the case one iota that she is chaperoned. If she is, it makes the mistake the more flagrant. A young girl, before she reaches years of discretion, should have her amusements carefully selected for her. Of course she will resent this, but the independence of the American girl does not mean that she has license to go where she will, see what she chooses to see, or listen to what she should not listen. At sixteen she must be denied what she does not understand, but what at twenty-six she will understand.

THE girls must not be blamed for their presence at these matinées. We cannot expect discretionary judgment from them. But we can and have a right to expect it from their parents. It is begging the question to say, as parents have said, that they were ignorant of the class of play to which they had taken their daughter or chaperoned some other parents' daughter. There is always a way to find out the character of a play beforehand, and if the mother cannot ascertain this the father always can. Nor is it excusing the offense to say that our girls must learn certain truths for themselves, and to ask, "Is not the theatre a better school than the street?" In nowise. Neither place is a fit school for such lessons. It is a cowardly trait in a parent that leaves to the theatre, a girl's companions, or any other outside influence to teach what is the duty of that parent herself to teach. If the play is to be used as a makeshift for parents to teach the great moral lessons of life to young girls, then, indeed, has parenthood come to a sorry pass!

Nor is it meeting the question to say, with resignation, "Well, then, we must keep our young daughters from the play altogether, for all our modern plays have the problem note in them." That is not true. Despite the croakings of the pessimists that the modern drama is declining in character, there are as many clean, sweet and refreshing plays on the American stage to-day as there ever were. I believe it does a moral, healthy girl no harm to occasionally see a good play. On the contrary, it does her good. The extreme measure of forbidding young girls to go to the theatre is, to my mind,

just as dangerous and mistaken as the other extreme of letting them go without restriction. The medium ground is ever the common-sense ground. The mimic life as depicted on the boards of the theatre is attractive to every young girl. To deny it to her altogether is to make a mistake, unless she is likely to be foolishly carried away by what she sees. A rightful, healthy pleasure to which youth is entitled should not be made prohibitive. That merely results in sowing the seed of discontent and making the pleasure denied the more attractive and the more desired. But to let our young girls attend the matinées, as apparently they do nowadays, without any discrimination, is sowing mighty dangerous seed. It is absolutely amazing and distressing to see the army of young girls coming out of the matinée performance of a play which many an adult hesitates to see—in fact, which thousands of mature men of healthy taste absolutely refuse to witness. It does not make these plays more permissible to young girls because they invariably have strong moral lessons. No young girl needs to have her mind soiled by having it dragged through realistic dirt and mire for two or three hours to learn a moral lesson which her mother should have taught her at home. There is no legitimate excuse on the part of any mother for allowing her young daughter to see any portrayal of life that makes light of the marriage tie or sets the married relation at defiance. Absolutely no good comes to any girl from seeing such a portrayal. The only excuse for going to the theatre is that we may be cleanly amused or intellectually refreshed or strengthened, and when a play fails to serve either one of those ends it fails to serve its legitimate purpose.

NOR have we any right to condemn either actor or manager because such plays are put upon the stage. If we so condemn we would condemn Shakespeare and all the great dramatic masters. The mission of the stage is to hold the mirror up to human nature, and to show the different phases of life, the passionate as well as the passive. But it is not compulsory upon us to attend these plays. If we choose to attend them when we have reached years of understanding and discretion, that is for us to settle with our own consciences. But it is not for a young girl in her teens to assume the right to witness such performances, and no parent is justified or safe in allowing her to attend them. Until a girl knows what she is about, until she understands what she sees, until she has the judgment to intelligently select for herself, she should be guided by those to whom years of experience are supposed to have brought wisdom. The modern "problem play"—that is, the play which concerns itself with the graver and deeper problems of human passions—is not put upon the stage for the young girl. It has a rightful place on the stage. But it has no place in the life of a young girl. It has no message to her; it either means nothing to her, or it means the wrong thing. Instead of intelligently understanding what she hears and sees, she hears and sees but misunderstands, and in that immature misconception lies the grave danger for her. There is a happy medium ground between the bloodless cut-and-dried and wishy-washy pastoral play and the "problem play," throbbing with human passions. Such plays there are, and in sufficient number, to entertain the young girl. There are, perhaps, not as many of this kind as of the others, but in that very fact lies the significant truth that it is not necessary for the young girl to be constantly in the theatre. Those of us who are older use the theatre for purposes of refreshment after a day of weary battle with the problems of living, which the young girl knows not of. To her the theatre is simply a temple of amusement, and she has not such a crying need of pleasure that she should be a weekly habitué of the matinée.

WE SEEM, in some quarters, to have a peculiar idea about the theatre. We calmly say that the theatre has no right to produce plays which our children cannot safely see. We refuse the right to the dramatist of high motive to approach the grave problems of life. We say, "No, our children must not see these things." Of course, they should not. But, pray, is that a good reason why such plays should not be written and

produced? Where is our responsibility in the matter? Must we place every restriction upon the writers and none upon our children? Should Shakespeare never have written "Othello" because it is better that a young girl in her teens should not see it? Surely this is carrying the thing pretty far—a bit farther than common-sense teaches. The grave passions of life must ever throb and pulsate through our literature, whether in the form of book or play, if there is to be a literature worthy of the name. But it does not follow that this literature should be open to the young before they have reached years of understanding. The father or mother who denies the right to an author to deal with the problem of living in all its phases, when such an author approaches his task with high ideals and gives publicity to his convictions in the proper place, puts an embargo upon the wrong shoulders. It is for the author to write as he feels he is commanded to write, but it is for us to determine whether we shall listen to him or not, or allow our children to listen.

THE tirades against the theatre which periodically envelop us, and use up valuable white paper in the public prints, always seem to me to serve so little purpose. They only seek to attract the curious and the vicious. If a play that reproduces things vile and squalid and mean is deliberately put upon the boards of a theatre, as is unquestionably done by men of pessimistic minds, it will thrive in proportion as patronage is given to it. Just so long as people will go to see it, or direct attention to it, just so long will it prosper. But let it be ignored, and it will die of itself, and quickly, too. No manager will keep a play on the boards of his theatre that is acted nightly to empty seats. We can always depend upon a manager's business acumen if upon nothing else. What the theatre is in the character of its plays, and will be, is in our hands to determine. There is nothing in this world that hurts us quite so much and so effectively as to be ignored, and that is just as true of a play, or of a book, as it is of ourselves. The more we rail against bad plays and bad books, depend upon it, the more of them we shall have. There is always a large percentage of a public that can be depended upon to go where there is a scent of danger or of vice, and nothing sends them in such a direction in larger numbers than a public attack. The only effective work in such a case is individual work. If you cannot approve of a play don't go to see it. If you cannot approve of a book don't buy it. It should make no difference to you whether others go to see the play or buy the book. What is wrong to you should remain wrong even if you are the only one in the world to think so.

SO IT is with the plays that we should allow our young to see. We must not seek to shift the responsibility upon the dramatist or the theatre that rightfully belongs to us as fathers and mothers. Let the dramatist write and the theatre present. We select, and mark you well that as we select so will we influence the writing and the presentation. The theatre will give, and only give, what the public supports. One fact is certain: it is high time that we see an end to the presence of the young girl at the "problem play." If it be true, as it is said, that parents do not know of the presence of their daughters at these performances, then the crime is even greater, since a double sin is allowed to be committed. There is something radically wrong with a mother when she does not know where her daughter goes, or where she is when she leaves her home. No state of affairs is quite so bad as when that is true. It is the most damning evidence of a mother's neglect or incompetency. But whatever the reason, the question of the play which the young American girl shall see cannot be too carefully looked after or intelligently considered by the American mother. It is plain that these young girls by the hundreds attend these "problem plays." It is also plain, or should be, to any man or woman with even the average regard for the fitness of things, that these young girls should not be there. And it is still more plain that not they, but their parents, are to blame for their presence. Hence, it is a matter that can be brought squarely up and fairly home to fathers and mothers whether they will go on and let their young daughters play with fire and run the risk of being burned.



PHOTOGRAPH BY DISTURIE

# The Truth About Girl Student Life in Paris

By the Reverend I. Van Winkle

(Of the American Church for English-Speaking Students in the Latin Quarter of Paris)



THAT an American girl can draw, paint, play or sing well is not motive enough for her going to Paris for further study. Good instruction can be had in all these subjects, and great advantages be found, in our own country. Grant, however, a high grade of ability; grant that a girl has decided upon art, music or languages as a profession,

either to practice or teach them; grant, as we must in many instances, the simple ambition to reach a greater perfection than has been found attainable at home; then how natural to turn to the Old World!

But the counsel must be heeded that the experience of workers in the Old World gives — namely, to get first the best training possible at home. Let a girl get all that is possible there and so become prepared for making use of what is better. Let her learn just what are her limitations and what are her needs; then, if she must or will go abroad, she will know better what she wants and for what she is going.

### America is Better for Beginners in Art

MANY girls live in America at distances more or less remote from the cities where our art schools are established and where the best opportunities for music or languages are to be found. They justly claim that the expense of going to the Old World is no more than, if as much as, that involved in residence in one of our great cities. The advice just given, however, still holds good, and I would strongly urge to work at home first. Experience shows that for beginners, especially in art, America is better and more thorough. But nothing can take the place of the broadening of the mind that the galleries, the salons, the exhibitions, the art atmosphere (a very real quality) of the Old World accomplishes.

If the girl decides on Paris, then what? Good health is an obvious need. A complete change of climate, manner of living, food and other conditions imperatively require a positive degree of good, sound health. To exchange the comforts of a home, the loving watchfulness and thoughtfulness of parents, for a life that has for most of our girls who go to a foreign land some element of hardship, is a serious thing. The ambition to get on, working constantly in badly ventilated studios or small rooms, economizing often unhappily in fuel and food to make one's money last, requires real physical strength as well as will and pluck.

### Enough Money to Live Comfortably

A GIRL should have sufficient money to be able to live in comfort amid pleasant surroundings. She should be able to have enough good food to keep up her strength, and since she goes to study she should be financially able to have the best instruction and to get all she needs for her work.

The impression prevails very extensively in our country that it costs but little to live in Paris; that it is a veritable Paradise for those who have only very moderate means, or who would economize. Those who live cheaply in Paris do so by living as they would not live at home. They are independent and so far fortunate, and do not feel obliged to live up to the standard of their neighbors. Rents for simple quarters are cheaper. In ordinary apartments there are fewer conveniences than one finds at home. At the same time it is true that one can have quite comfortable quarters attractively situated at a much cheaper rate than at home.

### Rooms from \$2 a Month Up

OUR girl students live in rooms that cost from two dollars a month up. A room at two dollars a month is, of course, small, unfurnished, on the sixth floor of an apartment house, immediately under the roof, often with no window except a small skylight in the ceiling. There is no chimney nor fire-place. It can only be heated by an oil-stove. These rooms sometimes, but very rarely, have dormer windows. Unless they have they are dismal in the extreme. No girl should live in such a room. Girls have lived, and some are now living, in such rooms, but it is a positive wrong. From this point and price rooms, lodgings or apartments can be found at whatever one is able and willing to pay. Where there are two or three friends or sisters a good small apartment at eight to ten dollars a month means a very moderate rent when divided among them, and by paying a little more, up to twelve dollars and a half a month, very pleasant quarters can be had. These must be rented for the term of three months. Single furnished rooms can be had from six dollars a month upward. Two friends

sharing a large room at twelve dollars a month have more air, comfort and convenience than they would separately at half

the price. I must enter my strongest protest against girls living alone. That mode of living, together with the attempt to live on too small means, is accountable for nearly all the cases of wrecked health or morals.

### A Girl's Living Expenses in Paris

THOSE who live together in a small apartment can have their meals at home if they will. Workwomen come in for six cents an hour. They are, as a rule, good, economical cooks, and in this way, living in an apartment, a semi-home life is possible, and good, wholesome food can be had at a cost less than dining and lunching at restaurants.

The following schedule of prices will give some idea of the cost of living: Coal: anthracite, \$15 a ton; soft coal for range, \$13. Some use substitutes for these, such as coal dust compressed into egg-shape or little bricks, costing from \$9.50 to \$12 a ton. Almost every one buys by the sack of 100 pounds, the price being the same. Wood for the hearth costs 57 cents for 100 pounds. Gas is very much dearer than in America. Coffee costs 56 cents a pound; rice, 12; butter, 48; sugar, 10 1/2 and 12; milk, 8 cents a quart; good eggs rarely less than 30 cents a dozen; kerosene oil is 53 cents a bidon, about 5 quarts. Meat prices are, for beef: sirloin, 34 cents a pound; filet, 45; rib roast, 26; steaks, 30 to 36. For veal: cutlet, 40 cents; chops, 28. For mutton: leg, 26 cents; loin, 34; chops, from 8 cents up. These are the prices for good cuts. Other pieces, much cheaper, can be had, but a good knowledge of meat is necessary in order to use them. A small roasting chicken costs from \$1 to \$1.50.

### An Average Bill-of-Fare

THOSE who go out for meals pay at the good, moderate-price restaurants frequented by students such prices as these, prices indicated in cents:

MENU OF A STUDENT'S RESTAURANT	
Sausages, butter	.05
Sardines	.05
Tomatoes with oil	.06
SOUPS	
Vermicelli	.04
Consommé	.04
Ham and egg	.12
Omelet (fine herbs)	.08
Galantine of chicken	.10
Ham (cold)	.10
Lobster mayonnaise	.15
Cold chicken	.15
Cold veal with mayonnaise	.12
Mutton stew	.12
Boiled beef, tomato sauce	.08
Roast pork	.10
Roast pork with vegetable	.12
Roast beef	.12
Roast veal	.10
Roast veal with vegetable	.12
Veal or mutton chop	.12
Chateaubriand (a tender steak)	.14
SALAD	
Lettuce or Romaine	.04
VEGETABLES	
Asparagus	.08
Potatoes (saute)	.05
White beans	.04
Turnips, white sauce	.05
Peas	.05
DESSERT	
Strawberries	.08
Apple sauce	.05
Preserves	.05
Cherries (fresh)	.06
Rice pudding	.04
Sweet crackers	.03
Cream cheese	.06

Sufficient luncheon can be had for twenty-five cents, and a fair dinner for thirty cents. Coffee, tea or chocolate can be made in one's own room for the first morning meal. It can be had in a neat, pleasant creamery, with two rolls and butter, for seven or eight cents.

The judgment of many workers is that a girl should have at least fifty dollars a month for room, light, fuel, food, lessons and materials for art work. This is a close calculation and demands the most prudent economy.

I do not advise a girl to go upon that basis. A careful review of the situation, and the judgment of women workers who have reached definite results, indicates eighty dollars a month as the amount really necessary.

### Cost of Studying Music and Art in Paris

LESSONS in singing or instrumental music with masters of high reputation are expensive, and would call for more. Prices average five dollars a lesson, and two lessons a week, which an earnest student would expect to take, make up a considerable expenditure. From one thousand to twelve hundred dollars a year is a more appropriate figure for music study.

The cost of lessons in art at three of the principal Paris academies is as follows:

	Julian	Vitti	Delécluse
One month	\$12.00	\$8.00	\$6.00
Three months	30.00	18.00	16.00
Six months	50.00	32.00	30.00
One year	80.00	60.00	52.00

For a whole day the cost is about two-thirds more.

The American Students' Club for Girls, No. 4, Rue de Chevreuse, is a charming, homelike place. It can accommodate thirty-five girls. Its pleasant drawing-rooms, library, refectory, tea-room, and its quiet gardens are very attractive. Living in this club costs thirty dollars a month for room and board. It is very like college life, with the charm of home infused in it, and with all the liberty that the simple rule of self-respect confers. It is the best, the safest place for a girl student in Paris. The work of eleven of the girls at this club was received in 1902 in the great Salons. Such a club is the only place, except a family, in which a girl student should live in Paris. More such clubs are needed. Boarding-houses (*pensions*) managed by responsible women are rare; almost all are under the control of French women, where economy is often prejudicial to substantial living.

### What it Costs to Study in London

SOME persons urge London against Paris for art study. Living costs about the same — forty dollars a month, including omnibus fares, etc. Workers in London say that December and January are practically lost months owing to fog. Copyists are allowed only two days in the week, while in Paris they are allowed five days. The pictures are under glass—a great disadvantage—but application can be made for its removal. For an American girl London would mean, of course, her own language, perhaps also a nearer approach to her own home surroundings. At the Royal Academy School instruction is free, students providing their own materials. At the Slade School of Drawing, Painting and Sculpture the fees are for the year approximately \$95; for one term \$36. Half-term fees: for six days a week, \$21; for three days a week, \$10.50.

The Royal College of Art, at South Kensington, is intended for the training of Art Masters and Mistresses for the United Kingdom, their admission depending upon examinations. Other students are admitted upon the payment of fees, twelve guineas a term, with two terms in the year. These students are limited to one hundred and fifty.

There are a number of less important and private schools. I have so far met with no one who has worked in London who does not give the preference to Paris.

### The Moral Aspect of Student Life

ONE word as to the moral aspect of student life in Paris. Broadly speaking, it is precisely the same as in any other student community or great city, not excepting our own in America. There is one difference: the evil is less disguised. There is no hypocrisy about it. It must be added that the standard is lower. These facts constitute the real danger. A student may hear or see what would never be heard or seen at home, and the individual character must stand the test.

But one can say of our American girl students in Paris that they are, as a rule, intelligent, industrious and self-respecting. Moral wrecks are rare. But any girl who thinks of going to Paris must guard herself with extra care. She must refuse the evil and choose the good. She must be the same honest, pure-minded, faithful, reverent girl in Paris that she is in her American home. She will find her church in Paris if she looks for it. In the heart of the student quarter is the little St. Luke's Chapel, the students' church, in which there are regular services throughout the year.

### The Girls Who Should Stay at Home

TO ANY girl who simply wants to go to Paris for the sake of change, without any purpose of serious study, to her I say emphatically: "Do not go. Remain at home, unless you can go with your parents."

To girls who are attracted by art or music it must be said: "Look about you. What are the results?" Successes are not so numerous as to warrant a rash rushing into the one or the other as a profession. There is a demand for teachers, but apart from this there is perhaps no career for a girl in which the steps are so slow as art or music.

One final word as to the term Latin Quarter, which has such a fascination. There is no Latin Quarter in the original sense of the term, when Paris was three walled cities. They were the Ville de Paris, on the right bank of the Seine; the Cité, on the island that the river bathes on each side; and the University, on the left bank, where Latin was a living tongue spoken and written by students from all countries. There remains but little of the Latin Quarter of even half a century ago. The real Latin Quarter of to-day must be sought for in studios where kindred or differing minds eagerly talk over work, and out of which springs a brotherhood that is most exclusive.

# ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

The Best Extract of the Best Beef

For Soups, Sauces  
Gravies and Beef Tea

Sold in JARS only  
Never in Bulk

INSIST ON ARMOUR'S  
The brand that makes the demand



**FREE**  
A Silver-Plated  
Measuring  
Spoon

A new and novel means of accurately measuring fluids and solids for all household purposes. Its use insures economy and satisfactory results.

A Spoon is Given Free  
with each jar of  
Armour's Extract of Beef

If your grocer or druggist cannot furnish it, we will send one postpaid on receipt of metal cap from top of jar of Armour's Beef Extract.

Offer expires on August first

ARMOUR & COMPANY  
CHICAGO



# The Council Chamber

A SPECIAL TALK WITH GIRLS

By Mrs. James Farley Cox

There is something quite delightful in being allowed to bring together the young unmarried members of our Council in this lovely month, so full of suggestions of youth and growth and energy. Do you know anything more charming than this season? Did you ever imagine a sweeter, more inviting place in which to meet than our Council Chamber?

The roses climbing up the veranda are so graceful and vigorous and so full of buds! Were the flowers opened they would be less like you, dear young friends: a fully expanded rose has always something maternal in the full-blown beauty that discloses its rich heart. Let us sit where this soft south wind can reach us, and look out over the growing fields and remember how perfectly they typify your young lives. Everything is yet young except the old trees, and even they are less noticeable just now for their majesty than for their tender new growth of bud and leaf, which the parent-trunks delight to support.

There is not a single living thing in all that wide expanse that rests from its endeavor to fulfill some "God-given hest," not a blade nor a leaf that is not striving to perfect itself and bring forth its fruit, each after its kind. Even the evil things, the weeds and tares, are struggling to absorb their share of all this wealth of summer sunshine and attain perfection in their own way. Your young lives stand toward God as do all these growing things, and you will be known as they are known: by your fruits.

### Young Girls Have Come to Our Meetings

When first I took my place in this fair chamber I had not expected to see many girlish faces. Young wives and young mothers I had thought might have such burdens increasing on their shoulders that they would seek counsel and comfort among their older sisters, but though I well know their trials I had not anticipated the presence of young, single women at our meetings. I am glad you have come, and glad also that for this once we have the Council Chamber to ourselves.

I doubt if you realize the difference in your positions and those of your elders. It is "all trouble together," perhaps you think, but the outlook is very different. A good physician in a home for aged men once said: "No one will ever know what it means to always minister to aged and broken lives. Other medical men have the satisfaction of curing their patients, while I can only aid my poor old people to endure their troubles and help them to go painlessly down to their graves." You all stand at the starting point, or not yet half-way on the long journey, and hope and power to begin again, and time in which to attain, are all yours. To some of our members I may be able to say no more than, "Let me keep near you until your sun sets," but to you, my dear young girls, I can say cheerily: "Look up and not down; look forward and not back; look out and not in; and lend a hand," to the joy of the world.

### The Height of Human Attainment

Dear girls, I grieve much for the way in which some of you look at your work. It is a very noble thing to work! Especially is it a thing to be proud of when some one you love is the better for your labor. Confidences given to me unveil not so much weariness as deep dissatisfaction! "I am so tired of this monotonous toil; I love everything beautiful, and I long to travel and study and improve myself. When I think of the girls that are going abroad this summer, with plenty of money in their purses, and not a care on their minds, I feel as if I could not endure the weariness of a saleswoman's life, standing all the warm, bright months behind a counter."

The contrast is sharp—it seems unjustly so as we look at it in the light these words bring to bear on the picture. We see the bright, well-dressed traveler waving her good-byes from the deck of a stately steamer, and feel that she is sailing away from all the tedium and shadows lurking here. But, unless God gives her some rare opportunity which we do not discover, in all her journeying through pleasant lands, she will never have the deep, high-minded satisfaction that is felt by her poorer sister when she lifts the load of care from a mother's heart, brightens a shadowed home where death or disease is known, and

realizes that her weak, girlish hands have achieved all the joy and comfort her dear ones know.

I do not underrate the force of the natural longing for freedom and light; I do not lose sight of one trial, or weariness, or disappointment, but I say without reservation that the smile of a grateful mother and the benediction of a feeble father are worth all the delights the world's treasury holds. Sometimes we are so eager for what we cannot have that we lose sight of the beauty of what we do possess. I know of homes in which young women stand between want and misfortune and the aged or the very young whom these threaten, who are like angels of deliverance and must indeed be dear in the sight of God. And this, it seems to me, is the height of human attainment.

### A Girl's First Duty is to Her Home

I HEAR no little of the longing for "a career," the great desire for professional success—to be a distinguished artist, to be a skillful doctor, to be recognized as a scientific and accomplished nurse: "If I could only be released from my need to work for and in my home I could do so much." There is scarcely an ambition open to courageous womanhood with which I do not earnestly sympathize, though I may never have shared the special ambitions which have the strongest influence over the minds of the young American girls of to-day, but these public occupations, through which the recognition of the world reaches a girl and brings her into notice, are not the exclusive paths in which she can attain real greatness. Nor are they pleasant or always safe paths, and body and mind and sometimes soul are sorely taxed.

There are lives, young yet and brimming over with intelligent energy, that are in what seems to them actual bondage to labor. So many hours of toil away from home—so many hours in household duty—scanty time for sleep and bodily rest, and the days, the weeks, the months are past! Even in extreme cases like these, of which it is unlikely that many will be apt to read my words, there are still left opportunities of lifting the character by its own unselfish faithfulness to a very noble place. But I am more than anxious, very earnestly eager, to speak encouragingly to those who, being truly of the workers in God's busy hive, yet are intended to take great happiness in what they do and store much honey.

### Making the Most Out of Life

I FIND but a very small proportion of the young working-women whom I know who determine to make the most of their lives, who plan systematic improvement of their minds or deliberate on the most precious things their evenings can procure for them. I have been long and affectionately in contact with many types of workers, and by far the larger number of these seem to me too readily willing to feel that they have no chance of gaining more from life than their daily bread.

Every day I see very many young women going back and forth as they pass from home to shop, or office, or sewing-room, and I follow them with my heart as well as my eyes. Few look content and cheerful; fewer look thoughtful and earnest, and their whole manner and bearing disclose preoccupied minds, hurrying bodies, and the evidences of a nerve pressure which is very saddening.

Now, it is hard to me to speak with any authoritative knowledge of how the mass of these young workers look at their means of livelihood, but of individuals I can speak from their own testimony. I have met, to my

great comfort and personal assistance, young women who showed in every detail of their conduct that their work had passed beyond the mere earning so many dollars in so many hours, and had reached the point of view which makes any work, any employment, a means of elevation to the worker, of benefit to the employer, and a gain to the world.

It may only be the selling of ribbons at a counter in a shop where hundreds are employed, and yet that is an opportunity for making the place attractive. "Do go to —'s if you want ribbons: you will find such a courteous saleswoman, with such good taste and so patient about matching." The firm is in debt for a share of its prosperity to this sweet-faced clerk who has made her wares salable; the buyer is her debtor for relief from perplexity and the weariness of further search; the world is her debtor for making a pleasure out of a troublesome, uninteresting purchase.

I have a special person in my mind as I write these words, and I know that her weekly wages mean to her only a small part of what her work brings to her. She knows that in that confined little corner at the end of a long counter she has been contributing good things to all who have come in touch with her life.

### The Girl Who Respects Her Work

I CAN tell almost immediately when a bit of typewriting is done for me whether a mere wage-earner, one who sells her time at so much an hour, has done my work, or whether an operator who respects her occupation has handled the sheets. Even a compositor's proof tells its tale of the man's character.

A very favorite employment now is that of a trained nurse. I have received many requests for advice about this profession—and there is no vocation in which this desire and determination to uplift one's self by the performance of duty is more capable of results, nor any in which the first six hours in the chamber of illness so easily unveils the woman's nature. The earnings are large—well may they be, for the labor is a terrible drain on vitality, and a tax on mind and heart which no one can estimate until she has tried it. But the comparatively extraordinary payment in money is but a trifle in the balance which remains unestimated in their lives.

To these necessarily young workers—maturity is not sought in them because of the need for physical endurance—is given the chance to be the handmaid of the succoring angels whom we are told abide near those who suffer; yet wherever you see a gathering of nurses you will see the sharp contrast of the calm, devoted, gently-determined helper of the suffering, and the thoughtless, impatient, self-seeking employee who desires to stand well with the doctors for the profit's sake, and is feverishly anxious for recreation and for the money which shall be spent in dress suited only to the wealthy pleasure-seekers of a society which tries to forget pain and flees from trouble as from a pestilence.

### A Word or Two About Dress

WHAT I long to inspire you with are the possibilities open to you all, and to entreat you to make use of them. Shall I offend if I say a few words about fine clothes? Oh, how much they cost the majority of our young working-women!

I unfortunately—I mean not from choice—live in a large city. I see feathers and laces and embroideries and garments rich, or trying to seem so, worn by graceful young women, who are in circumstances narrow enough to require them to run out to a neighboring shop to buy a loaf of bread and a pound of butter.

On Sunday mornings I have often seen these very things hugged up against a jacket trimmed with white silk and gold braid!

To envy the rich—to long for a taste of the refining and beautiful refreshments which we are inclined to think belong to the wealthy only—does not bring us one step nearer the fulfillment of our desires.

In the rare instances where cruel need requires that all must go to shelter and support the nearest and dearest, there yet remains a noble life—none nobler, if taken courageously—and the reward of God's approval. For a young, unprotected girl to become the protector of her home makes her truly a heroine and gives her a nobility higher than that given by rank or inheritance.

Anonymous letters cannot be answered in these columns. Mrs. Cox will gladly answer here all who give their addresses privately, or will answer by mail when addressed and stamped envelopes are furnished.



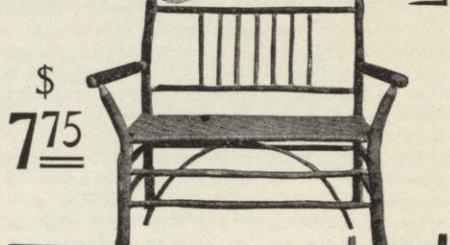
## "Old Hickory" PORCH SET

Beautiful and appropriate for your veranda or lawn. It's economy to get Old Hickory Furniture because it is the best for comfort, durability and style. Made entirely of tough white hickory with bark left on. Strongly constructed and will stand all kinds of weather. We are making a



Special Combination Offer

OF THESE GOODS:  
Chair, Rocker and Settee \$7.75  
Chair and Rocker, \$3.50  
Settee and Rocker, \$6.25  
Three Chairs, . . \$4.25  
Three Rockers, . \$5.40



\$775



Freight prepaid East of Mississippi River.

Here is the Full Description of Set:

CHAIR—Spindle Back; Seat 18 inches wide, 16 inches deep; height, over all, 3 feet 4 inches.  
ROCKER—Same as Chair.  
SETTEE—Spindle Back; Seat 36 inches long, 16 inches deep; height, over all, 36 inches.

If your dealer will not supply you, we will. DON'T MISS THE ABOVE OFFER. Look for our Trade-Mark.

Sent Free—48-page illustrated catalogue, showing many other patterns with prices. Write now.

The Old Hickory Chair Co.

445 Cherry Street Martinsville, Ind.

"The Original Old Hickory Furniture Manufacturers." See our advertisement in April and May issues of this publication.

A New Receipt for Stuffed Dates

COCOANUT DATES  
The dates must be seeded and stuffed with English Walnuts. Then rolled in boiled frosting and then in cocoonut.

MRS. W. E. DARROH.

## Dunham's Cocomnut

is a beautiful white. Pure through care and cleanliness in preparation and protection in the package. The delicate and delicious flavor is nature's gift—wonderfully preserved.

Our booklet "Dainty Desserts" is full of beautifully illustrated receipts. Drop a postal—we will send it free.

Dunham Mfg. Co., 406 N. Main St., St. Louis

This Coupon and 4 cents entitles you to a Full Pint Sample of

## KNOX'S GELATINE

With the sample I will include my Free Booklet "DAINTY DESSERTS FOR DAINTY PEOPLE" showing the many delicious ways

If you send it with your name and address and grocer's name to

C. B. KNOX  
Johnstown  
N. Y.

KNOX'S GELATINE can be served, and if you send 15c. I will send you a full two-quart package, enough for ten large portions, if your grocer does not keep it.

## Knox's Gelatine

ENOUGH FOR TEN

COSTS FIFTEEN CENTS  
No other gelatine makes so much or tastes so good as Knox's

CHAS. B. KNOX  
12 Railroad Avenue, Johnstown, N. Y.

# The Story of Correggio's "Holy Night"

By Professor John C. Van Dyke

Author of "Art for Art's Sake," "History of Painting," etc.

**B**E IT known to all that I, Alberto Pratenero, by these words written with my own hand, promise to give to Master Antonio, of Correggio, painter, two hundred and eight pounds of the old Reggian currency, and this, in payment of a picture which he promises to paint for me with his utmost skill, wherein he is to represent the Nativity of our Lord, with such figures as pertain to the subject according to the size and measurements of the drawing by his own hand submitted to me by the said Master Antonio." So runs the original agreement now preserved in the Modena archives that brought forth the celebrated "Holy Night" of Correggio. It is dated at Reggio the fourteenth of October, 1522, and at the bottom of it the painter acknowledges the receipt of forty pounds in part payment. He signs himself "Antonio Lieto of Correggio" (his family name was Allegri), but the world at large has chosen to call him Correggio, after the little town where he was born, and that is the name by which he is known at the present day.

The "Holy Night" had been ordered by Pratenero in 1522 for the altar of his chapel in San Prospero at Reggio, but it was not finished and put in place until eight years later. From the day of its placing it held a somewhat uncertain tenure. The picture was a superb work of art, and the subject of it was so striking that it immediately became famous in the province. Nobility cast covetous eyes upon it. When Pratenero died the reigning Este family tried to get the picture from the church at Reggio, but the ecclesiastics were aware of the value of their treasure and would not let it go. Later, however, it was carried off by force—stolen from the church by the connivance of Duke Francis I—and taken to Modena. It remained at Modena in the ducal gallery until 1745, when, in company with ninety-eight other canvases, it was sold to Augustus III, the Elector of Hanover. The seller was Duke Francis III, and the price received for the lot was thirty thousand gold sequins (about sixty-five thousand dollars). The picture thus passed to Germany and finally into the Dresden Gallery, where it is at the present time.

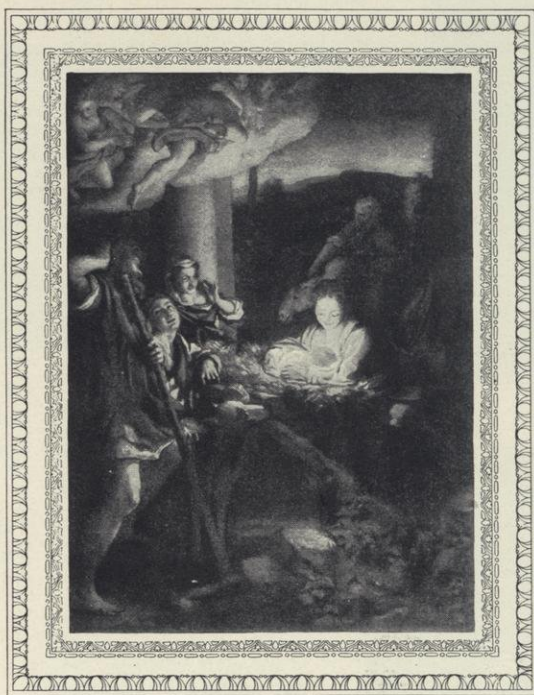
### Original Name of the Picture

THE picture was originally known as the "Madonna di Reggio," but after being taken from its church setting it somehow got the name of "La Notte" (The Night), and from that the transition to "Holy Night" was easy enough. In subject it represents, not the "Nativity" that Pratenero bargained for, but an "Adoration of the Shepherds," though, of course, the two happenings were closely allied in point of time. St. Luke's account of the Nativity speaks of the Child being placed in a manger, which implies a stable; but the Apocryphal Gospels call it "a cave," and the painters often departed from both narratives and pictured a ruin near a mountain side. Correggio no doubt followed the tradition held by the painters. The stable is built in or against an old ruin, the columns and steps of which are still standing. The manger is of wood and the Child is lying upon straw and corn-husks. In the background Joseph is tethering the ass, and two attendants with an ox are faintly indicated.

As for the light the Apocryphal reading is, "And lo, the cave was filled with light more beautiful than the glittering of lamps and candles and brighter than the light of the sun," and also "there appeared a great light in the cave so that their eyes could not bear it." Here again Correggio followed tradition—the tradition of Scripture, but not of the painters. To be sure, many before him had painted the Nativity, and no doubt with as much illumination as they could command; but none of them ever showed it as it appears in the "Holy Night" picture. The place is "filled with light," yet it is not diffused like sunlight. It emanates from the Child lying upon the straw and corn-husks, and is flashed out like "the glittering of lamps and candles," shining upon whatever receives the direct beams and leaving all else in deep shadow. The Madonna is wholly illumined by the light from the face and white linen of the Child. Her countenance fairly glows, while her hands and garments seem to light up with a celestial radiance.

### The Light in the Painting is Very Strong

**I**N FRONT of the manger are the shepherds, and standing against the column in the middle distance is a young woman who has come bearing a present of doves in a basket. She is dazzled by the light and puts up her hand to shut it out. The shadow cast by the hand upon the side of her face and shoulder, and the muscular contraction of the face, indicate that the light is very strong. The young shepherd in the centre turns his face away from it and looks up at his older companion



THE "HOLY NIGHT"

as though bewildered, while the older seems to be drawing up his mantle from behind as though to shut out the light.

At the top of the picture are five angels hovering and singing the "Gloria in Excelsis," all of them lighted by the rays from the Child. Everything the light touches gleams like the glitter of "lamps and candles." It glances upon the woodwork of the manger, on the head of the dog near the shepherd, upon the stone steps in the foreground, and upon Joseph and the ass in the background. The only illumination that does not come from the manger is that of the distance, where over the sweeping hills the sky is flushing with the dawn of day.

### Cleaners and Restorers Have Injured It

THE regard for intense concentrated light in this picture necessitated perhaps some sacrifice of color. The Child is clothed in white, and there is white linen around the Madonna's neck, but she also wears a soft blue under-dress, a red over-dress and a blue mantle. The older shepherd shows a dull red tunic, the angels in the sky have red and green robes, very low in key, the foreground plants are dark green under shadow, the background is made up of neutral half-tints. The lights and colors are not as fine in quality as could be wished, but we are hardly in a position to judge justly of them at the present day. For the picture is not what it was. Cleaners and restorers have been at work upon it and they have rubbed it and scrubbed it almost to the dissolution point. The delicate flesh tones are marred, the shadows have become blackened, the light shows thin and somewhat sharp. When the glazings of a picture have been destroyed by careless cleaning the raw under-surfaces are exposed to view and there is a consequent harshness about the meeting of lights, shadows and colors. But shorn of its beams by restoration, injured as it is by repainting, the "Holy Night" is still "not less than an archangel ruined," as Wilkie put it.

### Correggio was in Love with Life

**Y**ET originality and poetry with Correggio were not the same things as with Raphael. There is no great intellectuality, in a Florentine sense, shown in the "Holy Night." It has been insisted upon that the conception of the painter gives the Child as the Light of the World and that it is strikingly original in that respect; but to one familiar with Correggio's works this seems very doubtful. The painter probably never thought of such a meaning. The centring of light upon one object was his technical peculiarity. He composed by light and shade and color. There is always a high light in his pictures which he surrounds by lesser lights grading into shadows. All his works, whether religious, mythological or pastoral—the "Antiope" in the Louvre, the "Leda" at Berlin, the "St. Jerome" at Parma—are composed like the "Holy Night." The last-named picture is the more highly praised, considered more of an inspiration, simply because its technical scheme happened to fit in perfectly with a religious meaning and a Biblical description. I say "happened," because it is doubtful if Correggio ever spent much time thinking about it. He was no great thinker, no historian, no religionist, no classicist. He was the Faun, the Ariel of the Renaissance, the painter who was in love with physical life, with women and children, with sunlight, with gay color and with flowers. Buoyancy of spirit, sweetness of mood, graceful movement, charm of color, were his in a remarkable degree; but religious pathos, theological dogmas or intellectual allegories were things not at all to his taste. He cared

less about the meaning of things than the look of things.

Was this to his disadvantage? I think not. Trees and waters and sunsets are beautiful without a thought of their meaning—without a thought beyond their external appearance. Why are not women and children and shepherds and angels of the clouds beautiful in the same way? Look at the Madonna and Child in the "Holy Night," and what religious feeling or piety can you torture out of them? What beyond the name makes you think about a Madonna and Child? It is only a mother bending over her first-born; but study the intense look, the rapture of the face, the inclination of the body and the soft love-clasp of the enfolding hands and arms, and as an expression of purely maternal love could anything be more beautiful? And the Child—what makes you think Him divine? Look at His little head and ear and shoulder, at His baby hands and feet, and how could you have anything more intensely human!

### The Faces are Beautiful

**L**OOK up at the hovering host in the clouds. Never mind about their being angels singing the "Gloria in Excelsis." Call them spirits of the air, figures of the earth momentarily endowed with powers of flight—and note the swirl and rhythm of their movement, the wild abandon, the great gladness of their mood. Suppose you become unnecessarily material and consider the foreshortened arms and backs and legs separately, and are they not the epitome of grace? The faces are not intellectual; they show the thoughtlessness, the enthusiasm, the excitability of youth. Could they be made more beautiful by bending the brows with piety or drawing the faces with sorrow? Are they not charming just as they are? Look at the three shepherds who have come in out of the night and are half-blinded by the radiance of the group before them. They are filled with wonder and bewilderment, and the one in the centre is exultant like the angels above him, but there is no sign of worship, nothing that suggests the presence of Divinity. They are large, robust people from the hills, full of health and spirits, strong in their physical power. Too material, too animal, you will perhaps think. But no, Correggio needed their strength as a foil to emphasize the slender grace of the Madonna and the angels. You would not feel the delicacy of the one without the robust bulk of the other.

Now add to all these purely human figures on the earth and in the air a decorative background of light, shade and atmosphere, embroidered here and there with beautiful colors, and what more would you have to make a picture?

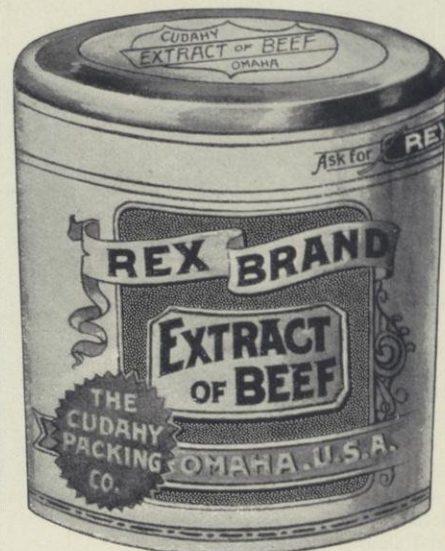
### Not Much is Known of the Artist

**C**ORREGGIO is not difficult to understand if he is regarded as a lover of nature and life in their physical aspects, and as a painter devoted to the charm of light, shade and color. It is more difficult to understand how he became such a superb technician. He was one of the first complete masters of light and shade, one of the best of the colorists, and an accomplished handler of the brush. No one quite knows how he became so accomplished. His life and masters and influences are all vague and shadowy. One of the half-dozen great painters of Italy, he was born and lived and died near Parma, in the centre of Italy, in the height of the Renaissance; and yet he went to the grave comparatively unheard of and unnoticed. No contemporary mentioned him, Ariosto overlooked him, Vasari wrote his life from hearsay, Titian praised his Duomo frescoes at Parma, and the Caracci imitated his light and shade; but few facts of his life were established before the eighteenth century. Since then his works have come to be highly esteemed and there have been many attempts to resurrect his history, but at the present day there is not too much known about him. They have his alleged body at Correggio and his alleged skull at Modena, but both relics are bogus. Just so with the stories told about his death as the result of exhaustion in carrying home a bag of copper money, and his standing before Raphael's "St. Cecilia" and exclaiming, "I, too, am a painter." There is no truth in them.

