

For the Hostess

A Porch Party Entertainment.

Every girl loves a pretty blouse, and I want to tell you of six good chums who meet once in two weeks and bring their needlework, which by common consent is to be a lingerie blouse all to be made by hand. Each one is pledged to watch for new ideas. Light refreshments are served, and occasionally the hostess has some amusement not to last over 20 minutes or half an hour. At a recent meeting they had this "Romance of a Shirtwaist." Years ago I put it in the department, but it will be new now to many, and I hope will answer the request for contests suitable for porch parties and afternoon affairs "Just for girls."

Romance of a Shirtwaist—Her lover has persuaded her to be his, and they were about to slip into the matrimonial. One day he reproached her for her coldness to him, and she replied, "I cannot wear my heart on my sleeve," and while her golden head rested on his manly — he forgave her, and presented her with a pretty — for her daintiness. Life is not always what it — for after he became a soldier he was on the — most of the time, and she began to fear that she could never win him — to his former devotion. Indeed, she often felt she would like to — him, so she decided to — him instead, so she put on a bold — and told him she would break the —. He began to — and haw, and invited her to go to a — concert. Then she knew that she could — him. Although there is much red about such matter, one is apt to get the cold — instead of two loving arms about one's —. They went to the concert and came to the conclusion that their promises were still —. Each had been on the —, but now they are married and are — for life, while the — plays on.

Key—Yoke, sleeve, bosom, belt, waist, seams (seams), links, back, cuff, collar, front, tie, hem, band, buttonhole, tape, shoulder, neck, binding, wrong side, bound, band.

A Progressive Needle Party.

This affair was the amusement offered by a hostess at a linen shower given for a recent bride. There were twelve guests and four tables. At each table there was a bowl containing fifty needles of all sizes, and thread; the game was to see which couple could thread the most needles in three minutes.

notes, the contest beginning and ending with the tap of a bell. The two having the largest score progressed to the next table, each player having a dainty pincushion in which pins were stuck to mark the progressions. These pins had colored heads. A daintily equipped sewing bag was the head prize and a little work basket of odd design was the second; embroidery scissors in a case made an acceptable consolation prize. Every one had the jolliest kind of a time and it was a most easy party to prepare.

A Unique Gingham Apron Shower.

A girl who had lived in her home town all of her life and consequently had many friends, was the recipient of this acceptable and enjoyable shower. The girls (six in number) were asked to bring a gingham apron. They consulted, so there would be no two alike. Of the material each girl made a necktie which was placed in an envelope. The aprons were all finished except the hems, which furnished needle work for an hour. At six o'clock a man for each girl appeared, the envelopes were passed, and the men found their supper partners by matching the neckties with the aprons, each girl putting on one and the boys wearing the tie that matched. At the close of the repeat the aprons were all tied about the little bride-elect. It was a merry time and twice as nice because the poor, neglected bridegroom and ushers were included in the fun.

MADAME MERRI.

FANCIES OF FASHION

Lace, combined with net, is much used.

Everywhere we see a bit of black satin.

Feathers are slowly coming back to the coiffure.

"Natural" lines are in greater demand than colors.

Still velled are the various parts of millinery's costume.

Many little evening frocks are trimmed with cords of precious stones or beads to imitate them. Coral on black and white striped mousseline is stunning.

Patent leather belts in black, blue, red or white are to be a stylish finish for linen frocks.

Many of the Eton jackets have large revers. They are either the simple, folded satin shapes or the straight flared ones. They can be of contrasting color, or embroidered and headed.

For Little Folks



TUNIC suits seem to be the most popular for little boys' first manly garb. The one at the left is very plain and can be made of navy blue serge, cloth or wash material. The little trousers are ornamented at the bottom with buttons, and larger ones fasten the tunic at the right side. The belt is worn low and the collar is of white linen finished with a frill of the same.

The other suit, at the right, is made on the same lines, but is rather more dressy and can be made of cream cashmere or even of bengaline silk for weddings, parties, etc. It is trimmed

around the neck, down one side of the tunic and on the sleeves and belt with embroidery or braiding, as may be preferred.

The pretty dress on the little girl in the middle of the group is of pale blue and white striped cotton voile. The skirt is plaited all round; the blouse is also plaited and ornamented with black satin buttons and loops. The collar and cuffs are of white lawn trimmed with pale blue feather stitching and edged with lace. The little cravat is of black satin, the ends finished with balls of the same, and the belt is of patent leather.

