

# EASTER DECORATIONS

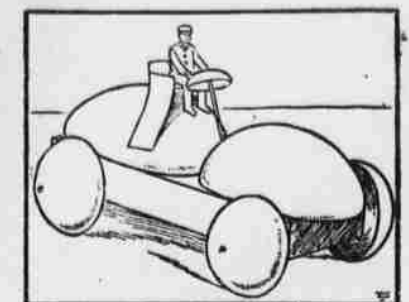
Eggshells Transformed into a Number of Little Gifts.

## AN INGENIOUS AUTOMOBILE.

The Invalid's Tray Made Gay For Her on Easter Morning—Flower Vases Filled With Small Flowers and Tiny Vines.

These ideas for Easter are original, inexpensive and very effective. The making is all so simple and easy that almost with a touch common eggshells may be transformed into the various little gifts. You can in a moment make a dainty flower vase that is actually capable of holding water and in which fresh flowers may be kept, as in an ordinary vase.

Have ready three half eggshells as nearly as possible of the same size and fasten them in a straight row on a

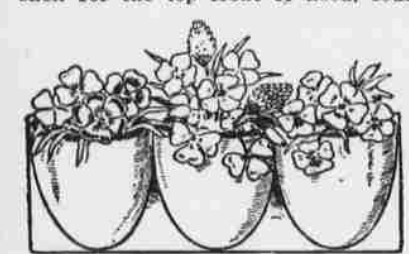


THE AUTOMOBILE.

narrow strip of pasteboard with drops of hot sealing wax. Place the shells close together with sides touching. Pour a little water into the shells, fill them with either flowers or tiny vines, clover leaves and blades of grass, and you will be charmed with the result of your efforts.

Four of these vases standing at equal distances from the center of the breakfast or luncheon table will be appropriate Easter table decorations. They can also be used as favors and gifts. One such vase of flowers placed on an invalid's breakfast tray would add greatly to its attractiveness.

Automobiles have come to stay, and every one aspires to possess a car of some kind. The small boy rigs up his pushmobile with much interest and pride, thinking he is at least approaching in appearance the racers so eagerly read of in the daily papers. Here is a way to make a motor car with an eggshell: Take a hard boiled egg and with one quick stroke of a knife cut it lengthwise in half. Use one-half eggshell for the top front or hood, four



FLOWER VASES.

saucer shaped ends of shells for the large ends of eggs for the wheels and one shallow end shell for the steering wheel.

Find or make a lightweight narrow paper box about five inches long for the body of the auto. Puncture a hole through the extreme lower edge of each side close to the front end of the box and make a hole on both sides of the box about one inch or less from the back end.

Put a wooden toothpick through the front holes and another through the back ones. Bind the edges of all the shells with tissue paper, paste a bent paper for a seat on top of the back of the box and with sealing wax fasten the lengthwise half shell on top of the front of the box.

Carefully puncture a hole in the center of the top of the box directly behind the eggshell hood and insert the end of a wooden toothpick in the hole, allowing the sticks to lean backward.

With a needle bore a hole in the middle of the steering wheel eggshell and slide the wheel on the top end of the toothpick; then bore a hole in the middle of the wheels and fit them on the ends of the two toothpicks run through the sides of the box. Hold the wheels in place with a drop of sealing wax. If you want a chauffeur for the little automobile use a paper man or girl.

### An Odd Test.

One clever housekeeper has learned to outwit a milkman whom she suspected of diluting his stock of milk. She kept in her kitchen a fine steel knitting needle, which was always in a high degree of polish.

As soon as the milk came into the house she stuck the needle lightly into the can and drew it out in an upright position. If no drop adhered to the needle that milkman heard a line of talk on watered milk that caused him to be careful how he dallied with the pump on his next visit.

It is said if there be even a little water in milk not a drop of it will adhere to a needle so used.

### The Japanese Baby.

The first name is given to him with great ceremony when he is a month old. At fifteen he is considered grown up, assumes the responsibility of a man and takes a new name. Entering upon public duties he takes another name, which is changed with every step in his life. If his superior officer has the same name he happens to have at that time he must change it again. He must also change it when he marries, and when he dies it is changed for the last time and inscribed upon his tomb.

## DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. Rebecca Wentzel, eighty-one years old, of Pottstown, Pa., has attended 4,007 funerals.

Miss Linnie Douglas Mitchell, a well known society girl of New Jersey, has decided to devote her life to nursing and caring for the poor.