### What the "Holy Night" Stands For

**E**VERY painter writes his autobiography in his pictures. The paint-brush speaks the tongue of every land and tells us the manner of man behind it. If we study Correggio's pictures we can come at the man more accurately than by reading ridiculous anecdotes about him. The "Holy Night" is a good picture with which to begin the study. It is not a "Night" and it is not strikingly "Holy," but it stands for the life-loving Correggio and exhibits his exuberant spirit to great advantage.

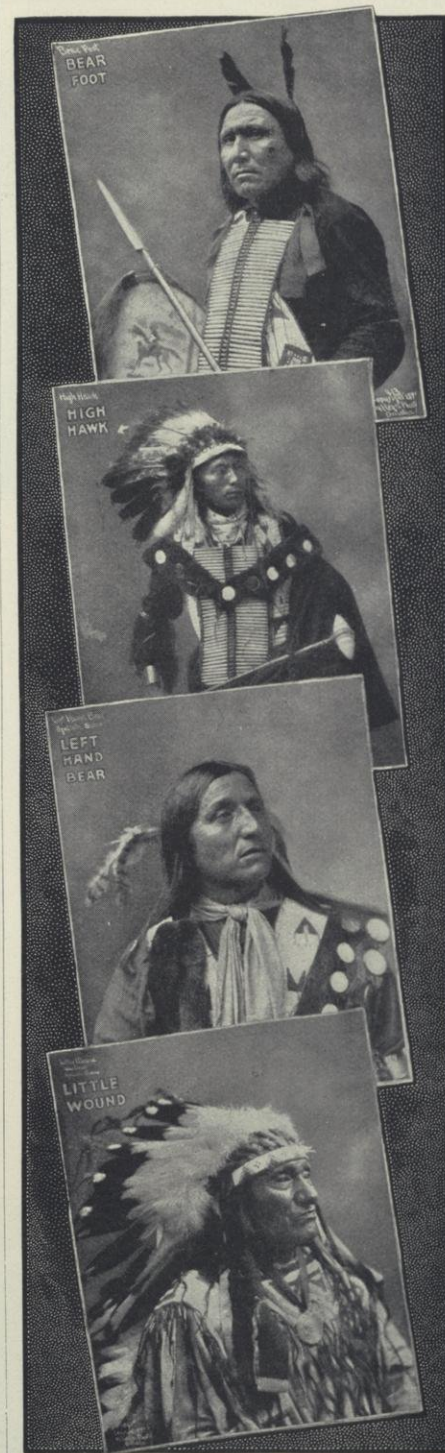
## "THE TASTE TELLS"



YOU THAT  
**Cudahy's**  
**Rex Brand**  
**Beef Extract**

IS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

It makes the Most Savory  
**Soups, Sauces, Gravies**  
and  
**BEEF TEA**



**FREE!** Our FAMOUS INDIAN HEADS are highly prized for "dens." We will send you one FREE if you will send us the names of your grocer and druggist, and four cents in stamps to cover cost of mailing, or a metal cap from a 2-oz. jar of Rex Brand Beef Extract.

Address Beef Extract Department

**The Cudahy Packing Company**  
South Omaha, Neb.

# The Outdoor Wedding

By Mrs. Burton Kingsland



THE custom of outdoor weddings, now becoming so popular, is no new one. If the bride's parents be the fortunate possessors of a lawn and trees no prettier setting can be found for a bridal, and the reception following the ceremony is but a lawn party—than which no entertainment makes as little demand upon the hostess. The only objection to the arrangement is that a double preparation is necessary in case the weather prove disappointing. The invitations give no hint of any special features of the wedding—they follow the conventional formula—but a card should be inclosed with each one giving particulars about the arrival and departure of trains.

THOSE to whom fortune has been indulgent sometimes provide a special train for the guests from a distance, and with the invitations send cards to be used in lieu of railway tickets. Others have special drawing-room carriages attached to the regular trains, arriving and departing at the hours convenient for attendance at the wedding—the bride's father paying the additional cost of the drawing-room seats, while the guests buy their tickets for the general-service train. Employees of the road indicate the carriages reserved. This arrangement permits the wedding guests to be all together during the transit. A third plan is to have one or more of the ordinary cars reserved, which privilege may sometimes be had for the asking, and the guests pay their own expenses. A car accommodates about sixty persons.

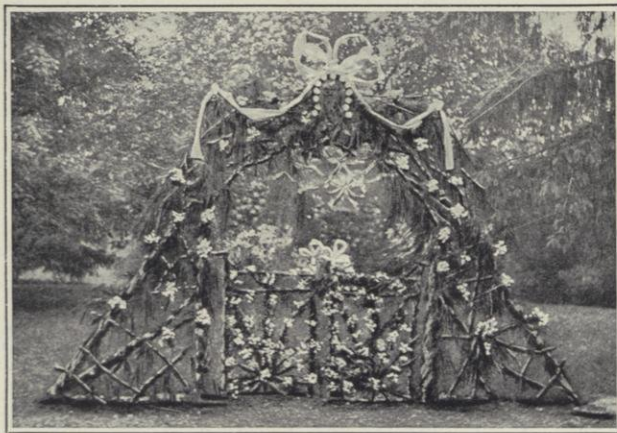
There need be no mention that carriages and carryalls will be at the service of the guests arriving and departing. It may be assumed as a matter of course. Bows of white ribbon on the drivers' whips indicate the conveyances intended for the wedding guests. The residents of the place provide their own vehicles, as they do in town.

The guests are driven to the door of the bride's home, the private coachmen are directed where to go by a servant who opens the carriage doors, and a maid ushers the women to one room reserved for them, and indicates another to the men, where they may, if they choose, remove the dust of travel and their superfluous garments.

Friends or members of the family may replace the servants, if the old-fashioned style of hospitality be preferred.

THE bride's mother receives her guests on the lawn, wearing a hat or carrying an effective parasol, or she may delegate the courtesy to a daughter or friend. One has a sense of not being quite welcome when upon joining a company there is nobody to assure one to the contrary.

The lawn should be as trim as possible, with rugs spread on the grass and comfortable chairs and little tables grouped under the trees.



PHOTOGRAPH BY THUSS  
GATES DECORATED WITH SWEET PEAS



PHOTOGRAPH BY THUSS  
A LITTLE CHAPEL IS SOMETIMES FORMED



PHOTOGRAPH BY THUSS  
HUNDREDS OF BRIDE ROSES AND LILIES WERE USED

A small orchestra under a marquee or on the piazza adds to the gayety of the scene.

The place set apart for the ceremony should be as churchlike and secluded as possible, or gay with blossoms, as though the earth were putting forth her loveliest efforts in honor of the happy bride and bridegroom.

SURELY no prettier wedding can be imagined than one that took place in an orchard in full blossom last spring. All Nature looked as though decked for a bridal, each tree a great bouquet of snowy bloom. Garlands of foliage and white flowers suspended from tree to tree marked an aisle, the festoons showing more and more white until within a few yards of the place of the ceremony, which was marked by two white satin cushions at the foot of a great tree forming a bower of blossoms—white flowers alone composing them.

The guests stood outside the aisle fenced by the garlands, and the bridal procession passed through the gates decorated with sweet peas.

Gowns of white muslin over dainty yellow-green silk, with hats made entirely of white flowers—that of the maid-of-honor

formed of green leaves for the sake of contrast—made up a costume that seemed to have been like the trees and blossoms, an emanation from the earth, its wearers the very genius of youth and of the spring-time. As we saw

them approach from a distance, winding between the tree-trunks, the sunshine filtering through the leaves which cast soft, tender shadows on the filmy draperies, they suggested Arcadia and the golden age. They scattered white petals in the bride's pathway as they preceded her, taken from baskets of green osier on their arms.

THE little chapel in which the ceremony was performed was in a bosky nook. Chairs were set in rows, an aisle fenced in by roping of foliage and flowers, and at its end three steps formed of logs with the bark on, and carpeted with ferns, led to a platform, upon which was a bower or niche of flowers. The illustrations give the form of the bower. Wide white satin ribbon was tied at the point of meeting in a true-lovers' knot.

After the ceremony the clergyman withdrew, the bride and bridegroom turned to face their friends, who offered congratulations, and after a half-hour or so the bridal pair led to where the refreshments were served.

Another wedding which I recall took place in a green nook shut in by palms and foliage. A wedding bell, formed all of leaves, hung from a branch of a low-spreading tree. It was "as rustling as a nest, as fragrant as a bouquet, as dark as a cathedral." A bird orchestra furnished the music. We seemed to be at the heart of Nature as God made it. The bridal party wore white.

WHERE considerations of economy do not forbid the expense a breakfast is served in courses at little tables set out under the trees. Friends seek each other, choose their own places, and are served by experienced waiters directed by their chief. The bride's

table is set apart at some distance. The menu usually consists of fruit, bouillon, some dainty preparation of lobster or other crustacean, an entrée, chops, birds and salad, and ice cream, concluding with coffee. Or, the first course of fruit, the entrée and game may be omitted if a simpler breakfast be desired.

Another and more popular way is to serve the guests as at an afternoon reception, from a table decorated with flowers and dainties temptingly displayed. All the dishes should be cold. Consommé, salad, sandwiches, ices, cakes and the fruits of the season should be an ample provision. Two or three girls may assist in pouring tea, chocolate or serving coffee frappé.

WHERE there are no servants the easiest way to serve refreshments is from a table, from which the guests may help themselves—assisted by members of the family.

The appearance of the carriages driving up to the main entrance of the house is the indication to the guests for their departure. The bride and bridegroom are the first to leave, however, followed by cheers, acclamations, good wishes and a merry pelting with loose flowers.

## TIFFANY & CO.

Diamond and Gem Merchants  
Gold and Silversmiths  
Stationers and Dealers in  
Artistic Merchandise

All of Tiffany & Co.'s silverware is of English Sterling quality 925/1000 fine, the standard which they introduced into this country over fifty years ago.

### Sterling Silver Forks and Spoons

All in Tiffany & Co.'s current copyrighted patterns, none of which can be purchased elsewhere.

Table Spoons	} AT
Soup " "	
Dessert " "	
Tea " "	} \$1.00
Dinner Forks	
Breakfast " "	} PER
Dessert " "	
	OUNCE

The recognized utility and permanent value represented by sterling silver Forks and Spoons commend them to the careful consideration of all purchasers of wedding presents.

Tiffany & Co. are strictly retailers.

Their manufactures are never sold to other dealers.

Cuts of Patterns sent upon request.

The price is invariably figured according to the Actual Weight of the Silver, and never averaged, thus always assuring a full equivalent for the price paid.

UNION SQUARE  
NEW YORK



If useful articles are beautiful also they are a delight. Articles of

### Hawkes Cut Glass,

useful or ornamental, always are artistically perfect. They make wedding presents not likely to be duplicated.

Every piece has trade-mark engraved upon it, and intending purchasers should look for it, as no piece without it is genuine. Leading dealers everywhere sell Hawkes Cut Glass.



Used by owners and makers of Valuable Plate for more than a quarter century

## ELECTRO Silver Polish SILICON

Nothing Under the Sun

will clean and polish Silver, in every form and finish, like Electro-Silicon. Simply send your address on a postal for trial quantity. We promise you a revelation in Silver Cleaning. At Grocers and Druggists everywhere. Post-paid 15 cts. (stamps).

### Electro-Silicon Silver Soap

—for those who prefer a soap to a powder—is equally meritorious. 15 cents per cake, postpaid. "SILICON," 34 Cliff St., New York.

You can save a lot of money by fixing up your old furniture with **CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN** Stains and varnishes at the same time. Variety of colors. Anyone can use it with pleasing results. **Sold all over the world.** Booklet and Color Card free. **CARPENTER-MORTON CO., Sole Makers, Boston, U. S. A.**



PHOTOGRAPH BY MAY HEINBOLD  
A WOODLAND WEDDING SCENE  
(Awarded Fourth Prize in a Journal Contest)



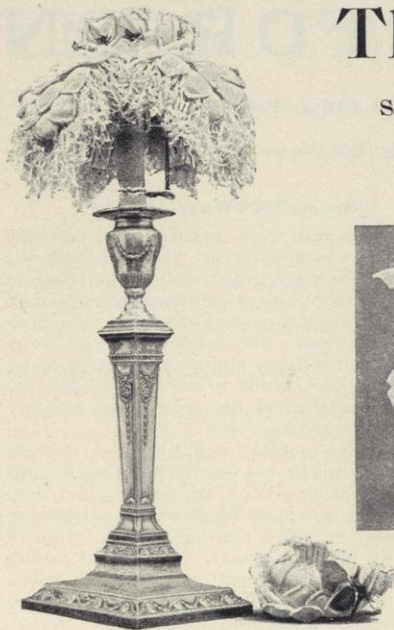
PHOTOGRAPH BY MYRTA G. PARSONS  
AN APPLE-TREE WEDDING  
(Awarded First Prize in a Journal Contest)



# The Neat-Handed Girl

SHOWS WHAT CAN BE DONE IN CRÊPE PAPER

Edited by Jeannette Weir



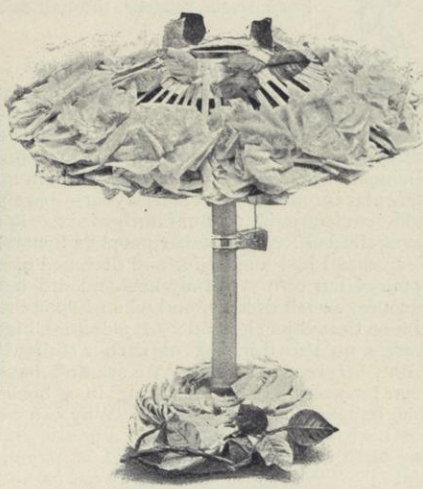
### FOR A MOSS-ROSE LUNCHEON

This candle shade and the bonbon cup are made of pink crêpe paper combined with artificial moss and foliage to imitate a moss rose. These roses make a pretty decoration for a summer party table, using sprays of them upon the cloth, clusters in bowls, and single buds for the place-cards.



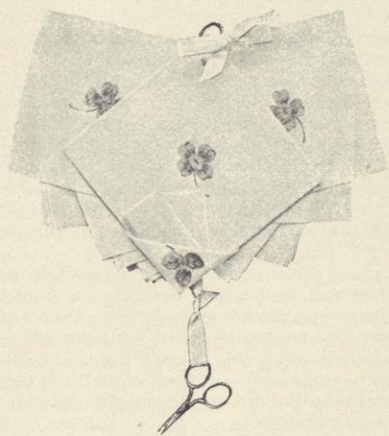
### TO HOLD BONBONS

Nothing could be prettier for the favors at a wedding breakfast than these little receptacles for bonbons made from white paper, filled with white candies and tied with white satin ribbon. The little basket, which is made of crêpe paper, might be duplicated for the bridesmaids. The box, of white tissue paper made to simulate a white rose, would be pretty for the bride.



### FOR A SUMMER COTTAGE

To make this candle shade use two fans. Cut out the heavy end sticks, press and paste together to form a circle. Trim the edges with pink paper roses. The sticks are threaded with wire on a strip of asbestos. A tin candlestick imbedded in a rose forms the base.



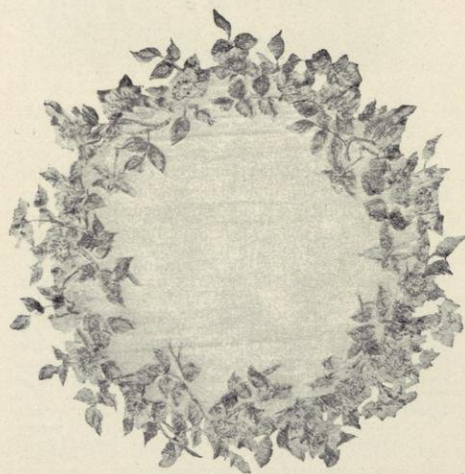
### GOOD LUCK SHAVING-PAPER

Made of the centres of crêpe paper napkins in the clover-leaf pattern. A square of cardboard neatly covered protects the sheets underneath and a steel ring forms the hanger. The pocket on the cover to hold court-plaster, and the small scissors conveniently attached by ribbon, complete this very useful accessory to a man's dressing-room.



### GROUP OF AMERICAN BEAUTIES

One of the new ways to frame a snapshot picture is to implant it in the heart of a rose. Any one who is clever in the art of making paper flowers may provide this artistic setting for any number of pictures. The leaves in the centre of the roses must be cut out in order to form backgrounds for the pictures. Strips of crêpe paper fluted at the edges form the bow.



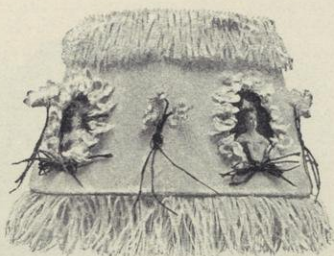
### A WILD ROSE CENTREPIECE

This design, which was copied from an embroidered piece, was carried out in crêpe paper, white being used for the centre and a wild rose design for the border. As the sprays of the roses varied in size they were first pinned around the edge of the centre. Then, when a natural effect was obtained, the flowers were pasted in place.



### A USEFUL SUMMER NOVELTY

The frame of an old fan may be beautified at a slight cost with white and green crêpe paper. Remove the old coverings from the sticks and re-cover them with the green crêpe paper. Use circular pieces of the white paper for the tops, simulating feathers by using four extra circular pieces fringed. A thread running through the centre of each stick will hold them in place. The dainty fan illustrated above was made in this way.



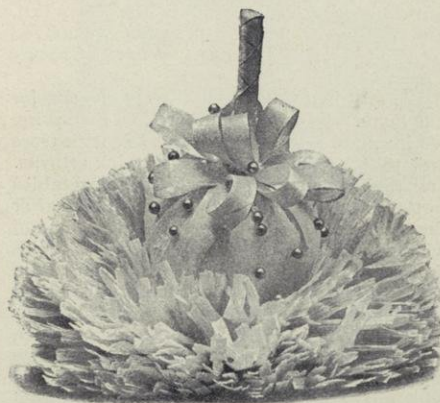
### NEW IDEA FOR A LAMP SHADE

Snapshot pictures may be used as a decoration for lamp shades. Nothing could be more appropriate for a young girl's reading lamp than one of these shades, reflecting the faces of friends or familiar scenes, especially if she happens to be away from home. A frame may be covered with crêpe paper and trimmed with paper fringe and flowers. The pictures are simply pasted on and the paper cut away underneath. For a home den, pictures of people and places of personal interest are appropriate. A horseshoe sketched on one panel adds to the attractiveness of this inexpensive novelty.



### PRETTY FRAME FOR A PRETTY FACE

One floral paper napkin was used to make this dainty frame. The foundation is a square of white cardboard, upon which the napkin was neatly pasted after a circle was cut out, as shown in the illustration. An extra piece of cardboard is pasted back of the circle to hold the picture. These frames sell quickly and with profit at church fairs.



### A PAPER PINCUSHION

Paste four ruffles of paper, fringed and gathered, on a circle of cardboard. For the top, fasten a small stick in a piece of cardboard and arrange cotton around it in the shape of a bell. Cover this with fine net over crêpe paper and paste it to the foundation. The ribbon trimming completes a pretty pincushion.

# Vose

PIANOS

Have been established over 51 years.

They are the dominant influence in modern piano making. The recognized superiority of the Vose has aroused universal emulation—its *Tone*, *Construction*, and *Design* making it the standard of piano merit.

By our easy payment plan, every family in moderate circumstances can own a fine piano. We allow a liberal price for old instruments in exchange, and deliver the piano in your house free of expense. You can deal with us at a distant point the same as in Boston. Send for our descriptive catalogue K, which gives full information.

**Vose & Sons Piano Co.**  
161 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

"Standard of Highest Merit"

# FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of tone, combined with great power and durability; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

63		Over
Years		110,000
Established		Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments every home is at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High-Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

**J. & C. FISCHER**  
164 Fifth Avenue New York, N. Y.

# THE EMERSON PIANO

Almost sixty years of piano making experience enables the Emerson Co. to produce an ideal instrument—a piano capable of the finest gradations of tone. It has a clean musical treble, a firm middle register and a beautiful full bass. In addition to this it is built to last a lifetime, and yet is sold at a reasonable price. Write for our new illustrated catalogue and leaflets, with our easy payment plan.

**EMERSON PIANO CO.**  
BOSTON Dept. A CHICAGO  
120 Boylston St. 195 Wabash Ave.

Established in 1823

# Chickering

PIANOS

The "Quarter-Grand" is the smallest Grand embodying modern principles ever made. An illustrated catalogue will be sent gratis upon application.

MANUFACTURED SOLELY BY  
**CHICKERING & SONS**  
792 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS.





# THE GOOD-TIME GARDEN

The Children's Department

By the Garden Mother, Florence Morse Kingsley



PHOTOGRAPH BY EDITH COCHRAN

ONE Saturday early in April Jane Victoria and her brother Jack started for the chestnut woods. The chestnut woods, as everybody knows who has visited Sea-Breeze Farm, is a full mile from the farmhouse. But not everybody knows all the delightful surprises to be found there, beginning with April, and ending—but no, on second thought one really could not name a month of all the twelve when something delightful is not to be found within the borders of the chestnut woods.

"Oh, I do hope the trailing arbutus is in blossom," said Jane Victoria hopefully. "It's such fun to hunt for it!"

Only the night before snow had fallen; it lay in unmelted patches on the north side of the house and underneath the evergreens in the front yard. But the sun shone brightly, and the children's cheeks glowed like pink flowers in the nipping wind.

"I guess I'd rather fly my kite than go after flowers," remarked Jack, stopping short at the gate with an obstinate expression on his round, freckled face. "Flowers an' things are for girls, anyway," he added loftily.

"Oh, Jack, please go with me," coaxed Jane Victoria. "Mother won't let me go as far as the chestnut woods alone. An' besides, I've got a splendid plan for some fun."

"Pooh!" said Jack, "any plan you'd think of can't be's much fun's flying kites. What is it?"

JANE VICTORIA drew a deep breath. Her reputation was at stake and she knew it. "In the first place," she began, "I've got four sugared doughnuts—great big round ones with a raisin in



JANE VICTORIA FEEDING THE LAMBS

the middle. You can have two, an' I'll have two, if you'll only come. An' I've got something else, too—a real splendid s'prise. I made 'em this morning. We'll have a picnic first, then we'll play we're hunting for buried treasures in the woods; the trailing arbutus is 'most always buried under the leaves, don't you know, Jack? And the little pink and white buds are like truly pearls and coral; don't you think they are, Jack?"

"What's the s'prise, J. V.?" demanded Jack. It was Uncle Jack who invented this name; he said he thought Jane Victoria was a pretty long name for such a short girl. So Jack generally called his sister J. V.; somehow it made him feel tall and grown-up.

"If I tell you it won't be a s'prise," objected Jane Victoria.

"Yes, 'twill, if you tell just me. I won't tell anybody else. Honest I won't, J. V."

Jane Victoria opened the lid of her basket a small finger's breadth. "You can have one weeny peek and one guess," she said mysteriously.

"Popcorn balls!" shouted Jack joyously. "Come on; let's hurry an' have our picnic!"

IF ANYBODY who is listening to this story wants to know just how good fresh, crisp popcorn balls can taste—the kind made with real old-fashioned molasses candy and plenty of it—just run a mile in a brisk sea wind the way Jack and Jane Victoria did before eating them. The four sugared doughnuts were delicious, too. They were real Dutch olykoeks, made by the Dutch cook at Sea-Breeze Farm. That explains the moist fat raisin in the middle.

I am almost ashamed to tell you that Jack ate both of his olykoeks while Jane Victoria was eating one; but then, boys are always hungrier than girls—at least they say so. Jane Victoria was a delightfully generous sister, so when she saw Jack looking hungrily at the fourth brown, glistening ball she broke it in two pieces and gave the biggest piece (with the raisin) to Jack.

After the picnic was over the search for buried treasure began; and this part we must hurry over, because you clever Garden children have already guessed that the most interesting part of this story is about something quite different. Jack and Jane Victoria didn't find many blossoms of the trailing arbutus under the heaps of withered leaves and chestnut burrs. But, as Jane Victoria explained, it was all the more fun on that account, because the fragrant pink and white buds were truly treasures

if one could find only a few of them. Jack understood things better when Jane Victoria explained them in her kind, wise, little way.

And so they passed through the woods and came up plump against the old board fence which separates the grove from the sheep pasture.

"Whew!" said Jack, "we've come 'most two miles. I guess supper 'll be ready time we get home. I hope mother 'll have baked potatoes an' mackerel with cream gravy."

"Oh, Jack, you're not hungry already?"

"Yes, I am," said Jack calmly. "Seems 's if I could hardly wait, I feel so kind of hollow."

"Well, I declare," said Jane Victoria, "you do beat all, Jack! I guess you'll live to get home though. Hark! What's that noise?"

Both children peered through the fence. The sound—a faint call—reached them again.

"It sounds like somebody callin' their ma," whispered Jack.

"It is," said Jane Victoria, beginning to climb the fence determinedly. "It's a lamb."

JACK seized his sister by the skirts. "Oh, J. V., aren't you afraid of Stonewall Jackson?"

Stonewall Jackson was the big Southdown ram. He really thought he owned the whole flock and the pasture as well. He was very fierce and ready to butt any one who dared to step into his field.

Jane Victoria perched on top of the high board fence for a minute's survey. "I don't see Stonewall Jackson anywhere," she said; "and oh, Jack, I don't care a bit about him anyway, for I can hear that poor dear little lamb crying."

She scrambled down on the other side of the fence, leaving the splint basket of buried treasure behind her. She didn't ask Jack to come, and for a long minute the little boy thought he would stay where he was. Then almost in spite of himself his short, fat legs began to climb the fence. "Who's afraid?" he asked loudly as he gained the top. Without waiting for an answer from anybody he slid quickly down on the other side and ran after Jane Victoria.

"It's over this way," panted the little girl, looking furtively behind her. Luckily Stonewall Jackson was busy feeding on the far side of the pasture and did not see the small figures in brown coats and red caps hurrying across the field.

Just at the corner of the fence, where the winter wheat field juts into the sheep pasture, the children saw a little heap of white lying on the cold ground.

"Oh, Jack!" breathed Jane Victoria excitedly, "I can see two of the darlings!"

There were other sheep grazing near, but they had turned their backs on the helpless lambs, who lifted their voices in the faint, pitiful cry which had first attracted the children's attention.

"We'll have to carry them home and feed them," said wise Jane Victoria; "this one is almost dead now." She lifted one of the little creatures in her arms, and Jack shouldered the other.

"I guess we'd better get over into the orchard," suggested Jack. "If Stonewall Ja—"

"WE MUSTN'T leave the basket," interrupted Jane Victoria firmly. "It's grandma's, and I promised not to lose it." The lamb in her arms lifted its head and bleated loudly. "Keep still, darling," cooed Jane Victoria, "or the sheep will hear you."

"Oh, J. V.," cried Jack, "the sheep are all coming this way! I'm 'fraid it's Stonewa—"

"Run!" commanded Jane Victoria.

How they did run, with the sound of hundreds of small pattering feet and excited bleatings gaining on them from the rear. They had almost reached the fence. "I ca-n't—climb—with—this la-mb!" gasped Jack.

Jane Victoria snatched the lamb without a word, and Jack with one last desperate effort clutched the fence, scrambled over and was safe. "Oh, J. V.!" he wailed. "What will you do?"

The intrepid Jane Victoria thrust the lambs through a hole in the fence, then straightened herself with her face to the woolly foe.

It was only the silly sheep mammas, after all, with a dozen or so of half-grown lambs at their heels; they crowded around Jane Victoria with anxious snuffings and trembling calls of "Ma-a-a!" "They think I've got salt for them," laughed Jane Victoria. Then she turned and climbed the fence almost as quickly as Jack had done, for yonder, hurrying across the field, his big head lowered threateningly, was the redoubtable Southdown ram, Stonewall Jackson.

What fun it was to laugh at him now through the cracks of the high board fence. But the children did not linger to enjoy the sight of the big ram's displeasure, for one of the lambs was too weak even to cry, and the sea wind blew colder than ever now that the sun had lighted his ruddy evening fires in the west.

IT WAS quite supper-time when Jack and Jane Victoria burst into the farmhouse kitchen. Katinka was broiling the mackerel, and the smell of baked potatoes mingled with the odors of fresh gingerbread. "My! but I'm hungry!" exclaimed Jack. "But," he added, "these poor little lambs are hungrier than I am."

Mother and the dear English grandmother came quickly to the rescue with flannels and bottles of warm milk; then the two little strangers were put down to sleep in the big clothes-basket half-filled with straw, where two other lambs which father had brought in earlier in the day were cuddled.

"Father says we can each have one," whispered Jane Victoria in Jack's ear at the supper-table.

That young person was giving earnest and undivided attention to his third baked potato. "One what?" he asked.

"Why, one lamb, of course," explained Jane Victoria in surprise. "Which will you choose—the one with the black nose or the all-white one?"

"I guess I'll wait an' see which one's sure to live, then I'll take that one," replied Jack.

"You can have the two other lambs besides if you'll feed them regularly, Queeny," said father, "they're sure to live now."

FATHER didn't look at Jack at all, and yet the little boy felt thoroughly ashamed of himself. "I guess I didn't mean that—exactly," he said hastily. "'Course, J. V., she heard them cry first; an', yes, she got over the fence first, an'—"

"Both times?" inquired the English grandmother.

Jack blushed. "No'm," he said; "I can run the fastest, you know, an' J. V., she took my lamb; an' so—I got over the fence first, you see."

"I see," said father quietly.

Jack blushed so hard that tears came into his eyes, and his baked potato almost choked him. "I never—will again," he sniffed.

Then mother patted him on his plump little shoulder. "We mustn't forget that Jack is two years younger than Jane Victoria," she said gently.

EVERY one of those lambs lived. Here is a picture of Jane Victoria feeding them milk out of a bottle. They must have thought she carried a quart bottle of warm milk about in her pocket, for they followed her everywhere. And this is how the children in the district school found out for certain that the poetry about Mary and her little lamb is a true story:

One warm morning in June, Jane Victoria was studying real hard on the difference between nine times six and seven times eight—there is a difference, you know—when all of a sudden there was a queer little clattering noise in the entry, and then the swinging door opened and in burst the four lambs. They ran right up to Jane Victoria and began to bleat for their bottle of milk.

The children did more than just to "laugh and play to see a lamb at school"; they fairly shouted with laughter. Poor Jane Victoria blushed very red indeed and asked the teacher if she might take the lambs home. The teacher said "Yes."

After that the boys would call out "They followed her to school one day, which was against the rule," every time Jane Victoria came into the schoolyard. This was very annoying. And when about the same time the biggest lamb—the one with the black nose—jumped right into the middle of the tea-table and broke ever so many dishes, father said the lambs had better go out to pasture and learn how to be sheep.

THE January prizes were awarded as follows:

First Prizes—Franklyn Joiner, New Jersey; Rosamond Riddle, Washington.

Second Prizes—Edna Moore, North Dakota; Anna Barron, Texas; Mary Miller, North Carolina; Ruth Martens, Indiana; Mary Dodge, Michigan.

Third Prizes—Mary Hull, Connecticut; Eleanor Cole, Massachusetts; Margaret Allen, Texas; Helen Wilson, Iowa; Lena Thomson, Arkansas; Mildred Park, Pennsylvania; Emilie Stine, New York; Hilda Vaughan, Nova Scotia; Evelyn Waite, Connecticut; Marion Lane, Pennsylvania; Byron Stuart, Pennsylvania; Amalie Bostleman, Nebraska.



THEY SAW A LITTLE HEAP OF WHITE LYING ON THE COLD GROUND

Drink Hires Rootbeer in the morning

Drink Hires Rootbeer at night

# Drink

Drink Hires Rootbeer the whole day long

And you will feel "All Right"

The delicious, invigorating, refreshing qualities of Hires Rootbeer are already known to two generations of temperance people. It tones the nerves, braces you up, and enables you to resist the exhausting heat of summer. It is preëminently the American hot weather beverage.

A package makes five gallons. Sold everywhere, or by mail for 25 cents. Beware of imitations. Patent Stopper Bottles for making Hires Rootbeer, 50 cents per dozen pints.

CHARLES E. HIRES CO.  
Malvern, Pa.

# The Journal's Puzzle Page

Ten things associated with weddings are represented here. No. 1 is Bride. Guess what the others are, and tell in not more than twenty-five words your views on marriage. For your skill in solving the puzzles, and the originality, neatness and general care shown in writing the article, we will give

A Check for \$25.00 to the Person Sending a Correct Solution, and, in the Judgment of the Editor of The Journal, the Best Little Article; a Check for \$10.00 for a Correct List and the Second Best Article; a Check for \$5.00 for a Correct List and the Third Best Article, and \$1.00 Each for the Next Forty-Seven (47); 50 Rewards in All, Amounting to \$87.00.

**Special Warning** Inclose nothing in your envelope but the slip. Do not write article on separate slip. Mail answers so that they will not reach us sooner than the first date given below. If you violate these conditions your answer will be thrown out.



Man's affection fluctuates with his appetite. To keep his heart warm serve him with **NABISCO** Sugar Wafers.

Poems for the palate, entrancing the taste as an old Italian love-song does the ear. Delicate in their sweetness, bewitching in their subtle flavors of cherry, orange, lemon, vanilla, chocolate, strawberry, raspberry or mint. Serve with any beverage or dessert.

**Read These Positive Directions**

When you decide what you think each picture represents write the word or words on the line after the same number as the picture on the slip on this page, and use only this slip cut out of the magazine. Then, below the slip, on the white margin of the page—use as much of it as you need—write your 25-word article. Do not write your article on a separate slip.

Send as many different sets of solutions as you like, but each must be on a separate slip cut from THE JOURNAL'S Puzzle page. The same article of 25 words can be used on each different slip if you like, or a different article, as you may see fit.

Mail your letter so that it will reach Philadelphia not earlier than June 4, and not later than the morning of June 9.

The correct solution of this month's puzzles will be published in the August JOURNAL. Owing to lack of space the little articles cannot be published. We cannot undertake to answer any questions about the puzzles.

**NEXT MONTH: 10 MORE PUZZLES**

**Use No Other Slip Than This**

Put one guess on each line and say no more. Write the 25-word article on the margin below. Then cut this slip out and mail it to

THE PUZZLE EDITOR OF THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA, P. O. Box 1401

No. 1.....  
 No. 2.....  
 No. 3.....  
 No. 4.....  
 No. 5.....  
 No. 6.....  
 No. 7.....  
 No. 8.....  
 No. 9.....  
 No. 10.....

Give full name and address here.

Name.....  
 .....  
 .....

**Solution of the April Puzzles**  
 Quotations from Proverbs and Psalms

- 1 Heap coals of fire upon his head.
- 2 A soft answer turneth away wrath.
- 3 Put not your trust in princes.
- 4 A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.
- 5 A wise son maketh a glad father.
- 6 The way of transgressors is hard.
- 7 Riches certainly make themselves wings.
- 8 Pride goeth before destruction.
- 9 Wisdom is better than rubies.
- 10 Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.

**PRIZE WINNERS**

First Prize—Maude P. Briggs, Pennsylvania.  
 Second Prize—Helen F. Officer, Colorado.  
 Third Prize—Mrs. H. Loomis, Iowa.

Other Prizes—Dr. John R. Jones, Michigan; Ella M. Chase, District of Columbia; Miss H. G. Armstrong, Virginia; Mrs. W. H. Ralford, Alabama; J. L. Rice, Massachusetts; Mrs. A. B. Cox, North Dakota; Mrs. Claude Jones, Pennsylvania; Mary Mabel Farrell, Pennsylvania; James Low Steele, New York; Alice G. Sheldon, Vermont; Mrs. Ella R. Andrews, New York; Emily Smith, Texas; Mrs. W. W. Turner, Tennessee; Rose E. Lombard, California; Bliss Finley, District of Columbia; Mena A. Bates, Connecticut; Mrs. Mary Arnold, Florida; Alice W. McKenney, Maine; W. B. Lomas, New York; Olivia M. Du Bois, Michigan; Mrs. F. E. Seaman, California; Jennie Louise Nichols, New Hampshire; Mrs. Lucy C. Dabney, Georgia; S. W. Featherstone, Ohio; Geraldine M. White, Ohio; Fannie S. Gephart, Maryland; Mrs. William L. James, New Jersey; Annie B. Lane, Massachusetts; Charles T. Moore, Indiana; Mrs. Daisy H. Uhrig, Pennsylvania; Alice Graves, Kentucky; Mrs. Clara Tarbill, Illinois; Harriet R. Davis, New York; Sallie MacRae, New Jersey; Ellis D. Parsons, Missouri; Alta Stockton, Idaho; Mrs. R. H. Strong, Illinois; Elizabeth Ellison, Missouri; Agnes Brown, Wisconsin; Frances Austin, Indiana; Clara V. Townsend, Missouri; Mrs. C. A. White, Indiana; Betty P. Carroll, Kentucky; Mrs. A. S. Hatcher, Virginia; Martha Ross, Georgia; M. M. Washburn, Illinois; Frank S. Ferry, Pennsylvania.

NATIONAL  
 BISCUIT  
 COMPANY

# SOME SECRET-SOCIETY COLLEGE GIRLS

Illustrations from Photographs Collected Especially for The Journal



PHOTOGRAPH BY ARDREATH



PHOTOGRAPH BY ARDREATH



Delta Chapter of Gamma Phi Beta, Boston University.



Alpha Phi Society of the Woman's College, Baltimore, Maryland.



PHOTOGRAPH BY FOWLER



PHOTOGRAPH BY CEASE & WESTAP



Alpha Chapter of Gamma Phi Beta, Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.



Delta Chapter of Alpha Phi, Cornell University, Ithaca, New York.



Theta Chapter of Alpha Phi, University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor.



Kappa Chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta, University of Kansas, at Lawrence.



Upsilon Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma, Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois.



Kappa Alpha Theta, University of Illinois, at Urbana.



Epsilon Chapter of Alpha Phi, University of Minnesota, at Minneapolis.



Mu Chapter of Delta Delta Delta, University of Wisconsin, at Madison.



# A Girl's Social Life in Summer

OUT-OF-DOOR PLEASURES, WHEN SHE ENTERTAINS, AND HER CHURCH INTERESTS

## The New Game of Bolo

By Mrs. Frank Rextrew



THIS game is played on a space of level ground only fifteen feet square. A perfectly level plot, if the grass is cut short, makes the best court. A good game of bolo cannot be played on a rough piece of ground. A court covered with fine sand does very well. If you have a set of croquet mallets and balls these will answer. You should have eight balls at least, and as many mallets as players; but the number of mallets is immaterial, as the player can borrow his opponent's mallet when it is his turn to shoot.

The game requires four nets, each fifteen feet long and twelve inches wide. A stake about twenty-two inches long, made from an old broom-handle, should be fastened to each end of the nets. A similar stake should be placed in the centre of each net to keep it from sagging. The stakes should be driven three or four inches into the ground and the nets stretched tight. The nets when set up form a court fifteen feet square. At each of the four corners an opening of about four inches wide should be left. Here are the rules of the game:

1. Place all of the balls except the red ball in a bunch in the centre of the field.
2. Draw lots to see who plays first. The first player places the red ball at a point three feet from either corner.
3. Strike the red ball with a mallet and drive it against the balls in the centre. If a ball is hit with the red ball the player then places the red ball against the ball that was hit. He then strikes the red ball, endeavoring to drive the other ball out of the field through the opening at either corner of the field. If he succeeds in putting the ball out he continues to play by shooting at any other



HOW A BOLO COURT LOOKS

ball on the field wherever he finds it. A ball is not "out" until at least half of it is past the stakes. If one player fails to put it "out" the next player continues the play.

4. If the red ball is driven "out" the player doing so loses his turn and must forfeit a ball to the field as a penalty—that is, he must put a ball back on the field. If he has not "put out" any balls he owes the field, and must pay as soon as he has balls to pay.
5. No person but the one shooting is allowed on the field.
6. The person who "puts out" the most balls wins the game, but all the balls must be "put out" before the game is ended.
7. When the red ball is driven "out" it is placed back on the field at a point three feet from the corner from which it was "put out," and the play continued.
8. If the red ball or any other "jumps the net"—that is, if a player drives a ball over the net, he loses his turn and must forfeit a ball besides the ball that "jumps the net."
9. A player forfeits a ball if he fails to hit a ball with the red ball when making a shot.

## Hoop Croquet

By Margaret M. Haskell

THIS game will prove more exhilarating and healthful than either croquet or golf, as the ball is thrown above the head, and consequently exercises the muscles of the arms.

The hoops used are about the size of those on a small butter-firkin. They may be suspended from the branches of trees; or placed on standards (if the game is played in a gymnasium) a little higher than the head. They are arranged very much like the wickets in croquet, only farther apart—about fifteen feet, more or less, according to the ages of the players. The ball used is an ordinary rubber one.

The game consists in seeing who will get the ball first through all the hoops. If there are players enough to form two parties the trees or standards are goals for which each player runs as soon as his ball goes through a hoop. If the ball is caught on the fly or single bound by one of the opposing side it is thrown at the player, and if he is hit before he reaches his goal he is "out," and must get his ball through the hoop again. If one of his own party catches the ball it is held until he is safe.

## The Summer Luncheon-Table

By Mary Whipple

THERE are always some people who for some reason or other are obliged to remain in their city homes all summer. To them the following description of a "Consolation Luncheon" may be suggestive. The hostess received her guests in a white gown. White was the prevailing color of the room. The carpets were covered with white canvas, also the chairs. In the dining-room great boughs of foliage had been dipped into a solution of alum, which formed crystals on the leaves. The centrepiece was a huge block of ice on a wide silver salver. Over the table were scattered bits of glass resembling ice and imitation brilliants. The hanging baskets usually made for ferns were utilized for ice. The menu was simple and everything was served cold. At each place as a souvenir was a diamond-dusted card, on which was pasted a newspaper clipping of a phenomenal frost, a snowstorm or a blizzard.

A PRETTY centrepiece for a June luncheon would be a table fernery filled with growing strawberry plants on which the berries were ripening.

A rose-jar filled with long branching sprays of field clover makes a pretty decoration for the summer luncheon-table. Sprays of the same may be carelessly placed by each plate.