SOME POINTS AS TO CURTAINS

Economical Methods of Producing Artistic Effects—How Life May Be Prolonged.

Take old net curtains (fishnet will do) and dip them in a tubful of soapy water, then in a tub containing a solution of ten cents' worth of copperas. Repeat and hang up to dry. The result will be a beautiful deep burnt-orange color, which gives a sunset effect in the darkest room.

Cut out the floral and basket designs from madras muslin and tack them on to a material to harmonize with your curtains—even bleached calico. Work them over with floss silk and apply them as borders to the curtains. Bits of silk or satin might be tacked on to the madras petals instead and buttonholed around the edges. The baskets might have a lattice-work and handles of fine straw or raffia.

Make your curtains with hems of equal width at top and bottom. After

washing them, hang them upside down, slipping the rod through what was before the bottom hem. This equalizes wear and tear and prolongs their life. Be careful not to make such curtains of a material whose figures are not reversible in position.

That Trouser Skirt.

We have until now omitted any mention of the divided or harem skirt, because this fastidious innovation seemed so altogether impossible. But, because of the notoriety which it has had through the riots aroused by its appearance in Paris and elsewhere, it seems best to describe it. It is a scant skirt which, at about the knees, divides to form full trousers such as are worn by the Turkish women. So far only professional models, employed by the dress-makers who are trying to introduce this absurd fashion, have been seen wearing the trouser-skirt, or jupe-culotte, as it is called in France. That it will be adopted by women of good taste and refinement seems quite impossible.—Harper's Bazar.

BREAKS WORLD'S HIGH HURDLING RECORD



John and Robert Eller at the Finish.

At the Bricklayers and Masons Athletic Carnival held recently at Celtic park, Long Island, John J. Eller, the champion hurdler of the Irish-American Athletic club, won the 75 yard high hurdle race in 9.5 seconds, clipping one-fifth of a second off the world's record mark. Eller traveled the

distance twice in the new record time, winning his heat and the final thereby. Robert Eller finished second and L. Lovell, also of the I. A. A. C., was third.

BIRDIE CREE IDOL OF FANS

Three-Base-Hit Kid Popular in New York for His Hard Slugging and Clever Fielding.

Hardly a day passes but Birdie Cree gets more popular than ever, with the New York fans. Some of the fans on the hill call Cree the "Three-Base-Hit Kid." That is not a bad title for the



Birdie Cree.

forest expert. For a little fellow LaJolie doesn't hit them any harder than Cree. When a hit is needed in the pinch, why, let Cree do it, and he does. Taking him on his present form he looks to be as good as any outfielder in the business and that doesn't bar any one.

He hits, runs bases, and has the arm with the good fielding, so he hasn't any weaknesses. What is more, he is getting to be a difficult batter to pitch to. He will hit them in left field, and then hit them in right. He can smash the ball down right field harder than any in the business. Cree's batting eye has been sprouting since the season opened. It's getting so with him that the base hit column looks strange when he hasn't two marked up alongside of his name.

Taken as a whole Cree is a finished outfielder right now. Not alone in New York have the fans been loud in their praise of Cree, but in the other eastern cities in which he has been playing his grand game.

Ate His Way Out.

Phil Poland, now in some minor league down in the southlands, was once with Providence, and they tell a million stories, more or less, about him when he was with the Clammers. He was a carnivorous animal, and ate his way out of the league into one a notch lower.

One day he was at the table eating, and he was tearing things around to the huge discomfort of the others and the chagrin of his playmates. He knocked a catsup bottle on a fellow, smashed down dishes, and raised cane generally.

At the table were a couple of guests of the hotel. They were in hot water while Poland was feeding, and realizing their embarrassment, Bert Conn, one of the players, said quietly to Poland:

"Say, Phil, why don't you ask one of those men to pass you what you want?"

"Why should I?" came the instantaneous response. "I don't know either of them."

Guessing on Ping Bodie.

Some American leaguers are willing to bet that Ping Bodie will not be hitting 225 when the first day of August arrives. According to them, Ping has a weakness, and the pitchers are bound to discover it pretty soon. It is presumed to be curve balls low and on the outside. Ping may fool them, but even some of his teammates think he will fall down on the job sooner or later.

MANY HURT IN BIG 'AGUES

Record-Breaking Season of Injuries to Baseball Stars—Every Crack Has Been Retired.