Mrs. Mary Goodale of Oakdale, Mass., who has just celebrated the seventy-ninth anniversary of her birthday, has scarcely a gray hair in her head.

Thus far Miss Minnie J. Reynolds of New York has the distinction of having secured more signatures for the national woman's suffrage petition in one evening than any other person in the country.

Mrs. H. L. Tibbets has been appointed chairman of the board of charities in Lowell, Mass. She is a woman of means and social position and has for several years devoted much of her time and her wealth to charity work.

Mrs. Nancy C. Bush, postmaster at Charlotte, Vt., recently celebrated the seventy-eighth anniversary of her birthday. She has been in the postal service for thirty-eight years, beginning as a telegraph operator and assistant postmaster.

Mrs. William H. Taft, wife of President Taft, has been elected to membership in the Connecticut Society of Colonial Dames of America. Mrs. Taft is a descendant of Thomas Welles, who was governor of Connecticut from 1655 to 1658.

### Best Varieties of Potatoes.

Of 111 varieties of potatoes tested at the Ontario Agricultural college the following varieties are among the best when yield, size, freedom from rot and quality are considered: Late—Empire State, Dempsey Seedling, Rural New Yorker No. 2. Medium—Rose of the North, Burpee's Extra Early. Early—Early Fortune, Early Harvest, Extra Early Eureka and Early Dawn. The results of planting potato sets of different sizes at different distances were in favor of two ounce sets planted the closest together. Planting one set per hill has given the best average results for eight years.

### No Basis.

"Miss Pimmie, may I er—call on you?"  
"No, indeed, sir. You have known me six months, and you've never sent me a picture post card."—Chicago Tribune.

### Rondeau.

She looked at him. Her eyes were steely gray.  
Nothing at all the woman had to say.  
No comment, no objection, did she deign.  
With perfect calm she let the man explain.  
No anger—not the least—did she display.  
He made a poor endeavor to be gay  
As he proceeded, hiding his dismay.  
Striving his self possession to regain,  
She looked at him.

Ah, well he knew that vainly he would pray  
Forgiveness for his failure to obey!  
He willed like a flower wanting rain.  
He shriveled and collapsed beneath the strain.  
You would not wonder had you seen the way  
She looked at him.

—Chicago Daily News.

### Hold Him to It.

"You think man is a creature of circumstances?"  
"I do indeed."  
"And he can't get away from them?"  
"Not without a breach of promise case."

### Quantity.

"Don't you admire the big hats that women are wearing?"  
"Well," answered Mr. Meekton, "I must say they look more like the money's worth."—Washington Star.

### Thrift.

A thriftless little writer man  
Made not the least endeavor  
To write on a concerted plan  
Of any kind whatever.  
He used to scribble on the spot  
When he felt inspiration,  
But pelf this system brought him not,  
So he tried concentration.  
Henceforth each morning he got up  
To start his work at seven  
And wrote, with stops to lunch and sup.  
Till midnight or eleven.  
Delightedly he plumed himself  
Upon his concentration,  
Which brought him what he wanted—  
pelf.  
And lost him inspiration.  
—Thomas R. Ybarra in Philadelphia Ledger.

### Making Up For Lost Time.

Stranger (happening along)—What's all that loud wrangling about in there?  
Sexton—The ladies, sir, are holding an adjourned meeting in the silence room.—Chicago Tribune.

### Questions For Humorists.

It is a sin  
To steal a pin.  
Such action is a crime.  
But tell me why  
Should this apply  
To making o'er a rhyme?  
It is a sin  
To steal a pin.  
So claim a lot of folk.  
It may be so—  
I won't say no—  
But how about a joke?  
—Pittsburg Post.

### More Serious.

"I went to the dog show and lost my hat."  
"You are lucky. I went there and lost a mouthful out of my left leg."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### When Women Vote.

When women vote—oh, sorry day!  
There'll be another bill to pay.  
The ladies with delighted smiles  
Will talk about election styles,  
And milliners and modistes, too,  
Will join the campaign hubbub,  
And make their purses grow more fat  
Through the election dress and hat.  
—Chicago Post.

## THE GLASS OF FASHION

Smart New York Women Use Triple Full Length Mirrors.

## THE FLOWER TRIMMED VEIL.

Spring Hats Bring Teeth and Nose Into Prominence and Play Hide and Seek With Wearers' Faces—Models More Eccentric Every Day.