A flower rarely used alone for table decoration is the sweet alyssum. Yet in skillful hands this was used for the decoration of a luncheon-table with good effect. A tiny white ship, deftly carved, and made complete with sails and spars, was placed on a circular glass mirror in the centre of the table. The mirror's edge was outlined by clusters of sweet alyssum. Ropes and sails were covered with the same blossoms, and a generous handful was fastened at each corner of the table.

An out-of-door luncheon which was given on the veranda of a cottage last summer was most attractive and enjoyable. The table was fashioned of silvery birchwood—that is, the support and lower parts. The tablecloth covered the top only. The centrepiece was a birch log hollowed out and filled with earth in which were planted maidenhair ferns and mosses. The dishes were garnished with ferns. The menu-cards were of birch bark.

Crimson rambler roses make a very beautiful decoration for a June luncheon-table. A large green glass vase filled with masses of roses may be placed in the centre of the table, and from this long sprays of the roses be arranged on the white tablecloth like the spokes of a wheel. The covers may be laid between each ten sprays.

FOR an "Anglers' Luncheon" the centrepiece was a shallow milk-pail partly filled with water, with a round mirror placed in the bottom of the pail. On top of the water were lily pads and pond-lilies without stems. Around the pan were rushes just high enough to come above the edge of the pail.

A country luncheon should be served on a plain deal table. A rose bowl filled with old-fashioned flowers—larkspur, marigolds and sweet William, or clover, daisies and feathery grasses—upon an écu centrepiece embroidered in dull greens would make an effective decoration for the centre of the table. As each guest arrives the hostess should give her a flower, and she should find the duplicate at her place at the table. The menu-cards should be written on manila paper, the color of the embroidered centrepiece, in green ink or in crayon. Any simple menu would be suitable, but no imported nor elaborate delicacies of any kind should be used.

A GREEN luncheon given recently had for the central decoration of the table a beautiful maidenhair fern in a silver jardinière. Beside each cover was a small fern of the same species growing in a little wicker basket. At opposite ends were silver candelabra with green shades. Green bonbons, white grapes, olives, etc., were placed at intervals in pretty green dishes, and separate ferns were laid upon the cloth wherever there was a vacant space.

A "Sea Luncheon" had a color scheme of coral pink and sea green. The menu-cards were decorated with seaweeds. The candle-shades were of crêpe paper in the form of conch shells, and the menu itself consisted almost exclusively of articles from the sea. The ices were served in the form of small fish.

A large square block of ice placed on a platter, the edge of which is concealed by a wreath of pink carnations, makes an extremely pretty decoration for the centre of a summer luncheon-table. The centre of the block of ice may be scooped out and filled with olives.

## A Sweet Pea Show

By Laura C. Stott

I WAS very fortunate one summer in having a yard filled with beautiful flowers, and chief among them were the sweet peas, of which I picked large panfuls every morning. My neighbor also had a very pretty garden which was separated from mine only by a border of flowers.

A society in the church in which I was interested was anxious to earn some money. Sweet peas were so abundant that a "Sweet Pea Show" was suggested, and arranged for with the help of some of the young girls of the church. My neighbor and I offered the use of our yards for the affair. Flower, refreshment, candy and advertising committees were appointed. The flower committee went to all who had sweet peas and asked the privilege of picking them on the date set for the show; the candy committee got the girls together to make candy and salted peanuts; the refreshment committee solicited cakes and arranged for plenty of ice cream; the advertising committee had circulars printed and distributed, having been fortunate enough to have the printing donated.

On the morning of the day set for the affair the workers met to arrange the flowers which came in from every direction. Such quantities of sweet peas! In my yard and the next they were left on the vines to add to the effect, and yet we had bowls, pans, buckets and tubs full of the blossoms. It was quite a task to sort the colors and tie them in loose bunches, one color to the bunch. The show was to begin at three o'clock and continue throughout the evening. Several tables covered with white linen cloths were placed on the lawn for the display. The table receiving the highest praise was the one which was decorated entirely with lavender shades of the blossoms. On the other tables were the pink,



A SWEET PEA SHOW

cream, red and maroon shades. The flowers on each table were differently arranged.

Under the tables were large pans of peas of the same color as those on top, and these were sold at ten cents a bunch. The children sold boutonnières at five cents apiece.

In my neighbor's yard under the trees ice cream, cake and candy were sold.

In the evening the yards were lighted and a mandolin club furnished music. The flowers which were left over were carried the next day to the county hospital.

## A Fan Fan

By Mary Doe Richards

SHOULD frequent summer showers dampen one's ardor in planning for an outdoor fête a "Fan Fan" will afford a pleasant evening's entertainment indoors. The announcement for one such affair was as follows:

Fan Fan in the — Church Parlors. Friday evening, from eight until ten o'clock. A fan will be presented to each guest at the door.

The little touch of mystery which the invitation held, and the promise of cool comfort, attracted a large number. Two little girls, with fan epaulettes and fan hair ornaments stood at the door and handed to the guests as they came fans upon which were printed the program for the evening's entertainment. The church parlors were profusely decorated with fans of every kind and description. In one corner two large fans, such as are used for fire screens, were braced against the wall, making a little canopy; two portières of summer weight were strewn with small fans and draped from the canopy, forming a little bower from which a fruit punch was served by two young girls. Small tables, with snowy cloths and decorated with maidenhair fern, were placed about the rooms for the convenience of those wishing ices and cakes. The paper napkins were folded in fan shapes.

A musical program was given, closing with a pretty fan drill by sixteen girls dressed in white gowns decorated with fans. The fans for the programs were made of disks of cardboard about six inches in diameter, with a picture on one side. Such fans may be obtained, with handles attached, from manufacturing printers at a moderate rate.

One thing should be remembered in giving a "Fan Fan" of this sort, and that is that it is not intended to be a Japanese affair.



"Hurry up with that box of Mennen's."

## The Genuine Mennen's

There is more comfort for men, women and children in a box of Mennen's Borated Talcum Toilet Powder than in any other toilet preparation ever discovered. It is not only a luxury, but a necessity. To allay the painful effect of chafed skin, prickly heat, sunburn, or any other affliction of the skin.

To make the baby comfortable and keep it contented, use Mennen's. To prevent razor-rash and secure ease to tender skins, use

# MENNEN'S Borated Talcum Toilet Powder



To impart a natural tone to a woman's complexion, and give a delicate finish to the toilet, use Mennen's. The merit of Mennen's BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER has encouraged a number of cheap and dangerous substitutes. There is nothing "just as good" as Mennen's. It is entirely different in principle and purpose from all other toilet, infant and complexion powders. The genuine has Mennen's face on the cover of every box. Avoid ordinary powders, highly scented with cheap perfume. Sold everywhere for 25 cents. Sample FREE.

GERHARD MENNEN CHEMICAL CO. 100 Orange Street, Newark, N. J.

SOMETHING NEW Mennen's Violet Talcum SOMETHING EXQUISITE



"It's all right, now!"

# Mrs. Rorer's Method Lessons

By Mrs. S. T. Rorer

## SIXTH LESSON: HOW TO FRY

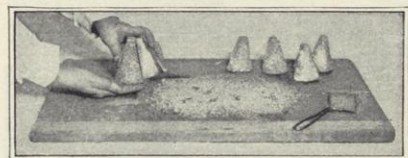


PHOTOGRAPH BY PHILLIPS

**A**LL fried foods are bad, but some are worse than others. In raw foods, both animal and vegetable, there is sufficient albumin to harden quickly when the article is put into fat at the temperature of 260° Fahrenheit, and form a grease-proof covering which prevents the flavor of the food from coming out into the fat and the fat from entering the food. Thus well-fried foods are free from grease except on the very outside. And if the fat is sufficiently heated the outside will not have a semblance of grease, although the covering, after being cooked in the fat, is absolutely indigestible.

Croquettes, no matter from what materials they are made, should be dipped in beaten egg and rolled in breadcrumbs. Beat the egg just enough to mix the white and the yolk; then add a tablespoonful of warm water; this mixture makes a delicate covering.

**B**READCRUMBS should not be too fine, and cracker-crumbs containing shortening should not be used; they will not give the dry and appetizing color produced by breadcrumbs. Soft crumbs give a rugged and handsome appearance to deviled crabs. Fried foods are beautiful when well done; there is no questioning that; but we must always consider whether or not we can afford to eat that which is beautiful in preference to that which is wholesome. Personally, I have been keeping house for



MOULDING THE CROQUETTES

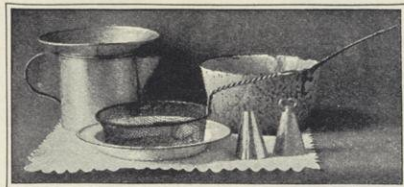
thirty years, and have never found it necessary to purchase frying materials, or have a frying-pan in my house. Such foods as are fried by other people I bake in the oven.

Foods rich in starch are perhaps more injurious when fried than ordinary meats; for instance, a potato that has been boiled and then fried is one of the most indigestible and irritating of all foods. It has been said by physiologists that simple plain fried potatoes—those that have been first boiled, and afterward fried—are perhaps more to blame for indigestion than any other one line of food except hot breads.

**W**HEN the mixture for the croquettes is sufficiently cold, form it into croquettes. Dip these in egg, one at a time, and roll in breadcrumbs before dipping the next. They may stand without injury for one or two hours before frying. To dip the croquettes lift them with a broad knife, put them in the plate which holds the egg that has been properly prepared, and with a teaspoon dip the egg all over the croquettes. Do not forget the top and bottom, or if the croquettes are cylinder-shaped do not forget the ends. With the same broad knife lift from the egg, drain, and drop in the breadcrumbs. Put the knife back on the plate for fear it may get into the crumbs and thus convey them to the egg. Keep the egg free from crumbs and the crumbs free from egg, and keep your hands perfectly dry. If your fingers touch the egg, and then the outside of the croquette, it will cause the croquette to be covered with little black spots.

When ready to fry put the cold fat into a cold frying-pan. Do not put the frying-pan on the stove and then go to the cellar or closet for the fat. During that time the pan would become very hot, and the first spoonful of fat decompose, spoiling the entire kettle of fat, and making it more indigestible than it otherwise would be. Put the fat in the frying-pan before you take it to the stove. Watch it carefully; the moment it registers 340° Fahrenheit it is ready for use. While it is heating cover the bottom of a shallow baking-pan with soft brown paper, and place it on the side of the stove or in the oven. Place the frying-basket on an ordinary pie-dish or any light metal dish and you are ready to begin. Put four croquettes in the frying-basket, carry it to the stove and put it carefully down in the hot fat. Do not lift it

up and down; remember that the fat is over 300° Fahrenheit, and as soon as the croquettes are brown they will be heated to the very centre. This will take about two or three minutes. Keep the fat over a hot fire; each basketful of croquettes will cool it several degrees below the point at which you started, and unless you reheat it quickly it falls below the point for perfect frying. Then the croquettes will crack, sometimes burst open, will be light in color and very greasy, and, moreover, the fat will be spoiled. For instance, if croquettes are flavored with onion and they crack, the flavor is very apt to be conveyed to the fat. One kind of fat or one kettle of fat is sufficient for all kinds of frying. The most delicate French crullers may be fried in the same fat and at the same time with codfish balls, providing the person frying is an educated cook.



FAT STRAINER AND OTHER UTENSILS



FRYING CROQUETTES



SAUTÉING AN OMELET

As soon as the croquettes are fried lift them to the brown paper to drain, and continue the frying. Do not use a frying-pan that is shallow or too large; the fat cools more quickly on account of the extended surface, and the frying is more slowly done. One can fry a greater number of croquettes in a small deep pan than in a broad shallow one.

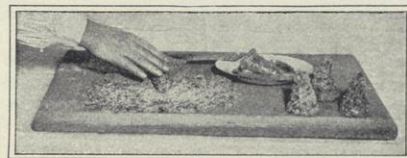
**F**ILLETS of fish or even very small fish contain sufficient albumin to crust quickly without being dipped in egg. Do not dip things in milk; the milk hardens, forming a covering more indigestible than the egg and bread. If it is desired that fish should be smooth dip them in diluted egg.

Where a thermometer is not at hand watch the fat carefully, and when the vapor begins to come from the surface throw in a piece of bread, and count or observe twenty seconds; then lift it with a fork. If it is crisp and brown the fat is ready for use. When the fat "boils"—that is, when it has motion or spatters—it contains water, and will only register the boiling point of water, 212°

Fahrenheit. We cannot fry in water, so wait until all the water has evaporated, and the fat is quiet and begins to throw off vapor. Many untrained cooks think this motion means heat, and after putting in a basketful of croquettes the fat is cooled, begins to froth, and frequently "boils" over. The remedy for this is to skim off the froth and wait until the fat registers from 340° to 360° Fahrenheit.

**S**AUTÉING is the term used to describe foods cooked in small quantities in fat. This method is more expensive and more objectionable than true frying. The ordinary housewife sautés her cooked potatoes, and in so doing absorbs into the potatoes perhaps a quarter or a half pound of lard at each cooking. This lard being decomposed in the cooking gives a large quantity of irritating acids, thereby making the potatoes indigestible. Sautéed foods produce a form of indigestion commonly known as heartburn, and also cause "sour" stomach. For instance, with a breakfast of fried foods and coffee one would, during the formation of gas, taste coffee, as it is the strongest and the most pronounced of the breakfast foods. The coffee, however, has not been the chief aggressor; the acids in the oils produced by heating have caused the disturbances. If the coffee is boiled it may produce the same irritation. The coffee oils are equally destroyed or changed by heating.

**D**OUGHNUTS, crullers and fried cakes, even batter cakes cooked on griddles that are greased, are perhaps the most deadly of all foods, and unless they are cooked by an artist are even nauseating



BREADING THE CROQUETTES

to the sight. French crullers, made by mixing eggs into a cooked batter, are the least objectionable of the group. Being rich in albumin they crust quickly when put into hot fat, preventing absorption.

If potatoes are to be served for breakfast—they seem like very heavy food for such a meal—chop them fine the night before. In the morning make a cream sauce, put in a double boiler, season, and add the potatoes to it. Cover, and cook slowly until the mass is perfectly blended.

Codfish balls may have whites of eggs folded into the mixture and then be baked in the oven; or the mixture may be made into balls, the balls dipped in egg and baked in a quick oven.

Deviled crabs, which are most indigestible, are only a trifle less unwholesome when they are baked than when fried.

**T**HERE is much to be said about the choice of fats for frying purposes; a general idea, however, will suffice. Select fats that heat at a low temperature—those that do not scorch nor burn easily. Vegetable fats are freer from contamination than animal fats. The wholesomeness of frying is always to be questioned; the idea of cleanliness aids in the palatability. Fats made from cocoonut are exceedingly good; olive oil stands at the very head. There is no objection to using cottonseed oil; in fact, I should always use it in preference to animal fats. Beef suet carefully rendered does not soak into the material so quickly as lard. Lard is the least desirable of all fats for frying purposes. If one must use lard add to it at least one-fifth its weight of beef suet. A mixture of oil and suet forms a good crust and one which does not easily absorb.

Fried foods that will soil the fingers when taken from the fat are not fit to eat. Fried oysters leaving their marks on the serving-plate are neither palatable nor dainty. Butter, frequently used for sautéing, is the poorest of all frying materials. It decomposes at the boiling point of water, 212° Fahrenheit. Butter softens the fibre of fish and oysters and allows them to absorb grease. Heated butter is more palatable than heated lard, but it also is much more injurious.

Mrs. Rorer's next Method Lesson, which will appear in the July issue of THE JOURNAL, will tell of the "Best Methods of Canning and Preserving" That is, the preserving of foods for winter use.

## Baking Powder

# Royal Saves Doubly

Do not be deluded by the deceptive claim of economy for the low priced baking powders.

Instead of saving, the use of the low priced powders results in wastefulness of the most serious kind. Every woman using them sometimes finds her cakes or biscuit failures. There is the loss of good flour, butter and eggs.

Royal Baking Powder never fails. Always makes perfect food. Good materials are never wasted.

The adulterants used to cheapen the cost of the low priced powders are alum or other mineral acids, which are injurious to health. Can you afford to risk an attack of indigestion to save a few cents on the Baking Powder?

Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, made from healthful cream of tartar, which is the product of grapes, and actually adds anti-dyspeptic qualities to the food.

Royal Baking Powder is commended by physicians as the most healthful of all food preparations.

The use of Royal Baking Powder will be found by every housekeeper

## Doubly Economical

Royal Baking Powder Co.

New York, U. S. A.

**WE MAKE**

**Kitchen Utensils**

HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

**AGATE**

NICKEL-STEEL WARE

**are SAFE**

The Blue Label Proves It

Pasted on every piece of the genuine

**Agate Nickel-Steel**

Contains No Poison

in the enamel. If substitutes are offered, write us. Booklet Free. Sold by leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

LALANCE & GROSJEAN MFG. CO.

New York      Boston      Chicago



WHAT more exquisite enjoyment than the music you can produce from your own piano—if you have an *Angelus*? Ever since 1897 this most remarkable instrument has brought unbounded pleasure to thousands of persons to whom music in the home was a rarity. Now, with the aid of an *Angelus*, you can play on your own piano anything you like—the dear old songs, the popular music of the day, or the classical compositions. Any or all of these are within your scope, and you do not need to know one note of music from another, for the *Angelus* reads the notes and strikes the proper keys for you.

The expression devices are so very ingenious and complete that you can obtain effects equal to the best pianists—the delicate shading, the phrasing, the accenting of notes or chords, the sustaining or emphasizing of the theme or melody while subsiding the accompaniment. The sweet-toned reeds in the style 66 are a most delightful feature. With these you can enhance to a marked degree the beauty of many compositions.

We put the question straight to you—Why don't you buy an *Angelus* and make your piano worth something to you as a musical instrument? Price only \$250.00.

OUR HANDSOME NEW BOOKLET WILL BE SENT UPON APPLICATION.

Baltimore and Washington, Juelz & Co.  
Boston, C. C. Harvey & Co.  
Chicago, Geo. P. Bent.  
Cincinnati, The W. C. Woodmansee Piano Co.  
Cleveland, J. T. Wamelink & Sons' Piano Co.  
New York and Philadelphia, John Wanamaker.  
Pittsburg, S. Hamilton.  
St. Louis, The Estey Co.  
San Francisco, Sherman, Clay & Co.  
And other local agencies throughout the country.  
J. Herbert Marshall, Regent House, Regent Street, London.

THE WILCOX & WHITE COMPANY  
Main Offices and Factory, MERIDEN, CONN., U. S. A.

**Packard**

The crystal clearness, the rich sonority, the appealing "humanness" of the Packard tone satisfies the musical ear. Exacting musician or simple lover of pure melody, you have only to bear the Packard to feel its unusual tone charm.

Write for illustrated catalogue and full information. FREE.

The Packard Company,  
P. O. Box A, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

**KING MANTELS**

are the mantels for the discriminating buyer. They are correct in design, elegant in appearance, and are sold direct from factory at prices that are at once interesting and pleasing.

Our little book "Evidence" is convincing and will be sent free.

Our elegant 64-page catalog (pages 11 x 14 inches) of mantels, grates and tiles, is the most complete book of its kind ever issued. Sent for 10 cents to pay actual postage.

KING MANTEL CO.  
629 Gay Street  
Knoxville  
Tenn.

**DECORATE YOUR HOME** With Southern-Grown Moss NATURE'S DECORATION

The most beautiful effects are obtained. Unsurpassed for interior decorations of all kinds. Retains its beauty for months. We send a large box full by express, fresh from the forest, for 50 Cents.

Natchez Moss Co., P. O. Box 15, Natchez, Miss.

## A Girl's Gift to a Girl Graduate



PHOTOGRAPH BY HENNIGER BROTHERS

By Carolyn Wells



PHOTOGRAPH BY F. S. DYON

A SMALL friend of mine, who has seen several successive sisters graduate, has taken a great deal of delight on each commencement occasion in summing up the gifts received by the "sweet girl graduate." And these gifts my wise young friend always divides into what she calls "flowers" and "material presents."

Some years ago the baskets and bunches of flowers far outnumbered the "material presents," but recently it is becoming the custom to make the commencement gift a more lasting souvenir.

Although ornaments and trinkets are often given, books find decided favor in the eyes of the recipient. And a most delightful, and always welcome, gift is the book I am going to tell you about, which, besides being acceptable on its own merits, may be the handiwork of a friend of the girl graduate.

IT IS intended as a "Memorabilia," or scrapbook of the past school or college life, and may be as plain or as elaborate as the maker chooses.

First you must get a blank book, and here you may exercise your own taste and judgment. It may be handsomely bound, with gilt edges, or be plain and unpretentious. A good plan is to get a regular "scrapbook," as then if dried flowers or other bulky articles are inserted the covers will not bulge nor be disfigured. If, however, you decide to use an ordinary blank book, it is well to cut out groups of four or six leaves at intervals, and so achieve the same result.

If you have an average amount of artistic talent proceed to design on the outside of the cover the title of the book, which is,

"A DAY IN JUNE"

This may be gilded or painted on the book cover, or it may be done on a paper label which can then be carefully pasted on.

Another plan is to cover the book very neatly with plain gray linen, or with silk, on which the title may have been embroidered or painted. Then open the book, and leaving one or two blank "fly-leaves," place the title again in the middle of the next page. All of the lettering may be done in simple script, or in any more elaborate fashion of which you may be capable. The title may be enclosed in a floral or conventional border, if you wish.

ON THE next leaf (all the contents should be on the right-hand pages only) arrange a decoration that shall contain a blank space large enough to hold a cabinet photograph, and another small blank space for an autograph. These are intended to hold the picture and name of the recipient of the book, and below them may be written or engrossed the following quotation:

"An unlesson'd girl, unschool'd, unpractis'd;  
Happy in this, she is not yet so old  
But she may learn."—SHAKESPEARE.

If you can draw a little, or if you have some artist friend who will assist you, the next page may be made very attractive. In the middle place the quotation:

"The world is so full of a number of things,  
I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings."  
—ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Around this make marginal sketches of books, fans, flowers, teacups, pictures, a bicycle, a boat, a banjo, a golf stick, or any special hint of the recreation your friend is most fond of.

THE next page is devoted to a picture of the schoolhouse or the college buildings. Leave a good-sized blank space, and around it have a wreath of leaves, or a framelike decoration of any kind, and under it a small space where the name of the building may be written. If you prefer, you can paste in the photograph of the schoolhouse yourself; or you may leave that to be done by the future owner of the book. Under this design write:

"Still sits the schoolhouse by the road."  
—WHITTIER.

The next page is planned for photographs of the teachers. Arrange a group of bordered spaces for as many photographs as the graduate has favored teachers, and use this quotation:

"I count myself in nothing else so happy,  
As in a soul remembering my good friends."  
—SHAKESPEARE.

NEXT arrange a page for the teachers' autographs. This may be merely a series of lines indicating a place for each name. A pretty border should surround the whole, and beneath may be this line:

"Taught thee each hour one thing or other."  
—SHAKESPEARE.

Next a large blank for the "class photograph." This should have a graceful floral border and the legend beneath:

"A bevy of fair women."—MILTON.

Then a page for the autographs of the class members, with the following or any other apt quotation:

"...companions  
That do converse and waste the time together,  
Whose souls do bear an equal yoke of love."  
—SHAKESPEARE.

NEXT arrange a space where may be displayed the class colors. These may be painted in, or bits of ribbon may be sewed or pasted in place. A pretty conceit is to sketch a flag-pole, and at the top attach a tiny silk flag representing the chosen colors:

"Thoughts, master, are masked under such colors."—SHAKESPEARE.

The next page contains the class motto. For a change, put the quotation at the top of this page:

"The motto, thus —."—SHAKESPEARE.

Then comes the class flower. In the space for this leave room for a pressed flower, or a painted representation of it. For this page the following quotation will serve:

"Hast thou the flower there?"—SHAKESPEARE.

NOW a page for the "class yell." If the "yell" is a musical one draw a staff and represent the requisite notes on it. If it is simply a spoken jargon print it in bright colors, with comic illustrations of heads apparently screaming with all their might or any other funny conceit that may occur to you. If faces are beyond your skill a crowing hen is a humorous idea. Write below either of these two lines:

"With timorous accent and dire yell,"  
—SHAKESPEARE.

"I should think your tongue had broken its chain."  
—LONGFELLOW.

On the next page leave a large space for "Grinds." Schoolgirls always have plenty of these. A jester's stick with cap and bells would be a most appropriate decoration, and the quotation might be:

"A college joke to cure the dumps."  
—DEAN SWIFT.

On the next page is to be pasted a copy of the Class-Day Program. As the size of this is uncertain, you may content yourself with tiny decorations in the corners of the page, and the line:

"To try thy eloquence, now 'tis time."  
—SHAKESPEARE.

NEXT comes a space for a sample bit of the commencement gown. If this is of the traditional white muslin a charming effect may be arranged by encircling it with a decoration of tiny flowers, gloves, slippers, lace handkerchiefs, and any accessories of the costume. Or if the graduate belongs to one of the colleges in which the cap and gown is worn a Portia-like maiden may be designed and literally dressed in a black silk gown and mortar-board. Use this quotation:

"and in a college gown,  
That clad her like an April daffodilly."  
—TENNYSON.

Then a page may be arranged for newspaper clippings. As these, like the program, are an uncertain quantity, have a slight decoration, say a corner sketch of ink-bottle and quills, or a pair of clipping shears and a paste-pot. Then quote:

"Praise me not too much,  
Nor blame me, for thou speakest to the Greeks,  
Who know me."—BRYANT'S *Homer's Iliad*.

If other subjects occur to you of course they may be added at will. Then on the last page write either of the following quotations:

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;  
Do noble things, not dream them, all day long."  
—CHARLES KINGSLEY.

"The child is a woman, the book may close over,  
For all the lessons are said."—JEAN INGELOW.

ANY girl who may wish to make such a book as I have described, and yet put the least possible expense and time on it, may succeed in her desire by omitting the art work entirely. Inclose the blanks for photographs, autographs, etc., in plain straight lines, carefully and neatly drawn; write the quotations with no attempt at fancy letters, and you will still have an acceptable gift-book and one that cannot fail to please.

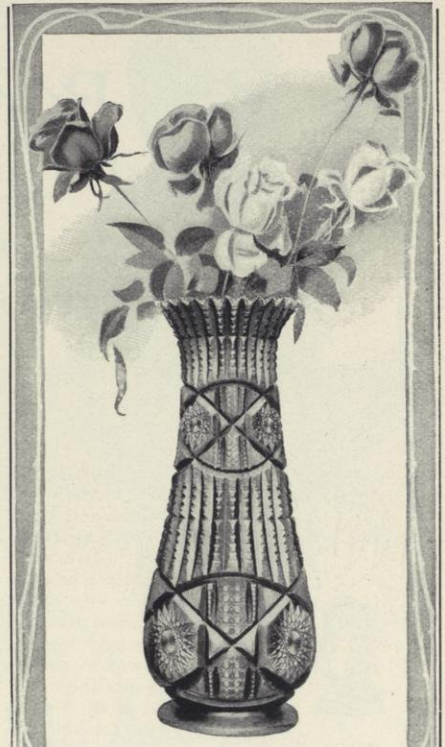
On the other hand, you who wish to elaborate on my description may easily do so by adding illuminated borders, full-page sketches, large and handsome initial letters, and all the embellishments that may occur to you. You may also write poems on alternate leaves. A good one for this purpose is Robert Browning's stanza from "Pippa Passes," beginning:

"The year's at the spring  
And day's at the morn;  
Morning's at seven;  
The hillside's dew-pearled;  
The lark's on the wing;  
The snail's on the thorn;  
God's in His Heaven —  
All's right with the world!"

Others are Sidney Lanier's "A Song of the Future," Samuel Rogers's "The Old Schoolhouse," Charles Kingsley's "A Farewell," and James Whitcomb Riley's "A Life-Lesson."

OF COURSE, in the choice of all the quotations, and in the style of decoration, you should be guided by the tastes of the girl for whom the book is intended, using quotations from her favorite authors.

But in whatever way the scheme is carried out, the result is almost certain to be a "material present" that will give more satisfaction than a basket-load of flowers, because of the love and thought which it will evidence.



### For June Brides

The most welcome and appropriate gift is a piece of exquisite

**Libbey**  
Cut Glass

Its clearness, brilliance, perfection of cutting, and the beauty of its exclusive designs, have made Libbey the standard by which cut glass is judged.

Look for **Libbey** on every piece

LIBBEY GLASS CO.  
Dept. L Toledo, O.

TRADE MARK  
**1835 R. WALLACE**

FOR WEDDING GIFTS  
"1835 R. Wallace" Silver-plated ware is unusually desirable because of its peculiar richness and beauty of design and finish. No other plated ware compares with it, and it is superior to much solid silver in appearance and quality. Our finely illustrated book by a well-known authority, "How To Set The Table," sent on receipt of 10 cents postage. Address Department E.

R. WALLACE & SONS MFG. CO., Wallingford, Conn.  
The "R. W. & S." Stamp on Solid Silver is a guarantee of excellence.

**"TRIPLE PLUS" PLATE.**

WHEN silverware is made right it will express refinement. A piece of "Triple Plus" Avalon tells a story of interest to those who appreciate fine lines, careful work and lasting plate. For fifty years the Oneida Community has been making good things. The story will interest you, the silverware will delight you.

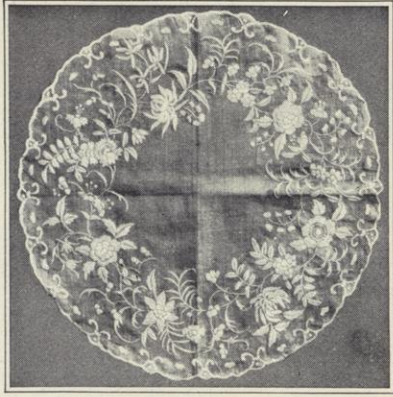
Send your name on a postal asking for Booklet N

ONEIDA COMMUNITY,  
KENWOOD, N. Y.

# Japanese and Chinese Embroideries for Girls

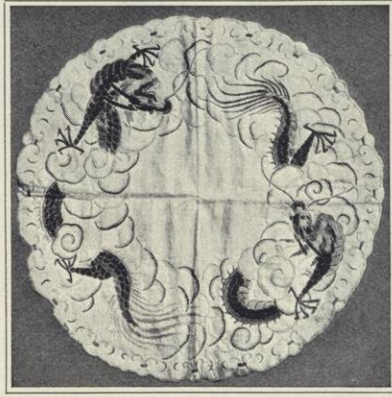
By Lillian Baynes Griffin

ILLUSTRATIONS FROM ORIGINAL DESIGNS



AN EXQUISITE PLATE DOILY

The least expensive and most elaborate decorated table linens displayed this season are from Japan and China, several specimens of which are illustrated on this page. They are extremely durable. So popular has this Chinese and Japanese embroidery work become that stamped designs and the materials for

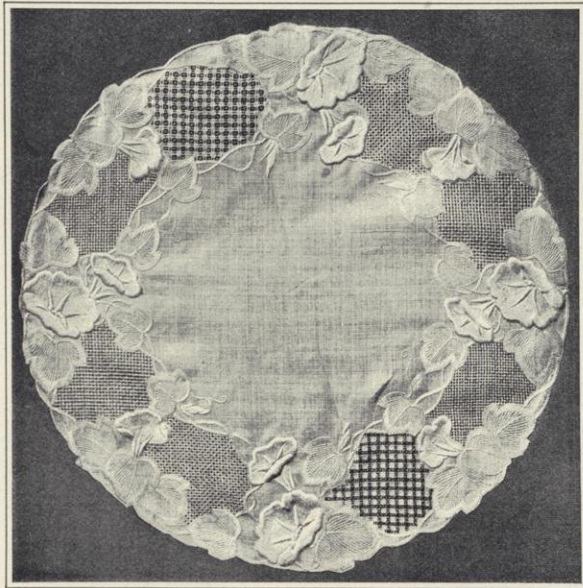


DOILY DESIGN OF DRAGONS

working them may be purchased at most of the fancy-work stores. The conventionalized thistle design illustrated above is embroidered with white linen thread on a dark blue linen background. The edge of the doily is buttonholed with the white thread. The design may be used for a centrepiece.

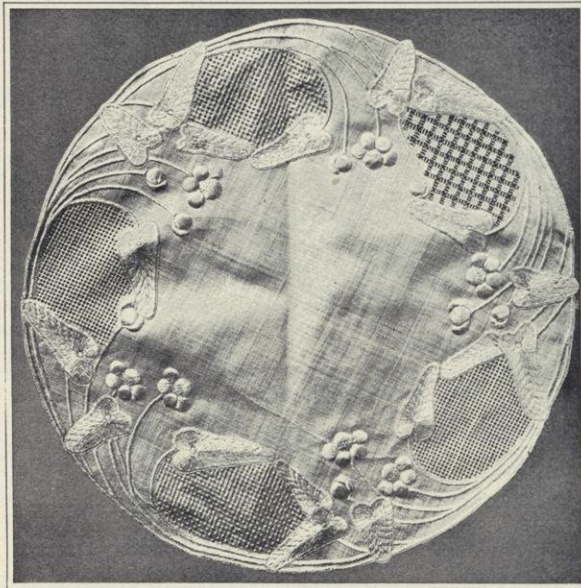


THISTLE DESIGN FOR PLATE DOILY



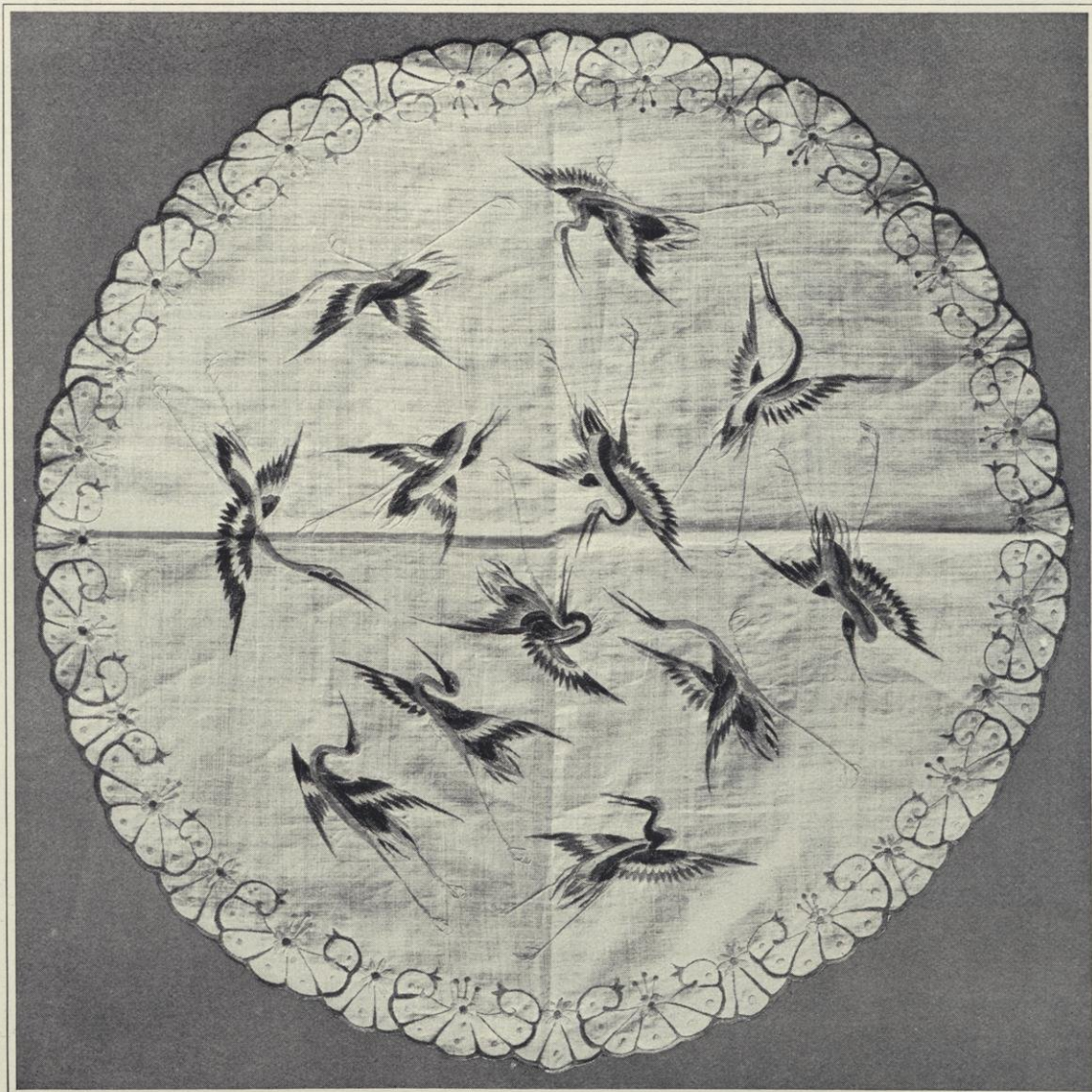
CONVENTIONALIZED MORNING-GLORY DESIGN

The Chinese work is mostly white. In between the designs appear what seem at a little distance to be fine lace medallions, but on close examination prove to be drawn-work, so fine, so even and so delicate, that it is very hard to believe that it is really the work of the human hand.



CENTRE-PIECE IN A POND-LILY DESIGN

The best examples of the Chinese work are embroidered with a floss so fine that the effect is of a raised satin pattern. The single threads cannot be seen at all, and the flowers stand fully a quarter of an inch above the linen, which is of medium weight. The designs are heavily stuffed.



DESIGN OF STORKS EMBROIDERED ON WHITE LINEN IN LIGHT AND DARK BLUE LINEN THREAD

The Japanese embroideries are almost all worked flat with long diagonal stitches. The most fashionable and effective are done in several colors. Apart from the chrysanthemum designs, of which the Japanese are very fond, most of the patterns are of dragons, storks or of a highly conventional Oriental order. White and two

shades of Gobel blue are the colors most used. Wide and various are the uses of these Japanese embroideries in the decoration of household linen. Pillow covers, bureau and sideboard scarfs, and tray-cloths can all be wrought exquisitely by following the simple methods of the Orientals.

**"Macey"** (TRADE MARK)  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

**SECTIONAL BOOK-CASES**  
(PATENTED)

Are the "Standard of the World" for quality. They received the Gold Medals—the highest awards—at both the Pan-American and Charleston Expositions. They cost more to make, but by buying direct from us (the makers) the cost to you is about the same as other kinds.

**\$14.00** buys this "Macey" Book-Case No. 107-B exactly as illustrated (except the statuary and books), made of quarter-sawn oak, finely figured and polished, sent "On Approval." Freight Prepaid east of the Miss. and north of Tenn. (points beyond equalized), to be returned at our expense if not by far the best book-case at so low a price. This same Book-Case in genuine solid mahogany, with pretty bird's-eye maple interior for \$18.50—same terms. We make several sizes and grades, some as low as \$1.00 per section (these without doors).

This Book-Case has 5 sections: 1 Top—1 Base (with a drawer)—3 Book sections with glass doors, and each door has an ingenious device (patented by us) whereby it can never bind or stick in any climate, and when open recedes automatically over the books. All doors are dust proof.

All it costs to learn all about the "Macey" Book-Case is to ask for catalogue No. G-1.

Base sections with drawers can now be had—just the thing for catalogues, odd articles, etc.

**A New Feature**

**June Brides!** Of course you will have some good books and dainty gifts, and will need a nice dust-proof place to keep them, that GROWS—and we propose to make it so easy to start right that you can't afford to start wrong; and to every June bride ordering the above Book-Case made of genuine solid mahogany with pretty bird's-eye maple interior—the best in the world—we will make no charge for the base section (the "starter") but will include it as a wedding gift with our compliments and very best wishes. This means that every June bride can buy a Book-Case that we always sell at \$18.50 (never less), for \$15.00—Freight Prepaid by us (see above). This offer expires July 15, 1903.

The Fred Macey Co., Ltd., Grand Rapids, Mich.  
Makers of High-Grade Office and Library Furniture, including the most complete lines of Desks, Cabinets, Card Index Systems, &c.

BRANCHES:  
NEW YORK, 343 Broadway. CHICAGO, 152 Wabash Ave.  
PHILADELPHIA, 13th and Market Streets.  
BOSTON, 178 Federal St.

**Knitting Needs**

Softness, elasticity, evenness of thread, pure dyes and beautiful shadings, all the qualities knitters need in yarn are found in perfection in

**Columbia Yarns**

How to make many beautiful and useful things with them is explained in the Columbia Book of the Use of Yarns—15 cents at dealers or by mail on receipt of price.

TRADE MARK. Every skein of genuine Columbia Yarn bound with Ring Label with this trademark. Sold everywhere.

MFRS. COLUMBIA YARNS  
P. O. Box 1613  
Philadelphia, Pa.

**Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder**

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century

PREPARED BY  
*J. W. Lyon, D.D.S.*

**Absolutely New and Beautiful**

Knaffl's Rembrandt Proofs are the latest and most beautiful Art Illustrations ever produced. They are Celebrated Heads and Three-Quarter Lengths in fine Water Color and in Black and White. People artistically inclined, everywhere, are raving over them. The "Fleur de lis" Rembrandt Proof as here illustrated, in fine water color, size 7 x 9 in., sent prepaid to any address for \$1.25. Money returned if not satisfactory. Pictures are unmounted and packed flat.

Copyright, 1902, Knaffl & Bro. Special Offer to the first purchaser in towns where we have no dealers. Write at once for illustrated catalogue and give your art dealer's name.

**KNAPFL & BRO., Knoxville, Tenn.**

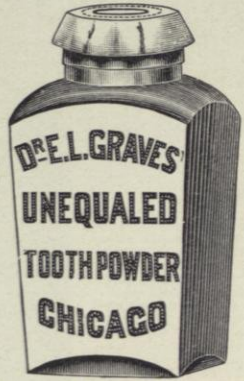
**WEDDING INVITATIONS** and Announcements, in Script, Roman and Old English engraving. Finest quality. Samples free.

Finest Quality Engraved Calling Cards in Script, Roman and Old English. Samples free.

**ARTISTIC ENGRAVING CO., 1622 Vine St., Philadelphia, Pa.**



# DR. GRAVES' TOOTH POWDER



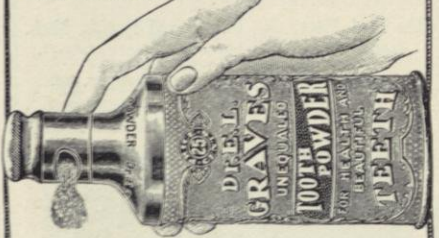
## For Health and Beautiful Teeth

Cleans, brightens, beautifies and saves the teeth, neutralizes and removes all unhealthy secretion and germs of disease, making the mouth clean and wholesome. Hardens soft and bleeding gums. Free from acid, soap, potash, charcoal, cuttle-bone, pumice-stone and all harsh and injurious ingredients.

