

TRIFLES OF THE WARDROBE

GRACIOUS HOUSE GOWN

FRENCH DRESSMAKER GIVES TIPS TO WORRYING WOMEN.

Quite Possible to Have House Clothes With Stamp of Elegance Without Too Much Expense—Dress for a Girl.

The unusual term "gracious" is not my own. It was employed by a clever little French dressmaker who was trying to explain to a group of worrying women in my presence that it was quite possible to have house clothes with a stamp of elegance without too much expense.

"The trouble with most American ladies," said madame, "is that they can only see the extremes of dress—that is, the rich material, the ornate cut—and so it is difficult to persuade them that an exquisiteness superior to splendor may be gained by really modest materials.

"Voyons, look at the true Parisians. Madame cultivates always the thing graceful, the design and stuff which will captivate and not astound. She prefers to melt into your notice, as it were, and not get there with a bound. She makes her costume a part of her, whatever its material, and she is wise enough to have a toilet for all occasions. Her house gowns—well, they are of softly falling materials, with gumpes and trimmings of muslin instead of lace. Muslin, white muslin—if you only knew its possibilities for the gracious thing! It demands dainty finishings, and in bits here and there may be a gown's entire trimming."

With this out came a pair of exquisite little frocks, each showing the white muslin touch, and each made with the round bodice with kimono sleeves which is so graceful and easily fitted.

The first creation was a yellow cotton voile frock with a silk figure, and with the white muslin worked over coarsely with black for the trimming. The veiling formed a tunic, at the gathered bottom of which the muslin was put in two square chunks, the one at the front higher than that of the back.

Made by madame this little dress would cost \$35, but with home making no more than \$10, as the brilliant dressmaker herself admitted.

Our illustration shows a little dress for a girl of sixteen, the model lending itself especially well to this ingenuous age. The two versions of the style display how the frock may be made either for street use or for the house, but since I am on the subject of home gown, pray let me say that there is the very thing for missy's dinner dress—the company dress, you know—or for

her informal dance frock—or theater toilet.

A plain marquise in pale blue, pink or yellow would be charming for this, the foundation slip in a matching silk. The gathered tucker and undersleeves would be pretty in white mull, or net, and if extra elegance is wanted the puffing used on the skirt might be of silk. Made entirely of a cotton voile, or some other inexpensive veiling, this dress would be very cheap, for with the exception of the gumpes it may be entirely self-trimmed. The model is an excellent one, too, for home making, little fitting being required, and if the mother who must do the sewing is looking for something



Misses Dress With Pretty Ingenue Qualities.

very French and fixy, pray let her consider one of the flowered mousselines and trim it with silk. A gray muslin with pink flowers would be lovely over a slip of pink silk or lawn, and yellow would go beautifully over blue or violet. For the fainter mauves are all allowed young girls.

Mary Dean

PRETTY TOUCH OF COLOR

Raven's Wing Velvet and Cloth Used in This Costume With Rose at Belt.

Raven's wing velvet and cloth is used to develop this costume, and a



rich red satin rose is placed at the belt. The shaped flounce is of cloth and also the bolero yoke. The yoke and cuffs are of lace.

SMALL HATS SHOWN IN PARIS

Will Be Welcomed by Women Who Find It Impossible to Wear Large Picture Hats.

So many women who find it impossible to wear the fashionable large picture hats with any degree of comfort or becomingness, will welcome the new small hats upon which Paris is beaming just now.

These newest chapeaux are usually of lustrous black velvet or satin, for these are two of the most favored textures employed by Dame Fashion this year.

In shape these small hats usually have slight downward drooping brims and often high and dome-shaped crowns. Of sometimes there is a short curving brim and a low dented crown, as in the case of a smart walking hat, which had folds of mirror velvet gracefully draped about the crown and a spray of uncurled feathers standing upright.

For Your Hands.

A cooked potato is excellent as a means of cleaning and whitening the hands. The potato should be cut in half and rubbed over the backs and fingers after they have been soaked for a minute or two in warm water. Potato should be used in this manner instead of soap.