This has been a record-breaking season of injuries to ballroom stars. At one time or another almost every crack in the circuit has been retired, with the list of broken bones and cracked digits topping all past performances.

Those injured, struck down with sickness or otherwise unhorsed in the National include Titus of Philadelphia, broken leg; Evers of Cubs, sickness; Wilts of Giants, broken finger; Meyers of Cubs, finger split; Hofman of Cubs, injured leg; Chance of Cubs, injured ankle; Evans of St. Louis, broken hand; Rucker of Brooklyn, sprained ankle; Barger of Brooklyn, broken finger; Clarke of Pittsburgh, injured leg; Kaiser of Cubs, broken finger.

In the American they embrace:

New York—Chase out weeks through illness, Knight out ten days through sickness, Vaughn out five weeks through sickness, Wolter out (injured leg), Hemphill out (sickness), Fisher out (sickness), Detroit—Galtner out with broken leg, Jones injured in collision, Chicago—Callahan (broken finger), McConnell (injured leg), Cleveland—Lajoie out months through sickness, Jackson (broken finger), Young (illness), Joss (death), Boston—Wagner (wrenched ankle), Philadelphia—Barry (wrenched ankle), Collins (illness), Coombs (illness), Washington—Johnson (illness), Summertott (wrenched ankle), Ainsmith (broken leg).

BALL AND BAT NOTES

Hutchinson, in the Kansas State league, has a player named Lafam-boys, but he does not seem to be setting the league afire.

Corridor of Buffalo holds the distinction of being the hardest and most consistent hitter among the league's twirlers. McConnell has not swung into his right form so far.

Johnny Kane has been doing some grand work with the Vernon team since he went to the Pacific Coast league. His base running is a revelation to the coast players.

The meanest man in the world is the bug who writes a postal card to the baseball editor and does not sign his name so that the right kind of an answer can be made to him.

Pat Moran, the former Cub, is one of the men who is responsible for the good work of the Phillies this spring. Pat has been doing wonderful work with some of those young pitchers on Dooin's staff.

Clarke Griffith of the Reds is nearly broken-hearted over the way his team is being slaughtered. It means a lot to Griff, for he may not be able to renew his contract to manage the team next year.

Umpire Perrine, who is doubled up with Jack Sheridan, is having a harder time than any of the other umpires in the American league. Sheridan does not work behind the bat and so his partner gets the heavy end of it.

In protests the Cubs have an average of 1,000. They have made two in recent years and won both. The first one game them a National league pennant in 1908.

"Lefty" High, a young St. Louis boy with Hartford, is said to be one of the finds of the season. He is described as having the finish and confidence of a veteran.

Rudy Hulswitt, former field captain of Chattanooga and former major leaguer, purchased his release from Chattanooga on Sunday and is now a free agent.

Walter, the New York Highlander who is playing such great ball, is a former member of John I. Taylor's Red Sox. If all the good players who have been released by the Boston club were collected on one team they should be able to win a world's championship without much trouble.

FEW EYE-GLASSED PLAYERS

Some Excellent Talent is Overlooked Because of Ban on Spectacled Performers.

"There are no players now in the fast company who wear glasses to remedy defects of the eyes," said old Dan Brouthers the other day. "Of course, the sunfielders of every club wear glasses while chasing flies in the garden, but they are smoked glasses with plain lenses, and have nothing to do with the sight of the performer. Blackburne, of the White Sox, I am told, wears glasses now while off the field, and if this is the case his faulty sight may have been the cause of his poor showing both at the bat and in the field during the past season.

"No infielder or battery player in any league, as far as I have heard, wears glasses now, nor has there been a spectacle-bearer since the days of Will White, of whom more anon. And yet it has often seemed to me that many good ball players could be added to the list of active stars if fellows who were glasses were given consideration, or if their natural reserve and shyness did not keep them out of the game.

"A man who has properly fitted glasses can play just as good ball in certain positions as anybody else. I shouldn't imagine that an infielder would get along well with goggles on—a bounding ball might put him out of business, and on a hot afternoon, when the rims of glasses get wet from perspiration, he might lose them while bending for a grounder. Still, why shouldn't an outfielder, if he could see better with lamps on, wear them? And why shouldn't a pitcher use glasses? And a catcher, with a good mask on, would have his lenses perfectly protected.