A STANDARD DENTIFRICE for 32 years, with the endorsement of dentists and physicians.

Sold by all druggists at 25c

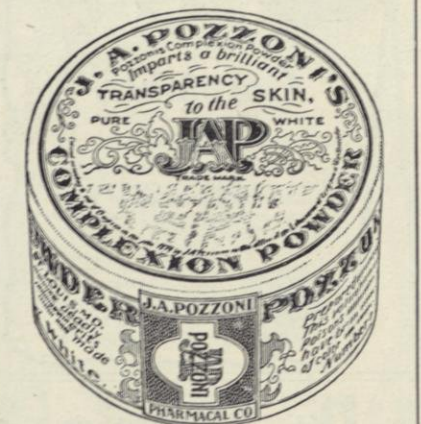
New metal bottle, handy for tourists



TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

DR. GRAVES' TOOTH POWDER COMPANY CHICAGO, ILL.

# Pozzoni's COMPLEXION POWDER



Beautifies with absolute safety, being prepared entirely of purest materials and free from all injurious ingredients. The wooden box preserves the delicate perfume. Sold every where. Full sized box sent on receipt of 50 Cents. J. A. POZZONI CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

## CUTS COAL BILLS IN HALF

The Aldine Fire-Place will positively save over half of your fuel and more than 25 per cent. of the heat (ordinarily wasted). One scuttle of coal will keep continuous fire 24 hours. It is the only Fire-Place or Grate that can be piped to any chimney like a common stove. No specially constructed chimney required.

### The Aldine Fire-Place

takes the cold air from the floors and warms and purifies it. It will heat three or more adjoining or upper rooms, making the temperature the same in all parts of the rooms. Burns hard coal, coke, soft coal and wood; is regulated by a damper which controls the heat, saves fuel and prevents dust from ashes. Ventilates the rooms perfectly, keeping the air healthful. Handsome in appearance, finished in Old Silver, Bronze, Brass, or Nickel—thousands in use giving entire satisfaction. Every new or old house can easily be fitted with the Aldine Fire-Place—economical and satisfactory. Send us name of your dealer, and we will send free our 40-page catalog of Aldine Fire-Places and wood mantels—and our written guarantee of satisfaction. Aldine Grate and Mantel Co., 124 Court St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

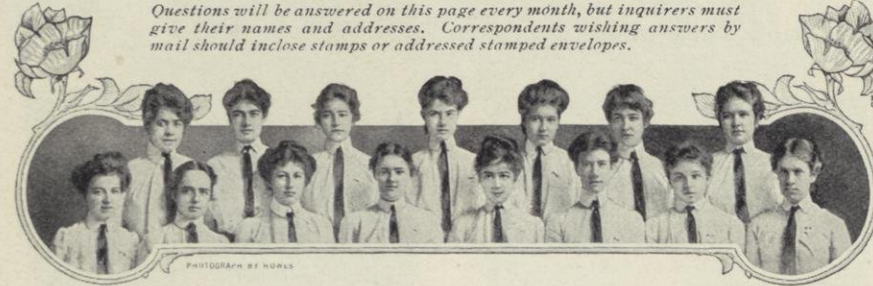
### Strictly Fresh Eggs

Gathered right from the farmers. Each egg tested and packed neatly, twelve dozen in a package, and expressed directly to your home. The grocer sells you stale eggs because they spend two weeks on a freight train, six days in a commission merchant's hands before he gets them. All I ask is a trial. Write for prices and particulars. Henry A. Cutler, Ionia, Mich.

# Good Health for Girls

By Emma E. Walker, M. D.

Questions will be answered on this page every month, but inquirers must give their names and addresses. Correspondents wishing answers by mail should inclose stamps or addressed stamped envelopes.



## The Girl Who Travels



IT IS the little things that make up the larger part of our lives and give us constant pleasure or pain. And so in traveling it is often the simple conveniences that will add greatly to our comfort. Even on a summer trip

the hot-water bag should never be forgotten. Heat is one of the most powerful agents that we have for the relief of pain, and often works greater wonders than medicine. The rubber bag should have a little cover of ordinary flannel or Canton flannel. This will serve to protect the skin from direct contact with the hot bag. In case of headache the bag may be laid at the back of the neck. The feet probably will be cold, and the bag will serve to warm them and draw the blood to the extremities. The tiny hot-water face bags, too, are a great comfort in case of neuralgia or an aching tooth.

Another important item which adds to one's comfort when reclining either for sleep or rest is a suitable pillow. It should never be high nor stiff, as either has a tendency to cause round shoulders. There are two kinds which are very convenient to carry when traveling: the rubber pillow and the down pillow. Neither takes up much room.

THE girl who is troubled with freckles and tan is apt to see them accentuated when traveling in the summer, as her skin is then subject to exposure. A very good lotion for both is composed of a dram of ammonium chloride to four ounces of distilled water.

Nothing is more refreshing at night after a long day of travel than a hot bath. If you never have used the bran or oatmeal bag in your bath it is worth trying now. Make the bags of cheesecloth about the size of an ordinary bean-bag. Make up the following mixture for filling them: Oatmeal, six pounds; almond meal, one pound; orris-root (powdered Florentine), one pound; powdered Castile soap, one-half pound. The soap should be old and hard, and you can powder it yourself by scraping it. Or instead of this mixture you may add to the bath simple bran—from two to four or five pounds to the tub of water. Or you may use plain oatmeal or cornstarch or farina, one or two pounds; or one pound of linseed meal. These ingredients are more effective when the meal is boiled for fifteen minutes and then put into the bags. The bags should be squeezed now and then to produce the full effect.

If you are not at the seashore you can still have a salt bath by putting into the tub a handful of sea salt, which is easily obtainable at any drug store.

Then a cold cream is a necessity in the summer, and although the formulas are legion the following, which has been given once before, is probably as good as any: Spermaceti, 1 ounce avoirdupois, 400 grains; white wax, 1 ounce avoirdupois, 370 grains; expressed oil of almond, 9 fluid ounces; stronger rose-water, 3 fluid ounces; sodium borate in fine powder, 33 grains. The spermaceti and wax are shaved very fine and melted at moderate heat. The oil of almond is added and the mixture poured into a warmed shallow Wedgwood mortar. The sodium borate is dissolved in the rose-water and is then added without stirring. Now stir rapidly and continuously until the mixture is creamy.

Do not use cold cream, vaseline or the like before exposing your face to wind or sun, but afterward.

IF A GIRL uses powder at all a good time to dust it on the face is just before going out-of-doors. A simple powder is composed of seventy-five parts of prepared chalk and twenty-five parts of zinc oxide. Or you may get one of those little books with powdered paper leaves which are especially prepared for the purpose of rubbing over the face.

When there is open plumbing in your bedroom it is a wise precaution to leave a little water in the basin and to spread a wet towel over the slab, so as to prevent the possible escape of sewer gas.

Prickly heat is a troublesome eruption in the summer. Bathe the body carefully and wipe off the affected parts with alcohol. The following simple powder applied to the skin is soothing in this affection: Subnitrate of bismuth, one-half ounce; carbonate of zinc, one-half ounce. Another effective powder is made of a mixture of starch and zinc oxide in the proportion of four to one. Bran baths also give relief.

A preparation put up by druggists is called headache cologne and contains menthol. When rubbed on the forehead it quickly evaporates, leaving the skin cool. This is very refreshing and soothing to tired nerves and brain, and is an excellent bottle to add to your traveling outfit. Another convenience is a package of prepared mustard leaves, which need only to be dampened before applying. It is a good plan before taking a trip to ask your physician for suggestions in making up a little medicine-chest for emergencies. It should contain such articles as a good simple cathartic, baking soda for burns or sunburn, a roll of bandage, and a pair of scissors.

## Some Questions I am Asked

### Ointment for Hives

I am often troubled with hives. Can you recommend an application for this distressing eruption? MINNA R.

A very good ointment for hives may be made from boracic acid, two drams; ointment of rose-water, one-half ounce; ointment of oxide of zinc, one-half ounce. Apply to the spots.

### Turning Up the Hair

Will you please tell me if it is bad for the hair to be braided and turned up at the ends at night? IRA K.

It is better not to turn up the ends of the braids, but to tie them loosely and allow them to hang.

### Is Wood Alcohol Irritating?

Is it injurious to the eyes or the health to use wood alcohol in the lamp of a bath cabinet for Turkish baths? C. A. G.

The vapor might irritate your eyes, but I do not think there would be enough to affect your health.

### Effect of Cold Cream

Will the constant use of cold cream or almond oil stimulate a growth of hair on the face? READER.

Any preparation that nourishes the skin may naturally encourage the growth of the hair if a tendency to superfluous hair exists.

### Hot Water as a Substitute for Cold

I am unable to drink cold water, particularly at night, as it causes me so much distress and pain that I am not able to rest. I feel that I ought to drink water before retiring. What shall I do? AMY.

Take the water at bedtime as hot as you can drink it, a sip at a time, and you will have no more discomfort.

### Powder for Excessive Sweating of the Feet

I feel very sensitive about the bad odor from my feet. They perspire uncomfortably always, and the perspiration has a disagreeable odor. L. M. D.

In the German army the following powder is said to be used for this condition: Salicylic acid, two scruples; starch, one-half ounce; powdered talcum, two and one-half ounces. In mild cases a bath of alum-water, followed by the dusting powder given above, is sometimes effective.

### Lotion for Canker Sores

I am troubled with canker sores in my mouth. Is there any cure for them? INQUIRER.

A good lotion to use is composed of forty grains of sulphate of zinc to one ounce of rose-water or plain water. Apply this every other day to the canker spots with a camel's-hair brush, or a bit of cotton rolled tightly on the end of an orange-wood stick. Or you can touch them every day or two with a bit of burnt alum until you are relieved.

### A Remedy for Excessive Perspiration

I am greatly inconvenienced by excessive perspiration in the summer. Can you give me a remedy for this trouble? F. A.

A lotion for excessive sweating of the palms of the hands or axilla is tannic acid, eight grains; bay rum, four ounces. Even plain bay rum or cologne water is often effective. The application of one of these should be followed by a dusting powder. A formula which is often used is zinc oxide, one ounce; powdered starch, four ounces.

### Tea is Bad for the Nerves

I am very nervous, and I drink tea to excess. Do you think I ought to stop it entirely? LAURA.

Tea not only causes disorders of digestion, but also often has a serious effect on the nervous system. If you are sensible you will let it entirely alone.

### How to Take Oil Baths

Please advise as to olive-oil baths. What grade of oil is best to use? How often should they be taken? Can they be given with beneficial results after warm salt baths before retiring? What beneficial results are obtained from the use of oil rubs? What is the effect on the complexion if applied to the face? Can pure olive oil be taken internally with benefit by a person whose digestive organs are not of the robust order? SUBSCRIBER.

The best grade of oil should be used; an oil rub can be taken with benefit as a rule every other day, or in some cases even once a day. It can be given after a warm salt bath before retiring. The oil nourishes the skin and tissues; it has the same effect on the complexion as on the skin in other parts of the body. Olive oil can be taken internally by one with delicate digestive organs if the bowels are kept open and if the quantity of oil is small at first—say a teaspoonful twice a day: after breakfast, and after dinner at night.

# \$500.00 in Cash Prizes

For the Five Best Reasons why Everyone Should Use the

## Ostermoor \$15. Patent Elastic Felt Mattress

- 1 Person sending five best reasons, EACH \$50. . . . . \$100
  - 2 Persons sending five next best, EACH \$25. . . . . 100
  - 3 Persons sending five next best, EACH \$10. . . . . 75
  - 5 Persons sending five next best, EACH \$5. . . . . 50
  - 10 Persons sending five next best, EACH \$5. . . . . 50
  - 125 Persons sending five next best, EACH \$1. . . . . 125
- 146 Prizes amounting to . . . . . \$500

Send for Free 96-Page Book



"THE TEST OF TIME," which tells about the good points of the OSTERMOOR MATTRESS that we can think of. You don't have to own an OSTERMOOR to enter this competition, but experience regarding its qualities might help you in winning.

CONDITIONS: All answers must be mailed not later than midnight July 31st, 1903, and all competitors must answer all of the three following questions:

1. Do you own an OSTERMOOR MATTRESS?
2. Have you ever sent for a copy of our free book?
3. Do you wish us to send at once a copy of "The Test of Time" (mailed free)?

### AWARDING OF PRIZES

will be in charge of Mr. E. A. Ames, of Ostermoor & Co., Mr. C. M. Nast, of Collier's Weekly, Mr. George H. Hazen, of the Century Magazine, Mr. E. W. Spaulding, of The Ladies' Home Journal, and Mr. William H. Johns, of George Batten & Co., Advertising Agents, who will judge the answers. The winnings will be announced in this publication.

STANDARD SIZES AND PRICES:

2 ft. 6 in. wide, 25 lbs. . . . .	\$8.35	} All 6 ft. 3 in. long
3 ft. wide, 30 lbs. . . . .	10.00	
3 ft. 6 in. wide, 35 lbs. . . . .	11.70	
4 ft. wide, 40 lbs. . . . .	13.35	
4 ft. 6 in. wide, 45 lbs. . . . .	15.00	

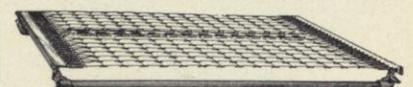
In two parts, 50c. extra. Special sizes, special prices. Express charges prepaid to any place.

### 30 NIGHTS' TRIAL FREE

You can have an OSTERMOOR MATTRESS, sleep on it 30 nights, and if it is not better than any other mattress you have ever used return it at our expense and your money will be immediately refunded without dispute.

OSTERMOOR & CO., 117 Elizabeth St., New York

## Guaranteed 20 Years



### THE RIP VAN WINKLE SPRING BED

is the only Spring Bed sold with the makers' absolute guarantee of satisfaction.

Send for our Free Trial Offer and Guarantee

We give you our written guarantee that if within 20 years from date the Rip Van Winkle Spring Bed is not satisfactory in every particular, it can be returned to us and we will refund your money and pay the freight.

It is the highest grade of Spring Bed made and will outwear five ordinary Spring Beds. Never sags or becomes weak, always springy, restful and comfortable.

Always returns to an equal surface and strain.

The Rip Van Winkle Spring Bed is sold through dealers only. Ask for it. It always bears this trade-mark. Write to us for our written guarantee, for your protection.

We will include a free copy of the famous "Story of Rip Van Winkle," if you will give your furniture dealer's name.

THE NATIONAL SPRING BED CO., 25 High St., New Britain, Conn.



## "INVINCIBLE TRUNKS"

Strictly high-grade, 36-inch, sole leather bound trunk. Made of three-ply basswood; quilted satin top; figured French lining. Delivered in the United States for \$25.

SENT FREE—Illustrated Catalogue. Give name of your trunk dealer.

SOUTHERN TRUNK COMPANY, Knoxville, Tenn.

## ABSOLUTELY FREE

1/2 dozen beautiful shell Hair Pins and our 1903 illustrated catalogue.

### HUMAN HAIR

Fadeless switches, \$1 and up according to size, sent on approval.



### The TRANSFORMATION

adapted for covering gray and streaked hair, \$8. Send sample of hair with order.

PARISIAN HAIR CO. 162 State Street Chicago



# The WEIR Stone Fruit Jar

To Seal Air Tight Simply Press Down the Lever



So very simple. A mere touch to close or open the Weir Jar. And the Weir Jar never breaks from heat. Think how easy that makes fruit preserving. Our airtight test (see booklet) enables you to tell when you can the fruit whether it will keep.

The Weir Jar being stone excludes the light. That's why the natural color is retained so beautifully and the flavor is kept as fresh as the day the fruit was gathered. The enameled interior and the fact that the fruit never touches metal, makes it a perfectly sanitary jar. The leading fruit preservers put their best products in Weir Jars.

## WEIR JARS

Are Sold by Dealers Everywhere

Our Famous Recipe Booklet is FREE Ask your dealer for Weir Jars. Any size from pint to ten gallon. If he does not keep them, have him write us. On receipt of 25c. to pay express charges we will send sample pint jar. Write for our recipe booklet, FREE.

### WEIR POTTERY COMPANY

200 Main Street, Monmouth, Ill.

H. J. Heinz Company, makers of the "57 Varieties," have ordered 1,000,000 WEIR JARS for packing their Preserves and Apple Butter.

# Wool Soap

Toilet and Bath



For Every Member of the Family

## Wool Soap

is highly recommended—because of its soothing, refreshing effect on the skin. It makes the toilet and bath a pleasure to be anticipated. Sold by all grocers.

Made by Swift & Company, Chicago

"Its all right to be careful madam, but you would know at once if I sent you any other Flour—the Bread would tell—even though it cannot talk."



WATCH THE NAME  
BE SURE IT IS  
**GOLD MEDAL  
FLOUR**

*Washburn-Crosby's*

COOK BOOK FREE — Except cost of mailing. We will send our splendid Gold Medal Cook Book, containing over 1000 carefully prepared recipes, to any lady who will send us 8 cents in stamps and the names and addresses of two housewives who would also like one of these books. Address, Washburn-Crosby Co., Minneapolis, Minn. Please mention this magazine.

# CERO-FRUTO

The All-Day FOOD



Sometimes us children cut up bad,  
An maw she acts like she was mad  
An sez, "Now if you don't be good  
You'll get no Cero-Fruto Food!"  
If she'd stop that what would we do!  
An so us kids git good as new.

Free sample by addressing  
"Cero-Fruto," 150 So. McCamley Street, Battle Creek, Mich.

## Dirt and Disease

are never far apart. But you can thoroughly clean your house from garret to cellar with a can of



## Banner Lye

that you can obtain of your grocer or druggist for 10 cents.

Banner Lye makes it possible for a housekeeper to have a

### Sanitary Home

free from dangerous places.

### Odorless House

free from gases and disagreeable odors of every sort.

### Inviting House

free from grease spots, smoke stains, etc. She can have her kitchen utensils, sink, garbage box, toilet rooms, and toilet articles, clean and sweet. Her windows and glassware as brilliant as when new.

Our book, "Uses of Banner Lye," contains much of interest to good housekeepers. We mail it free to any one sending address.

**Soap-Making** One can of Banner Lye, 5 1/2 lbs. kitchen grease, and ten minutes' easy work (without boiling or large kettles) make ten pounds of best hard soap or twenty gallons of soft soap.

There is nothing "as good as" Banner Lye.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, U. S. A.

**JEWEL STOVES AND RANGES**

A Match starts the Fire

COOKING BY GAS IN A GENUINE

## DETROIT JEWEL GAS RANGE

Saves time and money. The Largest Stove Plant in the World makes Detroit Jewels—they know how. Why buy unknowns? Detroit Jewels cost no more!

If you want to know all about gas ranges send for our free booklet. Department 6.

**DETROIT STOVE WORKS**  
Detroit Chicago

## Jell-O

America's Best Family Dessert

### DO NOT WORRY!

You can always have a good dessert if you use JELL-O—and it only takes two minutes to make it. The package contains everything—purest gelatine, sweetening and flavoring. Simply add boiling water and set to cool. It's perfection. No trouble, less expense. Try it to-day. Flavors: Lemon, Orange, Strawberry and Raspberry.

*No Dessert More Attractive*

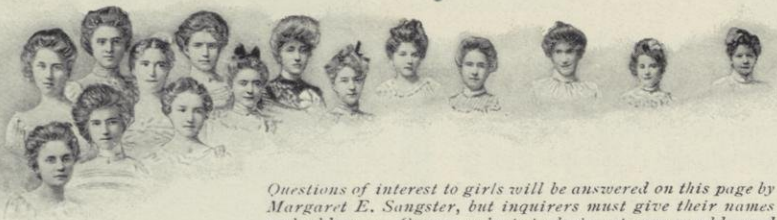
At Grocers Everywhere. 10 Cts. No Additional Expense

Prepared by THE GENESEE PURE FOOD CO., LE ROY, N.Y.

**WEDDING INVITATIONS** and Announcements printed and engraved. Up-to-date styles. Finest work and material. 100 Stylish Visiting Cards, 75 cents. Samples and valuable booklet, "Wedding Etiquette," FREE.

J. W. COCKRUM, 532 Main Street, Oakland City, Indiana

## Mrs. Sangster's Heart to Heart Talks with Girls



Questions of interest to girls will be answered on this page by Margaret E. Sangster, but inquirers must give their names and addresses. Correspondents inclosing stamps or addressed stamped envelopes will be answered by mail.

### A Talk with the Graduate



I FELT highly complimented, Mabel dear, when I received the invitation to be present at Class-Day and Commencement, and to be a participant in the pleasures of your last eventful week in college. The four years that loomed so large before your eyes when you entered the Freshman class have glided by like a dream, and the last twelve months, in which you have been a senior, wearing cap and gown, have been the swiftest of all.

What happy years these have been, brimful of work, but work you have enjoyed; spent in an environment that has suited you, and enriched by such delightful friendships! Whatever else you may lose, Mabel, the memory of your college life will be a precious possession in the coming years.

One of the charming features of college life, and one of its abiding values, too, is that the associations make us so rich in friends. They are from every part of the world, and that helps to broaden our horizon. I notice on the honor roll of this Commencement the names of a Japanese girl, a Hindu and an Indian, the latter one of our aborigines. Your chum came from Texas, your opposite neighbors across the corridor were from Maine and California, and the class represents very fairly the womanhood of our nation in its finest and most promising types. We cease to be provincial as we relinquish the narrowness of our home boundaries and recognize the best that other places and other influences have to give.

I HAVE kept in touch with you all along. I was so pleased when I saw that you were one of the editors of the college monthly. Never have I had a better time than at some of your teas and spreads, nor known sweeter girls than those who crowded your room, sitting on the divan, the chairs and the floor, when we had our little talk, one evening that you remember, about life and its privileges. We spoke of privileges rather than of duties, and most of us realized that just because we had so much that was pleasant and helpful about us we must help along the common world and make life pleasanter for others. I hope your "others" will mean the people in your own home first of all. Begin there, wherever else you end.

A good deal is expected, Mabel, from a clever young woman who has had the best academic training of the period. Alma Mater has set her stamp upon you to some purpose if, besides giving you a fine theoretical education and plenty of intellectual discipline, she is sending you out unspoiled, wholesome, simple and childlike, in equally good health of body and mind. She has given you self-confidence, which, when allied to modesty, is a guarantee of enduring, womanly excellence. You will find your niche and fill it.

I HOPE you are not going to complain that life at home is distasteful. I think I need not fear this for you, though I have known girls who have been happy in college to be very discontented on leaving it. A girl from a plain home is sometimes repelled by the plain ways of the home folk—ways that four years of absence have taught her to forget. To be sure she is not the best sort of girl who is capable of this, and she is probably ungrateful, for the parents she is ashamed of may have made great sacrifices to let her go through college.

I am inclined to the belief that all girls, your kind of girl, Mabel, and all other kinds, need a reminder that their mothers are entitled to a share of their company when they are fairly out of the classroom.

Should a girl marry—and very properly a good many college graduates find their sphere in marriage—she ought to give a year at least to her home, before she slips her hand into her husband's and goes to make a new home with him.

THE word I have for you, dear girl, is this, and I emphasize it strongly: Do not fail to set the true value on the personal equation. What you are as an individual, broad-minded, gentle-mannered, will tell on society wherever you touch it.

For the rest, Mabel, I am aware of your scorn of homilies, and I am not going to preach to you. If I have a message it is one that may be condensed in a sentence or two. Be womanly. No girl gains anything by mannishness. Be cheery. To add to the gladness of the period is a duty no one should shirk. Be swift to extend a hand to the girls who have not had your chance—the working-girls who have been pushed by circumstances into the maelstrom of hard toil. Be cordial in word and sincere in heart. Be straightforward, and do not let any rebuff daunt you. There is no failure possible to a brave heart that trusts in God.

And keep right on studying, learning, growing, and developing ever into a finer womanhood.

### Answers to Girls' Questions

**MARY.** The story you tell me is like a romance. If as you say you have others dependent on you for whom you must make a home, you are right in supposing that your equipment and your writing talent ought to bring in money enough to help along. You have had much published and nothing paid for. I advise you hereafter to conduct your work on a business basis. All first-class periodicals pay contributors. None of them print what they do not pay for.

**LUCY.** It was very wrong to let friends circulate a report that you were engaged when you were not, and the man in question has every reason to be annoyed.

**CLARA.** How shall you make people fond of you? Why, by being generally and sincerely interested in them.

**A. L. C.** The teacher of whom you complain is doing her utmost to arouse your ambition, and I fear has an uphill road before her. Put yourself in her place. Would you enjoy teaching a girl who refuses to do her work, and "just loaf"?

**WINNIE.** Your mother is right. A girl of sixteen is too young for society. Her pleasures should be simple and herself in the background. Early to bed is a good rule for you, my dear.

**KATE.** Since you have so hasty a temper, pause before you say angry words, and observe Little Dorrit's rule: "Count five-and-twenty, Tatty-Coram."

**JANE.** As a general houseworker in a small family where you have a pleasant home you are earning five dollars a week in money, with board and lodging added. But you are dissatisfied because you want more "respectable" employment. I wish I could disabuse your mind about that word. Any work one does well is respectable. Housework is quite as honorable as, and much better paid than, most kinds of manual labor. Do not give it up unless you can urge a better reason than the one you have given me.

**LOUISE.** For your summer trip you will need both thick and thin clothing. If you expect to do much tramping provide yourself with a short skirt, a jacket, a trim hat and comfortable shoes.

**MARGARET.** The girl you speak of who is so unpopular has nobody but herself to blame. People who go about blurring out every exasperating thing they can think of must expect to be disliked. Even true things may sometimes be left unsaid. Indeed, they are often better left unsaid.

**M. E.** By all means acquire either French or German thoroughly. You will best gain ability to converse by spending some time in a foreign family where English is not spoken.

**RUTH.** The head nurse in a family where several nurses are employed is a very important personage. She occupies an honorable place, receives her orders directly from her employer, and must have tact, discretion and intelligence to order her little kingdom aright. She is usually a well-paid and very much respected person.

**SOPHY.** If you have nothing else to read do not despise the dictionary. You can get no little advantage from perusing its columns.

**R. L. E.** Your question about plagiarism is very interesting indeed. "Is it permissible," you ask, "to found a story upon an idea received from some sermon, remark or article?" You imply that a story thus founded would not be original. I think you are wrong. Plagiarism is deliberate literary theft, the stealing word for word, phrase for phrase, or thought for thought of another's work, and passing it off as one's own. This is an excessively mean act, and the plagiarist is on the same plane with the pickpocket and the burglar. But we all derive ideas from, and are kindled and stimulated by, the words of others, and our own work must of necessity be influenced by what we hear and read. The best way for any writer to form a good style is to read the finest productions of the finest minds. The great original and creative minds are few. Homer, Milton, Dante, Shakespeare, Goethe will occur to you, yet even these owed something precious to those who had gone before them.

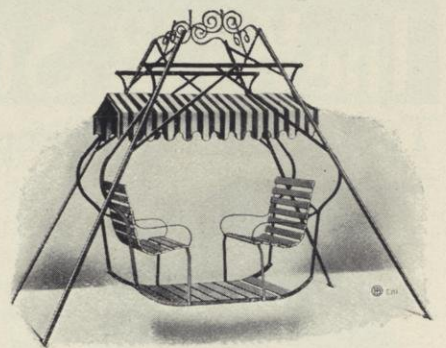
**ELLEN.** I beg you to cure yourself of the contemptuous attitude which you confess is becoming habitual with you. We have no right to look down upon any fellow-being, least of all upon the tempted and the poor.

**NETTIE.** Answer a letter very soon after you receive it, while its contents are fresh in your mind.

**MAUD.** A girl may not allow another girl to reflect upon a lady who is older than either or the friend of both. Stand up for your friend, but temperately, not with heat and vehemence, and advise the offended girl to carry her grievance to the lady in question. A frank talk may set everything right.

**ANNA.** You cannot possibly be equally in love with two suitors; if you think you are you will be safe in refusing both.

**BARBARA.** Success is often gained by pegging away in an obscure place. After a while somebody discovers that very faithful work is being done, and then comes promotion.



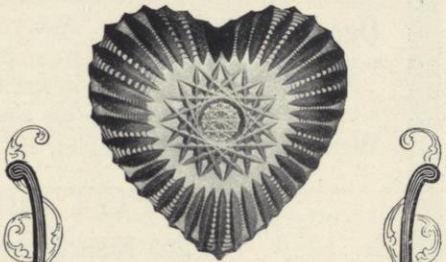
## New Idea in Swings

The Eagle Steel Lawn Swing gives you a new idea of comfort. Constructed on an entirely new principle it swings as lightly as a feather in the breeze; safe as a baby's cradle, comfortable as an easy chair. No matter how high or low, fast or slow you swing, the seats remain upright. No tilting backward or forward. Perfect mechanism. Substantial frame of carbon steel makes accidents impossible. The

## Eagle Steel Lawn Swing

is made for service and hard wear. Not a cheap, one season affair, but a swing built to last a lifetime. Nothing to get out of order. When folded occupies but little space. A child can set it up or take it down in a few minutes. Artistically finished and every part perfect. Price \$10.00. Canopy and scroll work extra. Send for descriptive circular.

A. BUCH'S SONS, 6 S. Market St. Elizabethtown, Pa.



## Send \$1.50 To-Day

and we will send you—prepaid, anywhere East of the Mississippi—this beautiful Cut Glass Bonbon or Olive Dish, 5 inches in diameter, made of pure crystal glass, beautifully cut.

This is a special offer to introduce to you the most brilliantly beautiful cut glass ever made in America.

CROWN CUT GLASS CO. Pittsburgh, Pa.



## "Klean, Kool Kitchen Kind"

make no smoke, smell, soot, dirt, ashes or excessive heat. Save time, work and worry. Economical and safe and always ready. Can be moved from room to room. Cooking and baking can be done on the "Klean, Kool Kitchen Kind" as readily as on any coal stove; but quicker, with more comfort and in a Klean, Kool Kitchen. Sold at good stove stores. Ask to see the Trade Mark.

## Bailey's Rubber Massage Roller

Makes, Keeps and Restores Beauty in Nature's Own Way

For sale by all dealers, or mailed upon receipt of price, 50c


GIVEN with every Roller SAMPLES necessary to be used with it.

If you have beauty to make or beauty to keep. Wrinkles that are shallow or wrinkles that are deep. Checks that are hollow or neck that is spare. Here is a treatment that has made thousands fair. Catalogue of Everything in Rubber Goods, FREE.

C. J. BAILEY & CO., 22 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

## The Arbiters of Time

The Earth and The Elgin keep time together



### The Elgin Watch

is carried by men whose lives depend on time. The Elgin watch for women, though smaller in size, is identical in accuracy.

An illustrated history of the watch sent free

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.  
Elgin, Ill.

# 4%

## For Small Investors

If you have a thousand dollars or more—idle or unsatisfactorily invested—our **COUPON** Deposit Certificate, due March 1, 1908, guarantees you 4 per cent. As safe and pays better interest than a Government Bond. Secured by \$5,340,000 of capital and surplus. Interest paid quarterly—March, June, September, December. Withdrawal at any interest period, at 60 days' notice. Price, par and interest from March 1. We welcome smaller sums in our savings department—one dollar on—and pay 3 per cent. interest. Correspondence solicited. All questions fully answered by personal letters.

**THE CONTINENTAL TRUST COMPANY**  
Baltimore, Md.

## Marqua Go-Carts

1903 Styles



FOR Baby's sake and your own interest send for our catalog showing photo prints of the very latest designs, including **Go-Carts equipped with Automobile Gears**. Finest assortment of cushions and parasols. Our 1903 line has never been equalled. 100 superb new styles. "Glad I ordered from you" is the way our pleased customers write. Prices \$7.95 up. Freights prepaid East of Mississippi River, Wisconsin and Iowa, Western points equalized. Write for Catalog To-day.

**MARQUA GO-CART CO.**  
Department A, Cincinnati, O.

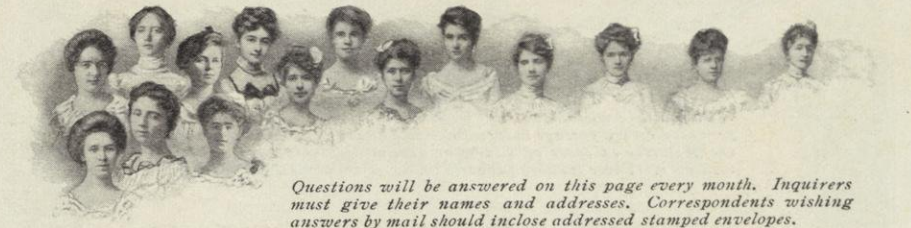
### KEEP YOUR SILVERWARE POLISHED AS THE JEWELER DOES

By using the Electric Cleaning Cloth. Preserves the finest polish. Used and endorsed by the jewelry trade. If your Jeweler does not sell it send 25 cents to

**E. C. HOWE & CO., Manufacturers**  
201 South Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

## The Lady from Philadelphia

"Suppose we ask The Lady from Philadelphia what is best to be done."—The Peterkin Papers



Questions will be answered on this page every month. Inquirers must give their names and addresses. Correspondents wishing answers by mail should inclose addressed stamped envelopes.



AS THIS number of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL is to be especially devoted to girls and their interests I should like to talk to them a little about the etiquette of their home relations—for our first duty is always that which lies nearest. Every girl admits the importance of observing the social conventions toward outsiders. My daily packet of letters is an evidence of a widespread anxiety among the young

people to be found lacking in no respect in this regard; but surely the courtesy and consideration which we habitually—almost instinctively—show to strangers is, at least, as incumbent upon us toward those whom we love and upon whom our happiness largely depends.

THERE are too many households in which uncontrolled irritability, rough speech, the readiness to give trouble, the satisfying of self thoughtless of the claims of others, interference and criticism that exasperate by their freedom, mar the happiness of home life, and drive its inmates to outside sources for all the enjoyments of life.

A PART from love itself there is no greater factor in producing harmony in the household than the observance of the rules of good-breeding.

The young girls of the family are the ones to set the example. To them we naturally look for all that is gracious and winning, and to them let me say: Your part in the household life is to make every member of the family happier for your presence in the home.

BE AT least as polite to "your own" as though guests were present. Suppress your own temptation to complaint and faultfinding, look pleasant, speak cheerily, force yourself to be entertaining or at least responsive—whether you feel like it or not. Be ready with smiles and sympathy, little services and unselfish ministrations. Talk only of that which turns the thoughts of others into pleasant channels. Be blind to a blunder or mistake made by another.

Give courteous attention to the conversation of every one, and if father tells a story that you think should be relegated to the dignified retirement appropriate to old age, or if he is a bit prosy in giving information, do not grudge him a polite hearing. Think of all that you owe to him and bear the momentary annoyance rather than subject him to the embarrassment of feeling "snubbed" in the presence of others. Let mother be the one to remind him, if she choose, that he has told the story before. If that dear lady seem at times to be a little behind the age in her views of things, or if she be not as quick to see the point of a story as some of the younger ones, do not let her feel for a moment that to you she has seemed dull or antiquated.

COURTESY compels a return of courtesy. A servant, speaking to her former mistress of her new place in a family noted for their unity, remarked, "Oh, it's them is the lovely people! They treat one another just like company!"

AN UNCONTROLLED voice is always rude and the exhibition of temper an unpardonable discourtesy. To know that temper may be controlled, and that instantly, we need only imagine the person under excitement brought suddenly into the presence of some friend whose good opinion is valued.

The truth is that we count upon the love of the home folk to stand the strain of our faults, our tempers and tantrums, but where the effect is not to lessen affection it wounds it brutally.

Do not think that I am claiming too much for etiquette and confusing it with duty. According to my conception of the word, etiquette is related to our behavior under all circumstances. It is the outward sign of an inward grace, perhaps, but its habitual observance often compels right feelings.

WHEN a girl holds a door open for her mother to pass first; when she withdraws her attention from book or work to acknowledge by a smile that lady's entrance into the room, instead of ignoring it, or lays aside her occupation until assured that she is not wanted; when she is observant of her mother's comfort and quick to volunteer little services, we know that it is inspired by the love, respect and consideration for her mother that constitute her duty. Etiquette is its graceful expression, its tactful evidence, and the sense of duty must have little vigor that gives no evidence and does not seek expression. It imposes more, however, than mere courteous attention.

IF YOU saw an elderly woman carrying a burden and looking somewhat weary, while a younger woman—perhaps her daughter—trudged at her side, amusing herself by gathering flowers or bearing but a light packet, you would recognize her as a young person of extremely bad manners, which would be the expression of selfishness—something that is always repulsive.

THE profession of daughter is the highest, the happiest, the noblest that a young woman can follow, until she exchanges it for that of wife and mother, for which it is the best of all preparations.

This is the time to which your parents have been looking forward during the years of training while giving you every advantage that they could afford. You say, perhaps, "Mother will not let me help her. She prefers to keep house herself." That is because she fears that you may be thoughtless, careless or extravagant. Show her that she may depend upon you by doing thoroughly and well whatever you are intrusted with, and she will be glad to yield to you little by little the guidance and direction of the household with fond pride. A fresh mind brought to bear on housekeeping problems may find most attractive and novel solutions.

ANOTHER sin against etiquette and the principles upon which good manners are based is the freedom with which the young persons of the family find fault.

It is fair to suppose in this country that by the time the children are grown the parents have reached the point of greatest financial prosperity. The children, therefore, have the benefit of the best that their parents have known. The elders are naturally disappointed and sometimes resentful when the children carp and criticize, as though the family table and mode of living were not up to their standard—they who have supplied all being judged by those who have done nothing.

Democratic notions of equality have penetrated into homes, but it is a distinct loss to the young folk who have forgotten the habit of looking up to their parents as to superior beings, to be loved, trusted and obeyed. This attitude is the best rehearsal for one's reverent relation to God.

WE ACKNOWLEDGE it as a courteous obligation to express thanks for any service done for us. Your father lays down his life for you and the other dear ones day by day, year after year. His inspiration to unwearied perseverance has largely been his desire for your advantage. Thank him by loving, daughterly attentions. Humor his "little ways." If unpunctuality, or the use of slang, or any special thing irritate him, regard it as an obligation to avoid it. Make his home-coming a pleasure and his evenings a reward for laborious days, as far as in you lies.

IN YOUR intercourse with your brothers and sisters respect a closed door. Never ask questions that you think may be unwillingly answered. Avoid stock subjects of disputation.

Be punctilious in prefacing every request with "please," and acknowledging every trifling service with "thank you." Laugh with, but never at, others. Be quick to apologize if you have hurt any one's feelings, and never let the sun set without "making up" if there has been a disagreement. People are usually sensitive about their clothes; be therefore tactful in criticism. Regard quarreling as the height of vulgarity. Do not betray to outsiders anything whatever that can in any way reflect at all upon the members of your family.

If with servants you are courteous as well as kind you will secure their loyal devotion. They like to serve "a real lady."

In short, be a well-bred gentlewoman at home as well as abroad.

AND now, to indemnify you for listening to my little "preachment," let me tell you of an entertainment in which actors and audience both take part.

A series of tableaux, illustrating the titles of books, to be guessed by the audience, requires but little preparation, few stage "properties," and is sure to be productive of much fun for everybody concerned.

The audience is supplied with cards with pencils attached, where, upon numbered lines, they chronicle their guesses at what each tableau in turn represents, signing their names at the end.

The most successful guesser should receive some simple but appropriate prize.

THE curtain rises perhaps upon a Puritan maiden in sober gray, with close muslin cap, sitting at her spinning-wheel. She is intended to represent Miss Alcott's "Old-Fashioned Girl."

The next discovers a typical old maid, a packet of letters, yellowed with age, and a faded ribbon in her lap. One hand holds a letter, the other a daguerreotype at which she gazes wistfully. This is to illustrate "Looking Backward," by Bellamy. "Vice Versa," by Anstey, may be given by two or three persons wearing hats, coats and skirts "hind side 'fore."

"Madame Butterfly," by John Luther Long, may be charmingly suggested by a lady in Japanese costume at her toilette; her maid adding pins or flowers to her coiffure.

If a young man standing upon a step-ladder wreathes the chandelier with greenery the suggestion of Christmas will mislead the audience. A girl holds the ladder as though to steady it, while he steps down, and the clever ones may guess "The Descent of Man," by Darwin.



## VACATION trips to the Rockies this summer will be more popular than ever. Many tourists prefer the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul AND Union Pacific Line Low rates from Chicago to Colorado and back.

A postal card will bring complete information.

**E. L. LOMAX** Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt. Union Pacific R. R. Omaha, Neb.  
**F. A. MILLER** General Passenger Agent Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. Chicago

## 1000 PLANS

like Mr. Keith's designs in *The Ladies' Home Journal*, Ledger Mo., Pilgrim, etc., have been shown in *KEITH'S MAGAZINE*, devoted to the Home, its building, decorating and furnishing. 10 new studies monthly. 10c. copy, \$1.00 year; foreign \$1.50.

AN IOWA HOME—This is an example of what we are doing throughout the U. S., China, England and other foreign countries. We can save for you by getting the best possible results for your money. Our reputation is for thus accomplishing things. What we have done for others we can do for you.



Our latest books of plans, giving views, sizes, costs, etc., are:  
108 Studies of Sun. Hgts., \$1.00 138 Ctg. \$1600 to \$2000, \$1.00  
65 Brick & Com'n Houses, 1.00 150 " \$2000 to \$2500, 1.00  
20 Practicable Stables, .50c 138 " \$2500 to \$3000, 1.00  
40 D'ble's, Fl's, St's, etc., 1.00 139 " \$3000 to \$4000, 1.00  
63 Cottages, less than \$800, 50c 110 " \$4000 and up'd, 1.00  
72 Costing \$500 to \$1200, 50c 17 Model Schoolhouses, 1.00  
116 " \$1200 to \$1600, \$1.00 31 Modern Churches, . . . 2.00

**THE KEITH CO., 540 Lum. Ex., Minneapolis, Minn**

### Baby's Health needs a Bloch Go-Cart

The one "Best" for quality and wear



Three needs at one cost—go-cart, crib, and baby carriage—by a simple turning of a thumb screw. Not a bolt or a screw used; perfectly balanced, easy riding, non-tilting. Every part tested and has our factory guarantee. Insist on seeing the name "Bloch"; no cart genuine without it. Write for our beautiful, new catalogue of go-carts and baby carriages, showing beautiful designs at all prices, mailed free on application. We will also send some of the thousands of testimonials from happy mothers. We pay freight charges anywhere in the United States.