Dear Elsa—Dick has just given me an Easter present that is going to be the comfort of my life. Yes; I know that in the proper sequence of things I should have been so delighted and surprised (I bought it myself) to find the gift in my dressing room on Easter morning, but the truth is I just couldn't wait a day longer without a peep into my full length triple mirror, for that's the present I should be receiving on Sunday morning, April 11. I do wonder, though, what I really will find beside my breakfast plate on this auspicious morning. But it's too hor-



IN BRONZE GREEN STRAW.

rid of me even to auto-suggest the idea of another gift. Still, I would give Dick a jolly good hug if he remembered how I liked that—No; I won't even tell you what it was. It's too grasping—in fact, piggyish—of me.

But to describe this mirror. Every woman nowadays who goes in for dress as a fine art—and most all New York women do—are obliged to own one of these glasses. When fashions are so freakish one cannot run the risk of appearing in a more outlandish guise than Mme. la Mode intends one should. One does not feel safe in being assured by one's mirror that she is well put up from one vantage point. She must be sartorially perfect from every angle. Now, this is exactly what the triple mirror does for you. And if used faithfully—sounds like a patent medicine ad., doesn't it?—at each dressing you know to a certainty whether you turtled your neck or carried it gracefully poised, whether your Dominican gown with its penitential lines makes you resemble Friar Tuck in his monk's robe or whether your Psyche would meet the approval of the early Greeks. As for your hat—why, a "chopping bowl" affair even has attractions viewed from the right angle triangle of a triplicate. You know what a vast difference the least difference in the adjustment of a chapeau means to femininity, exactly the difference between good looks and ugliness.

That awfully good, manicurist I have told you about uses a triple mirror when she works with the hands of her



A FRENCH MODEL.

patrons. In this glass she shows them how to avoid unsightly poses of the hands that are seen by their neighbors at card table or dinners.

The way I'm booming these mirrors will probably lead you to suppose that I have the agency for disposing of them. Unfortunately this luck goes to a Fifth avenue firm. But I am crazy over the thing and just sporty enough to risk seeing myself as others see me. Of course I'm not often satisfied with the result; but, as Browning says, the possible best is a comfort to achieve.

And talking of Browning reminds me of Dick's latest piece of impudence. You know, dear, we have just organized a literary club in our neighborhood, and the other afternoon I found Dick home when I came from the last meeting. "Well," he asked cheerfully, looking up over the top of his paper, "what was the topic under discussion by the club this after-

noon?" For a minute I couldn't think what we had been talking about. Everything was so stupid. Then finally I blurted out: "Oh, yes, I recollect. We discussed that horrid woman that's moved in across the street, and Longfellow." I actually failed to realize what I'd said until a perfect howl greeted my abstracted ears. Nasty of him, wasn't it?

I am absolutely fagged out from trying to run a spring hat to cover that I could wear without looking a fright in, and I think I have succeeded in capturing the brush, to use a hunting term, in the chapeau of bronze green straw I have sketched for you. In the season's medley of shapes this is a very conventional model, but it has a signature inside the crown that would satisfy any woman of its chicness, even if she overlooked the lovely great white marsh roses about the crown and the long ends of bronze velvet ribbon that tie under the chin. The average hats of the spring are wildly eccentric, and they grow worse and worse. There is more than one queer shape. There's the funnel, the flowerpot and the large spreading tray from which to select, but there is one trait common to them all—they play hide and seek with their wearers' faces. Two features these hats do bring into prominence—the teeth and the nose. So if a girl has a good set of teeth and a bad nose, or the reverse, she's between the devil and the deep sea, and it would be better to select a model more impartial in its demands. But you, dear, are fortunate in having a face any hat would be proud to adorn.

The newest thing in veils has flowers attached at the top, where it is arranged about the hat. I saw a stunning woman at Sherry's the other afternoon wearing a small blue turban in dull, spiky straw, with a face veil of blue net caught irregularly around the top with tiny shaded pink and red roses. This veil was put on in such a way that the roses outlined the crown, and there was no crushing or catching of the flowers, as is the case when the veil is adjusted over the flowers. Just try the effect of a similar arrangement and see how fetching it is.

Elizabeth X. has just called me up on the phone and asked me to go with her to the Colony club to see the loan exhibition of household arts of the eighteenth century. This is the smartest woman's club in the country. Mrs. John Jacob Astor, I think, is the president, and I will have lots to tell you about what I saw when I "take my pen in hand again" to give you a prosy glimpse of the doing of "little old New York." Until then, yours lovingly,  
MABEL.