"I saw some college games the last few years in which several lads wore glasses, and take it from me, these spectacled rah rabs were as good as any of the others. Long ago I saw the second baseman of the University of Virginia, McGuire, playing the infield with enormous spectacles, like those they put on German professors in a caricature. And this McGuire was there strong with the bat and on the middle station. He'd have made a crack professional, glasses and all, if he had wanted to go into the game.

"Will White, I suppose, was the last of the eye-glassed professionals. Near-sighted as Roosevelt—and Teddy could play a good game of ball, I'll bet—White was nevertheless a great pitcher. He had the curves, the speed and all sorts of scientific trickery. As a batsman White was the limit. He batted, I think, about 903 each season. The poor fellow couldn't hit a blasted thing, and toward the latter part of his career simply swung the bat three times and retreated benchward.

NEEDHAM GOOD CARD PLAYER

Big Catcher is as Strong at Card Game as at Baseball Game—McGraw Pays Compliment.

Tom Needham is an expert at both the national games and if he could "catch" as well at baseball as he can at poker, he would be a star of the country. His average on filling straights in the middle is 640, from which the average of his other catches may be judged. John McGraw paid Needham the highest compliment he ever received. Thereby hangs this tale.

The New York club had been on the road for weeks and Needham was catching every other game of ball, and everything possible in the poker game. The team returned for a long stay at the polo grounds and a young recruit from the west joined it for a tryout. The youth was extremely quiet and retiring, and seldom had a word to say to any one. Several of



Tom Needham.

the old players tried to get friendly with him, but could not penetrate his reserve. One day one of the players called McGraw aside.

"Say, Mack," he whispered, "there's something wrong with that kid."

"What's wrong with him?" snapped McGraw.

"I think he's a bit crazy," volunteered the player.

"What makes you think so?" demanded McGraw.

"Well," the player hesitated, "I've been tryin' to talk to him for a week and all he'll say is 'Good.' That's good."

"He ain't crazy," snorted McGraw; "he's been playing poker with Needham."

All-Star Outfit.

Jimmy McAleer is working toward gathering his famous All-Star outfit for the post-season battles. McAleer will have the same outfield he had last season. Cobb, Speaker and Milan, Elberfeld and McBride are sure of places with the team, but the rest of the line-up is to be chosen as yet. If Cobb's team wins the pennant this season, Joe Jackson of the Napslanders may be chosen in Cobb's place to battle the Tigers, but the great and only "Tiger gardener" will be in the All-Stars at the close of the world's series for the campaign out of the country.

Onlooker

De Mystery



My-oh-me! How folks does wuk!

Dab's de street cah man on de grocery chuk

En de pavin' gang, on hi-hud han' En de ditchin' crew on de leteth man—De wuk en wuk, on dey looks at me Dees ez uppily or dey kin be. I souse dat none of dem folks knows. How pow'ful easy deam' goes.

De wukkin' man he hatter go To whah de wuk is at, on so He hatter git up on git zat. En dees keep reshin' all about—But loafin's never had to do. En yo' doan' hatter bustle thoo; De loafin' man kin lend to big En do his loafin' whah he is.

I dees can't unbansthan' his day. Keepe wukkin' all de time dat way. Et dey does know how fine it seems To set en have dem lazy dreams. En stretch yo' self, an gap' on yawa Ontell de mawin's is all gone—Et dey does know how fine it feels To on'y hatter mov' for meals!

I wakes up early—dees day-light!—En heeds dem machin', left an right, En right on left, like sojers machin', Wid 'Of Man Sun' all fix' to patch De whole blame w'ld, on I sez: "Shughat! I wonder why so many wuks?" En de I stretch mawin' on gap' En cu' up fo' another nap.

De white man cuss en pesteh me En git ez mean-mouf'ed as kin be. When I can't wuk fo' him 'cause I'm Dees natchly rouf'ed fo' loafin' time! I blame ef I kin figger whay dey wuk ontell de day goes by En was' de time dat dey might be Dees lafin', satisfied, like me!