**Philadelphia Baby Carriage Factory**  
747 Spring Garden St. Philadelphia, Pa.

### ANNOUNCEMENT

Applications for the 45 Free and 150 Partial Scholarships to be awarded by the Chicago Musical College will be received from June 1st to August 18th. CATALOGUE MAILED FREE.

**CHICAGO MUSICAL COLLEGE**  
DR. F. ZIEGFELD, President.  
College Building, 202 Michigan Blvd., CHICAGO

# NESTLÉ'S FOOD



## Under the Nestlé Tree

PROTECTION for an infant in the choice of its food is of the greatest importance. Nestlé's Food is nourishing, strengthening, makes bone and sinew and keeps the baby in perfect health.

A sample of Nestlé's Food, sufficient for eight full meals, with our "Book for Mothers," will be sent free by addressing HENRI NESTLÉ, 73 Warren Street, New York

Children's Food—ness for Ice Cream may be gratified without any bad results if  
**Highland Brand Evaporated Cream**  
 is used. It is pure—readily digested—nutritious—appetizing. Simply full-cream cow's milk evaporated, sterilized, and canned. A perfect Infant Food—it makes rosy cheeks, pearly teeth, bright eyes and a sweet disposition. It absolutely takes the place of milk and cream for all purposes. Try it in your coffee or on your breakfast food.  
 Most grocers sell it. If yours does not, give us his name and we will send you a sample FREE.  
**HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING COMPANY**  
 Dept. A, Highland, Ill.  
 "Where Model Dairy Farms Abound."

## The Illinois Training School for Nurses

304 Honore Street, CHICAGO

This school, founded in 1880, is one of the oldest and most successful institutions of its kind in the United States. Over 100 of its graduates are filling important positions in other schools and hospitals.

It owns a modern home, accommodating 200 nurses, besides lecture rooms and infirmary.

### BOARD AND TUITION FREE

This school offers a complete practical and theoretical course of instruction to women in the nursing of all diseases and surgical cases and practical experience in two hospitals, affording unequalled advantages to students.

Address MISS McISAAC, Sup't., 304 Honore Street, Chicago

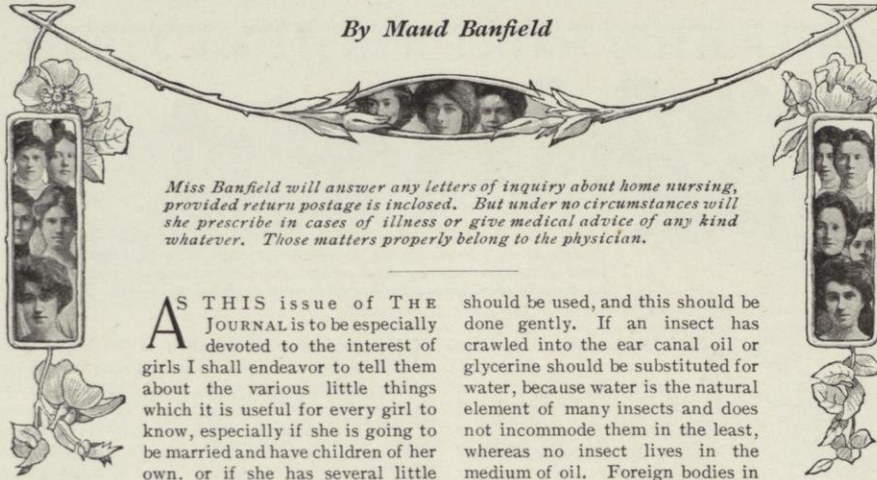
NO MORE DARNING  
**Racine Feet**  
 A New Patch Hose for 10c

Cut off ragged feet, attach "Racine Feet" to legs of hose by our new Stockinette Stitch, and you have a pair of hose as good as new. Cost only 10c and a few moments' time.  
 Racine Feet come in cotton, sizes 5 to 11, black or white. Price, 10c a pair; prepaid. Booklet, "The Stockinette Stitch," tells everything. Sent free. Agents wanted.

Racine Knitting Co.  
 Dept. E, Racine, Wis.

# The Journal's Trained Nurse

By Maud Banfield



Miss Banfield will answer any letters of inquiry about home nursing, provided return postage is inclosed. But under no circumstances will she prescribe in cases of illness or give medical advice of any kind whatever. Those matters properly belong to the physician.

AS THIS issue of THE JOURNAL is to be especially devoted to the interest of girls I shall endeavor to tell them about the various little things which it is useful for every girl to know, especially if she is going to be married and have children of her own, or if she has several little brothers or sisters to take care of. We all know how liable little brothers are to cut their fingers quite badly with their last new pocket-knife, and how little sisters will try to emulate their little brothers and fall down and cut their knees, or even worse, cause a big swelling to form, which is still more difficult to cure. In the summer, when boys run about the farm with bare feet, rusty nails often cause wounds which are really very dangerous; and in all these troubles either the mother or the big sister is liable to be called upon for immediate comfort and help.

### The Value of Practical Knowledge

SOMETIMES think that it would be an excellent thing for all women, especially those who are going to be married, to go into a hospital for a short while in order to learn just a little about nursing and First Aid. In England a great many women who are going to marry clergymen or missionaries enter a hospital for three months, six months, or a year, and pay a regular stated fee for so doing. Many other women who expect to live in the country, and yet have no intention of taking up the work of a trained nurse, do the same thing, and I have heard them speak in enthusiastic terms of the use which even the small amount of knowledge it was possible to acquire in that time proved in later years. They did not call themselves nurses, and indeed were not such, for in these days nursing is a highly technical occupation, requiring at least two or three years' study in a well-equipped and organized school before such a claim can legitimately be made; but it did show them what to do in case of accident before the doctor came, and how to treat ordinary childish hurts. No amount of theoretical teaching or reading can take the place of even a short experience in practical work under a good teacher. This fact will need no argument when the purely book or lecture student is brought face to face with an emergency, or even the ordinary course of an acute illness. But still, much help may be given by an intelligent and cool-headed person.

### What to Do in Emergencies

IN THE above connection I think I cannot give better advice than that given by Doctor Dulles regarding "Accidents and Emergencies":

"There is nothing so important in the presence of an accident or emergency as that some one with command and information enough should assume command and begin to set things right. Such a one will rarely fail to be recognized by those less efficient, and will usually find little difficulty in so directing them that they shall render some valuable assistance, or at least do no harm to the sufferer. Bystanders should first be urged not to crowd, but to leave room for breathing and action. Any screaming or wailing should be stopped, if possible. Then as many persons as are needed—and no more—should be called on to assist in removing the one in trouble, or, if he be crushed, to remove whatever presses upon him. Next, the injured person should be placed in a comfortable position, lying down, with the head a very little raised; after which an investigation may be made to find out as nearly as possible what is wrong, so that an intelligent line of subsequent action may be decided upon.

"Some one should now be dispatched for a physician or surgeon, with a written message if possible, and certainly with one that shall give a good idea of what he may expect to find when he arrives, so that he may come provided with necessary instruments or remedies.

"While awaiting him, whatever may be advisable is to be done by those at hand. Clothing may have to be loosened or removed, efforts at resuscitation may be made, a stretcher or other means of transportation may be provided. Hot or cold applications may be needed and should be made ready. Temporary splints, or means to control bleeding, may be required. These the bystanders ought at once to attend to. One thing, however, they ought not to do—that is, to give large quantities of whisky or brandy, as is the almost invariable custom with people who know nothing, but want to do something. If stimulants seem to be called for, the non-medical had better use only hot water, or tea, or coffee, or milk. Alcoholic stimulants, except in small quantities, are, as a rule, not only unnecessary, but actually harmful. They often injure the patient, mislead the doctor, and interfere with the proper treatment of the case.

"Exceptions to this general statement may be discovered, but they are exceptions—this is the rule.

"Another important point to be observed is, not to do too much. It will be making a bad use of instructions designed to bridge over the interval between the occurrence of an accident and the coming of one whose whole time is given to work of healing, if one who knows no more than can be gleaned from a little manual should act as if it had made a surgeon of him. Such presumption might lead to great mortification of the amateur and to great injury of the sufferer. The true principle is, when there is pressing need, to do what is known to be helpful; and when one is not sure, to do nothing."

### Foreign Bodies in the Ear

CHILDREN not infrequently push peas or other hard things into their ears. Permanent deafness is not infrequently caused by ill-advised attempts to remove these peas with a hairpin or other sharp instrument. Removing a pea which is tightly wedged in the canal of the ear is by no means a simple or easy thing to do, and whenever possible the child should be taken to a doctor. If a physician is absolutely unobtainable syringing with plain cold water is the only mechanical means which

should be used, and this should be done gently. If an insect has crawled into the ear canal oil or glycerine should be substituted for water, because water is the natural element of many insects and does not incommode them in the least, whereas no insect lives in the medium of oil. Foreign bodies in the ear usually cause far less harm than does the attempt to remove them by any one not expert.

### The Danger of Rusty Nails

THE danger of running a rusty nail into the foot or hand consists in the fact that a rusty nail is never clean. The wound caused looks slight, but it is usually deep—what the surgeons call a "punctured wound"—and as rusty nails are often found about streets or stable yards, where the tetanus or lockjaw germ loves best to lurk, the danger to be feared is the onset of this dread disease. Here again a doctor should be consulted immediately, for when lockjaw once sets in it is generally too late for him to do much. While waiting, bleeding may be encouraged by soaking the child's foot in warm water and gently squeezing the wound. The doctor will sometimes immediately open the wound further with a knife in order that he may wash away all possible germs, or he may wait until some redness or swelling gives sign of further trouble. The great point is that his advice should be carefully and quickly followed, for although five times out of six no further trouble need be feared, the sixth time is quite sufficiently terrible to make any one careful.

### Those Who Suffer from the Heat

FORTUNATELY, people who live in the country and work in the fields, even under the blazing sun, suffer very little from excessive heat. Nearly all heat-strokes occur in cities. Those who are at all intemperate in their use of alcohol or tobacco are much more likely to suffer than those who lead an absolutely temperate life in all respects, and if attacked their chances of recovery are many times less. Great bodily fatigue is also a predisposing cause. Overcrowding and bad air should be avoided at all times, but especially in very hot weather. Quite opposite treatment is pursued for sunstroke and heat exhaustion. Should a mistake in diagnosis be made the death of the patient will very probably result, as the treatment required is very thorough and very different. The best thing to do is to immediately hurry the patient to a hospital, however luxurious his or her home may be. In large American cities hospitals are always prepared for the treatment of these cases during the summer months. The patient can often return to his home in the course of a few days, but at the time the danger is great, and every moment is of great value.

### Sunstroke, Thermic Fever or Insolation

IN SUNSTROKE the fever is often very high; 108, 109, 110 degrees, or even higher, has often been registered. The symptoms may develop suddenly. The patient is insensible. There may or may not be delirium, convulsions or paralysis; the surface of the skin is flushed and feels hot and very dry to the touch; the eyes may be bloodshot, and the breathing quick and shallow, or snoring and labored. The pulse is quick and small, and unless prompt measures are taken can soon not be felt at the wrist. The symptoms are very much like those of hemorrhage of the brain or acute drunkenness, but the clinical thermometer quickly settles the diagnosis by telling us of the high fever.

### Treatment for Heat Exhaustion

IN HEAT exhaustion the onset is generally not quite so sudden. The patient feels weak and prostrated. The voice becomes weak, the vision dim and indistinct, and singing in the ears develops. The patient may lose consciousness partially or entirely, and looks blue and collapsed. The skin is clammy and cool, and the temperature subnormal—that is, below 98 degrees. The pulse is quick and weak, and the breathing rapid and shallow, but not noisy.

If possible, take all persons suffering from the heat to a hospital. In sunstroke the loss of five minutes may mean the difference between life and death. The doctors will use freely ice, ice baths and stimulants. Very wonderful recoveries are made, but the condition is one of extreme danger.

During convalescence every care should be taken. The patient should keep out of the sun and not hasten back to work. Many disagreeable consequences are apt to follow sunstroke, which may be felt for many years, or even be permanent.

In heat exhaustion the patient should be put in a cool, shady, quiet place. The head low, and all unnecessary spectators asked to withdraw. Sal volatile or aromatic spirits of ammonia may be given, one teaspoonful in a wine-glass of hot water, every half-hour for three or four doses, or until the doctor comes. Strong coffee is also useful. Apply cold wet cloths to the head, and a hot-water bottle to the feet. Of course, all clothing should be loosened and the collar removed. The attack is not so dangerous as in sunstroke, but evil results follow lack of care just as readily, and convalescence should be guarded.



## Be Discontented

You owe it as a duty to your family and yourself to banish from your living rooms the ashes, dirt and coal gases brought there by stoves or hot air furnace.

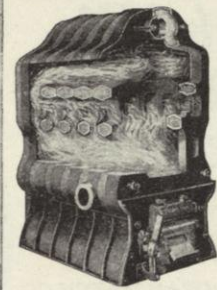
Be discontented with the old-fashioned, faulty heating methods. Why continue to buy this trouble at a very high price—paying a premium for it—when you consider that

### Hot Water Heating

saves in fuel sufficient to pay in time the whole cost of the apparatus. Why therefore continue to pay extra for the bother, drudgery and fuel expense of stoves and hot air furnaces? Why lose in addition all the comfort, convenience and healthfulness of our way?

Now put in any kind of a building at any time, without inconvenience to occupants. Requires far less care than does a parlor stove. Need not be connected to street water supply. Buy now at summer prices. Send for valuable information.

## AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY



Makers of IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators

Dept. 25 CHICAGO



"That's Meat and Drink To Me." —SHAKESPEARE.

# HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

as a luncheon

is delicious, invigorating, nutritious. Prepared instantly in the home, office, or study. Excellent for business and professional people, and those troubled with impaired digestion.

It is pure, rich milk and an extract of choice malted grain condensed to powder form, ready in a moment by dissolving in water. No cooking is required.

SAMPLE If you are not using it, let us send you a trial package FREE

Write for Shakespearean Booklet on Horlick's Malted Milk Beverages.

Horlick's Food Co., Racine, Wis., U. S. A.  
 24 Farrington Road, London, Eng. 25 St. Peter St., Montreal, Can.

**CAPSHEAF**  
 THE STIFF STRONG COILLESS SAFETY PIN  
 CANNOT CATCH IN FABRIC  
 Will not pull out in use  
 MADE IN ALL SIZES—NICKEL PLATED AND BLACK  
**JUDSON PIN CO. MFG'RS**  
 ROCHESTER, N.Y.  
 Send Postal Card to 101 FRANKLIN ST. NEW YORK FOR FREE SAMPLE

**Fay Stockings**  
 FOR WOMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS  
 The ideal stocking for all. Keep abdomen warm. Protect health. Suitable weights for summer and winter. Require no supporters. Cannot wrinkle or come down. Fit makes them best for dress. Strength makes them best for play. Cost no more than other good stockings. Guaranteed satisfactory or money back. Write us or ASK YOUR DEALER and know perfect stocking comfort.  
 THE FAY STOCKING CO., 22 T St., Elyria, O.



"It Makes Musicians of Us All."

HAPPINESS enters the home with the

## SIMPLEX PIANO PLAYER

Every member of the family becomes not only an interested listener, but an intelligent performer by its aid. It enables anybody to play the piano in an artistic manner.

The desire for an automatic piano player is now almost universal. To choose a player intelligently, personally try them all. Try the SIMPLEX first or try it last, and note its points of excellence and attractive features. Constructed on scientific principles, yet simple and lasting.

The SIMPLEX is manufactured with a view to QUALITY and DURABILITY of each mechanical part. Only best possible materials used and the highest order of skilled labor employed.

Every Simplex is Guaranteed and will last a lifetime.

Price \$250. Agencies in all principal cities

Descriptive illustrated booklet, also music catalog, on application.

THEODORE P. BROWN, Manufacturer  
33 May St., Worcester, Mass.



THE writing paper you use in your social correspondence should reflect your own taste, and still be within the limits prescribed by good form.

Every woman who takes pride in these things will find that by asking for

## The Eaton-Hurlbut Papers

she will have ample choice from the most attractive papers ever made.

We are among the oldest and best known manufacturers of writing papers in the country. "Made in Berkshire" has been a synonym for good paper for years.

Every good dealer carries our papers. If your dealer doesn't, send his name, and we will send you samples of exclusive papers for selection.

EATON-HURLBUT PAPER CO.  
Pittsfield, Mass.

## Bromley

### ENGRAVED STATIONERY

For \$2.00 I will send you postpaid, in a handsome satin finished case, 2 quires of the finest note paper, on which your monogram or name and address will be embossed from an engraved steel plate. This price includes envelopes to match.

No other stationer in the country can turn out this quality of work and compete with my price. Elsewhere you pay from \$3.50 to \$4.50. Let your note paper reflect your personality.

Bromley Stationery is celebrated for its style and exclusive design. Nothing is more appropriate for a gift. Nothing so much appreciated. Equally low prices on finely engraved cards. Send 2c. stamp for sample book showing latest styles in paper and designs.

BROMLEY, Stationer, 139 Fifth Ave., New York

## 4% SAVINGS DEPOSITS

Trust and other funds bear 4 per cent. interest, compounded semi-annually, in the Savings Department of

Pittsburg Trust Co.  
Pittsburg, Pa.

Write for Booklet No. 3.

## CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$6,000,000.00

### Does BEAD WORK Interest You?



To anyone interested in this fascinating and useful work we will send, for \$2.00, prepaid, a box containing the following complete outfit: Loom, as per illustration; package Needles; 5 assorted packages Beads; spool of Thread; instructions and 12 original Indian designs. Send for our illustrated catalogue of INDIAN GOODS.

Hyde Exploring Expedition, 26 West 23d Street, New York

## Correct Speaking and Writing

By Elizabeth A. Withey

Questions will be answered every month on this page. Inquirers must give their names and addresses. A correspondent who wishes an answer by mail should inclose a stamp or an addressed stamped envelope.



### Writing the Graduation Essay

I HAVE been asked to give a few hints to those girls who have essays to write for their school-graduation.

The first thing to do is not to write, but to live with your subject till you know it, as Trollope tells us he lived with the characters in his novels. If the subject demands that reading be done, read both sides of the question, and then let what you have read mull for a time. By degrees your own thoughts will become clear. When they are so clear that you can write without

halting, write; and write at full speed. Start at the beginning, keep a straight course to the end, and stop when you get to the end. There is always a real end, where you may stop with good effect; to go beyond it is usually to destroy all chance of making an impression that will stay in the minds of your hearers. This final impression should be the thing that you have, from the start, had in view as your goal.

When your essay is written, put it out of your sight and out of your thoughts for a few days while your mind refreshes itself; then take the essay in hand with a view to improving it. Read it through rapidly once to see if it means one thing as a whole; that is, to see if it has unity. Then criticize your paragraphing, asking yourself whether each paragraph is a unit, whether each is in its proper place, and whether the connection of paragraph with paragraph is clear and the transition easy. Next

scrutinize your sentences, having in mind, first, the necessity of clearness, and, secondly, the desirability of effectiveness. Lastly, see whether you can improve any word or group of words. As a guide to such improvement, it may be worth while to read your essay aloud; for the ear will often detect faulty diction to which the eye is blind.

In the matter of diction, beware especially of "fine writing,"—high-sounding phrases that are mere phrases, flowers of rhetoric that will not come to fruit; such flowers often flourish in the "compositions" of girls. The word or the phrase that makes a thought live is good; the word or the phrase that calls attention to itself rather than to the thought it represents is not good. Do not say "The moonlight kissed each dancing wavelet," for the kissing metaphor is all too common, and, as the best teacher of English I ever had once said of it, "too much honey is cloying"; do not say "The sky blushed a rosy red," for the sky has blushed so often in the writings of the young that it must be ready to blush for shame; do not say, as I remember a seventeen-year-old friend of mine said, "Her eyes shone with the lambent lustre of twin morning stars," for morning stars are pale stars, and white eyes are not pleasing. But say what you have to say in language that is terse and strong; then you may hope that your ideas, rather than empty words, will be remembered.

### Some Girls' Questions Answered

#### A Sentence for Correction

How should you correct the following sentence.— "Such a delightfully lovely day we have never had for a long time?" R. B. H.

I should correct it thus: "Such a delightful day we have not had for a long time." "Delightfully lovely" is uneuphonious, for the reason that both words end in -ly; "we have never had" means one thing, "we have not had for a long time" means another thing.

#### The Meaning of P. p. c.

The other day when I came home from a walk I found a friend's card with the letters "P. p. c." written on it; I know that the call was a farewell call, but will you tell me what words the letters P. p. c. stand for? GERTRUDE.

They stand for the French words *Pour prendre congé*, which mean "To take leave."

#### Mr. and Jr. Used Together

I wish to send a Class Day invitation to Thomas Watts Smith, Jr.; is it proper to address the envelope to Mr. Thomas Watts Smith, Jr.? May "Jr." and "Mr." be used together? JEAN.

The envelope should be addressed to Mr. Thomas Watts Smith, Jr. "Mr." does not include "Jr."; nor does "Jr." include "Mr."

#### "Sex" and "Gender"

Please explain to me why the Chicago University girl, in her answer to the question "Should you prefer to be a man or a woman?" published in THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL for January, used the words "sex" and "gender" as she did. G. H. D.

She should have used "sex" in both places. "Gender" is now properly restricted to the meaning which it has in grammar.

#### "Potatoes" May be Counted

When potatoes are pounded and creamed, is it correct to speak of the substance thus formed as "potatoes"? I have been taught to call it "potato," but I have been recently criticized for so doing and told that I should say "potatoes." M. C.

"Potato" is correct. Ask your critic to count the "potatoes."

#### An "Americanism"

Is it correct to say "I am through with my work"? P. G.

It is far better to say "I have finished my work" or "I have done my work." "Be through with" is an "Americanism," as you will probably be told if you use the expression in England.

#### "Lots" Should Mean "Lots"

I should like to know if "lots of apples," "lots of candy," "lots of money," and similar expressions, are correct. A. B. C.

They are not, unless the "apples," "candy," and so forth, are divided into "lots." "Lots" should mean "lots," and not "a great deal."

#### Good Cake "Rises"

Which is correct, "The cake has begun to rise" or "The cake has begun to raise"? A newspaper answered me as follows: "Seeing that cakes 'raise' in the language of cooks and housewives, we should prefer to say 'the cake has begun to raise' rather than 'to rise.'" A. F.

"The cake has begun to rise" is correct. Cake may "raise" in the language of cooks, but, in point of fact, it "rises,"—that is, good cake does; it is the yeast, or baking-powder, or whatever is used to make the cake "rise," that does the "raising." "Raise" is transitive; "rise" is intransitive.

### Heard Among the Girls

#### They Said:

That *doesn't chop* any frost for me.

Isn't this a *perfectly elegant* day?

The girls in the next room were chattering *like a beat* the band.

Isn't Mary's hat a *perfect dear*?

My brother Jim can make a *corking good* Welsh rabbit.

Sally has *just the sweetest* patent-leather shoes.

I made a *beastly flunk* in class to-day.

I have a *Jim Dandy* gown for Class Day.

This sherbet is *perfectly lovely*.

Maud's hats are *positively lurid*.

We had the *rankest* time imaginable.

Isn't Edith a *peach*?

He is a short man, gray, and *all off on top*.

*Ring off!*

*Get a gait on*, or you'll be late.

I think he was *straight*, but Mabel says he was *giving me a jolly*.

Margaret's singing is *simply out of sight*.

Jack was *awfully dopey* last night.

That man is *positively the limit*.

I'm *getting along spiffily* in Latin.

#### Perhaps They Meant:

That *has no weight* with me.

Isn't this a *perfect* day?

The girls in the next room were chattering *like a flock of English sparrows*.

Isn't Mary's hat *charming*?

My brother Jim can make a *toothsome* (or good) Welsh rabbit.

Sally has some *very pretty* patent-leather shoes.

I made a *bad failure* in class to-day.

I have a *fascinating* gown for Class Day.

This sherbet is *good* (or delicious).

Maud's hats are *startling*.

We had the *dullest* time imaginable.

Isn't Edith *attractive*?

He is a short man, gray, and *bald*.

*That is enough*.

*Walk fast*, or you'll be late.

I think he was *serious*, but Mabel says he was *joking*.

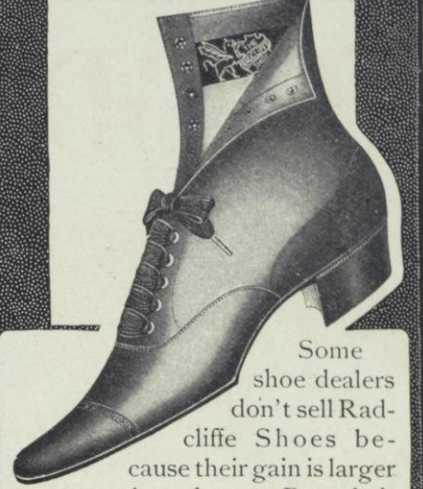
Margaret's singing is *beyond criticism*.

Jack was *very dull* last night.

That man *marks the limit of endurance*.

I'm *making good headway* in Latin.

## Insist!



Some shoe dealers don't sell Radcliffe Shoes because their gain is larger on other shoes. But their customers' greatest gain is on Radcliffe Shoes. That's the reason you should not permit yourself to be put off or persuaded to "break in" inferior shoes.

Insist on having

## Radcliffe Shoes for Women \$2.50

They please the eye: They are beautiful, correct in fashion, excellent in material.

They please the foot: You can be fitted comfortably in Radcliffe Shoes.

They please the family treasurer: You save a dollar on every pair. If your dealer hasn't them write for our shoe fashion book and advice where to buy them.

RADCLIFFE SHOE CO.  
Dept. 21, Boston, Mass.

### SPECIAL SUMMER SALE June 1st to July 15th on Fine

### Bungalow Furniture

To keep our factory busy during summer months, we offer these high grade pieces at exceptionally low prices.

ALL SOLID QUARTERED OAK IN HAND-RUBBED ANTWERP BROWN FINISH  
Buffet-Cellarette, 40 in. long, has one drawer, shelf and revolving cellarette, \$15.  
Double Tier Plate Shelf, holds 20 to 40 pieces, \$2.

Porch Swing, 48 in. long, full spring seat, covered in maroon pantosote. Including chains, \$10.

Book Castle, Wonderful Capacity, Holding over 100 books, 42 in. high, only \$7.

Reading Chair, Back Adjustable—to fit your "Comfort Niche." Wide arms, deep seat, in tapestry \$6, Leather \$8. Rocker to match \$1 extra.

Order to-day; these are exceptional pieces at exceptional prices and will not last, so we advise early ordering. We guarantee satisfaction in full or money back, and during this sale we prepay freight.

Catalog and new summer furniture pictures Free.  
Linn Murray Furniture Co., Ltd., Grand Rapids, Mich.

### MUSIC BINDER 25¢



Kimsey's Music Binder opens flat against rack. Firmly holds 64 sheet-music pages. Strong, durable cover, flexible enough to roll. Anyone can use it—simply moisten the gummed stubs, then attach the sheets, and there's your music in perfect order for all time. Sent on receipt of 25c. Money returned if not satisfactory.

Write for catalogue of other specialties and terms to agents.  
DORIS MFG. CO., 853 Lippincott Building, Philadelphia

### Wedding Stationery

Invitations, Announcements, and their accompanying Cards. Invitations for all social functions. Visiting Cards. Monograms, Address Dies, Correspondence Stationery.

Samples and full information mailed on request. The Bailey, Banks & Biddle Co. Philadelphia, Pa.

Cheap Rates California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We secure reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. Map of California, FREE. TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., E 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

# BLUE LABEL SOUPS.

READY FOR USE AFTER HEATING

20 VARIETIES

WRITE FOR BOOKLET

**CURTICE BROTHERS Co.**  
ROCHESTER, N.Y., U.S.A.

# AD-EL-ITE

## Paint and Varnish REMOVER

REMOVES CLEAN TO THE WOOD INSTANTLY

Varnish, Shellac, Wax Stains or Paint from furniture, floors, woodwork, etc. Applied with brush and wiped off clean with rags or cotton waste. So simple a child can use it. Does not injure hands or finest grained woods. Fresh varnish or paint can be applied immediately after use and make a finish just like new. Makes old woodwork like new.

**Free** Send us your Dealer's name and 10c for packing and mailing sample sufficient for full trial. Also valuable booklet.

**Clawson & Etting Co.**  
Dept. A, Chicago, Ill.  
Manufacturers of Enamels, Wood Finishes and Paints

## Hotels and Boarding Houses in Colorado

\$8 to \$10 a week will pay for excellent board at many a house in Colorado, right in the heart of what is beyond any question the most charming summer country in the world. We publish a Handbook of Colorado which tells about some 200 desirable places, giving the names of the proprietors, prices for board, location on the map, which is part of the book, information about nearby attractions, rates for guides and livery, in fact about everything there is to know.

I shall be glad to send you a copy without charge. Kindly write for it today.

Address P. S. EUSTIS, Passenger Traffic Manager, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Ry. Co., 209 Adams Street, Chicago. 83

# No. 61 FLOOR FINISH

FOR ANY KIND OF FLOORS

A superior finish—waterproof, scratchless—elastic—brilliant and durable

Our booklet, "Floor Plan Z," tells all about the finishing of floors. Sent free for the asking.

**PRATT & LAMBERT, 79-97 Tonawanda St., Buffalo, N. Y.**  
New York Buffalo Chicago

### Dolly's Economical Ideas for Girls



**R**OSE-TIME is here again, bringing myriads of buds and blossoms. Fortunate indeed is the girl with a garden who has a birthday this month, for she may give a party and cull the flowers of her own raising for the decorations. A garden is such a delight that every girl should have one of her own to work in, even though it be only a tiny one—a corner in a city back yard, a sunny window in her house, or a strip of lawn if she lives in the country where it is possible to have more space to cultivate. Any intelligent and careful girl can grow some kind of a flower, and after a few trials she will be rewarded with some pretty blooms useful for home decorations or perhaps to sell, and either way is one of the plans for economy. Try it.

**A Garden Hat** will be found useful at this season of the year, and a pretty one may be fashioned from a palmleaf fan and a yard of white Swiss with colored dots. Cut out a circle from the centre of the fan to fit the head and finish the rough edges with a narrow frill of the Swiss. Make a four-looped bow with two ends, of three-inch-wide strips of the Swiss, to form the crown. Attach strips of the Swiss to both sides of the circle for strings, and make a face trimming of a wider frill of the Swiss to match the crown. Cut off the handle of the fan and tack the ends of the bow there with a stitch or two. White Swiss with a colored dot combines prettily with the écu shade of the fan and will not fade so quickly as does a plain colored lawn. Such a hat costs less than twenty-five cents, is light and comfortable to wear and very becoming.

**A Garden Basket** serves many purposes during the summer season. It may be used to gather flowers and slips, to carry blooms to a friend, or on a ramble through the woods for a collection of hidden beauties. Use an ordinary grape basket, which may be improved by a coating of green stain; then saw clothes-pins in half, stain them green, and make a slat work all around the basket, arranging the thin round end at the top and fastening each one on by means of a small nail. A small-sized basket made like this may be trimmed with a lighter shade of green ribbon threaded through the slats, if the basket is not intended for hard usage.

**The Strawberry Season** is with us this month, affording every opportunity for parties, picnics and preserves. Last year one girl put up some delicious strawberry jelly in dainty small tumblers, covering each one with a circle of white paper cut about one inch larger than the tumbler and fluted around the edge. On this was painted a cluster of berries, and the paper was then tied down with red baby ribbon. These tumblers of jelly were intended for Christmas gifts to invalids and friends. The berries were purchased in the height of the season, when the best could be had at the lowest price.

**Your Brother's Old Collars** will no doubt be ragged on the edges after the winter's wear, and without much persuasion they will be given to you to be made up into turn-over collars. The starch must first be thoroughly washed out and the linen part separated from the lining. From this piece of linen cut out the turn-over collar and finish it either with embroidery or hemstitching. The muslin band may sometimes be used for the foundation of a ribbon stock. Hem the edges again, stiffen with starch, and press. The size must be regulated according to the neck measure of the person for whom it is intended, and new buttonholes be worked in the ends.

**Summer Gauze Vests**, which are generally pretty well worn out at the top after one season's use, may be renovated and prettily trimmed again to be worn as corset-covers. Trim off the upper part straight across on a line with the armholes; then hem the edges neatly, and finish with a crocheted shell of wash floss, through which to run baby ribbon. For the shoulder straps crochet a plain strip about half an inch wide, with a shell finish on both sides. Sometimes the garment is long enough to be worn again as a vest after being cut down as described.

**A Welcome Home Party** is a novel form of entertainment for the month of June, when scholars and teachers who have been away all winter turn their faces homeward for the summer. The sister of the writer had been teaching in a distant place, and her home-coming was an occasion of great delight. Roses decorated every room in the house, and the refreshment-table was made beautiful with soft pink mull drawn over the white cloth and gathered here and there in small puffs caught with single roses. A large bowl of roses graced the centre of the table. Intimate friends were invited for an evening soon after her arrival, and every one brought more roses. During the evening each guest related in detail some pleasant happening of the past winter; many of the stories were made especially interesting by camera photographs, souvenir programs, the singing of songs, etc. The sister really enjoyed ten parties in one. After their delightful reminiscences of these home pleasures she, in turn, told of her winter's work in a district school, the account of which, in variety and contrast, was equally interesting. Light refreshments of strawberries, wafers and cakes were served.

**A New Use for Clover Blossoms** is to make a pillow filled with them. For this purpose the blooms must be carefully dried in the shade, turning and disposing every part to the air each day. When they are well dried add a little fine salt to destroy any lurking insect. An appropriate cover for a clover cushion would be one of white piqué, embroidered in clover sprays and finished around the edge with a white cord. Another effective cover could be made of white duck decorated with clover leaves of green lawn appliqué in scattered bunches. Dried rose leaves may also be used for a cushion filling, and the covers made in appropriate designs of this flower. A sprinkling of lavender may be added if one is partial to this spicy scent. Either one of these pillows would make a lovely Christmas present. The idea is suggested now, when the blossoms may be had for the trouble of gathering. The covers may be made at any time.

# Jap Rose Soap

A PURE TRANSPARENT GLYCERIN SOAP  
ODOR OF NATURAL FLOWERS

JAMES S. KIRK & COMPANY, CHICAGO.

TANGLEFOOT CATCHES THE GERM AS WELL AS THE FLY

SEE THAT IT LOOKS LIKE THIS

# MURESCO

NOW IS THE TIME to use Muresco, the beautiful finish for walls and ceilings. In 14 tints, 12 colors and white—can be applied by any one. Fine enough for the drawing-room—economical and durable for the cellar. Does not crack, peel or rub off. It is fireproof and can be applied to new or old plaster or to bricks, wood or metal. Ask your dealer or write us for color card and literature, telling just what it is and what it will do.

**B. MOORE & CO.**  
346 Water St., Brooklyn, N. Y. 111 North Green St., Chicago, Ill.

## We Carpet Your Floor for \$3

To introduce our new, serviceable and healthful

**BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS**

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

**Sanitary Mfg. Co. (Inc.)** Dept. 2, 233 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

## Squal Book Free

Squalls are raised in one month, bring big prices. Eager market. Astonishing profits. Easy for women and invalids. Use your spare time profitably. Small space and capital. Here is something worth looking into. Facts given in our **FREE BOOK**, "How to Make Money With Squalls."

**PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO.**  
2 A Friend Street Boston, Mass.

## To the Woman

in every household upon whom devolves the duty of Health-Keeper in the Family, we offer an invitation to join our class in what we denominate our

### Mother's Course in Home Nursing

This comprises a series of twelve lectures mailed weekly, with question papers, complete in three months. This course will enable you to become not only a Health Repairer but a Health Creator, and the class now forming will have at least 10,000 members.

Write promptly for full particulars and special Booklet G.

**THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING**  
Jamestown-on-Chautauqua, N. Y.

# LIGHTNING FREEZER

**RUNS EASY**

Only the best freezers made.

**Lightning, Gem, Blizzard,**

have electric welded wire hoops, guaranteed not to fall off; and drawn steel can bottoms that will not leak, break or fall out.

Booklet of Frozen Desserts by a prominent cooking authority—FREE.

**NORTH BROS. MFG. CO.**  
Philadelphia, Pa.

# GINSENG

Book free, telling how to invest in the GINSENG Industry and double your money. **F. B. MILLS, Box 60, ROSE HILL, N. Y.**

# The Young Mother's Calendar

By Emelyn Lincoln Coolidge, M. D.  
Of the Babies' Hospital, New York City

Inquirers must give their names and addresses. Correspondents inclosing stamps or addressed stamped envelopes will be answered by mail.

## What to Do for the Baby Month by Month

### The Sixth Month

THE average baby at six months of age weighs from fifteen to sixteen pounds. During the second half of his first year the baby will not gain quite so much each week as he did during the first half. From two to four ounces is generally the amount gained every week at this time. In very hot weather the gain in weight is less and may cease entirely for a short period. The baby should now sleep about two-thirds of the time and begin to show signs of increasing intelligence.

If mother, father or the nurse is called he will frequently look at the person named and seem to recognize him or her. As he is now in short clothes he will greatly enjoy rolling about on a wide bed and may even attempt to creep a little.

IF POSSIBLE the baby should spend the summer out of the city. The mountains or inland country of moderately high elevation are to be preferred to the seashore while the baby is so young. In selecting a summer home do not choose one near ponds or stagnant water of any kind.

If the baby must be kept in the city take him to the parks before nine or ten A. M. and between five and seven P. M. The rest of the time he is better off in the house. When in the house let him spend the hottest hours of the day on the bed, or on a mattress or thick pad on the floor, and dressed in his little shirt, band and diaper only.

Be sure to give the baby cool water that has been boiled. He needs it now even more than in winter. Give him about half an ounce between his meals.

Even in summer the baby should have clothing which contains some wool. A mixture of silk and wool, or cotton and wool, may be used for the band, shirt and skirt. The band should never be left off. In exceedingly hot weather the shirt may be omitted, and the long ribbed band having shoulder straps may be used in its place, but it is absolutely necessary to keep the abdomen covered by means of the band. The nightdress should now be of cotton, and the flannel skirt may be left off at night, but the band and shirt should be worn. Long white cotton stockings which can be pinned to the napkin should be worn all summer.

## What to Do When the Baby is Sick

**Treatment for "Summer Complaint"**  
"SUMMER complaint," or summer diarrhoea, is very common in young children, but fortunately we now know how to handle the trouble and the mortality is growing much less than it was a few years ago. This disease is really a poisoning which takes place through the digestive organs; therefore the first thing to do in treating the trouble is to rid the system of the irritating matter.

The young mother may safely do a great deal to help her baby before the doctor arrives. As soon as the diarrhoea begins give the baby a teaspoonful of castor oil and stop all milk at once. Give him barley-water or wheat gruel, alternating with mutton broth and barley-water in equal parts. As the child is losing a great deal of water through his frequent thin passages he must be given all the water possible in order to make up the loss.

IF THERE is much vomiting with the diarrhoea egg-water will often be retained much better than ordinary water or indeed anything else. To make egg-water, stir the white of one egg into a pint of cold water, being careful to have them thoroughly mixed; add a small pinch of salt and strain through cheesecloth. If the baby is weak a teaspoonful of a stimulant may be added to this. The baby may be given one teaspoonful of this every half-hour, or if he vomits all other food he may have from two to three ounces of the egg-water every two hours. It will not sustain life indefinitely but will often tide the child over until he can bear more nourishing food.

When there is much fever or the passages contain considerable mucus or blood it is well to irrigate the bowels. If possible the doctor or trained nurse should do this, at least the first time; but if the mother is too far away to obtain such help in time she may do it herself.

WHEN going any distance from stores in the summer with a family of young children the mother should take with her a fountain syringe and a soft rubber catheter, which will be found invaluable in time of need. The fountain syringe should be filled with water which has been boiled and cooled to a temperature of 98° to 100° Fahrenheit. Add one teaspoonful of salt to the pint and hang or hold the bag about three feet above the child. The catheter should be attached and oiled. Place the child on his back on a table covered with a pad and rubber cloth, and have a basin close to the end of the table and a little below it so that the water may run into it. The child's legs should be bent at right angles to his body and the catheter gently inserted about two inches into the rectum; then turn on the water and allow it to flow gradually into the intestines

KEEP the baby's head as cool as possible, and do not use a hot sunbonnet, which shuts off all air; muslin caps or light piqué hats afford enough shade if the baby has a carriage parasol.

If one expects to take a long sea voyage or travel for any length of time on the cars where fresh milk cannot be obtained it will be well to accustom the child to taking either condensed milk or one of the best prepared foods (which can be made with hot water) before starting on the journey. Begin to do this two or three weeks before leaving home and give the baby a bottle or two a day of the food. This is a good plan to follow even if the baby is nursed by his mother.

MILK that has been rapidly cooled and placed in sterilized glass jars will keep from four to six days if well packed in ice. Enough food for twenty-four, or even forty-eight, hours may be prepared at home if it is sterilized and packed in a little traveling basket which contains a small compartment in which to keep ice.

The formula often used for the sixth month is: Six ounces of cream skimmed from the top of a quart bottle of milk, ten ounces of milk poured off, twenty-four ounces of barley or oatmeal gruel, four teaspoonfuls of granulated or seven of milk sugar, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda and a pinch of salt. This should be pasteurized, cooled and given to the baby every three hours from seven A. M. to ten P. M. From four to six ounces may be taken at one meal.

When an exceedingly hot day comes it is always wise to pour out one or even two ounces of the food from each bottle, and substitute boiled water.

IF THE baby is at all apt to vomit it will be best during the hot weather to use only four or five ounces of cream, instead of six, and make up the quantity with the gruel. Another good plan when the baby has delicate digestive organs is to make one meal a day, all through the very hot weather, of mutton broth made in the following manner: One pound of the neck of mutton cut up, one pint of cold water and a pinch of salt. Cook very slowly for three or four hours until you have half a pint, adding a little water if necessary from time to time; then strain through muslin, and when cold remove every particle of fat. This broth may be added to an equal quantity of barley-water and fed to a baby just lukewarm through the nursing-bottle.

All these simple measures help to ward off the dreaded "summer complaint," and give the digestive organs less work to do during the warm weather and while the teeth are being cut.

and come out again on the side of the tube. The catheter should be gently pushed up until it is nearly all in the intestines, but if it does not go in readily no force should be used. After a quart of water has been used leave the catheter in the intestines, but detach it from the syringe and very gently knead the abdomen so that all the remaining water will run out through the tube. When no more water comes remove the tube gently.