If the hands have become very much stained with ink, they should be rubbed with lemon juice. Should this fail to remove the stains, a good plan is that of adding a little pearl ash to water and dipping the hands in the solution, rubbing them well with a piece of flannel until the marks have disappeared. Care must be taken to avoid washing them with soap for some time afterward or the spots will reappear.

Velvet Quills.

On many of the new hats this fall, instead of feather quills, quills are appearing formed simply of velvet, cut and attached to the proper size and shape and fastened by a row of stitching down the middle to give the effect of the central vein. The quill is, of course, wired. The same idea can be worked out in satin also, and the whole can easily be duplicated by a clever woman with a turn for needlework. Strangely enough, many of the new feather toques, completely formed of feathers, are trimmed with these velvet quills. Surely a reversal of the usual conditions!

Mistletoe is Dangerous.

Few people who know mistletoe only as a desirable feature of Christmas decorations understand that the plant is a parasite dangerous to the life of trees in the regions in which it grows. It is only a question of time, after mistletoe once begins to grow upon a tree before the tree itself will be killed. The parasite saps the life of the infected branches. Fortunately, it is of slow growth, taking years to develop to large proportions, but when neglected, it invariably ruins all trees it reaches.

English Women Smoke Pipes.

The latest fancy of the woman-smoker is a pipe—not the tiny affair that suffices for the Japanese, but a good-sized brier or a neat meerschaum. The pipe is boldly carried along with a gold card case and chain-purse. For some time now the cigarette has given place to the cigar, small in size and mild in quality. Women said they were tired of the cigarette, and wanted a bigger smoke. —London Mail.

Cripple Rides Bicycle.

George Anstey, aged 12, a cripple, of Leicester, England, is one of the most remarkable cyclists in the country. Both his legs are withered and useless, but the Leicester Cripples' Guild has provided him with a two-wheeled pedalling machine, with a padded tube covering the axle bar. Across this he lies face foremost, and with wooden clogs strapped to his hands he propels himself along the streets and roads in a marvelously rapid manner. He has complete control of the machine, his hands acting as pedals, steering gear, and brake combined.

Pretty Good Definition.

We hear some funny things in Fleet street sometimes, and the following definition of the height of aggravation, by a gentleman in rather shaky boots, whom we encountered in a well-known hostelry the other day, struck us as being particularly choice.

"The 'eight of aggravation, gentlemen," said this pithy humorist, setting his pewter on the counter and looking round proudly, with the air of one about to let off a good thing, "the 'eight of aggravation—why, trying to catch a flea out of yer ear with a pair of boxin' gloves." —London Tit-Bits.

An Alaskan Luncheon.

Runners of woven Indian basketry, with white drawnwork doilies at each of the 12 covers, were used on an oval mahogany table. The doilies were made at Sitka. In the middle of the table a mirror held a tall central vase of frosted glass, surrounded by four smaller vases, all filled with white spring blossoms. The edge of the mirror was banked with the same flowers. Four totem poles were placed on doilies in the angles made by the runners.

Place cards were water colors of Alaskan scenery. Abalone shells held salted nuts, and tiny Indian baskets held bonbons. The soup spoons were of horn, several of the dishes used were made by Alaskan Indians, and the cakes were served on baskets.

The menu was as follows: Poisson a la Bering Sea (halibut chowder), Yukon climbers (broiled salmon, potatoes Julienne), snowbirds avec aurofaboricals (roast duck with jelly), Shungnak river turnips, Tanana beets, Skagway hash (salad), Fairbanks nuggets (ripe strawberries arranged on individual dishes around a central mound of powdered sugar), Arctic slices (brick ice cream), Circle City delights (small cakes), Klondike nuggets (yellow cheese in round balls on crackers), Nome firewater (coffee). —Woman's Home Companion.

Acknowledgment.

"You will admit that you owe a great deal to your wife?" "I should say so," replied Mr. Cumrox. "I wouldn't be invited to any of her receptions or musicales if I wasn't married to her."

Disqualified.