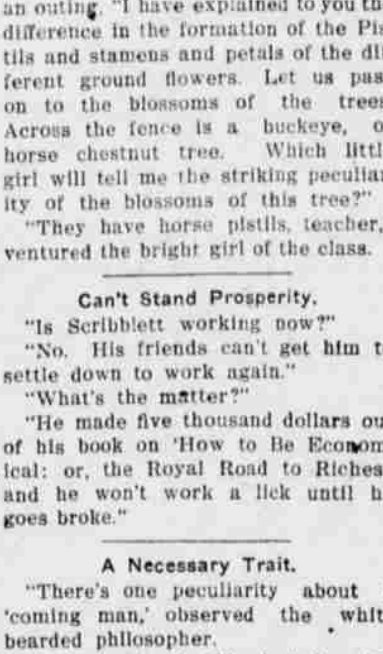
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CHURCH LIGHTED BY WIND

Novel Method Employed to Illuminate Sacred Edifice Near Birmingham, England.

Probably one of the most novel methods of providing lighting for a church is that employed at the old "Osely" church, situated a few miles out from Birmingham, England.

About 600 feet from the church is the mouth of a distant coal mine, around which are huge piles of tailings. Upon one of these a steel tower 80 feet high is erected and a windmill 18 feet in diameter installed. At the base of the tower in a small house is an electric generator which is run by the mill. The current thus generated feeds 27 lamps in the church, two in the chapel, two in the vestry; operates a motor for pumping the pipe organ, and also lights 30 lamps in the rectory. A storage battery in the rectory is a part of this unique lighting plant.

PITIFUL SIGHT WITH ECZEMA

"A few days after birth we noticed an inflamed spot on our baby's hip which soon began spreading until baby was completely covered even in his eyes, ears and scalp. For eight weeks he was bandaged from head to foot. He could not have a stitch of clothing on. Our regular physician pronounced it chronic eczema. He is a very able physician and ranks with the best in this locality, nevertheless, the disease began spreading until baby was completely covered. He was losing flesh so rapidly that we became alarmed and decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"Not until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment could we get what he looked like, as we dared not wash him, and I had been putting on application after another on him. On removing the scale from his head the hair came off, and left him entirely bald, but since we have been using Cuticura Soap and Ointment he has as much hair as ever. Four weeks after we began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment he was entirely cured. I don't believe anyone could have eczema worse than our baby.

"Before we could hardly look at him, he was such a pitiful sight. He would fuss until I would treat him, they seemed to relieve him so much. Cuticura Soap and Ointment stand by themselves and the result they quickly and surely bring is their own recommendation." (Signed) Mrs. T. B. Rosser, Mill Hall, Pa., Feb. 20, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 29 K, Boston.

Answering the Dean.

The man who Thackeray calls "the greatest wit of all time"—Dean Swift of St. Patrick's cathedral, Dublin—was as ready to take as to make a retort.

"Why don't you doff your hat to me?" he asked a small boy who was coaxing along an obstreperous goat.

"I will," said the lad, "if your honor will hold the goat's horns!" an answer which delighted the dean.—Youth's Companion.

Sensitive.

"You don't like educated Indians?" "Oh, yes, I like them well enough, but I always feel a sense of shame when I meet one. He knows that my ancestors cheated his ancestors out of their land, and he knows that I know he knows it."

FOR COLDS AND GRIP

Hicks' Cough Cure is the best remedy—relieves the aching and feverishness—cures the Colds and restores normal conditions. Buy at drug stores.

Modern Ethics.

Do not kick a man when he is down. Turn him over and feel in the other pocket.—Galveston News.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and purify stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

A man can't always depend upon a grass widow to see that his grave is kept green.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

All Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo. "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and watery that I dreaded to see anyone or go into the room. The doctors gave me medicine to cause me to eat at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that and when a friend of my husband's told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and enjoy it. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could thank every suffering woman and man."

Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

The most successful remedy for female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It is more widely and successfully used than any other remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion and nervous prostration, after childbirth means had failed. Why don't you try it?

Our Life's Work.

We are not sent into this world to do anything into which we cannot put our hearts. We have certain work to do for our bread and that is to be done strenuously; other work to do for our delight and that is to be done heartily; neither is to be done by halves or shifts, but with a will; and what is not worth this effort is not to be done at all.—John Ruskin.

A Nautical Knowledge.

Lady Passenger (on board liner)—What is the ship stopping for?

Obliging Seaman—She's stopping to send the pilot ashore, miss.

Lady—Why, I thought he went with us; but I suppose he just points the rudder in the right direction before he leaves.

In Days of Old.

A little watch made in the time of Marie Antoinette bore the inscription: "Love your country and obey the laws." One cannot help wondering what became of the lady who owned this little watch, and how she was able to decide which was the "law."