When the baby is restless or has much fever fill a basin with tepid water, add one tablespoonful of alcohol and sponge his entire body with this.

Frequently the above treatment will be all that is necessary to stop an attack of summer diarrhoea, but sometimes bismuth and other drugs are needed and should be ordered by a doctor.

### When the Baby Has Convulsions

WHILE convulsions in young children may denote serious brain trouble the physician at first suspects them to be caused by an overloaded stomach or by some form of indigestion. Whatever the cause the doctor should be summoned at once. The mother should undress the baby, put him in bed in a quiet room, and place an ice-bag to his head, or wring cloths out in ice-water, placing one on the child's head, and changing them often enough to keep them very cold. The child's feet should be kept warm by means of a hot-water bag. If the doctor cannot come at once a mustard footbath should be given the child while he is still in bed. Use two tablespoonfuls of mustard to a gallon of water, and keep the child's legs and feet covered with the water until they are red. Have plenty of hot water ready so that a bath may be given if ordered by the doctor. If the child can swallow give him a teaspoonful of castor oil; and if the convulsions continue irrigate the bowels as soon as possible.

### Prickly Heat is Quite Common

THIS is a skin trouble well known to most mothers. Babies who are dressed too warmly or who do not have frequent cooling sponge baths are especially apt to have it. When there is much prickly heat on the child's body a thin cotton or linen shirt should be worn next the skin, then the band and a gauze shirt; this will allay the itching. Give frequent cool sponges of water and bicarbonate of soda, or a little vinegar may be added to the tepid water and the child bathed with that. Bran baths and starch baths are also excellent. After the bath dust a powder, composed of starch and talcum equal parts, and one-fourth as much boric acid, all thoroughly mixed together, over the child's body. This may be used several times a day and will help to make the baby more comfortable.



Photograph of Style No. 250.

### For Your Baby

A garment every thoughtful mother appreciates. Material soft as silk, with pearl buttons. Supports the body healthfully and comfortably, holds all garments securely.

## FERRIS

### Good Sense Corset Waist

is made also for Ladies and Misses, with high and low bust, long and short waist, to suit all figures. Children's, 25c to 50c. Misses', 50c to \$1.00. Ladies', \$1.00 to \$2.75. Always superior in quality and workmanship. For sale by all retailers.

THE FERRIS BROS. COMPANY,  
341 Broadway, New York.

# IMPERIAL GRANUM FOOD

## for Babies & Invalids

Elizabeth Robinson Scovil in *The Ladies' Home Journal* says:

"Imperial Granum contains practically the same amount of albuminoids or flesh forming substances as mother's milk. It is especially adapted for the use of children after weaning."—It overcomes intestinal disorders.

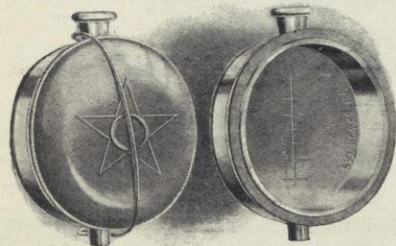
Trial size 25 cts. at druggists or from us. Sample with valuable book on Care of Babies FREE.

Address John Carle & Sons, Dept. J,  
153 Water Street, New York City  
Send a postal for these pictures, highly colored, with no advertising



## BABY'S HEALTH

Depends on keeping its bottle clean inside.



Price, 25 cents

THE "KLEEN-INSIDE" NURSING BOTTLE made of two pieces, with rubber washer between, and held together by spring clamp—is the only one that can be taken apart and thoroughly cleaned inside. Ask your druggist—or sent prepaid on receipt of 35 cents. Ask for booklet: "Baby's Bottle."

LEE ANDERSON, Dept. D, 97 Chambers St., New York

Breeders of Pure Shetland Ponies

## SUNNYSIDE Shetland Pony Farm

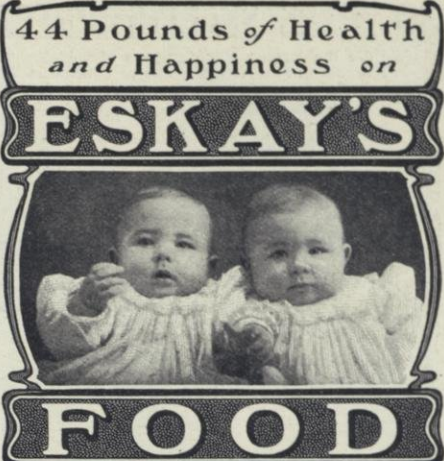
Beautiful and intelligent little pets for children constantly on hand and for sale. Correspondence solicited. Write for handsomely illustrated pony catalogue to

MILNE BROS.  
600 Eighth St. Monmouth, Ill.

## SHIRTWAISTS WON'T FADE

Set your colors before washing. The most delicate fabrics can be washed without colors fading or running together. Shirts, Shirtwaists, Dresses, Wrappers, always. Write for handsomely illustrated pony catalogue to

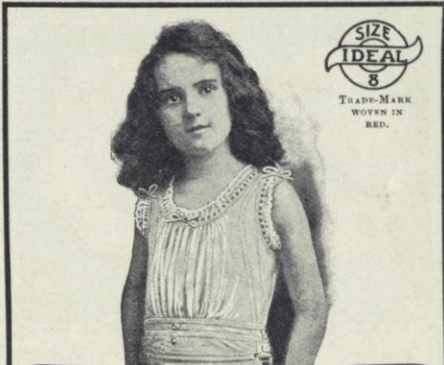
THE CETACOLOR CO.  
Buffalo, N. Y.



THESE healthy twins show what Eskay's Food has done for one family. They are the children of Benj. Severn, ex-Comptroller of Schuylkill County, Penna., and weighed 22 lbs. each at 6 months. They are unusually bright and active, as are all Eskay babies, and do not know what sickness is.

Our helpful book for mothers and all who have the care of children, "HOW TO CARE FOR THE BABY"—free on request—with generous trial samples of ESKAY'S FOOD.

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH CO.  
430 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.



## "Ideal" Underwaists and Corset Waists

For BABIES, GIRLS, BOYS, MISSES and LADIES  
25c to \$1.00 of all leading dealers.

Buttons are attached with double tape and won't pull off. Eyelet tabs for hose supporters. Style 543 (illustrated) is a girls' perfect waist. Made in sizes from 6 months to 14 years, of fine cambric, shirred front and back, trimmed with Torchon lace—silk ribbon insertion.

PRICE 50 CENTS

Ask your dealer to show you this waist. If he can't supply you, send age of your child and 50 cents and we will supply you direct, charges prepaid.

Our handsomely illustrated booklet is of interest to every mother. It's free. When may we send it?

THE LAY & WAY CO., 54 Bleeker St., N. Y.



## The Cecilian

enables you to play any music on any piano. New features make the Cecilian absolutely the best piano player on the market. We will prove this if you will write us. Price, \$250. Monthly payments if you wish.

FARRAND ORGAN CO.  
Department S, Detroit, Mich.

## A 50 Cent Hat BY MAIL

MEN'S HAT No. 1  
In soft rough finish. Colors: Grey Mix and Black Mix.  
In smooth finish. Colors: Black, Brown and Steel.

This hat in either style of finish sent postpaid on receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal order or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory. We refer to the First National Bank of Middletown, N. Y. Send for catalogue for other Men's and Boys' Hats.

MIDDLETOWN HAT COMPANY  
40 MILL STREET MIDDLETOWN, N. Y.



**30 YEARS SELLING DIRECT**

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers exclusively.



**WE HAVE NO AGENTS** but ship anywhere for examination, guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied. We make 195 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness.

No. 628—Full Leather Top Buggy with leather covered bows, rubber covered steps, roller rub irons, and Kelly Rubber Tires. Price \$68. As good as sells for \$30 more.

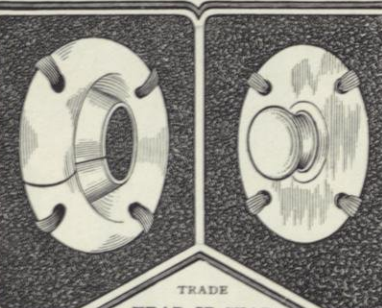


No. 415—Leather Top Spider. Price \$137.00. As good as sells for \$65.00 more.



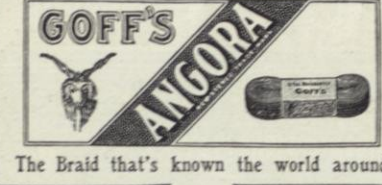
No. 204—Extension Top Carriage. Price \$142.00. Guaranteed as good as sells for \$50.00 more.

Large Catalogue FREE—Send for it. ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO. ELKHART, IND.



**FOR WAISTS AND DRESSES**  
Be sure that our Trade-Mark is on EVERY CARD OF FASTENERS  
Better than Button or Hook-and-Eye. It holds tight, is neatly hidden from view, and is easy to manipulate. We are the originators of this fastener; look out for imitations and buy the genuine, "Hear it Snap" (trade-mark on every card of fasteners), which are strong and perfect. Be sure you follow directions how to sew them on, printed on every card.  
If your dealer hasn't them, send his name and a 2-cent stamp for samples, or 6 cents for a trial set.  
United States Fastener Co., 68 Essex St., Boston, Mass.

Whenever you visit the shops in town Looking for braid to bind your gown Secure this brand wherever found



**GOFF'S ANGORA BRAIDS**  
are now put up in both 4 and 5 yd. pieces



If it's STEPHENSON'S it's the best



**STEPHENSON'S SKIRT SUPPORTER**  
is always ready for immediate use. No preparation required. Holds waist down, skirt up. Reduces waist-line. The only one with aluminum metal parts. Will not rust or corrode. Avoid worthless imitations. The genuine has our name on middle plate. With or without long waist adjuster, 25c. All stores or L. Stephenson & Co., 110 W. 42d St., New York

**FOR WHITE TEETH** Miner's Denti-Foam is per-Hardens the Gums, Makes the Mouth antiseptically clean. Is pleasant to use. Children enjoy it. By mail, 25 cents.  
Miner's Fruit Nectar Co., 214 State Street, Boston, Mass.

**The Eighth Proposal**

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7)

"Speak up, Marion," laughed Carey.  
"Oh, yes, I'll speak up! Well, it so happens, Minnie, that I do want my walk with Arnold this afternoon, even after all these years, as you say."  
"Bravo! Now, then, Minnie!"  
Minnie laughed. "Oh, we'll go, in that case, and we're sorry we came, aren't we, George? But if you two are engaged, without telling me, I think it's mean."  
"We aren't engaged," Carey affirmed promptly.  
"Well, good-by. If you should shortly feel the need of congratulations come to me."

When they were alone again Marion turned to Carey. "She'll tell every one she meets that we're engaged," she exclaimed. "It's abominable!"  
"What?"  
"The whole thing. And she told me the other day that some one said that you admired Hetty more than you do me."  
"I do. In some ways."  
"Arnold, are you in love with Hetty?"  
"That is a question I must refuse to answer."  
As he spoke a servant brought in a telegram. She tore it open and looked at it fixedly. "There's no answer, William." Then she added, turning to Carey, who had not moved: "Mr. Wessington is coming this evening."  
"That Englishman?"  
"Yes."  
"Is he in love with you, Marion?"  
She laughed. "That is a question I must refuse to answer."  
"All right, dear girl; that's perfectly fair. Let's go outside."  
They sat down in the shade on the lawn and for a short time both were silent. Then he said abruptly: "And the third time?"  
"That was at Jamestown. Well, 'Eliot' was there, too."  
"And the fourth time?"  
"That was—oh, why rake up these old matters?"  
"Curiosity, retrospection, jealousy. Why was it?"  
"Well, I found that I didn't care about him, and I made up my mind I'd be very sure before I accepted—any one."  
"I see. A very praiseworthy resolution indeed. but why, in view of such a resolution, did you wire me to come to Nantucket, and flirt with me like mad for three weeks there?"

She flushed. "Because—I hated your flirting with Bessie Whiting."  
"You didn't want me to marry her, then?"  
"No."  
"Why not?"  
"I suppose because I—I liked you too much myself. There!"  
"But not enough to marry me."  
"Not enough to marry you. By-the-way, did you want to marry Bessie?"  
"Want to marry Bessie? My dear girl, a man doesn't want to marry two girls at one time."  
"Bessie is very nice!"  
"Oh, very. Well—number five?"  
"Let's talk of something else."  
"No."  
"Then tell me about Mrs. Potter?"  
Carey rose suddenly. "Hang Mrs. Potter."  
"With pleasure. Did you make love to her?"  
"I did."  
"And did she return your affection?"  
"Such as it was, she did."  
"And Jarvis Collamore?"  
"Jarvis Collamore had no objection, so far as I know. He is used to it."  
"Were you in love with her?"  
"Yes, more or less. She is an unusually fascinating woman. Now let's chuck all that, Maidie."  
"Just as you like. I'm going up for a sleep now as I wish to look my best to-night."  
"For Wessington?"  
"For Wessington."  
"Observe my delicacy in not asking again whether he is in love with you or not."  
"I observe. Good-by."  
When she came down three hours later Carey went up to her.  
"Did you sit down in front of your glass to study your face when you left me?"  
"I—did. And I've come to the conclusion that I'm not so bad, after all! How do I look?"  
"Shall I tell you what I think?"  
But she left him as he was about to go on, and joined her mother and one or two early guests.

Giles Arthur Lewellyn Wessington decided that he had never seen the beautiful Miss Wheelock so lovely as she was that night in her plain black gown. He had had no intention of proposing to her that evening, or even that week, but it is exactly what he did, as they two sat in the corner of the veranda and listened to selections from Tschaikowsky's Pathetic Symphony.  
An hour afterward Miss Wheelock and Carey stood by the lake in the starlight.  
"To continue—the sixth time?"  
"Oh, don't, Arnold. Why should I refuse you if not because I didn't want to marry you?"  
"Was that why?"  
She did not answer.  
"Well, let that pass. But the last time. Two years ago—here?"  
"Because—surely to-day is past? It must be to-morrow!"  
"It's not eleven yet. Tell me, Maidie."  
"Then if I must, I don't know why."  
"You don't know?"  
"No. Perhaps it was because I was so used to it—to you."  
"Perhaps it was. Why did you refuse Giles Arthur Lewellyn just now?"  
"That's unfair of you."  
"I asked you why you did, not whether you did. Any one could see what had happened."  
"Then—because I didn't love him."  
Carey was silent for a few seconds, and then he said: "You didn't give that reason for refusing me, Marion."  
"Didn't I? Well, I'm sleepy! Good-night."  
"Good-night. Only one more question. Why did you refuse me the eighth time?"  
"The eighth? There were only seven times."  
"No, eight. I've been asking you all day as hard as I could. And you understood."  
"Then—I've been accepting you all day as hard as I could."

**THOMSON'S "GLOVE-FITTING" CORSETS**  
Man'f'd exclusively by GEO. C. BATCHELLER & CO. 345 & 347 Broadway NEW YORK  
THE ONLY GENUINE "HABIT-HIP" CORSET

**NO MONEY IN ADVANCE**  
Delivered Free of Charge  
Only \$1.95  
For this lovely Silk Chiffon Hat  
No. 14—Designed by Mme. Dion, of Paris. Crown and underfacing of imported all-silk Chiffon; fully tuckered; draped with same material over silk finished mull; drape edged with fine quality wide lace, arranged in scarf effect. Bunch of three imported silk and velvet roses on bandeau. Can be ordered in black or white with pink, jack or black roses. Price \$1.95, delivered safely packed, express charges paid by us.  
You run no risk whatever; we send the hat to your nearest express office; examine it, try it on, and if it isn't worth \$5.00 return it at our expense. If you like it pay the agent Only \$1.95 and keep the hat. All we ask in return for this great bargain is that you recommend us to your friends. Write for FREE Catalog of Millinery and Ladies' Apparel. CHICAGO MAIL ORDER & MILLINERY CO. 298-300 Wabash Ave., Chicago

**STEWART'S DUPLEX SAFETY PINS**  
REGISTERED TRADE MARK CONSAPICO  
Best in the world. Duplex head permits fastening from either side, but the point can't slip through to stick you. Guard over spring prevents tearing the fabric.  
CONSOLIDATED SAFETY PIN CO. Box 125, Bloomfield, N. J.

**BABY WARDROBE PATTERNS**  
Patterns for 32 different articles; (long clothes) with full directions for making, showing necessary material, etc., or 10 patterns for short clothes; either set sent postpaid for only 25c. A large illustrated booklet, showing everything necessary for mother and infant, sent free. Send silver or stamps. Infants' ready-made garments my specialty. Address MRS. C. E. ATSMAN, Bayonne, New Jersey

**RIDER AGENTS WANTED**  
In each town to take orders for our new High-Grade Guaranteed Bicycles.  
**NEW 1903 MODELS**  
"BELLISE," complete \$8.75  
"COSSACK," Guar. High Grade \$10.75  
"SIBERIAN," a beauty \$12.75  
"NEUDORF," Road Racer \$14.75  
no better bicycle at any price.  
Any other make or model you want at one-third usual price. Choice of any standard tires and best equipment on all our bicycles. Strongest guarantee.  
We SHIP ON APPROVAL C. O. D. to any one without a cent deposit and allow 10 Days Free Trial before purchase is binding.  
500 Good 2nd-Hand Wheels, \$3 to \$8.  
DO NOT BUY a bicycle until you have written for our free catalog with large photographic engravings and full descriptions.  
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. 23 H, CHICAGO

**GOING TO BE MARRIED?**  
We make a specialty of Invitations, Announcements, Cards, etc. Immediate service; unequalled workmanship. Get our FREE Booklet, "Weddings," full of timely hints; also Printed and Engraved samples, free. 100 Calling Cards, 75c.  
MARQUAM & CO., 303 Powers Building, Decatur, Illinois

Ice cream or ices are enjoyed every day in the year while cooked desserts are quickly tired of. It is easy to prepare the most tempting frozen desserts in unlimited variety with a  
**One Motion PEERLESS ICELAND FREEZER**  
Smooth, firm, delicious ice cream in three minutes. Perfection of Peerless Iceland construction explains it. Scrapers on patented Stationary dasher cut cream from sides of revolving can, beat it fine-grained and firm without taxing strength of person turning—*one motion* efficient as many.  
Dealers refund your money if not pleased.  
Write for "Six Cooks and a Freezer" Free.  
A collection of new and practical recipes prepared exclusively for the Peerless Iceland Freezer by: Madame Blay, Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Herrick, Miss Janet McKenzie Hill, Miss Fannie Merritt Farmer.  
DANA & CO., Dept. H, Cincinnati, O.

# CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS

Are sent on one years **FREE** trial



Direct From Factory to Home—Saving One-Half Cash or Easy Payments

FROM \$155

An offer from maker to buyer, which is unequalled in generosity of terms, and which puts a fine instrument within the reach of every purse

You Advance no Money We Prepay the Freight  
You Shoulder no Risk We Guarantee Satisfaction


Miniature Pianos and Organs Free to every intending purchaser.

They are accurate representations of our models of the latest styles in Cornish Pianos and Organs. These miniatures constitute the most costly advertisements ever issued, and enable anyone to select an instrument, no matter at what distance they live—as the Piano and Organ in exact color as to wood, etc., is exactly reproduced. This elegant embossed set is sent free, and with it the Cornish American Souvenir Catalog, handsomely illustrated with presentation plate in colors and fully depicting and describing 50 Exposition Models of Cornish American Pianos and Organs. Send us your address to-day and we will mail catalog and miniatures FREE, if you mention this magazine. Established 50 Years.

FROM \$25

Washington New Jersey  
**CORNISH CO.,**

## Indoor Fun for Rainy Evenings



PHOTOGRAPH BY DINTURFF

### The Game of Spin-Spin

By Mrs. W. J. Standlee

THE game of "spin-spin," outlined below, cannot fail to interest and amuse. Take a large square board or a piece of pasteboard, and chalk or mark with ink the design illustrated. The size of circles must depend on the size of the board. Circles of colored paper may be used if desired.



Now make a top from an empty spool. Every boy knows how. The top is made with a piece of stick about an inch long and one end of an empty spool, and may be spun with the thumb and forefinger. Place the top on the dot in the circle marked 20 and spin. The number of the line or circle the top dies on is the number you score. For instance, if in the circle or on the line marked 10, you score ten, and so on. If the top dies clear over the line marked 5 you score nothing. The first one to score one hundred wins the game. Any number of children can play at a time.

PLAYED WITH A HOME-MADE TOP

### The Game of 91

By Frank Hanson

THERE should be a game board twenty inches square giving a field two inches wide; each square should measure an inch and a half and be numbered. The articles used in playing may be checkers or large buttons, but I would suggest blocks of rubber about three-quarters of an inch square. The mode of using these blocks is by snapping them with the fingers, endeavoring, of course, to make them fall upon certain numbers. When the rubber does not fall upon a square the player loses his turn. The object of the game is to score ninety-one points and enter the goal on the next move. Each player must confine his moves to one of the four spaces indicated by the heavy lines.

FIELD										FIELD											
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10		
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20		
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30		
31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40		
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50		
51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60		
61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70		
71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80		
81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90		
91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100		
FIELD	No. 1										FIELD	No. 2									

ON A BOARD TWENTY INCHES SQUARE

Commence by placing a block in the field. Each player makes one move, and any player may make his first move upon any outside numbers he wishes. The next player does likewise, and so the game continues until it is finished.

Make your moves by placing your finger on the board against your block, snapping it as nearly as possible to where you wish it to be.

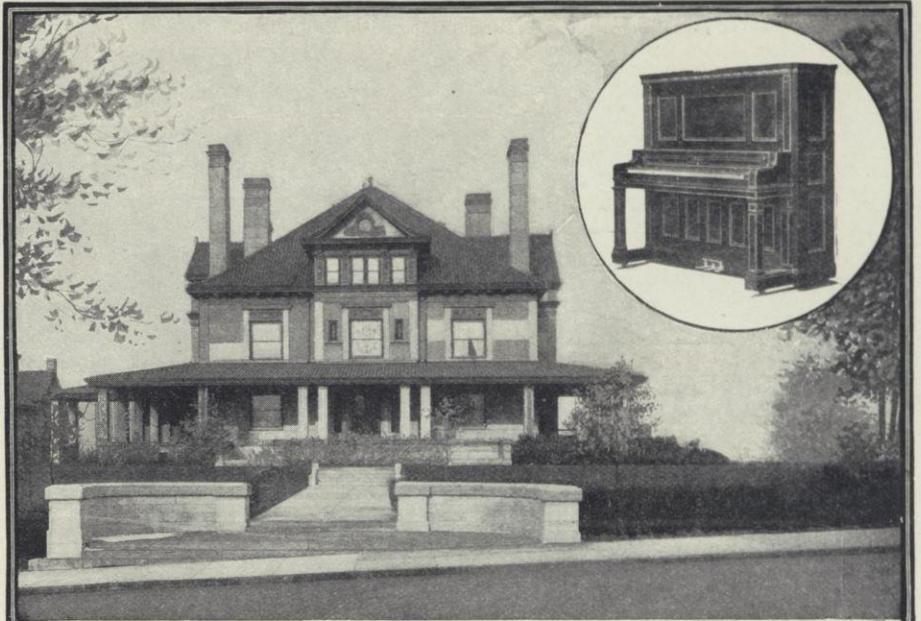
Should a player score sixty or any large number of points and then get on one of the back numbers he is put back as many points as the back number indicates. For instance, if you have forty-five and fall upon 12 BACK you will have to go back to 33. If a player at any time gets upon one of the ring numbers he begins over again, having the points indicated by the number to score, before he can commence to count. Should a player get more than ninety-one points he must go back to his last number; thus, if you have eighty-eight and get upon 6 you must go back to 88. A player may—if his score is too large—move upon a back number, so that he may have another chance to secure the numbers which will help him to win the game.

### The Dot Game

By C. E. Ganse

HAVING formed a square or oblong of dots let the children, provided with pencils, begin by joining consecutive dots, but in such a way as to prevent one another from making a complete square. For a while this is easy, but presently the places are so few where one can mark without letting the next player get a square that careful search must be taken to find a place. Finally they are all gone. The next player completes a square, and, as a reward, is allowed to join two other dots. Very likely he gets a second square, perhaps several. When he can get no more he still must join another pair of dots, and that permits the following player to score. When any one forms a square he writes in it the initial of his name, or other distinguishing mark. By this arrangement the score is readily counted.

TRY TO FORM SQUARES



Senator William Flinn's Pittsburgh Home

Senator Flinn, Politician, Steel Master and Capitalist, is one of Pittsburgh's wealthiest and best known citizens. Senator Flinn has an exact duplicate of the specially designed piano made for President McKinley for the White House. It is after the celebrated Chippendale style of furniture and was ordered through Mr. S. Hamilton, of Pittsburg. The above view is one of a series of representative American homes in which A. B. CHASE Pianos delight their occupants.

## Special Pianos To Order

# A. B. Chase Pianos

## For Fine Homes

We will make you a piano to correspond architecturally and artistically with the furnishings of your home.

Such a piano may be built after your architect's designs, or, if you will send us photograph of the room, we will submit special designs for your approval.

The possibility for thus satisfying individual tastes is unlimited. For full particulars write the manufacturers.

The A. B. Chase Co., Dept. A, Norwalk, Ohio, U. S. A.

# Creolite

THE MOST PERFECT OF FLOOR PAINTS

## TEN REASONS why it has no equal

Can be applied by anyone.....Dries quickly and evenly.....Does not peel or blister.....Resists wear longest..... Is not sticky or tacky.....Makes the floor easy to clean.....Most economical because it spreads farthest.....The tints are attractive and modern..... Always ready to use...Quality always the same.

Made ready to use in ten beautiful colors. You can apply it.

If your dealer does not handle Creolite, we will ship it to you express paid at the following prices:

Quarter gallon cans, - - - \$ .50 each  
Half gallon cans, - - - .85 each  
One gallon cans, - - - 1.50 each

Write to-day for our booklet "Household Hints in Floor Painting," also color card. We mail both for the asking. Write Dept. G

Heath & Milligan Mfg Co  
CHICAGO, ILL.

MAKERS OF "BEST PREPARED PAINT" AND "RAILWAY WHITE LEAD"

# K & E Boys Waists and Blouses

\$1.00

Cheaper Goods Are no Economy There are no better made.



A Boy's Leadership among boys is a question of character, and clothes count more in molding a boy's character than most persons think. No boy can respect himself in cheap, ill-fitting waists, as he would in wearing the best. Besides, the greater durability of K. & E. goods makes them cheaper at \$1.00 than others at half that.

ASK YOUR DEALER for K. & E. Brand. Our book, "A Boy's Dress and His Character," is valuable to mothers. Your dealer will give you a copy free or we will send you one for 10 two-cent stamps and your dealer's name.

CHAS. EISENMAN & CO., Cleveland, U. S. A.


## Ladies' Purse Belt Buckle

A Purse in a Belt Buckle. Serves two purposes, each independent of the other. Two in one; better than either; handsome, durable, more convenient than a pocket in a skirt. Oxidized silver plated—many styles. Sent postpaid on receipt of \$1.50. Send for circular.

PURSE BELT BUCKLE CO., 14 Winter St., Boston, Mass.

## DO NOT STAMMER

Bishop Cyrus D. Foss, D. D., L. L. D., M. E. Church, Phila., Bishop C. H. Fowler, D. D., L. L. D., Buffalo, N. Y., Hon. W. N. Ashman, Judge Orphans' Court, Phila., Hon. John Field, of Young, Smyth, Field & Co., Phila., heartily endorse the Philada. Institute—the Pioneer Stammering School. 19 years of unparalleled success. Hundreds of cured pupils. Illustrated 80-page book free. EDWIN S. JOHNSTON, Pres't and Founder, who cured himself after stammering 40 years, 1033, 1043 Spring Garden St., Phila., Summer Session, Atlantic City, N. J.



# "Standard" PORCELAIN ENAMELED WARE

Dainty as China — Strong as Iron



The Beautiful Book "MODERN BATHROOMS" sent free on request.

The Fixtures in this Bathroom cost approximately \$87.00 and are guaranteed FIRST QUALITY

STANDARD SANITARY MFG. CO.  
PITTSBURGH, PA.  
DEPT. K.

# Bohn Syphon System Refrigerators

EASILY CLEANED AND MOST SANITARY

The White Enamelled Lining of the Bohn Refrigerators is non-porous and is easily cleaned with a moist cloth. No typhoid germs. No taint from milk, cheese, fruit, fish or vegetables, even in the same compartment. Always sweet and pure. The Syphon System utilizes all the cold air. That means lower temperature—(38 to 42 degrees against 52 to 60 degrees in ordinary refrigerators). A life-long economy and satisfaction. A beautiful refrigerator—cabinet construction.

SENT FREIGHT PREPAID

Anywhere in the United States if not for sale by your dealer. If not satisfactory after ten days' trial, return at our expense and purchase price will be refunded.

Adopted by the Pullman Co. and all the great railroads for buffet, dining cars, and freight refrigeration. Testimonials from all.

Write for Valuable FREE Booklet

Booklet is full of valuable information on care and economical use of refrigerators. Also describes and catalogues Bohn Syphon Refrigerators, with half-tone photographs. FREE—Write for it.

WHITE ENAMEL REFRIGERATOR CO., 14 East 6th Street, St. Paul, Minn.  
We make Refrigerators for cars, steamships, hotels, etc., to order.



**SOLID ALUMINUM SAUCEPAN**  
**25 CENTS**

This wonderfully useful little saucepan—one pint size—sent prepaid to your home on receipt of price. Ridiculously low, of course, but we want you to get acquainted with

**ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSILS**

The only utensils in the world that will not rust or burn, chip or flake—that have no joints or seams to catch dirt or microbes, and that are practically everlasting—Our trademark on every one.

Write for the booklet  
**ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSIL CO.**  
Box H, Pittsburgh, Pa.

**THE SAVIN**



**ICE PAD**

Set your ice on it and down goes the thermometer several degrees!  
Down goes the ice bill 15 to 33 per cent!  
Write for booklet "No. 9," which tells all about this wonderful little economizer. Sold by all first-class hardware, housefurnishing and department stores.

Price, 75c a square foot  
SAVIN ICE PAD CO., 1023 Filbert St., Philadelphia

**IMPROVED HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS**

are the only rollers which are worth while considering.

They obviate the use of ladders, are easy to adjust, always work well and are so simple, so well made and so durable that they will last as long as the house does.

If you want your window shades to work properly, freely, to look well and always keep in shape, be sure you get the rollers with the autograph signature of



on label

WOOD ROLLERS — TIN ROLLERS

**MINUTE GELATINE**

"Take care of the minutes"—you will gain hours.

Take care to get **MINUTE GELATINE** and you will have the daintiest, most delicious dessert you have ever tasted.

Makes the Most and Best

Send 15 Cents and your Grocer's Name

for Full-sized Two-Quart Package and our new "Minute Man" Recipe Book. This also tells about Minute Tapioca and Minute Malted Cereal Coffee.

Address **WHITMAN GROCERY CO.**  
Dept. L. Orange, Mass.



**GREATEST** Labor saving device ever invented, worth three closets, prevents waste, saves time, trouble, space and labor. Convenient places for baking utensils, cereal products, spices, table linen, etc. We make 20 styles, all sizes, price \$2.50 and up. Following bargain catalogues **FREE**:

Kitchen Cabinets and Furniture, No. 550 A. Sewing Machines and Organs, No. 550 B. General Merchandise, No. 550 C. Office Furniture, No. 559. Get our wholesale factory prices.

**E. H. STAFFORD & BROS., Chicago**



**Sunshine Ideas for Girls This Summer**

By Cynthia Westover Alden



I HAVE outlined work for boys and the grown-up people, and even for the very little children; so now I shall tell the girls what to do for Sunshine this summer. Some of my suggestions may be old, but if so I give them to you because they need reviving.

When out walking in the country save specimens of the wild flowers you see. Press them, and if you know of no one who wants them send them to me at 96 Fifth Avenue, New York City, for the girls' Sunshine botany classes in the city.

Clip from the newspapers all Sunshine paragraphs and poems. Then meet with your branch and make scrapbooks for "Shut-ins."

There is a lot of fun in a sofa-pillow day. There is more fun in picking out the friends who are to receive the pillows and presenting them. Never plan a day's good time without including the doing of something for somebody who wanted to be with you but for some good reason could not. Send the flowers to her or a piece of the cake, or write her a jolly letter and let all present sign it.

Do needlework that counts. Complete what you start and send it to some one who wants such an article but has not time to make it.

**What You Can Do for Children**

IT MAKES no difference where you live; take time and collect a band of little ones who would never think of an outing but for you. Provide a light luncheon. Deck each child out in Sunshine ribbons and ask them to think up stories that will make everybody laugh. Have a fund of funny anecdotes on hand yourself to keep the smiles always on the little faces. Provide one mysterious basket filled with "dessert." Then, when the time comes to empty it, let it put forth a gift for every one in the party—useful articles, toys, books, etc., whatever your judgment declares would bring the most joy to the recipient. Do this and give your outing a Sunshine name, and I promise you one of the happiest days in your life.

There may be a nursery in your neighborhood. On an average there are three or four cripples and as many more frail children in such places. From necessity they are left out of many things that are lively and bright. Give an afternoon to these invalids. Hold a Sunshine tea-party. Have the amusement features in accord with the ages of the children. Play games with some; help others to cut out pictures, and make a scrapbook for some child who is too sick to be in the nursery. Take several dollies, and help the girls to cut out and make the dollies' clothes. Of course each doll goes home with its dressmaker. Have building blocks for the most helpless. Ask the larger boys to be your aids. Let them paint the houses when built. Add some plain dolls' furniture; have that painted, too. Perhaps there is a chair in the nursery that needs touching up; maybe a whole crib. The boys will never forget this day, and the girls, with their dolls, will dream of it forever.

**Have a Sunshine Garden**

YOU have your Sunshine mite-box and there is something in it. Take it all out; count the pennies; then use them in carfare to visit the sick in the nearest hospital. This is old, you will say. True, but just write and tell me how many times you have done it lately; then, too, I trust that the sick you visited weeks ago are well now. New inmates are longing for your cheery faces. I don't want you to go empty-handed. Call on every friend who will be likely to donate flowers. No one who has them will refuse you. Then the next thing is to see that everybody, big or little, has a bouquet left on the stand that is always to be found at the head of the cot. I know a band of girls in Albany, New York, who have agreed to make it their summer work to see that certain wards have fresh flowers every other day. Another band has a Sunshine garden-patch—every posy from it is to go to Sunshine.

Do you sing? Well, then, let others rejoice that you have the talent. Call on some more girls to unite with you in learning part songs—dear old songs of the long ago. Then make a date at the Old Folks' Home, or the Institution for the Blind. At the Old Folks' Home supplement your singing by asking to see whatever they are interested in. If one old lady amuses herself making iron-holders, why, you have discovered just what you want for your fair! Then for the one making a quilt you have brought all kinds of pieces. Take them out of your pocket, just as if you always carried such things there. There are silks, too, for embroidery, and a new pair of scissors for some one who clips all day from newspapers; and little bags to hold all kinds of knickknacks. At the Blind Institution sing some of your merriest songs, and be prepared to read for an hour or so.

From your minister find out (if you don't already know) who are strangers in your town or neighborhood. A real, true Sunshine girl couldn't rest long content knowing one of her own age had moved close by and was lonesome and homesick. Don your prettiest frocks, and a party of you call and ask her to join you in a walk, or, better, take her to Sunday-school or to church.

**Be Sunshiny in Your Homes**

BUT your Sunshine must begin at home, girls. Mother has a wish to go somewhere, but she finally decides that it is best to give up the idea. Find out why she gives it up. If there is a possibility of fixing things so she can have her wish, by all means fix them. Mother has grown so accustomed to "giving up" for her loved ones that you will find it necessary at times to "make her" do so and so.

We are very sorry when our mother or father breaks down. But being sorry at such a time is little good.

Nothing takes the life out of my heart so quickly as a statement something like this:

"Well, you see, I'm in harness now. Mother broke down—been sick for months. I had to come to the front even if I didn't know much."

I often catch myself murmuring: "Mother, mother, your Sunshine daughter came too late."

*Hasn't scratched yet!!!*

**Bon Ami**

*The finest Cleaner Made*  
(11 yrs. on the mkt.)

REGISTERED 1903 THE BON AMI CO. AFTER THE PAINTING BY BEN AUSTRIAN.

**LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATE BON-BONS**

The Delicious Quality, Delightful Flavors, and Perfect Purity of these famous confections have made for them a phenomenal popularity.

Annual Sales  
**Eight Million Packages**

Lowney's Candies in the original sealed Packages are Guaranteed to be in perfect condition or money refunded.

P. S.—To THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL readers we will send **FREE** the Lowney Receipt Book, telling how to make chocolate candies at home.

**THE WALTER M. LOWNEY COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.**

**ALPHA SALAD CREAM**

is the ideal salad dressing for all varieties of salads. It is also the ideal sauce or relish for cold meats, canned salmon, shrimp or lobster, fish cakes, baked beans, cold slaw, cold cauliflower or asparagus, cold hash or on sandwiches.

**ALPHA SALAD CREAM**

is absolutely pure. Never separates. Never spoils. Those who like oil can add their favorite brand with perfect results. Samples not available.

All grocers.

Martha Taft Wentworth Recipe Book (60 Recipes and Suggestions) sent free for grocer's name. This book includes premium list. Informs you how to secure the New Game of Diamonds free. This game sells at 50c. to \$1.00, according to style and quality of board.

**WONDERLAND PUDDING TABLETS.** One tablet makes a quart of milk into a milk jelly more delicious, refreshing and nourishing than other desserts. Also make Delicious Ice Cream. Package of 10 Tablets by mail 10c. No samples.

**THE H. J. BLODGETT CO., Inc., 18 Thayer Street, Boston, Mass.**

**"The IDEAL" STEAM COOKER**

Is totally unlike all others. Stronger, better material, requires less attention, costs no more. Whistle blows when water is needed. We issue a 24 page book showing photos of all styles and sizes, Round and Square, single and double doors, and giving facts about cooking by steam that every woman should read. It is Free. You can cook a complete meal over one burner with an "Ideal" Cooker, save Time, Fuel, Food, Labor. You can't burn or over-do things; no steam, no odor.

**AGENTS WANTED**  
The Toledo Cooker Co.  
2343 Albion St., Toledo, Ohio

**The CLARK CRISPY TOASTER**

Is a simple device that enables any one to toast bread, rusks, rolls, etc., to a nice crisp brown (cannot scorch) on a gas, oil or gasoline stove.

Makes the most delicious toast possible to make

Sample sent 25c postpaid for 25c

If not entirely satisfactory after use, money refunded.

**J. L. CLARK HARDWARE CO., Rockford, Ill.**

**OLD CARPETS REJUVENATED**

We dye faded carpets to match new wall papers. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for booklet.

**L. C. BROSSDY DYEING CO., 102 Randolph St., Detroit, Mich.**

**White's Superior Furniture Polish**

Best made; cheapest, because it renews old furniture, goes furthest and lasts longest. By mail 30 cents.

**WHITE & CO., 314 West 126th Street, New York**

**I SHOULD BE USED DAILY IF YOU VALUE YOUR HEALTH**

Sold Only in a Yellow Box—for your protection. Curved handle and face to fit the mouth. Bristles in irregular tufts—cleans between the teeth. Hole in handle and hook to hold it. This means much to cleanly persons—the only ones who like our brush.

Send for our free booklet, "Tooth Truths."

**The Prophylactic**

Adults 35c. Youths 25c. Children's 25c. By mail or at dealers'. **FLORENCE MFG. CO., 110 Pine St., Florence, Mass.**



### Records Broken Time and Quality

Two things are necessary to making good ice cream quickly. The first is a **WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER**. Second is to know how. Your dealer will sell you the freezer. We will send you *free* the book that tells how. Ordinary freezers are seldom used because they make hard, disagreeable work, which becomes an easy, economical task with the

## Triple Motion White Mountain Ice Cream Freezer

The freezer with a character and reputation to sustain; the standard freezer of the world. Write at **FREE** *copy of the once for a revised book, "FROZEN DAINTIES"* Contains trustworthy recipes for the best frozen desserts of all kinds and tells how to make them with least labor. **The WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER CO.** Dept. F, Nashua, N. H.

### THE BON-VEE-VON

Looks like a camera. The neatest little **LUNCHEON BOX** for carrying food and liquid, heats in 10 min. then flame goes out automatically. Costs 1 1/2 c. per week; three trays for food, flask for tea or coffee, and room for knife, fork, spoon and napkin. Pebbled morocco finish. Descriptive Booklet Free.

\$2.00 prepaid.



All dealers, or sent direct on receipt of price. **UNION LUNCHEON BOX CO.** 13-21 Park Row, New York City. Responsible Agents Wanted.

### HARDWOOD

Artistic Effects for Home Decoration. A saving of 30 to 40 per cent. in the price, and an opportunity of selecting from latest and richest designs is offered by ordering Mantels, Grates and Tiles from our factory. The great beauty of our Mantels consists not only in the designs but in the rich grain effect of the wood. Elaborate catalogue, showing over 100 colored reproductions, with full descriptions and prices, explains our system of direct selling, sent **FREE**. **WHITE MANTEL & TILE CO.** 621 Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.

### MANTELS

### Four Passenger Lawn Swings

Strong, symmetrical, beautiful. Made of absolutely clear oak. Thoroughly painted (two coats) and varnished. Money back if not satisfactory. Write now for **FREE CATALOGUE** filled with family bargains. **C. H. MICHAEL MFG. CO.** 216 Washington St., La Porte, Ind.

**STARK TREES** best by Test—78 Years LARGEST NURSERY. FRUIT BOOK free. We **PAY CASH** WANT MORE SALESMEN **Weekly** **STARK BROS.** Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc.

### Menus for Girls' Entertainments

By Mrs. S. T. Rorer



**N**OWADAYS, when girls so frequently meet together to discuss their school and college days, their work, and their ambitions, dainty menus are in order, for girls all the world over enjoy their food better when it has been carefully selected and attractively arranged. It is for them that these menus, which are suitable for almost any form of entertainment, have been prepared. Luncheons in which one color predominates, not only in the decorations, but also in the food which is served, are always a delight to the eye.