Her—My brother won first prize in that amateur guessing contest, but they ruled him out as a professional. Him—A professional? Her—Yes. He's employed in the government bureau, you know.

Lightning Change.

The Manager—Can you make quick changes and double in a few parts? The Actor—Can I? Say, you know the scene in "Love and Lobsters," where the hero and the villain are fighting, and a friend rushes in and separates 'em? Well, I played all three parts one night when the other two fellows were ill.

Not Altogether Dead.

Mr. Robert Butler of Marlborough, England, has had the peculiar experience of hearing his death announced. He was attending the poor law conference at Exeter when one of the delegates moved that, in consequence of the death of Mr. Butler, which they all regretted, another gentleman, whom he named, should be appointed to fill his place as one of the representatives of Wiltshire on the central committee. Mr. Butler rose from his place on the platform and announced to the conference, amid much amusement, that, so far as he was aware, he was still alive and in good health, and would be pleased to continue in the office if the conference desired.

Bankers and Bank Notes.

Four men, three of whom were connected with brokerage concerns in the Wall street district, were discussing United States paper currency and the disappearance of counterfeiters. "We are so sure nowadays," said one of the party, "as to the genuineness of bills that little attention is paid to them in handling, except as to denomination." To prove his assertion he took a \$10 yellowback from his pocket, and holding it up, asked who could tell whose portrait it bore. No one knew, and by way of coaching the broker said it was the first treasurer of the United States. Again no one knew the name. "Why, it's Michael Hillegas," said the man proudly. "But in confidence, I'll tell you, I didn't know it five minutes ago." —New York Tribune.

Vivid at Least.

Dr. Hiram C. Cortlandt, the well-known theologian of Des Moines, said in a recent address:

"Thomas A. Edison tells us that he thinks the soul is not immortal; but, after all, what does this great wizard know about souls? His forte is electricity and machinery, and when he talks of souls he reminds me irresistibly of the young lady who visited the Baldwin locomotive works and then told how a locomotive is made.

"You pour," she said, "a lot of sand into a lot of boxes, and you throw old stove lids and things into a furnace, and they empty the molten stream into a hole in the sand, and everybody yells and swears. Then you pour it out and let it cool and pound it, and then you put it in a thing that bores holes in it. Then you screw it together, and paint it, and put steam in it, and it goes splendidly; and they take it to a drafting room and make a blue print of it. But one thing I forgot—they have to make a boiler. One man gets inside and one gets outside, and they pound frightfully; and then they tie it to the other thing, and you ought to see it go!"

Echoes of Munchausen.

It was an absent-minded traveler who had lately taken to ballooning. "Yes," he observed impressively, "it was a fearful journey. The machine, a thousand feet up, and no more ballast, headed straight for Siberia, and the rarefied air—well, you know as well as I do what effect that has on a balloon. Yes, the peril was terrible." Then the old habit was too strong for him. "The wolves detected our presence. A desperate race ensued. We felt their hot breath on the nape of our necks." —London Globe.

Largest of Whales.

The largest whale of its type of which there is scientific record was captured recently off Port Arthur, Tex. He measured sixty-three feet in length, and was estimated to be about three hundred years old. Captain Cob Plummer, mate of a United States pilot boat, sighted the monster in the shoals off the jetty, and the crew of his vessel captured the mammal. The huge body was towed ashore, exhibited and much photographed before being cut up.

Rat Bounty Excites Merriment.

Seattle, fearing the introduction of a bubonic plague by rats, has offered a bounty of ten cents a rat. This moves Tacoma, safe from infection from the sea, to raucous laughter, and the Ledger says that the bounty, "though not intended for rodents of Tacoma, Everett, Bellingham and other populous and busy centers, has been finding its way into the pockets of non-residents of Seattle for non-resident rats. But the joke would be on us if it were found that our rat population had found its way into the Seattle census."

Two Very Old Ladies.

We have heard a great deal lately about long-lived people, but it is probable that the oldest two people in the world today are Frau Dutkewitz and another old lady named Babavasilka. The former lives at Posem, in Prussian Poland, and was born on February 21, 1785. She is therefore one hundred and twenty-five years old. The latter, however, is nine months her senior, having been born in May, 1784.