## A WEDGWOOD ROOM.

This Shade Will Be Pretty in Spring Redecoration.

There is just a certain wedgwood blue that is exquisite with a putty colored wall. It is not well to use this combination in a north light, which needs the warmer colonial yellow, but it may be held in reserve for the room having a southern or western exposure, with its softer light.

The putty color is colder and less yellow than the colonial shades—as if a touch of gray had been dashed in—but there is still enough of the creamy tone left to blend with the wedgwood blue of the hangings.

These curtain goods may be found in such inexpensive materials as galatea, cotton poplin and Japanese crepe, all of which are more recent arrivals on the decorator's counter than denim and burlap.

Several pieces of old mahogany, a peacock screen and a bowl of polished brass are the needed touches in this chaste little room.

### Balance in Furniture.

To lay down a set of rules for arranging the furniture in any room is obviously impossible, as fittings differ so radically. But there are certain things that can be done successfully with furniture and others that spoil the appearance of the most expensive fitted up apartment. First and foremost of these is to "balance" a room, meaning by that not to get all the heavy pieces or all the large pictures on one side. If, for example, there is a large sofa against one wall, across from it there should be a table or something like that to preserve the equalities. It need not be exactly across, but somewhere on the other side, to avoid looking as though, were the floor swung one side, it would go down and the other come up. In rearranging a room the rugs, if any are used, should be taken up and the floors left so that the chairs, etc., can be easily moved to experiment for the best placing.

### To Protect a Bureau.

One housekeeper who has mahogany bedroom furniture and a careless family has hit upon a way to protect the top of her bureau. She buys a remnant of white oilcloth and has it cut to fit the top of the bureau. This is put on beneath the ordinary bureau cover.

Naturally, a cover that is not transparent must be used, but those of plique or heavy linen are both smart and serviceable, and the oilcloth not only keeps the wood from scratching, but prevents more serious scarring from hot curling irons or dropped matches.

### Willing to Oblige.

"Scuse me, ma'am," said the husky hobo; "but, ez youse kin see, I ain't hardly got a rag 't me back. Can't youse do sumthin' fer me?"  
"Certainly," replied the kind lady.  
"Here's the rag bag. Help yourself."—Detroit Tribune.

## Woman's World

### MME. PARREN.

A Grecian Woman Who Advocates the Suffrage Cause.

Mme. Callirhoe Parren is one of the progressive women of Greece who have been instrumental in bringing their countrywomen into alliance with the women's movement in other lands through the Council of Women. This body of Grecian women has entered with spirit into the work of extending educational facilities to all the people of Greece and the great work of international peace and arbitration.

The Grecian women are home loving women and hold the duties of homemaking and child rearing higher than anything else. But they feel that there is need for women to help in the public housekeeping that the world outside the home may be as wholesome



MME. PARREN.

as that within. Early marriages are common in Greece, and large families are the rule.

The women, too, have begun to study educational methods and are planning the establishment of a school on the American model that will serve as an object lesson to the government of Greece and arouse the people to a sense of their lack of progress in the public educational system.

It is a comparatively short time since the University of Greece has admitted women to its classes. Scores of Grecian women are now annually graduated from its various courses.

The National Council of Women of Greece, of which Mme. Parren is a distinguished member, sent her as its representative to this country at the Chicago Columbus exposition.

### New Art and Bad Figures.

"New art furniture is responsible for many ills," said the woman who notices things, "and the chairs are especially bad. Certain of the chairs positively are instruments of torture. Not only are they rigidly upright, but many of them give the impression that the backs lean forward instead of in the reverse direction. Have you noticed how common round shoulders are becoming among young persons? The only explanation, in my view, is that the new art chairs are responsible for it. They tend to make those who use them stoop and give them an ape-like appearance. The proper chair is the most comfortable one, the one which rests the nape of the neck and muscles of the back and restores the upright attitude after exertion has bowed the body forward. To rest the body perfectly you must not only sit still—you must relax the strain caused by work. And a really comfortable chair will do this and cure round shoulders better than anything I know. One can imagine no more uncomfortable home for a man returning tired in the evening than one furnished with these new art abominations. After he has sat there for a little while he thinks with longing of the comfortable club easy chair, and he naturally goes to the club, where, at any rate, he can be comfortable. The ideal dining chair gives you support just below the shoulder blades and allows you to lean back. When the back of the chair comes any higher than that it will keep your body constantly strained and if its use be persisted in ultimately warp you. When people invite you to dinner why do the host and hostess always have comfortable carving chairs, while the wretched guests are made to feel before dinner is over that their backs are broken? I call that shabby hospitality."