- |                                    |  |
|------------------------------------|--|
| <b>A Pink Luncheon</b>             | <b>Home Luncheons</b>                    |
| Clear Tomato Soup, Croûtons        | Date and Nut Sandwiches                  |
| Whipped Cream                      | Cocoa                                    |
| Lobster Cutlets                    | Fruit                                    |
| Chili Sauce                        | Cream of Pea Soup                        |
| Rolls                              | Cold Lamb                                |
| Broiled Chicken, Mushroom Sauce    | Sliced Tomatoes                          |
| Peas                               | Mint Salad                               |
| Rose Salad                         | Wafers                                   |
| Rose Wafers                        | Cheese                                   |
| Frozen Strawberries                | Curry of Rice with Eggs                  |
| Lady-Fingers                       | Rolls                                    |
| Coffee                             | Chilled Watermelon                       |
| <b>A Yellow Luncheon</b>           | Panned Baked Tomatoes, Cream Sauce       |
| Turkish Soup in Cups               | Bread and Butter                         |
| Bread Sticks                       | Berries, Whipped Cream                   |
| Fish Cutlets, Sauce Bearnaise      | Clam Bouillon                            |
| Rolls                              | Wafers                                   |
| Lamb Chops                         | Stuffed Peppers, Brown Sauce             |
| Potatoes au Gratin                 | Peas                                     |
| Asparagus Tips                     | Fruit                                    |
| Lettuce Salad                      | Bouillon                                 |
| Wafers                             | Chicken Croquettes, Peas                 |
| Cheese                             | Milk Biscuits                            |
| Frozen Custard in Orange Baskets   | Lettuce Salad                            |
| Coffee                             | Wafers                                   |
| <b>Chafing-Dish Luncheons</b>      | Cheese                                   |
| <b>A Pink and Yellow Luncheon</b>  | Coffee                                   |
| Shrimps à la Newburg               | Deviled Macaroni                         |
| Rolls                              | Brown Bread                              |
| Chicken Ragout in Tomato Sauce     | Coffee                                   |
| Egg Rolls                          | Lemon Jelly,                             |
| Tomato Mayonnaise                  | Custard Sauce                            |
| Wafers                             | Cold Beef, Aspic                         |
| Frozen Pudding                     | Potato Salad                             |
| Compote of Strawberries            | Bread Sticks                             |
| Coffee                             | Cocoa                                    |
| Creamed Sweetbreads                | Whipped Cream                            |
| Peas                               | <b>Evening Parties</b>                   |
| Chicken à la Bordelais             | Tongue Salad                             |
| Rolls                              | Pea Sandwiches                           |
| Lettuce Salad                      | Iced Chocolate                           |
| Wafers                             | Wafers                                   |
| Cream Cheese                       | Cream, Chicken Salad in Tomato Cases     |
| Coffee                             | Bread and Butter Sandwiches              |
| <b>Simple Luncheon Menus</b>       | Tea Punch                                |
| Strawberry Cocktail                | Sponge Fingers                           |
| Creamed Fish in Ramekin Cases      | Nasturtium Sandwiches                    |
| Milk Biscuits                      | Lamb Salad                               |
| Broiled Chicken, Cream Sauce       | Coffee Frappé                            |
| Peas                               | Wafers                                   |
| Lettuce Salad                      | Lobster in Jelly                         |
| Wafers                             | Brown Bread Sandwiches                   |
| Cream Cheese                       | Mayonnaise                               |
| Coffee                             | Coffee                                   |
| Bouillon in Cups                   | Date Slices                              |
| Sticks                             | Mock Paté de Foie Gras                   |
| Broiled Chickens, Cream Sauce      | Plain Sandwiches                         |
| Waffles                            | Tomato Salad with Nuts                   |
| Lettuce Salad                      | Frozen Strawberries                      |
| Wafers                             | Marguerites                              |
| Cheese                             | <b>For a Lawn Party</b>                  |
| Ice Cream                          | Chicken in Jelly,                        |
| Raspberry Cocktail in Glasses      | Mayonnaise                               |
| Deviled Spaghetti in Ramekins      | Brown and White Bread Sandwiches         |
| Rolls                              | Orange Punch                             |
| Broiled Lamb Chops, Tomato Sauce   | Vanilla Cream                            |
| Peas                               | Strawberry Ice                           |
| Cherry Salad                       | Small Cakes                              |
| Wafers                             | Strawberries,                            |
| Whipped Cream                      | <b>An Afternoon Tea</b>                  |
| <b>Strawberries in Fondant</b>     | Chicken Rolls                            |
| Deviled Crabs, Sauce Tartare       | Tomato Salad                             |
| Rolls                              | Frozen Raspberries,                      |
| Lettuce Salad                      | Whipped Cream                            |
| Wafers                             | Coffee                                   |
| Cheese                             | <b>A Six o'Clock Porch Party</b>         |
| Coffee                             | Sweetbread Patties                       |
| Clam Bouillon, Whipped Cream       | Small Moulds of Jellied Veal, Mayonnaise |
| Chicken Croquettes, Peas           | Olives                                   |
| Rolls                              | Salted Almonds                           |
| Mayonnaise of Tomato               | Frozen Watermelon Pulp in Glasses        |
| Toast Fingers                      | Sponge Fingers                           |
| Frozen Strawberries, Whipped Cream | Coffee                                   |
| Angels' Food                       |  |

## Brides that Receive

table silver whether individual pieces, a set, or a complete chest, will have something of lasting value, provided it is the right kind—that is our kind—stamped with the trade-mark



### "1847 ROGERS BROS."

This brand is so well known that it is always welcomed with a feeling that it is the best that money can buy—"Silver Plate that Wears," and the giver will have the satisfaction of presenting something, the actual value of which is at once recognized. Send to us for illustrated Catalogue No. F 28, sent free, which will give further interesting information regarding the best silver plate made.

SINGLE PIECES OR COMPLETE CHESTS ARE SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS.

**MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.** (International Silver Co., Successor), Meriden, Conn. New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Cal. Canadian Factory, Hamilton, Ont.

Mothers and fathers, do you realize that in order to maintain the perfect health of your children, they must receive the proper proportions of heat, bone and muscle-making and nerve and brain-building food?



## SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

contains all the food properties in correct proportion. In providing it, you are supplying a food that properly and completely nourishes the whole body and that will make men and women with sound teeth, strong bones, firm flesh, elastic muscles and good nerve and brain power.

Buy it of your grocer. Send for "The Vital Question" (Cook Book illustrated in colors) **FREE**. Address

**THE NATURAL FOOD CO.,** Niagara Falls, N. Y.

## LACQUERET

Restores the lustrous finish of FLOORS, WOODWORK AND FURNITURE

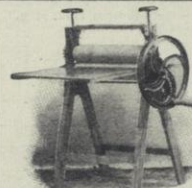
that has become dull or marred. It brings out the natural finish of the wood & is impervious to dirt & grease. Anyone can apply it. It dries over night with a permanent high lustre and exquisite richness of color. It will not show heelmarks or wear white. In convenient cans from one gallon to half pint in Rich Red, Rosewood, Moss Green, Light Oak, Dark Oak, Mahogany, Walnut, Cherry & Clear.

ASK YOUR DEALER. OUR BOOK "THE DAINTY DECORATOR" AND "LITTLE MISS LACQUERET'S DRAWING BOOK FOR THE CHILDREN." SENT FREE ADDRESS DEPT. 10 STANDARD VARNISH WORKS, CHICAGO, NEW YORK, LONDON.



### ANTS DRIVEN AWAY WITH Watson's Ant-Sugar

This is a powder, not poison, and may be safely sprinkled wherever you find ants and they will quickly go away. For Sale at Druggists. If your dealer hasn't it send us his name and 25 cts. for a package. The Bristol Drug Co., 96 Main St., Ansonia, Conn.



### For Summer Ironing

Particularly, do not continue the old iron in the fire method. Use the **DOMESTIC COLD ROLL MANGLE**. It saves labor, worry, time and expense. Does elegant work. Let us explain our approval offer. Write for illustrated booklet. It's interesting. **DOMESTIC MANGLE CO.** Box E, Racine Junction, Wis.

### ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue free. **KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO.** 408 North Street Kokomo, Indiana





**Dueber  
Hampden** WATCHES  
ACCURATE TO THE  
SECOND  
ARE MADE AT CANTON, OHIO

The same sterling uprightness by which the famous citizen of Canton made a place for himself in the hearts of his countrymen is followed at this factory. The best workmen in the world can be found at the benches here, making both cases and movements. They love the work. They are interested in the watch they make because they know it represents the highest achievement in watch making. We would like to tell you more about them and about the Dueber-Hampden Watch. Send us your address.



**Dueber  
Hampden** WATCH WORKS  
DEPT. B. CANTON, O.

Have you a little "FAIRY" in your home?



**We Mean FAIRY SOAP, of Course!**

Fairy Soap more than meets every requirement of the toilet and bath. It lathers freely, cleanses the pores, soothes the skin and imparts a delicate and refreshing odor. It is the purest white floating Soap on the market today. 5 cents at grocers' and drug stores—each cake wrapped and packed in a separate carton.

**FREE!** Send us ten Fairy Soap oval box fronts (or if you prefer, 25 cents in stamps) and we will forward you a handsome collection of ten beautiful little "Fairy" subjects (one of which is shown above in reduced form). These pictures are artistic reproductions from photographs and will be admired and preserved by all lovers of children. Size 9 3/4 inches by 12 1/2 inches, FREE FROM ALL ADVERTISING MATTER, ready for framing.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Dept. 70, Chicago.



**Victor Talking Machine**  
"His Master's Voice"

**PATTI** **BERNHARDT**  
**KUBELIK** **CARUSO**  
**CALVE** **SUZANNE ADAMS**  
**PLANCON** **LUCIA**  
**VAN ROOY** **DE LUCA** **VIALTZEVA** **RENAUD** **SCOTT**

**The Living Voices of International Celebrities**

At the cost of a half-million dollars we have induced the greatest artists, known on the two continents, to sing or play for the "Victor" Talking Machine. One of the great wonders of the new century is that you can hear in your own home, whenever you want to, and at moderate cost, Caruso, the great new tenor who is astounding Europe; Kubelik, the greatest violinist in the world; Plancon, the grand-opera star; Madame Calvé, famous for her "Carmen"; Suzanne Adams, of grand-opera fame; The Pope's Personal Choir, and many others—so far 350 selections have reached this country.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF RED SEAL RECORDS

Mmes. Adelina Patti and Sara Bernhardt say this about the "Victor" Talking Machine and the "Red Seal" Records.

"The Victor Talking Machine reproduces the human voice to such a fine point that in listening to the Records of Caruso, Plancon, etc., it seemed to me as if those artists were actually singing in my salons."  
(Signed) ADELINA PATTI.

"Yesterday, while listening to the Habanera of 'Carmen,' I thought I was listening, not to the echo of the voice of Calvé, but Calvé herself—the marvelous and only Calvé."  
(Signed) SARA BERNHARDT.

Chicago—Talking Machine Co.  
Chicago—Lyon & Healy.  
New York—Victor Distrib. and Export Co.  
New York—C. Bruno & Son.  
Syracuse—W. D. Andrews.  
Boston—Eastern Talking Machine Co.  
Boston—John C. Haynes & Co.  
Kansas City—Schmelzer & Sons Arms Co.  
Cleveland—Cleveland Talking Mch. Co.  
Jacksonville—Metropolitan Talk. Mch. Co.  
New Haven—Henry Horton.  
Denver—Denver Music Co.  
Cincinnati—Rudolph Wurlitzer Co.  
Philadelphia—Western Electric Co.  
Philadelphia—Penn Phonograph Co.  
Baltimore—H. K. Eisenbrandt Sons.  
Buffalo—P. A. Powers.  
St. Louis—Victor Talking Machine, Ltd.

St. Louis—Simmons Hardware Co.  
Dubuque—Harger & Blish.  
San Francisco—Sherman, Clay & Co.  
St. Paul—Koehler & Hinrichs.  
Milwaukee—Huseby Co.  
Indianapolis—Carlin & Lennox.  
Lincoln—Wittmann Co.  
Omaha—A. Hoepfe.  
Pittsburg—E. G. Hays & Co.  
Pittsburg—Theo. F. Bentel Co., Inc.  
Detroit—Grinnell Bros.  
Schenectady—J. A. Rickard & Co.  
Louisville—Victor Co.  
Grand Rapids—Julius A. J. Friedrich.  
New Orleans—National Automatic Fire Alarm Co.  
Atlanta—Phillips & Crew Co.  
Savannah—Youmans & Leete.

VICTOR TALKING MACHINE COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA



**The Children**

of to-day will soon be users of Sewing Machines, and the mother who is thinking of purchasing one should look to the welfare of her children as well as her own, to see that the machine she gets is made from the best material and with such care as to insure it lasting a lifetime.

The "New Home" is not to be classed with the sewing machine sold by "Catalogue" houses, the working parts of which are "stamped" out of inferior metal. The working parts of the "New Home" are made of steel, casehardened, polished and nicked, insuring lasting qualities.

**The New Home Has Never Been Equaled**

The lower-priced Sewing Machines of our manufacture are better than the higher-priced machines made by others.

We manufacture Sewing Machines, nothing else, and they are fully guaranteed by a guaranty that never runs out. We have no connection with any trust or combination.

The "New Home" is not sold to Catalogue Houses, and can be bought from authorized dealers only.

**THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, ORANGE, MASS.**  
DEALERS IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

Write for Literature that will convince you of the superior qualities of the "NEW HOME."



This trade mark is on every skein of the best yarn made.



Send 5 tickets to New Home Fleisher's Yarns & 2 cents for postage and New Knitting & Crocheting Manual will be sent you by J. B. & B. W. Fleisher Inc., Philadelphia.



## Mrs. Ralston's Chat for Girls

ILLUSTRATIONS BY KATHARINE N. RICHARDSON

### A Special Word to Readers of This Page

Mrs. Ralston is in Europe to look over the advance fashions and to get new ideas for her JOURNAL work. She will be absent until early in July. Any letters sent to her during her absence will be opened and answered by Mrs. Holden.



OR a girl's summer outing suit flannel is nice. Such a suit as this is most necessary for wear in the country, at the seashore or in the mountains, and should be made up without a lining. A skirt and jacket is the best model to follow in its making—the skirt of walking length, and the coat a short three-quarter-length semi-fitting jacket, or, if preferred, the coat may be made a short jacket length with a tight-fitting back and a semi-fitting front. The blue and white and gray and white mixtures are the best to choose; trimmings are superfluous. Stitching and fancy buttons on the jacket are all that is necessary. With an outing suit a simple shirtwaist and a sailor-shaped hat should be worn. The new sailor hats for this purpose are pretty and becoming in shape; they have wider brims than last season's hats, and low, rather full, crowns; many of the brims have a tendency to roll upward at the edge, the trimming consisting of a band and a small bow at one side, or two wings at either side lying quite flat against the crown.

THE rough-surfaced pongees and Tussah silks are nice materials for separate wraps to wear over summer gowns when traveling, driving or in the evenings. These coats are made either to reach to the hem of the skirt or are made to come just below the hip-line; they are all made loose-fitting and with extremely wide full sleeves, which, by-the-way, are put into very large armholes. The soft dull silks, such as the pongees and Tussahs, are preferred to the stiffer silks, as taffeta and moiré, for these coats.

A THIN black gown of some description should certainly be included in the well-regulated wardrobe, especially in the one which must be selected on an economical basis. Silk chiffon and figured net lace are two out of many materials which may be chosen. Such dresses are better when made over a silk foundation, though lawn may be used if preferred. A rather fully-trimmed drop skirt around the lower edge to give the necessary flare and fluffiness around the feet is the best model to use for the skirt of either chiffon or net lace. The net lace can be bought already trimmed with insertions and medallions of lace let in. The bodices of thin black gowns are usually made with transparent yokes and sleeves. When all black is not becoming it is pretty to cut away the net between the figures of lace, and insert some plaited pieces of white tulle or chiffon. This gives a very dainty effect; or the entire yoke may be made of white lace with jet or black lace scroll designs appliquéd upon it. Nothing is more effective with a black gown than a combination of white or écreu lace. Such a gown can be brightened up with a color, if desired, by the addition of a high draped girdle made of one of the soft-colored Pompadour ribbons. The girdle should be boned at the back, sides and in the front and fasten at the left side front; the top part should reach quite to the bust-line at the left side front and taper down to a point in the centre of the front. These girdles are becoming to almost any figure.

TO FILL in unexpected and difficult crevices in a limited wardrobe nothing will prove more serviceable and useful than one or two separate skirts of white piqué or linen duck; these skirts, of course, should be made walking length and are better when made up in a gored pattern with one wide cut flounce. Skirts of this description may be worn with a waist of nainsook or organdy, or one of linen crash. A suit like this is suitable for almost any occasion in summer and is quite dressy enough to wear in the afternoon.



THE separate skirt of cloth is indispensable and a good stand-by to fall back on. A useful one for wear during the summer for traveling and for general knockabout purposes is a skirt of homespun, or one of the mohairs with a tiny white pin stripe. These skirts may be made up without a lining if preferred. As a rule the lighter weight materials are made in the box-plaited form, some having a double box-plait forming the front gore, the underneath folds of which are cut away around the hips to avoid additional bulk, and the edges of the plaits stitched firmly down to an inch or so below the hip-line. The back of the skirt forms another double box-plait; the sides may be made quite plain, if preferred, or plaited, according to the size of the wearer. The dark blue and green checked plaid materials are well adapted for these separate skirts.

ONCE upon a time a muslin gown meant but one thing, the choice in materials being most limited, but nowadays when one speaks of a muslin gown it is to refer to a gown which belongs to a class with innumerable divisions and subdivisions. The muslin gown occupies an appropriate and important place in the wardrobe of a girl in June. Indeed, a girl in June, in muslin, is a combination hard to surpass.

Muslin gowns are within the reach of every girl. The fresh, clean, spotless gown, which goes back and forth fearlessly from the wash-tub to the wearer, is always to be preferred to the more elaborately made summer gown, which, because of its intricate trimming, must be worn throughout a season without being laundered. And, as a rule, it is also wise to leave the unwashable shirtwaist suits to other materials than muslins, as a muslin should be made first of all with some regard to simplicity. Unfortunately it must be admitted that the muslin gowns of the present day are not always made with this in view, but, on the contrary, are apt to be trimmed in an exaggerated way.

TUCKINGS, embroideries and laces are exclusively the trimmings of the season, although under the heading of embroideries and laces many novelties have been introduced which are apparently at complete variance with our conventionalized idea of what laces and embroideries really should be. There are this season laces and embroideries formed of cotton braids which have been made expressly for use on cotton and linen gowns. These new trimmings are made in the shape of medallions which are inserted into the gown and held in place by fagot-stitching, the material of course being cut away from beneath when the medallions are in place. The medallions are, as a rule, used for the yokes, the collars and cuffs, and for the trimmings around the skirts.

AN ECONOMICAL and effective way to make these inserted medallions is to cut squares, diamonds or circles of the material of the gown upon which they are to be used, and to buttonhole-stitch them around the edges, and insert them in the gown with rows of fagot-stitching, or they may be simply hemmed at the edges and inserted with a narrow beading. This style of trimming is particularly well adapted to the heavier linen and linen crash gowns. Applications of this character may also be made of an entirely different material from that of the gown, as, for instance, on a gown of linen crash the insertions may be made of organdy, and they may differ in color. This is a simple way of trimming a gown, and is also very effective and inexpensive, all that is required being neat sewing and some patience. The summer gowns will fasten both in the front and back. Those which fasten in the back are apt to be becoming to girls and to women who are slight in figure. The gown which fastens in the back is usually of the unlined variety.

THE embroidered muslins and figured Swisses are two materials which make the prettiest kind of dressy summer gowns as they require but little trimming. The best trimming of all for these thin gowns is lace; in fact, nowadays it is taken for granted that in the making of all summer clothes there must be a touch of lace somewhere. In some cases the combination of lace and fine white embroidery upon the darker linen gowns makes the gowns more liable to soil quickly. A rather clever way of obviating this difficulty is to make the gowns up with a separate chemisette and undersleeves of the lace or of fine white goods with insertions of embroidery. This chemisette and undersleeves idea is taken from the children's guimpes and is something on the same order. The bodice of the gown is made with either a low-cut square or round neck, which the chemisette fills in the form of a yoke. The sleeves of the bodice are simply short caps from beneath which the very full sleeves of the chemisette fall. By this means the gown of a dark fabric is lightened up and may be worn for a much longer time without washing.



THE question of neckwear is always an interesting and difficult one for girls in the summertime. With the dressy gowns which are lace trimmed the collars this season match the trimmings; a separate stock is rarely worn. The new stocks almost all fasten in the back and are of the regular stock-collar shape with a variety of fancy shaped ends and tabs in front. They are made principally of linen, of white lawn with insertion of lace, of bands of linen lawn, or of a fine handkerchief linen and drawn-work. The general effect of the new stocks this summer is delicate and dainty. They do not in any way resemble the heavy stocks of a few years ago, nor do they cross and recross as these stocks did, making an unusual and uncomfortable amount of material around one's throat. The new stocks are particularly pretty when worn with dark-colored gowns as they give just the necessary touch of trimming; as, for instance, with a shirt and skirt suit of dark blue and white foulard, or of summer silk, a stock of linen drawn-work with wide rolling cuffs to match, no other trimming would be required.

THE stiff linen turn-over collar which has been worn so much in past seasons is now kept entirely for the severely plain shirtwaist with stiff starched cuffs, and for the shirtwaist made of the heavier cotton goods. Such collars are entirely unsuitable to use with shirtwaists of thin, semi-transparent material, and are intended only to wear with tailored costumes and blouses intended for traveling and out-of-door sports.

BOTH useful and pretty are the shirtwaist dresses of the summer wash silks, particularly when made on a foundation of some light washable material such as lawn, so that the entire dress may be readily cleaned. The blind embroideries are pretty to use as trimmings, for these wash-silk dresses are not adapted to hand embroidery. The more heavily patterned nainsook embroideries also make effective trimmings for them. To all intents and purposes the wash-silk dress answers the same purpose as a silk dress, and yet has the good qualities of a washable cotton material. The wash silks may be made in a most dressy style or as simple shirtwaist suits for the mornings.

THE chief recommendation of the embroideries known as blind is their serviceability; they are rather solid and do not wash nor tear out easily. The effect of these embroideries may be obtained to a certain extent by the home dressmaker by cutting strips of linen or of one of the heavier nainsooks, and stamping them in a rather bold, conventional design—a large leaf, for instance—cutting the designs out and buttonhole-stitching the edges. When an edging is needed the edges may be stamped in a scallop, buttonhole-stitched and finished with a few French knots worked in each point.



## Reduced Prices on Suits and Skirts

Because one of the best-known manufacturers of dress goods wants to keep his mill running during the dull season, he offered us his most desirable materials at greatly reduced prices—much less than their real value—and we gave him a large order for the newest Summer fabrics.

These goods are now being delivered to us, and we are prepared to make them up into suits and skirts and pass them on to you at one-third less than our regular prices. Nearly all of our styles share in this sale.

Here are a few of the bargains which we shall offer for the next few weeks:

Suits in the newest Summer models, made of up-to-date materials; former price, \$10; reduced to \$6.67.

\$12 Suits reduced to \$8.

\$15 Suits reduced to \$10.

\$25 Suits reduced to \$16.67.

\$30 Suits reduced to \$20.

Etamine Costumes, extremely dressy, light in weight, cool.

\$15 Costumes reduced to \$10.

\$18 Costumes reduced to \$12.

\$24 Costumes reduced to \$16.

Latest designs in Traveling, Walking and Dressy Skirts, with just the right style to them; former price, \$5; reduced to \$3.34.

\$6 Skirts reduced to \$4.

\$7.50 Skirts reduced to \$5.

\$10 Skirts reduced to \$6.67.

\$12 Skirts reduced to \$8.

Reduced prices on Jackets, Walking Suits, Traveling Dresses, etc.

All letters of inquiry are answered by women fashion experts who are in a position to make many helpful suggestions in the way of styles or combinations to suit the taste or figure of those who do not wish to rely solely on their own judgment.

Orders are filled with the greatest promptness, very often in three days' time.

Remember that you take no risk in dealing with us. Any garment that fails to fit or give entire satisfaction may be returned promptly and your money will be refunded. It's your good will we want most.

Catalogue and Supplement of the newest styles, together with samples of Summer materials, will be sent free by return mail. A postal will bring them. If possible, mention the color of samples you desire, as this will enable us to send you a full assortment of just the things you wish. Write to-day. The choicest goods will be sold first.

NATIONAL CLOAK AND SUIT CO.

119 and 121 W. 23d St., New York

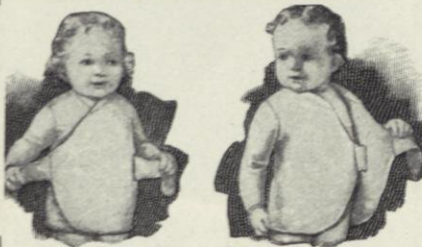
## Rubens' Infant Shirt



### A Word to Mothers

The Rubens Shirt is a veritable life-preserver. No child should be without it. It affords full protection to lungs and abdomen, thus preventing colds and coughs, so fatal to a great many children. Get the Rubens Shirt at once. Take no other, no matter what any unprogressive dealer may say. If he doesn't keep it write to us. The Rubens Shirt has gladdened the hearts of thousands of mothers. We want it accessible to all the world.

The Rubens Shirt is made in cotton, merino (half wool and half cotton), wool, silk and wool and all silk to fit from birth to six years. Sold at Dry-Goods Stores. Circulars, with Price-List, free.



No Buttons

No Trouble

Patent Nos. 528,988—550,233.

Manufactured by

RUBENS & MARBLE, 90 Market St., Chicago, Ill.

## THE Coward Shoe

"Good Sense"



### For Perfect Feet

The Coward Shoe, and none other, whether for the growing boy or girl, or the grown-up man or woman. The shoe that fits perfectly and therefore insures comfort and shapeliness—Nature's own plan for good feet followed along the right lines. Sold nowhere else.

JAMES S. COWARD, 268-274 Greenwich Street, near Warren, New York  
Send for Catalogue Mail Orders Filled

## BROADCLOTH AND WAISTINGS AT HALF PRICE

### WHEN YOU LOOK OVER

The beautiful samples of Huddersfield Broadcloth and Waistings which we will send you free if you write to us, you will realize that you can save 50 per cent. by buying of us direct from the factory. Exclusive designs in New Mercerized Waistings. Address Dept. C.

C. S. COURTENAY Jr. & CO.  
SOLE DISTRIBUTORS U. S. AND CANADA OF  
HUDDERSFIELD BROADCLOTHS.  
112 Bedford Street, Boston, Mass.



## Little Men and Little Women in Summertime

By Mrs. Ralston

ILLUSTRATIONS BY KATHARINE N. RICHARDSON



THE wisdom of buying the cheaper grade of fabrics, especially in the washable cotton goods, for children's clothes is open to argument. On the one hand there is the question of the rapidity with which children's clothes are outgrown, which sometimes makes it seem not worth while to invest very much in the material, while on the other hand there is the advantage of buying materials of good quality as they stand the wear and tear.

For the very "littlest" people it does not seem possible to improve upon the well-known and well-tried model of the simple Mother Hubbard gown.

For the warm days of summer it is more comfortable to have the little dresses with low band collars or without any collars at all, finishing the neck in a round or square shape, with either bands of insertion or shaped appliqué bands of the material.

THE adaptability of dresses of good material to remodeling should also be taken into consideration, as when the material is good sometimes two old dresses may be made into one new one. This combination of materials is made possible by the fashions of the day in which so many different materials are combined; also because the guimpes which are being worn by children are now made deeper and show more than the guimpes of the past, which often were small affairs, only taking the place of an under yoke, and rather a shallow one at that. The new guimpes show in the front to within almost an inch or two of the waist-line. The entire sleeves and the bodice of the gown are cut in a peasant girdle fashion, which is attached across the shoulders by the merest straps.

FOR the guimpes for little girls to wear with their best dresses, all-over embroidered muslin is used, or dotted Swiss; and to the guimpes are attached the deep berthas, or shaped collars, now so much the vogue for children. These berthas, or collars, which fall over the edge of the bodice of the gown, instead of, as was formerly the fashion, being attached to the gown, are now made to edge the yokes of the guimpes. Very pretty guimpes are made entirely of alternate strips of colored and plain material, as, for instance, a strip of organdy and nainsook, or a strip of gingham and linen. The strips may be joined by narrow beading or lace insertion, fagot-stitched together, or simply lapped and stitched in ordinary seam fashion.

THE strapping of two materials together is much used in other garments for children, particularly on coats. The coats for the smaller children are cut either in a straight box pattern or in a circular bodied one set on a shallow yoke, the body of the coat itself being formed entirely of alternating strips of different materials. Of course, in garments of this kind almost any variety of combination may be used, braid and silk joined by lace insertion making a pretty one. A touch of color may be introduced in this way, or if the strapping is all white and formed of strips of organdy and lace, an underlining of pale pink or blue in lawn, gingham or silk may be used. Such coats are almost always finished with fancy cape collars reaching quite to the waist-line in the back and front.

WITH these coats of the thinner materials, and indeed, too, with the coats of light-weight cloths, thin washable hats of organdy and Swiss are worn. For the smaller children the bonnet-shaped caps are preferred, with full face ruffles of fine material, plaited and edged either with lace or a fine gauze ribbon with a picot edge. Such hats are corded, and very light in weight. For more dressy wear point d'esprit hats trimmed with sprays of small flowers, or rosettes of fine baby ribbon, are used. For play and practical purposes the washable piqué hats, which have full Tam o'Shanter crowns buttoning on to the brims, are much liked for the reason that they may be taken apart when it is necessary to launder them. Especially for the very little men these hats are to be recommended. They come in pink, blue and white for the small sum of fifty cents.

THE Norfolk coat and skirt suit has been adapted into a dress consisting of bodice and skirt for girls between the ages of eight and fifteen years. The skirts of these suits are either box-plaited or plain gored ones. The bodices are plaited in the back and front, and sometimes are made with a yoke and sometimes without. The sleeves are full and leg-of-mutton in shape; in this respect differing from the sleeves of the regulation Norfolk jackets. The bodices are semi-fitting and are worn outside of the skirt with a belt of the same material as the gown, or one of patent leather. With these bodices turn-over linen collars, Eton in shape, are worn. For usefulness these dresses are most excellent, as they are quite simple in style and easily washed and ironed. They are made in the light-weight woolen goods as well as in the wash materials, but particularly good materials for them are the linens and mercerized chevrons in the darker colorings, and in the small checks and plaids. These materials can also be made up into skirt and blouse dresses of different materials, as a skirt in a solid color and a Norfolk blouse in a small check which tones in color with the skirt.

FOR better dresses for girls between these ages such materials as mull and flowered and figured Swiss are selected. For these dresses either the full shirred or gored skirt pattern is used. The shirred skirt is made in a deep yoke shape at the top, and in many instances the shirring continues quite low down, almost to the knees, being spaced in clusters. Below the knees these skirts are finished with a straight Spanish flounce of the material, put on with a shirred heading.

The bodices are made in full round baby fashion with shirred yokes and deep berthas of lace, or of the material edged with lace. The sleeves are shirred at the top in cap fashion, and below are left very full and loose and drawn into small shirred cuffs.



It is sometimes pretty in making dresses of very thin sheer materials, such as organdy and Swiss, to trim them with plain linen batiste or a colored organdy, using the trimmings where otherwise lace or insertions would be used. A collar of colored material on a gown of a plain fabric is a most effective and an extremely pretty finish.

SOME of the heavier linen gowns are made very simply, their only trimming consisting of eyelet holes on the yokes, collars and cuffs. These eyelet holes are made in a variety of sizes, arranged in groups of geometric clusters and finished with a buttonhole edge, or a spider-web stitch in the centre; or again they are simply buttonholed around the edges and placed over a thin colored lining. This mode of trimming may be used effectively, too, on the collars intended for children of all ages to wear with silk or cloth coats.

BY THE little woman and her sister, hats of rough-and-ready straw and fine chip and Leghorn will again be worn. The rough-and-ready straws come in the round, wide-brimmed, rolling sailor shape, and are very simply trimmed with bands of ribbon around the crowns, and, in some cases, a wide binding of the same ribbon at the edge of the brims. Hats of chip are trimmed more fancifully with loose wide scarfs of the soft satin taffeta ribbon, with streamers at the back which hang to the waist-line, or again they are trimmed entirely with wreaths of flowers which are placed more on the brims than on the crowns. A spray of flowers is sometimes caught in with the ribbon streamers in the back. When a wreath is used it is not necessary to put the scarf of ribbon around the crown, but to simply finish the hat in the back with small rosettes. The Leghorn hats, which, of course, are for very best and for dress occasions only, are trimmed with ruffles of plaited chiffon, which form a frilly mass around the brim that is becoming to the face of a child. One long ostrich plume completes the trimming.

FOR the younger children, to whom these large-shaped hats are not becoming, and especially in the case of boys, Leghorns in the round rolling shapes trimmed with rosettes of ribbon or white quills are selected. These hats of Leghorn are usually for "best" occasions. For commonplace, every-day purposes the plain round nainsook caps are used for the boys in the plain styles without frills of any kind, but simply tucked or hemstitched, with rosettes of baby gauze ribbon as their trimming, or rosettes made entirely of lace. For the tiny little men who are still in their coaches this shape is also used with a face ruching of muslin edged with lace.

The "Dutch" shaped muslin caps and "cap-bonnets" are well adapted to the little men. For all-around use the plain corded muslin or piqué washable hats are the best.

THE one-piece tucked gown is a pretty model for girls between the ages of six and ten, and even sometimes up to twelve, if their height is not too great. These gowns are made to wear with guimpes. The material is tucked horizontally throughout from the yoke-line to below the waist, where the tucks are left to fly loose, forming a pretty, full skirt. Instead of the tucking, narrow insertions of lace or embroidery are sometimes used. The one-piece tucked model is equally pretty made in either a thin, light-weight woolen material such as voile, or in the soft Japanese or Indian silks, and also, of course, in any of the soft cotton fabrics.

PLAIN separate shirtwaists are, as a rule, far from becoming to the unformed figure of a child, and for this reason they have never attained any degree of popularity. This summer, however, there is a compromise between the plain tucked shirtwaist, the sailor blouse, the Russian blouse, and the Norfolk jacket. This new model will be worn with the coat and skirt suits by girls from ten to twelve.

PRINTED madras is a nice material for both boys' and girls' summer clothes. It is of a nice weight and well adapted for practical purposes. The figures are mostly in standard colors and small in design. For an inexpensive material (it comes as low as twelve and a half cents a yard) it is really most satisfactory. Figured goods of this character do not require any trimming to speak of except stitching, or bands of a plain color. Laces and embroideries may be omitted and yet the dress be quite stylish.

FOR older girls white washable blond net is a material which makes up prettily for afternoon dresses. These dresses, of course, are nicer when made on a silk foundation. One of the soft summer silks answers the purpose, or if silk is not possible, for economical reasons, lawn may be substituted and the drop skirt lining be finished with a ruffle edged with narrow lace. These blond nets wash well and yet they have all the dressy characteristics of a lace dress at about a third of the cost. They are also very pretty when trimmed with Jacob's ladder, through which narrow wash ribbons are run.

GIRLS between six and fifteen still continue to wear the regulation sailor suits. For summer these suits are usually made in white duck trimmed with bands of navy blue linen duck. The sailor collars are also of the linen duck trimmed with narrow white cotton braid or with small bias folds of muslin. The corners of the collars are embroidered with stars. The sleeves are full and finished with band cuffs. A chevron is embroidered on the left sleeve, another on the small inner chemise, and another on the spencer. The right sleeve is trimmed with the one stripe. These embroideries can now be bought separately, all ready to sew on to the collars and sleeves.



Sailor blouses in white duck are frequently worn with other skirts, preferably those of dark navy blue serge, when the costume is made complete with a navy blue reefer jacket. These sailor suits are used for traveling and general wear throughout the summer. With them are worn sailor-shaped hats in coarse straw with a simple ribbon band for trimming.

# The White Dress for Girls



Original Designs by  
Mrs. Ralston

DRAWING  
BY HENRY HUTT



AS MAY be seen from the accompanying illustration, the new summer dresses for girls are things of frills and laces, this method of trimming applying equally to skirts and bodices. The shoulders are drooping, the sleeves big, the skirts full, and lace is the trimming par excellence. To still further increase the drooping width across the shoulders the trimmings are carried out without a broken line between the yokes and the caps of the sleeves, or the trimmings are added at the shoulder seams of the yokes in fanciful berthas, the effect, in each case, being that of a deep collar.

Shirtings, cordings and gagings are very much used on all the summer dresses of thin materials. These styles of trimmings are revivals of old fashions. The bodice of the summer dress is, in almost every instance, this season, made with a half lining, the yoke and sleeves being left transparent or semi-transparent. The belts or girdles worn with summer dresses are made of the material of the dress or of soft satin ribbon in Dresden or Pompadour designs.



## LABLACHE FACE POWDER



"An Exquisite  
Toilet Necessity"

The World's Beauties are ever famed for their lovely complexion. Every woman may possess this charm by the use of

### Lablache Face Powder

It soothes, freshens, clears, beautifies. Preserves a fine complexion, restores a faded one. Delightful to use.

- MISS BLANCHE BATES**  
The fascinating actress, writes:  
*"I have found it delightful."*
- MISS LEONORA BRADLEY**  
Castle Sq. Theatre Stock Co., writes:  
*"I find your Lablache Powder simply perfect for both street and stage use."*
- MISS BEATRICE LIEB**  
Of "Foxy Grandpa" Co., writes:  
*"I am thoroughly familiar with the superior quality of 'Lablache Powder,' have used no other for a number of years."*

### Lablache Face Powder

Is endorsed by society and professional ladies all over the world. It has no equal. Beware of dangerous counterfeits or substitutes. The genuine bears the signature of "Ben. Levy" in red ink across the label of the box.

Flesh, White, Pink, Cream Tints

50 cts. Per Box

of all druggists or by mail

BEN. LEVY & CO., French Perfumers  
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

## \$500.00 Reward

- |  |                       |
|--|-----------------------|
| First reward, \$100.00                                     | Fifth reward, \$20.00 |
| Second reward, 75.00                                       | Sixth reward, 15.00   |
| Third reward, 50.00  | Seventh reward, 10.00 |
| Fourth reward, 25.00                                       | Eighth reward, 5.00   |
| Ninth reward \$200, divided into 50 prizes of \$4.00 each. |                       |

The above amounts will be given to the 58 ladies who will tell us—in thirty words or less—the best reasons why *Antherea* all-silk dress lining is superior to any other silk that sells for anything like its little price of 58 cents a yard.

### SIMPLY DO THIS:

Write to the best Dry Goods Store in your locality and procure some *Antherea* all-silk lining. If the first store you write to does not keep it, try others. A sample of same, with the name of the dealer who sent it to you, must be mailed to us with your "thirty words or less." Contest closes September 1st. Prizes will be awarded October 26th and will be sent you by the dealer from whom you got your sample of *Antherea*. We personally guarantee the payments of the above amounts to the 58 successful ladies whose names will appear in the November issue of this publication.

Do not put off sending your "thirty words or less" with sample of *Antherea* lining silk to  
DUNCAN & STENZ, 466 Broome Street, New York.

## The Queen of Dress Fabrics

# LANSDOWNE

Ask for the Genuine and

Insist

On seeing the perforation

W. F. READ

## Every three yards on the Selvedge SHIRT WAIST DESIGNS

A warm iron transfers the design to any material. On receipt of 25 cents I will send our latest Catalogue and a waist set, grape design, free of charge.  
JOSEPH WALKER, Box J 3, Irvington, N. J.



# The New Summer Shirtwaists for Girls

DESIGNED AND DRAWN ESPECIALLY FOR THE JOURNAL

By Katherine Vaughan Holden



## "ONYX" HOSIERY

AND HOW TO GET IT

We present below a few leading numbers of "Onyx" hosiery, with their retail prices. They may be procured anywhere.

### FOR CHILDREN

51 S—Misses' 1 x 1 Rib "Onyx" Lisle Hose, sizes 5 to 9½. 25 cts.  
172 B—Boys' Cotton Hose, 1 x 1, and 2/1 Rib, sizes 6 to 10. 25 cts.

### FOR WOMEN

196/8—Women's "Onyx" Gauze Cotton Hose, double sole, high spliced heel. 25 cts.  
123 M—Women's "Onyx" Gauze Lisle. 35 cts. 3 for \$1.00.  
E 602—A very fine and elastic Gauze Lisle Hose "Onyx." 50 cts.  
B 241—"Onyx" Black "Lace all over" Lisle Hose, assorted patterns. 50 cts.  
814 M—"Onyx" Black "Lace Instep" Lisle Hose, assorted patterns. 50 cts.

### FOR MEN

50/8—"Onyx" Black Lisle Half Hose, high spliced heel, with double soles. 25 cts.  
65 K—"Onyx" black and colored cotton, medium weight, very durable, with double sole and high spliced heel. 25 cts.  
E 310—"Onyx" black or colored Lisle, made throughout with 4 threads, with six-thread heel and toe, high spliced heel and double sole. Very durable, and endorsed by leading Men's Furnishers. 50 cts. per pair.

If your local merchant does not carry these lines, write to us direct, and we will notify you where to procure them. We guarantee every pair of "Onyx" hose sold.

**LORD & TAYLOR**

Wholesale, NEW YORK

## Send for Samples

### OF SUMMER

White or Colored

## Wash Goods

We are not retailers but distribute direct from the

### FACTORY to the CONSUMER

Our business is done wholly by mail, and we save for you the large profit required to run a retail store and can therefore offer you the best quality of goods at

### Wholesale Prices

Among our samples you are sure to find something different from what your neighbor has. The large number of samples you keep to examine at your leisure.

### Illustrated Books—Sent FREE

describing our muslin underwear, muslin and bobinet curtains, etc., showing styles as well as originals. It is our experience that customers have obtained perfect satisfaction through this manner of buying.

Send a letter, postal or telegram, and it will receive our prompt and careful attention.

**BAY STATE MANUFACTURING CO.**  
68 Chauncey Street, Boston, Mass.



## Danish Cloth

Half wool and half cotton, woven with a poplin cord. For years a well-known Summer Dress Goods and Waistings.

WOMEN in many of the large cities and towns all over the country have been accustomed to buy at the beginning of each season whole pieces, and when asked by one of the largest retailers of the country why they always ordered Danish Cloth have unanimously replied—"because it washes so well and makes such cool dresses for summer."

Made in both 22 and 36 inch widths.