She is still a fairly hale old woman, and for nearly one hundred years worked in the fields. Her descendants number close on 100, and these now make her a joint allowance. She lives at the village of Bavelako, whose neighborhood she has never quitted during the whole of her long life. She remembers events which happened at the beginning of last century much more clearly than those of the last 40 years. —Dundee Advertiser.

Too Ardent a Lover.

Georgotto Fontano, an embroiderer who lives in the Rue Sevres in Paris, has found himself condemned to a month's imprisonment for what seems to her a harmless act. She was going home from a concert a few evenings ago when she decided she would like to see her fiancé. As he happens to be a fireman whose station is in her own neighborhood it occurred to her it would be very easy to summon him to her side by breaking the glass of the fire alarm and sounding a call.

She did so and in a few moments fire engines came from several directions, all laden with firemen, of course, but alas! her fiancé was not among them, and more than that all the firemen were angry, and before she knew what had happened she was taken to a magistrate, who proceeded to make the course of true love run unsmoothly by sending her to prison for a month in spite of her tears and protests that she thought it would be a simple way of bringing her fiancé to her side.

The Bright Side.

Nebuchadnezzar was lurching in his accustomed style. "All flesh being grass," he reflected, "this must be Beef a la Mowed." And chuckling hoarsely, he took another chaw. —Pack.

Kindly Intentions.

"A man who enjoys seeing a woman in tears is a brute." "I don't know about that," replied Miss Cayenne. "One of the kindest husbands I know takes his wife to see all the emotional plays."

Takes Himself Seriously.

Nicola Tesla, dining by himself in a hotel's great dining room, takes a table where he can be seen. Throughout his meal he wears a deeply studious, a completely absorbed, attitude. He may bring to the table a portfolio filled with papers. These he may scan with prolonged solemnity. In any event, he sits an eloquent tableau of profundity. —New York Press.

Holidays in the States.

Washington's birthday is a holiday in all states. Decoration day in all states but Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas. Labor day is observed everywhere. Virtually every state has legal holidays having to do with its own special affairs—battle of New Orleans in Louisiana, Texan Independence and battle of San Jacinto in Texas, Admission day in California, and so on. Mississippi is like the federal government in lack of statutory holidays, but by common consent Independence day, Thanksgiving and Christmas are observed. A new one is Columbus day in a few of the states.

Planting Wedding Oaks.

Princess August Wilhelm, wife of the kaiser's fourth son, has set herself the task of reviving one of Germany's oldest customs, that according to which newly wedded couples immediately after the marriage ceremony plant a couple of oak saplings side by side in a park or by the roadside of their native town.

The town of Mulchausen, in Thuringia, is the first to respond to the princess' appeal. A municipal official appears at the church door after every wedding and invites the bride and bridegroom to drive with him in a carriage to a new road near the town and there plant oak saplings.

The tree planting idea was started by a former elector of Brandenburg with the object of repairing the ravages caused by the 30 years' war. The elector forbade young persons to marry until they had planted a number of fruit trees.

An Unnecessary Confession.

A hearty laugh was occasioned at the Birmingham police court by a prisoner who gave himself away in a very delightful manner. The man was the first on the list, and the charge against him was merely one of being drunk and disorderly. He stepped into the dock, however, just at the moment when the dock officer was reading out a few of the cases which were to come before the court that morning, and a guilty conscience apparently led him to mistake these items for a list of his previous convictions.

He stood passive enough while the officer read out about a dozen drunk and disorderly, but when he came to one "shopbreaking" the prisoner exclaimed excitedly, "That was eight years ago, your honor." Everyone began to laugh, and the prisoner, realizing the blunder he had made, at first looked very black indeed, but finally saw the humorous side of the matter, and a broad smile spread over his face. His blunder did not cost anything. —Birmingham Mail.