### A Masculine Viewpoint.

Now that some women's clubs are beginning to regard love from a purely pathological viewpoint Cupid is unceremoniously elbowed aside and the legally licensed physician of commerce takes his place—all of which might mean a laugh if there were not in it something of ruthless cynicism. Love reduced to its physiological elements may bring a pulseless satisfaction to the immune ladies who prefer to regard it as an interesting abstraction, but this will hardly satisfy the rest of the world. I am not so much of a sentimentalist, said a man recently, but I confess to a feeling of ironic resentment when I hear love discussed like an attack of mauve lumbago, lavender chilblains or Nile green biliousness. And, while it has come to this in one part of the country, in another women are saying that love is born

## PEOPLE OF THE DAY

### Bristow of Kansas.

A forceful character among the new members of the upper house of congress is Senator Joseph Little Bristow of Kansas, who succeeds Chester I. Long. His defeat of Senator Long in the primaries last fall was the sensation of the time. Thirty years ago, at the age of eighteen, he left Kentucky and settled in southern Kansas. He studied for the ministry and to pay his expenses ran a country weekly. His newspaper connection gave him political prominence, and he abandoned the ministry for politics. Next he bought a dally at Ottawa, became secretary to the governor and ferreted out the lottery frauds of Kansas which exposures resulted in the overthrow of the Populist administration. By this time his fame had extended to Washington, and President McKinley appointed him fourth assistant post-



JOSEPH L. BRISTOW.

master general. Rumors of postal frauds in Cuba became rife, and Mr. Bristow was set to work to run them down. Without fear or favor he traced the guilt to high officials and landed the culprits in jail. When Roosevelt became president pressure was brought to bear to oust Mr. Bristow, but to no purpose. The president placed all of the inspectors directly under Bristow and intrusted him with a renovation of the department that landed more men in the penitentiary. In 1905 Roosevelt made him special commissioner to untangle the Panama railroad snarl, and on the completion of that work he returned to his editorial desk at Salina. He secured control of the Salina dally and semi-weekly Journal in 1903.

### How Hardy Got His "Insight."

The elaborate realism of Thomas Hardy is one of the points of the novelist's genius which cause much astonishment among his admirers. On one occasion a friend was expressing his wonder to him at the manner in which he was able to enter into the intimacies of a country girl's life.

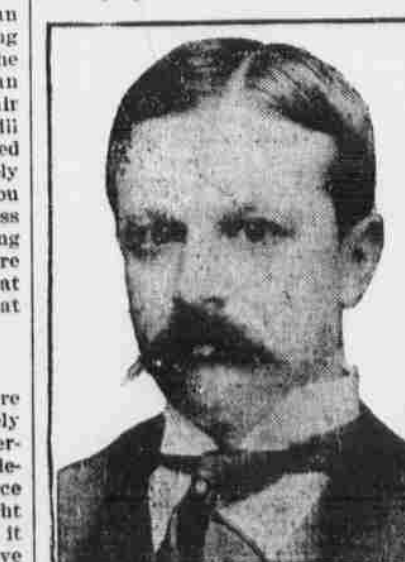
"How on earth do you do it?" said the friend. "You might almost be a country girl yourself."  
"When I was a young man," explained Mr. Hardy, "I used to write love letters for the village girls to their sweethearts in India. That naturally gave me an insight into their characteristics."

### Secretary of the Navy.

A life full of varied experience lies behind George von Lengerke Meyer, who moved from the postmaster generalship in Roosevelt's cabinet to secretary of the navy in President Taft's. A native of Boston and fifty-one years old, Mr. von L. Meyer entered business in 1879 on his graduation from Harvard. He prospered exceedingly and is now an officer or director in many large companies and possesses a goodly store of wealth.

Mr. von L. Meyer's public life began in 1889, when he became a member of the board of aldermen of Boston. Subsequently he served five terms in the Massachusetts legislature, during three of which he was speaker of the house.

In 1900 he was appointed ambassador to Italy by President McKinley, retain-



GEORGE VON LENGERSKE MEYER.

ing that office until 1905. Then followed his transfer to St. Petersburg, whence he was recalled early in 1907 to become postmaster general in President Roosevelt's cabinet.

The new secretary of the navy is described as suave, discreet, determined, a man who works effectively and without hubbub and gains his ends. To the new post he brings qualifications of the business man, diplomat and cabinet officer.