To be had of all dealers in a great variety of shades—cream a specialty.

## LADIES! PEET'S Patent Invisible Eyes

take the place of silk loops, and make a flat seam. The Triangular ends keep the stitches firm and the Eye from turning over. Ideal for Plackets.

It's in the TRIANGLE

2 doz. Eyes 5c; with Spring Hooks 10c. Black or White. Sizes No. 1, 2, 3 and 4. For sale at all stores, or by mail. Beware of imitations, and see that our trade mark, "It's in the Triangle," is on every package. PEET BROTHERS, Philadelphia

## NEW COLLARS—10c

To introduce our Embroidery Novelties, we send a Bishop Collar, Fern design, a Tab Collar, Grapes, Tie Ends to match and a Turnover Collar with Cuffs to match, Rose design. All stamped on Linen 10c.

WALTER P. WEBBER, Lynn, Mass., Box 1

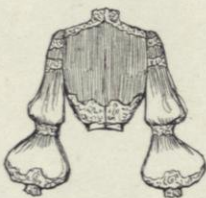


MADE OF COLORED LINEN  
THIS model would be attractive reproduced in pale blue or pink linen, with a yoke of gulfure, unlined. It will take three yards and a half of linen and half a yard of gulfure.



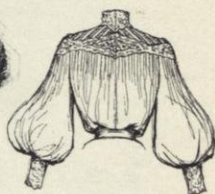
### FOR A JUNE AFTERNOON

THIS blouse will require about four yards and a half of linen. Over the stitched double box-plaits and the tops of the sleeves are incrustated medallions of heavy Cluny lace.



### A SUMMER EVENING BLOUSE

FOR this dressy little blouse about four yards of sheer Swiss muslin, finely tucked, is required. The ornamentation is made by piecing one of the heavy laces. The quantity required depends upon the design.



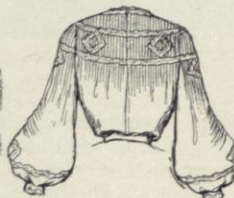
### OF NET AND LACE

THIS design should be reproduced in net with appliques of lace. Two yards of wide width will be required. The amount of lace needed depends upon the design.



### FOR THE HOUSE

THIS model may be reproduced in white net or batiste, with a yoke of lace. Two yards of wide net or three of batiste will be needed. The undersleeves are finished with lace cuffs and the waist with insertion.



### FOR THE SEASHORE

THREE yards of linen crash will be needed for developing this design. The trimming is Renaissance braid with spiders in the squares and large French knots elsewhere.

### TO WEAR ON WARM AFTERNOONS

THIS cool-looking design would be pretty if made of mull or Swiss muslin, finely tucked. Three yards of mull and about seven yards of lace would be required.

# The Girl and Her Outing Gowns

Original Designs by  
Mrs. Ralston

Drawings by  
Thomas Mitchell Peirce



**A SMART TRAVELING GOWN**  
SKIRT and coat suit of mohair made with a skirt of walking length with three deep tucks forming the flounce. The coat, which is short and semi-fitting, is made with an inner vest of fancy vesting, and trimmed with a fancy braid.



**A GOWN FOR THE AFTERNOON**  
MADE of black and white polka-dotted batiste. The skirt is trimmed with tucks and bands of lace insertion. Full belted blouse with large collar of white organdy and insertion.



**MADE OF LINEN DUCK**  
THIS suit of linen duck to wear with separate blouses is available for morning and afternoon alike. The skirt is trimmed with graduated bands of the material. The coat is nothing more than a deep circular cape with full sleeves trimmed to match the skirt.



**AN EVENING GOWN OF SILK**  
THE skirt of this summer silk gown is box-plaited and trimmed with lace medallions. The bodice has a semi-transparent yoke and bertha of lace. The sleeves are of silk and chiffon with lace cuffs.

**A SIMPLE SHIRTWAIST SUIT**  
THIS model may be developed in organdy, printed madras or lawn. The skirt is of walking length, tucked, and trimmed with colored band trimming of embroidery. This suit is useful for day wear generally.



## The Crawford Shoe

For Men and Women, \$3.50

### New Fashion Book Free

Paris, London and New York have contributed to our great assortment of Summer Styles for Women. From the heavier mannish Boot to the light, graceful Dress Tie, every style conforms strictly to the dictates of the world's Best Fashion-makers.

New Fashion Book explains our Original Mail Order System, which eliminates absolutely all risk in ordering shoes by mail.

Drop Postal To-Day.



"Pinet Tie." For Dress. Graceful, Stylish, Light. No. 201 A. — Imported Patent Calf, Dull Kid Top, High Louis XV Heel, Turn Sole, Plain Toe.

Crawford Shoes are \$3.75 per pair for all Styles and Leathers, delivery charges paid by us to any part of the United States and Dependencies, Canada, Germany and all countries reached by Parcels Post. On Request we will furnish Special Low Shipping rates to any part of the world. Crawford Shoes are also for sale at our stores in New York, Boston, Brooklyn, Washington, Baltimore, and Philadelphia, and exclusive agencies everywhere.

Crawford Shoe Makers

Mail Order Dept., Section 42  
138-140 Duane Street, New York City, U. S. A.  
New England Dept., 160 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

## R. H. MACY & CO. Macy's

B'WAY At 34th St.

Send for our latest booklet—"Golden Opportunities for Money-Savers"—forty pages of illustrations, descriptions and quotations of seasonable merchandise at matchless Macy prices, mailed free. It gives you an insight into the wonderful economies of the largest retail store in the whole world.

### Depositors' Account Department Allows 4 Per Cent. Interest

The Depositors' Account Department is a feature inaugurated on the opening of our new store to facilitate purchases made by customers who do not care to have goods sent C. O. D. By placing money to your credit with this Department your purchases can be referred to it for payment. Interest will be allowed on balance at the rate of four per cent. per annum, to be computed every three months, with the distinct understanding that the account is only for the payment of purchases in the house, and not for general banking purposes. Further information will be willingly furnished you on application.

R. H. MACY & CO., NEW YORK CITY

## F. P. CORSETS

America's Favorite

The F. P. Corsets are the most satisfactory for the reason that only the very best materials and workmanship are employed in their construction. The shape and fit are perfect. Our guarantee goes with every pair of F. P. Corsets.



**F. P.**  
STYLE 760

If not for sale at your dealers, we will send you, mail free, a pair on receipt of price.

F. P. Style 549, hose supporters attached, \$1.00  
" " 673, " " " 1.50  
" " 760, " " " 2.50

BIRDSEY & SOMERS, Makers  
349 BROADWAY NEW YORK, N. Y.



Don't leave comfort, convenience and order at home when you travel. Take them along by packing your clothes in a

### Stallman Dresser Trunk

Built like a bureau. Everything you want when and where you want it. Keeps garments in perfect condition. Simplifies packing and unpacking, eliminates re-packing. Strongest, roomiest, most convenient trunk made and costs no more than the ordinary style. Sent C.O.D. privilege examination. Send two-cent stamp for booklet.

F. A. Stallman, 41 W. Spring Street, Columbus, O.



**OWEN**  
FRONT 1-IN BACK 2-IN

**CORLISS**

IRIS 1 3/8 in. BERA 1 1/2 in.

**CORLISS COON & CO.**

**Corliss Collars for Summer**

The illustration shows 3 distinctly new designs in collars that are suitable for warm weather wear. The Owen—low front and medium height in back—is exceptionally attractive and comfortable. Sold by leading stores everywhere, 15c. each, 2 for 25c. If unable to procure them, write us and we will see that you are supplied.

Our "Book of Styles" shows all of the new collars in the various heights. It contains also, in original drawings, suggestions for appropriate designs in summer waists. Sent FREE on request.

**CORLISS, COON & CO., 42 Broadway, Troy, New York**

**The Girl Who Makes Her Own Clothes**

By Emma M. Hooper



USUALLY by June the girl who is in the habit of making her own frocks, etc., has finished her heavy sewing and is adding such extras to her summer wardrobe as neckwear, belts, a little wrap, a cool outing gown, and, perhaps, a lace waist which every girl desires to possess. The little things which make a toilette complete and count for so much need not prove expensive if girls are neat in their sewing, know what is becoming, and can make the pretty fancy embroidery stitches which are now so much used on summer gowns and their accessories.

A tub frock for outing wear is a necessity and economy, for it saves the woolen gown that may be worn late in the fall. These wash frocks are of linen, or union linen, that has cotton in it, the latter being from thirty-eight cents up in single width, and the former, which is from twenty-seven to thirty-six inches wide, from fifty cents up. No matter what the material, make the frock an easy fit, and scald the goods before making the frock to allow for the shrinking that is sure to follow. Select a material which is coarse and sleazy, rather than too close and fine. In color let it be blue or tan, checked white and blue, white and brown, or white and black, or mottled something like a woolen homespun.

Such a gown should be of an Eton or shirtwaist design with a flare skirt of five, seven or nine gores, made with or without a pointed yoke or with plaits stitched to within a founce depth. No trimming is necessary, but bands of the goods piped with white linen or finished with narrow white cotton braid may be used if desired. The lower edge of the skirt should have a hem protected with a skirt-binding. If an Eton design is chosen to wear over a shirtwaist have it made with a plain front, large pearl buttons, no collar, bell sleeves, and trimmed to match the skirt. A fichu collar can be worn with this if the wearer is slender. If a shirtwaist is preferred have it made with plaits in the back, and one or two box-plaits with large pearl buttons in front, bishop sleeves with buttoned cuffs, stitched belt of the same, and a white linen or piqué collar or a belt and "tab" collar of white piqué. The easy-to-be-made sets to wear with wash gowns are the embroidered "tab" or stock collars, and belts of white piqué, or of white, tan or Delft-blue linen.

The new belts have pointed ends and harness for fancy buckles, or both ends are pointed and fastened with a fancy brooch, the material being cut lengthwise and doubled and stitched twice on the edges. Sometimes a second color affords a tiny bias binding on the edge, but this is not always conducive to good results as so many "wash" colors do not wash. Remove any metal fastenings before washing. An inch and a quarter has been adopted as the most becoming width for a belt.

Black velvet belts may be worn with any wash gown no matter what the style of the neckwear. Silk elastic in one or two rows, ribbon pinned in front, soft girdles of silk or wide ribbon, belts with a brooch pinning them low in front and a rosette at the back, are all in vogue. Very few leather belts are worn. Sashes are usually of six-inch ribbon, either plain or striped, drawn in folds about the waist and tied in a hard knot at the back with two ends, about twenty inches long, tied in a tight knot half-way down; others have the ends finished in a loop headed by the hard knot.

It is difficult to describe half of the neckwear seen. For warm weather the principal designs are in linen, piqué, or are of transparent lace or fagot-trimmed. All-over lace is made into collars which are slightly pointed on the lower edge of the front, bound all around with a tiny bias band of white silk and dotted with French knots of embroidery silk. They fasten at the back under a rosette of white tulle. Bias strips of white or colored silk, linen or lawn, not over three-fourths of an inch wide, are connected with a herring-boning of heavy silk or mercerized cotton, shaped over a paper foundation and formed into straight or pointed collars.

Piqué stocks are plain, straight or pointed, have two narrow tabs or fancifully-shaped ends in front, or are finished with long ends that cross at the back and tie in a four-in-hand knot. The tabs are held by four large or several small buttons, are trimmed with rows of let-in insertion, have scalloped edges or may be entirely covered with hand embroidery, the fancy ones doing away with the necessity for any brooch or tie. Sets of narrow or tab linen collars and cuffs are worn, as are sets of the fagot designs and also straight bands of heavy lace, or openwork embroidery insertion, with a tiny binding of lawn on the lower edge.

Dainty evening wraps have lately appeared that are merely deep round collars fitting smoothly over the shoulders. These collars, which are of taffeta or any black silk, form the foundation for several ruffles of chiffon. The necks are finished by flat effects in black appliqué or cream lace. Like the collarless jackets the fronts are finished with two long scarfs of the ruffle material edged with tiny ruching. Others have long stole ends cut in one with the collar. These are covered and edged with ruffles. The ruffles are cut crosswise, knife-plaited, and edged with a tiny ruche to make them fluffy.

Colored scarfs are made from two widths of soft silk joined with a row of fagoting along the edge; the two ends are hemmed with briar-stitching. Five yards is the correct length. These scarfs are worn loosely draped around the neck, knotted once over the chest, and afford a protection when an evening gown or a very thin bodice is worn.

Silk mitts can be stamped on the back and hand-embroidered by clever girls who have often thus ornamented the insteps of silk and lisle thread hose.

The girl making her own clothes must keep her tailored and street suits in good repair, well brushed and pressed, hang her jackets on a stretcher covered with old muslin, fold her gloves and veils, dispense with all cheap gewgaws and avoid all unusual colors, if she desires to appear well dressed.



THIS PICTURE IS LIKE THE LABEL ON EVERY BOX... LOOK FOR IT!!



**THE GODIVA HAIR BRUSH**

REACHES THE SCALP AT EVERY STROKE

Has penetrating bristles of finest quality  
Solid back—A perfect brush

**\$2.00**

Everywhere, or by Mail

S. E. HOWARD'S SON & CO.  
NEW YORK CITY

**SOMETHING NEW**



**F.P. KNITTED CORSET COVERS**

Long sleeve, Short Sleeve, Sleeveless Styles

**F. P. KNITTED CORSET COVER**

FITS LIKE A GLOVE. IMPROVES THE FIGURE

Made in Summer Weight.

We have given especial attention to the shape, fit and material. Bleached by a secret process and will not shrink in washing. Bust measures from 30 to 44. If not for sale at your dealer, we will mail you one for 50 cents.

**BIRDSEY & SOMERS, Makers**  
349 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

**Belfast Mesh**

Linen Underwear That Wears Well

Made from the ideal material—a vegetable fibre—pure linen; woven in the ideal form, an open mesh; by our own special process which gives it wearing qualities heretofore lacking. Has real absorbent properties; takes up perspiration rapidly, evaporates it just as quickly, leaving the skin cool, dry and comfortable.

Send for Samples of the Fabric and our Free Book

Sold by all dealers, or sent direct by mail if your dealer won't supply it.

**BELFAST MESH UNDERWEAR CO.**  
342 Mechanic St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

**California Ostrich Feathers**

Magnificent goods direct from the farm at producers' price. 32-page souvenir catalogue for 2-cent stamp.

**CAWSTON OSTRICH FARM**  
P. O. Box 4, South Pasadena, Cal.



**\$3.00** Silk Elastic Stocking, **\$2.00** Thread Elastic

WRITE FOR PAMPHLET

**FLAVELL'S, 1005 Spring Garden Street, Philadelphia, Pa.**

**IN FASHION**

YOU WILL BE IF YOU USE

**McCALL PATTERNS**

STYLISH, ACCURATE, SIMPLE

10 and 15 cents each—none higher—none so good. Sold by some reliable dealer in every city and town or by mail from The McCall Company. Mail Orders filled the day received.

AND IF YOU READ

**McCALL'S MAGAZINE**

THE IDEAL HOME AND FASHION MONTHLY

Only 50 cents a year, including a free pattern. Circulation over 425,000 copies every issue. The latest styles illustrated in colors and half-tone, fiction, special articles, etc., etc.

**THE McCALL COMPANY**  
Designers and makers of the celebrated McCall Patterns  
113-115-117 West 31st Street, New York  
186-188 Fifth Avenue, Chicago 723 Market St., San Francisco

*Fashion Sheet containing sixty new designs for Summer FREE on request*



**GIRLS' DRESS**  
Cut in sizes, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 yrs. Sent with full instructions for making for 15 cents or free with a year's subscription to McCALL'S MAGAZINE, 50 cents.



**HARINFELT MATTRESS**

**VENTILATES ITSELF**

A modern luxury, new, unique and sanitary. It is built up in alternate layers of carded staple cotton—the finest form of cotton ever used in a mattress—and resilient sterilized horsehair.

**\$16.50** The Harinfelt is a Combination Mattress **\$16.50**

It is unapproachable in ventilation, positively invigorating, and gently supports the weary sleeper as if poised in air.

Full size mattress sent express paid, in the United States and Canada, for \$16.50.

Our artistic booklet, "THE GATE OF SLEEP," sent on request.

**THE HARINFELT COMPANY, 43 LIBERTY STREET, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY**

**Good Bye, Horse**

Nothing to Watch but the Road.

This is the age of achievement; inventive genius and progressive manufacturing have given the world no greater boon than

**The Oldsmobile**

The best thing on wheels

A simply constructed Automobile yet as strong and serviceable as one three times its weight. The working parts are free from all complications,—any lady who understands a sewing machine can readily drive this graceful Runabout. Built to run and does it.

**Price \$650.00**

The Oldsmobile is always ready and is equally suitable for an extended tour—a round of calls or an afternoon shopping trip. Write for our illustrated catalogue and your local agent's name to Dept. 49.

**OLDS MOTOR WORKS, Main Office, DETROIT MICH.**  
Factories: Detroit and Lansing



**SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS** of the most Beautiful American Scenery. Set of 8 different most attractive cards for only 25c. Used by all tourists throughout the world. Will be appreciated by your friends. Always ready to mail. Write today.

**KOELLING & KLAPPENBACH, Chicago, Ill.**  
German Books a Specialty.

**STAMMER**

Our 200-page book "The Origin and Treatment of Stammering" sent free to any address. Enclose 6 cents to pay postage.

**LEWIS STAMMERING SCHOOL, 40 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.**

**\$7,500.00**

**Cash Prizes to Cooks**

**DAINTIER MEALS  
IN YOUR OWN KITCHEN**

See Below and Tell Your Wife

**MONEY TO COOKS**

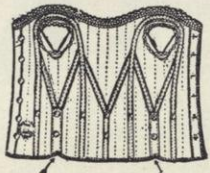
\$7,500.00 Donated, to be Divided Among Family Cooks

The sum of \$7,500.00 will be distributed between now and midsummer among family cooks, in 735 prizes ranging from \$200.00 to \$5.00.

This is done to stimulate better cooking in the family kitchen. The contest is open to paid cooks (drop the name "hired girl," call them cooks if they deserve it), or to the mistress of the household if she does the cooking. The rules for contest are plain and simple. Each of the 735 winners of money prizes will also receive an engraved certificate of merit or diploma as a cook. The diplomas bear the big gilt seal and signature of the most famous food company in the world, The Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., of Battle Creek, Mich., the well-known makers of Postum Coffee and Grape-Nuts. Write them and address Cookery Dept., No. 330, for full particulars.

This remarkable contest among cooks to win the money prizes and diplomas will give thousands of families better and more delicious meals as well as cleaner kitchens and a general improvement in the culinary department, for the cooks must show marked skill and betterment in service to win. Great sums of money devoted to such enterprises always result in putting humanity further along on the road to civilization, health, comfort and happiness.

**MINNEAPOLIS M WAIST**

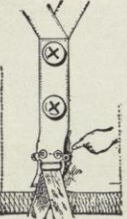


**Minneapolis M Waist**  
Sold at Dry Goods Stores

A perfectly comfortable undergarment to which trousers and skirts are buttoned. These buttons are on strong tapes which unite and run over the shoulders where the maximum of weight rests. The figure grows erect and the firm fabric is a revelation in wear resistance. Great for lively youngsters.

**That Newest Improvement**

which all mothers like, is a pair of eyelets in the wide garter tapes. The safety pin doesn't touch the skin and can't pull out unless the pin breaks. You will like it. On the Minneapolis M Waists only. Insist on having them.



MANUFACTURED BY  
**MINNEAPOLIS KNITTING WORKS**  
Minneapolis, Minn.

**"Mum"**

clean odorless harmless  
takes all the odor  
out of perspiration  
25c by mail, postpaid, or at drug-  
and department-stores.

MUM MANUFACTURING CO. Philadelphia

**SAVE \$2 TO \$5.**

**HAT BLEACH**  
DON'T BUY A NEW HAT.  
HAT BLEACH cleans natural color straw hats, however old and soiled, in 5 minutes, making them bright and fresh as new. Cleans Panama, Leghorn, French or other straw without injuring them. Easily applied by anyone. 25c. package will clean eight hats. Sent postpaid.  
HAT BLEACH CO., Xenia, O.  
24 Pett Building.

**HAIR GOODS**

Perfect WIGS For Ladies and Gentlemen  
Stylish Pompadours, Wavy Switches  
\$3.00 up. Completion Beautiful.  
Illus. Catalog Free.  
E. BURNHAM, Dept. C  
70 State Street Chicago



**Girls' Summer Hats**

Designed by Katherine Gandy



THIS Gainsborough picture hat is made of Irish point lace. The facing is of tulle. The edge of the lace droops over the edge of the brim. The trimming consists of a wreath of flowers around the crown. A chou of soft satin taffeta ribbon is placed under the brim at the left side. The model may be developed in all-over embroidery.



THIS hat may be made of either organdy or silk, the brim being formed after the pattern of a rose petal. The trimming is a double plissé quilling of chiffon, and the facing is of tulle.

THIS dainty hat is made of white tulle. The edge of the brim is finished with marabout feathers. One large ostrich feather is arranged along the brim, falling over the hair.



PICTURE hat of black tulle. The brim and the facing are made of bias folds of tulle, which, at the edge of the brim, form a narrow ruffle. Black ostrich feathers are arranged at one side.

AN AFTERNOON toque made of tulle and straw suitable to wear with a gown of voile or silk to church or when calling. It is trimmed with a drooping spray of carnations.



A TOQUE of écu straw trimmed with a bird, suitable to wear when traveling. This is one of the new toques with the coronet brim which fit closely to the head in the back.

THIS dressy toque is suitable to wear with summer gowns. The crown and facing consist solely of tulle, and the greater part of the brim is a wreath of geraniums with their foliage.



A STIFF straw hat intended for general wear. It is made of coarse straw and trimmed with fruit in a blended scheme of color. The facing is of finely tucked chiffon.

A CANOTIER-SHAPED sailor hat trimmed with a large chiffon silk flower on top. The brim is bound in velvet, and a velvet chou placed on a bandeau raises the hat slightly at the back.



The vogue of unlined gowns of thin fabric this coming season demands specially dainty and artistic petticoats and corset covers.

**National Undermuslins**

have the smartness, fit and grace of the latest hand-made imported models, yet their price is a marvel of modesty. You can be sure of getting the newest designs and the most satisfying garments in every detail if you ask for "National" undermuslins when you shop. Trade-mark on the hem.

Order from us if your dealer hasn't them.  
Dainty pair of Doll's drawers, waist 4 in., leg 3 in., sent prepaid for your dealer's name and 10 cents in stamps.  
FREE The latest and most artistic creations in fine lingerie are shown in our booklet (free). Write for it.  
**NATIONAL UNDERWEAR CO.,**  
Dept. B, Indianapolis, Ind.

**Pears'**

Pears' soap is nothing but soap.

Pure soap is as gentle as oil to the living skin.

Pears' is the purest and best toilet soap in all the world.

Sold all over the world.

**Regal Shoes by Mail**

Over 220,000 men and women are regular customers of our Mail Order Department. One-fifth of one per cent. of gross sales represents the number not fitted with first pair of shoes. Every customer is suited. We absolutely guarantee this.

Regals ensure latest styles from Paris, London, and New York, in all standard leathers and Valvic Calf—a new porous leather of which we have absolute control.

Only genuine Oak Bark Tanned sole leather used. Regals go from "Tannery to Consumer"—eliminating four profits—\$6.00 shoes for \$3.50; \$3.75 carriage charges prepaid.

Write for spring style book, samples of leather and complete instructions for ordering by mail. 48 exclusive stores in United States and Great Britain. 16 in New York City alone.

**REGAL SHOE COMPANY**  
Mail Order Address: 119 Summer Street, Boston



**The Patent Pompadour**

For simplicity, elegance and style, it is far superior to any substitute used for this particular fashion of Hair Dressing. Every box containing these goods bears this "Trade-Mark." Beware of bulky wett imitations.

ASK FOR

**Dewey's Improved Acme Dress and Corset Protector**

Better and cheaper than Dress Shields, being a complete garment, always ready to wear with any dress.

The only protector that can be worn with Shirt-Waists without sewing in. The only perfect protection from perspiration.

The Best Shield for bicycle riders. One pair does the work of six.  
No. 1. Bust Measure 28-33, \$ .65 No. 2. Bust Measure 34-39, \$ .80  
No. 3. Bust Measure 40-45, 1.00 No. 4. Bust Measure 46-49, 1.25  
Agents Wanted. Catalogue Free. Send Money by P. O. Order.  
**M. DEWEY, Manfr., 1395 B. W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.**

**GLOBE CORSETS.**  
STRICTLY HIGH CLASS.

The World Famous One Dollar Corsets  
Ten Million Wearers

**GLOBE ONE DOLLAR CORSETS**  
Give the latest Long, Straight Back Effect  
Are made on Smart, Stunning Models of up-to-date Figures, correct and very stylish. Worn by more ladies in all stations of life than any other make, because they are the only One Dollar Corsets that in every way equal those costing \$2 and \$3. Any figure perfectly fitted. A trial will convince you. We sold more One Dollar Corsets during 1902 than any other maker in the world. Send for Catalogue. All dealers sell Globe Corsets. If yours can't supply you, send us his name and One Dollar, and we will forward any corset, style, size and color, you order, free of expense.  
GLOBE CORSET CO., Worcester, Mass.

**Canfield Dress Shields**

are absolutely moisture proof and will keep your waists as fresh as new—washable, elastic, soft and pliable. Insist on having Canfield Dress Shields.

For Sale Everywhere  
Canfield Rubber Co., 781 Broadway, New York

**FREE FOR THE ASKING.** Write to-day for illustrations and interesting literature how to wear a corset.

**"The Sahlin"** Cultivates Naturally the STRAIGHT FRONT and ERECT FIGURE. The garment identified by having no hooks, no clasps, no laces, no strings, no heavy steels. If you wish to be satisfied, accept no substitute. The name "SAHLIN" is stamped on every garment. No corset is necessary, as it is "a Corset and Form Combined." It is impossible to state here all of its many merits.

Patented July 26, 1896.  
**SAHLIN CORSET CO., 47 Fulton St., Chicago, Ill.**

**TOWNSEND'S WAIST LENGTHENER**

**A French Idea**

Foulards, Organdies, Dimities, Linens and all summer gowns can now be made without boning and lining the waist and still have a long waist line and straight front effect. The waist is sewed to the bottom of the Lengthener all around—back and front, giving a firm waist line. Townsend's Lengthener is ideal for shirt waists, as it stays in the waist and washes with it. Mailed for 25c. Give waist measure.

**B. L. TOWNSEND, 733 Sanson Street, Philadelphia**  
Send for free illustrated booklet.

### Mrs. Ralston's Answers



A SPECIAL WORD TO THE READERS OF THESE COLUMNS

Mrs. Ralston is in Europe to look over the advance fashions and to get new ideas for her Journal work. She will be absent until the early part of July. Any letters sent to her in her absence will be opened and answered by Mrs. Holden.



**Cleaning White Gloves at Home**  
Can white gloves be cleaned at home?  
VIRGINIA.

THE newest shirtwaist sleeve is the full inverted gigot—that is, the sleeve made with tight-fitting upper, and full bouffant lower part between the elbow and the wrist. The cuffs are somewhat deeper than last year and button very closely around the wrists with little pearl or crochet buttons. Other sleeves have tight-fitting caps, are the full leg-of-mutton shape below, and are drawn into band cuffs. These latter sleeves are cut and made in two parts.

**Marking a Bride's Underlinen**

Should the initials on the underlinen of a bride be those of her maiden name or her name that is to be?  
C. J.

The initials should be those of her maiden name.

**Remodeling a Seven-Gored Skirt**

How can I remodel a seven-gored skirt which is stained somewhat in front?  
LILLIAN.

Insert a yoke at the top of the skirt and extend it down the front in a narrow panel.

**Lengthening an Accordion-Plaited Skirt**

I am a girl of fifteen and have outgrown my accordion-plaited skirt. How can I lengthen it?  
ALICE.

You might add a yoke of the same shade to the top of your skirt, or a yoke made of silk and folds of velvet ribbon.

**White Waists for Mourning**

Will you tell me if it is permissible for a person in mourning to wear white shirtwaists?  
MRS. L. W.

Yes, if they are made with extreme simplicity and worn with black ribbons.

**Evening Dress for a Boy of Fifteen**

What is considered evening dress for a boy of fifteen?  
PERPLEXED.

Boys of that age wear dinner jackets with rolling collars faced with silk almost the same as those worn by men, unless they wear the black cloth Eton jackets with waistcoat and dress trousers. With the Eton jacket the turn-over Eton collar is worn.

**Visiting Dress for a Lady of Fifty**

What would be a pretty material for a visiting dress for a lady of fifty?  
ANXIOUS.

Some one of the new fancy weave etamines in a small figure of a soft color. One with a woven border which may be used as a trimming would make up into a lovely gown, suitable for visiting.

**Coloring White Lace**

How can I make white lace écreu?  
WAITING.

There are several ways of doing this. The usual way is to soak the lace in coffee; another way is to use saffron in the rinsing water.

**Separate Skirt for a Young Girl**

What would be a pretty way to make a separate skirt for a young girl to wear when traveling?  
JULIA.

A skirt of mohair made in one of the box-plaited models and set on a hip yoke would be pretty. These skirts have the entire front breadth in one length, which gives height to the figure. There should be seven box-plaits in the skirt, and two small single plaits at each side of the front. These latter plaits are cut in the skirt and the box-plaits are put on separately.

**Old-Fashioned Watch-Chain**

Will you tell me if I can wear a forty-four-inch watch-chain of a small link description? Are they still used?  
E. D.

You are fortunate in having an old-fashioned chain of this description for your watch. They are much worn. Wear it around your neck and keep your watch in your girdle.

**Silk for Under Slips**

What silk is the best to use for under slips?  
MISS B. N.

Taffeta, pongee, China and Japanese silks are all nice for slip linings. When economy must be considered slips may be made of organdy or lawn.

**Renovating a Silk Skirt**

How can I freshen up a black taffeta skirt? It is circular in shape and trimmed with two circular flounces.  
IRENE.

Cover the two circular flounces with two other flounces of the same shape made of heavy Brussels net, and entirely cover the net flounces with ribbon in graduating widths. These ribbon ruffles are very pretty on silk skirts for summer. A waist made of the net and trimmed with the ribbon to match the skirt would make a pretty dress.

**Cleaning White Gloves at Home**

Sometimes they can be done with fairly satisfactory results. White washable kid gloves can be put on the hands, and washed with soap and tepid water just as one's hands are washed, then thoroughly rinsed. Repeat this process two or three times. Dry the gloves quickly before the fire, gently rubbing them at short intervals to prevent them from becoming stiff. Suède and glacé kid gloves can sometimes be cleaned with new milk and brown soap by putting the gloves on the hands and rubbing them with a piece of flannel, first wetting them with the milk and then rubbing them with the soap.

**Material for Summer Jacket**

Can I wear a red velvet jacket on cool days during the summer with wash suits?  
MISS S. J.

Velvet jackets are hardly appropriate for summer wear. A jacket made of a smooth cloth, such as covert coating or a tweed, would be better.

**Length of a Child's First Short Dresses**

What should be the length of a six-months-old child's dresses; also coats?  
MOTHER.

The average length dress for children of six months is twenty-two inches; they should reach barely to the ankles. The coats should be the same length as the dresses.

**Shirtwaists for Elderly Women**

Is a woman of sixty too old to wear shirtwaists, or is a basque better?  
PUZZLED.

She is not too old if shirtwaists are becoming to her, but if she is inclined to be stout a fitted basque is better.

**Wash Materials that Do Not Fade**

Please name some wash materials that the salt air and sun will not fade.  
A SUMMER GIRL.

A good quality of linen duck, linen crash and the best grades of gingham and piqué will stand successfully the salt air and sun.

**Traveling Suit for a Summer Bride**

Will you kindly suggest a traveling suit for a summer bride? Would a white-fleeced tweed or a homespun be too heavy?  
P. J.

Either of these materials would do very nicely for a fall costume, but mohair would be better to use for a traveling gown for summer wear.

**Lace Collars and Berthas**

Please tell me if large sailor collars and berthas of Battenberg lace can be worn over shirtwaists, or should they be used only on jackets?  
POLLY.

They may be worn with shirtwaists. Separate collars of many descriptions will be worn with blouses this summer.

**White Wash Skirts**

Kindly tell me if white wash skirts are to be worn this summer, and if so of what materials they will be made.  
M. W.

Yes, they will be worn. Linen, linen duck, linen crash and piqué will be used for them.

**For a Best Black Gown**

I would like to know what material to get for a nice dressy black gown for this summer.  
C. K.

In woolen goods, voile; in silk, pongee and crêpe de chine; in thin goods, the flowered or dotted Swisses.

**Colors Becoming to a Girl with Red Hair**

What colors should be worn by a girl with red hair?  
ALICE.

All shades of blue, brown, gray, mauve, green, and also black and white, which, however, do not come under the head of colors.

**Widow's Veils**

How many years is it customary for a widow to wear a long veil and use crape? Can a plain white dress be worn in the second year of mourning?  
B. N. M.

A long veil and crape are worn for a year at least; after that a bonnet or toque of mourning silk or crape may be worn. During the summer some people substitute the veil of nun's veiling or crape for one of Brussels net bordered with crape. A perfectly plain white dress trimmed only with footing is appropriate for a widow in the second year of mourning.

**Summer Traveling Suit for a Girl**

What material would make a nice summer traveling suit?  
ADELAIDE.

A suit of alpaca or mohair made with a short skirt of walking length and a three-quarter-length semi-fitting jacket would be serviceable. A three-quarter-length coat of pongee is nice to wear over a summer suit when one is traveling.

**PAPER PATTERNS FREE WITH SOROSIS PETTICOATS**

Patterns of the most stylish designs in Suits, Jackets, Wrappers, Etc. Ask your dealer for the Sorosis Fashion Sheet, select the design which strikes your fancy, send to us the Coupon attached to every Sorosis Petticoat and we'll mail the paper pattern.

If your dealer doesn't yet sell the famous Sorosis Petticoat, send us his name and we'll mail you the Sorosis Fashion Sheet.

Sorosis Petticoats sell for \$5.00 and upwards and are unusually well made, of unusually good fabric, and they fit.

**THE SOROSIS GARMENT CO.**  
IONIA, MICH.

**"Gordon Dye"**  
TRADE MARK

Name on the Toe

OUR LACE EFFECTS ARE MOST STYLISH

It is very easy to remember the name, "GORDON DYE," the best hosiery made, and to ask for that brand when ordering, whether it be in men's, women's or children's goods. Ask your dealer to show you the Spring styles just out in our lace, fancy embroidered and gauze like effects. The GORDON DYE Trade-Mark is stamped on the genuine goods bearing this name. Look for it. Accept no other. Illustrated catalogue mailed free of Gordon Dye Hosiery and Forest Mills Underwear.

**BROWN, DURRELL & CO., 102 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.**

**THE EASY E-Z WAIST**

BOYS AND GIRLS between the ages of two and twelve need such a waist as the E-Z. It yields and stretches with every motion. It does not, cannot bind, for the bands to which the buttons are attached give lengthwise as well as sidewise, and are of the same soft, durable, yielding fabric as the waist itself. Avoid waists having stiff, unstretchable bands. The buttons on E-Z waists are put on to stay and stay where they are put. Made in two styles—for Boys and for Girls.

Your dealer should keep the E-Z Waist. If not, send 25c. for sample, giving age and stating whether the child is a boy or girl.

**THE E-Z WAIST COMPANY**  
104 Kingston Street, Boston, Mass.

**Corticelli**  
SPOOL SILK

As Corticelli Silk costs YOU no more than poor silk why don't you buy it? Send postal for Beautiful Fashion Booklet Free.

**Corticelli Silk Mills, 25 Nonotuck St., Florence, Mass.**





## Fourth Prize Recipe.

**Pillsbury's Vitos Cheese Ramequins:**—Put one-half cup Pillsbury's Vitos, one-half cup milk, and one-half cup water on to boil, and let boil five minutes. Remove from fire and add two-thirds cup grated cheese, and two tablespoons butter. Mix well and add one teaspoon salt, one-third teaspoon mustard, one-fourth teaspoon cayenne pepper, and the yolks of three eggs, well beaten. Beat the whites of three eggs until stiff and dry, and cut and fold into the first mixture. Turn into paper cases or a buttered baking dish, and bake in a moderate oven.

Above recipe gained Fourth Prize in a contest participated in by more than a thousand amateurs, \$680.00 being divided among the twelve prize winners.

## Pillsbury's Vitos,

the ideal Wheat Food, for breakfast, dinner and supper, in a hundred different ways, is sold in two-pound cartons by grocers everywhere. Booklet telling about prize recipe contest and containing many other recipes besides the twelve prize ones, will be sent free on request.

Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Minneapolis, Minn.

Makers of Pillsbury's Best Flour.

Pure physical delight in the luxury of a gentle, velvety lather without that painful sense of "smarting" makes the tub a pleasure to the child bathed with

## Woodbury's Facial Soap

Mild as dew, yet peculiarly efficient in cleansing; soothes and preserves the rose leaf texture of the baby skin, keeps it soft, smooth, sweet. Essentially a *skin soap*, it is preferred by careful mothers for nursery use. 25 cts. everywhere.

**Special offer.** Our booklet and trial size package of Soap sent for 5 cts. to pay postage; or for 10 cts. the same and samples of Woodbury's Facial Powder and Dental Cream. Address Dept. 57.

THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., Sole Agents, Cincinnati, O.

JAP-A-LAC stains and varnishes at one operation. It comes in cans all ready to use, and anybody can use it. It is made in thirteen colors—Oak, Natural, Mahogany, Walnut, Cherry, Ox-Blood, Blue, Brilliant Black, Dead Black, Malachite Green, Gloss White, Flat White, Ground (for foundation coat).

## JAP-A-LAC

gives a tough, elastic, quick-drying finish that does not show heel marks or wear white, and is not affected by soap and water. There is nothing else like it—nothing else so good. Its usefulness is as large as the house. It is the most economical because the best and most durable finish for all new and old floors and woodwork. As a renewer of old furniture, front doors, marred picture frames, and all metal and woodwork about the house, it is most magical. It is sold by paint dealers everywhere.

**WEARS LIKE IRON**

If by any chance your dealer does not handle JAP-A-LAC, send us his name and ten cents to pay for mailing, and we will send to any point in the United States a sample can of any color—enough to cover an ordinary chair. Or, if you choose, send 75 cents, and we will express prepaid a full quart can.

### DON'T TAKE ANY SUBSTITUTE

A useful booklet, with samples of finished wood and demonstration of model floor, showing just what JAP-A-LAC is, and which also tells how to make beautiful enamel of all colors, will be sent free on request to the proper department as below. We had made high-grade varnishes for a quarter of a century before we succeeded in perfecting JAP-A-LAC, and so when we tell you that it is absolutely unique and unequalled, you may know that we not only mean what we say, but know what we are talking about.

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH COMPANY  
Makers of High-Grade Varnishes,  
1028 Williamson Building,  
Department L,  
Cleveland, Ohio.



## CREAM OF WHEAT

"A merry heart goes all the day"  
And you can't be merry unless you are well.

### CREAM OF WHEAT

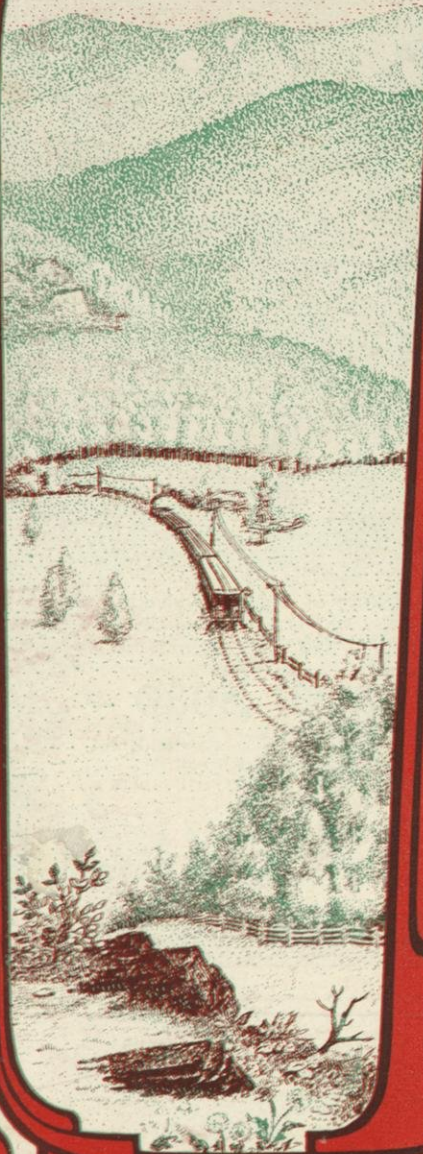
Invigorates the nerves by feeding them generously and is the food par excellence for growing children.

It is as good for luncheon as it is for breakfast, and as good for dinner as for either, for it makes delicious desserts.

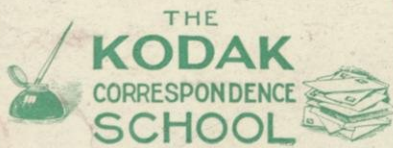
SOLD EVERYWHERE

CREAM OF WHEAT CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

*If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak.*



A vacation without a  
**KODAK**  
 is a vacation wasted.



helps the amateur make technically perfect and artistic photographs. Explains all the little difficulties—there are no big ones. Individual criticism is given to the work of each pupil. Tuition, free to all owners of Kodak and Brownie Cameras upon payment of one dollar for text books.

*Correspondence School circulars free at any dealer's, or by mail.*



No matter what your hobby may be, a Kodak will help you to enjoy it the more. Kodakery is well worth while for itself alone, but its adaptability to every other pastime accounts for its continued triumph.

And it is very, very simple, since the Kodak Developing Machine abolished the Dark-Room. Every step in daylight, and all as "plain as daylight."

Kodaks, - - - - \$5.00 to \$75.00  
 Brownie Cameras, - - \$1.00 and \$2.00  
 Kodak Developing Machines, \$2.00 to \$10.00

**KODAK LITERATURE**  
 AT THE DEALERS' OR BY MAIL

**Catalogues,**

72 pages, describing Kodaks and Kodak Developing Machines, free.

**Kodak Baby Book,**

Sixteen delightful baby pictures. Tells how to take pictures of the little ones with the simplest apparatus, free.

**Kodak Portfolio,**

Forty reproductions of prize winning pictures. Superb illustrations. A model in book making. Ten cents.



**EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY, Rochester, N. Y.**