That Suit for Libel Against the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Gave a Splendid Chance to Bring Out Facts

A disagreement about advertising arose with a "weekly" Journal. Following it, an attack on us appeared in their editorial columns; sneering at the claims we made particularly regarding Appendicitis. We replied through the regular papers and the "weekly" thought we hit back rather too hard and thereupon sued for libel. The advertisement the "weekly" attacked us about claimed that in many cases of appendicitis an operation could be avoided by discontinuing indigestible food, washing out the bowels and taking a predigested food Grape-Nuts. Observe we said MANY cases not all. Wouldn't that knowledge be a comfort to those who fear a surgeon's knife as they fear death? The "weekly" writer said that was a lie. We replied that he was ignorant of the facts. He was put on the stand and compelled to admit he was not a Dr. and had no medical knowledge of appendicitis and never investigated to find out if the testimonial letters to our Co. were genuine. A famous surgeon testified that when an operation was required Grape-Nuts would not obviate it. True. We never claimed that when an operation was required Grape-Nuts would prevent it. The surgeon testified bacteria [germs] helped to bring on an attack and bacteria was grown by undigested food frequently. We claimed and proved by other famous experts that undigested food was largely responsible for appendicitis. We showed by expert testimony that many cases are healed without a knife, but by stopping the use of food which did not digest, and when food was required again it was helpful to use a predigested food which did not overtax the weakened organs of digestion. When a pain in the right side appears it is not always necessary to be rushed off to a hospital and at the risk of death be cut. Plain common sense shows the better way is to stop food that evidently has not been digested. Then, when food is required, use an easily digested food. Grape-Nuts or any other if you know it to be predigested (partly digested before taking). We brought to Court analytical chemists from New York, Chicago and Mishawaka, Ind., who swore to the analysis of Grape-Nuts and that part of the starchy part of the wheat and barley had been transformed into sugar, the kind of sugar produced in the human body by digesting starch (the large part of food). Some of the State chemists brought on by the "weekly" said Grape-Nuts could not be called a "predigested" food because not all of it was digested outside the body. The other chemists said any food which had been partly or half digested outside the body was commonly known as "predigested." Splitting hairs about the meaning of a word. It is sufficient that if only one-half of the food is "predigested," it is easier on weakened stomach and bowels than food in which no part is predigested. To show the facts we introduce Dr. Thos. Darlington, former chief of the N. Y. Board of Health, Dr. Ralph W. Webster, chief of the Chicago Laboratories, and Dr. B. Sachs, N. Y. If we were a little severe in our denunciation of a writer, self-confessed ignorant about appendicitis and its cause, it is possible the public will excuse us, in view of the fact that our head, Mr. C. W. Post, has made a lifetime study of food, food digestion and effects, and the conclusions are indorsed by many of the best medical authorities of the day. Is it possible that we are at fault for suggesting, as a Father and Mother might, to one of the family who announced a pain in the side: "Stop using the food; greasy meats, gravies, mince pie, cheese, too much starchy food, etc., etc., which has not been digested, then when again ready for food use Grape-Nuts because it is easy of digestion?" Or should the child be at once carted off to a hospital and cut? We have known of many cases wherein the approaching signs of appendicitis have disappeared by the suggestion being followed. No one better appreciates the value of a skilful physician when a person is in the awful throes of acute appendicitis, but "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Just plain old common sense is helpful even nowadays. This trial demonstrated Grape-Nuts food is pure beyond question. It is partly predigested. Appendicitis generally has rise from undigested food. It is not always necessary to operate. It is best to stop all food. When ready to begin feeding use a predigested food. It is palatable and strong in nourishment. It will pay fine returns in health to quit the heavy breakfasts and lunches and use less food but select food certainly known to contain the elements nature requires to sustain the body. May we be permitted to suggest a breakfast of fruit, Grape-Nuts and cream, two soft boiled eggs, and some hot toast and cocoa, milk or Postum? The question of whether Grape-Nuts does or does not contain the elements which nature requires for the nourishment of the brain, also of its purity, will be treated in later newspaper articles. Good food is important and its effect on the body is also important.

"There's a Reason" Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.