

Interesting to WOMEN

Wearing Soiled Veils.
Apropos of the complexion problem, which seems, judging from the craze for "treatments," to be one of the most absorbing cares of the modern woman, many difficulties arise from the too frequent habit of wearing soiled veils against the face, so that it is well for those who wear veils to see that they are constantly renewed, for in town the amount of soot and smoke which is absorbed by such materials is enormous and certainly threatens to complicate the question of how to preserve a good complexion.

Wedding Gowns.
The princess model is always a favorite one to choose, and, now that it is in fashion to have the front of the waist draped, it is far more becoming. No trimming is necessary on either silk or satin—that is, on the skirt—while a lace yoke and dainty, cobwebby lace ruffles on the sleeves are all-sufficient. If a more elaborate effect is desired, then an embroidered design worked out in silk with seed pearls or rhinestones is effective on a wide band around the hem of the skirt, but somehow the plain, rather severe style that relies only upon the beauty of the material and the graceful folds seems smarter and more attractive.

Pleated white chiffon wedding gowns are charmingly soft in effect, and for a mid-summer wedding there can be nothing daintier, while the same gown covered with flounces of lace is exquisitely soft in effect and finish. Sheer white organdie and silk mull are used also for summer wedding gowns with most satisfactory results. In fact, almost any white material is thought possible.—Harper's Bazaar.

Pipings and Trimmings.
One can do so very much with pipings this season. Indeed, the full story of pipings has never been told. It is best appreciated by the French modistes who get their effects with narrow lines of this color or that. And it is appreciated by those who make elegant evening gowns, for very often the entire effect is obtained by a thread line of pale blue or white running through a handsome trimming.

When trimmings are being considered one must not neglect to mention the grapevine trimmings which, instead of becoming old and stale as the seasons go on, become more and more the vogue. There is now a fancy for large life-like bunches of grapes in Irish lace. These bunches are embroidered in the natural colors of the grapes, with the embroidery slightly raised to make it seem more real. The handsomest pieces of Irish crochet lace are selected for this purpose and the embroidery is skilfully carried out. A grapevine trimming adorns street dresses and house dresses, and one may encounter it upon coats and neck trimmings.

A pretty departure in the silk line is the chameleon silk which shows a variety of color all combined in one soft glitter of silk. The silk is delicate, feminine, lustrous, and suitable to almost any occasion. It comes at prices which are very reasonable.

About Aprons.
A good supply of aprons is needed by all housekeepers, both white and work varieties. For the plain white ones, for every day, the five or six-cent bleached muslin, not too heavy, is most satisfactory. These wash easily and take the starch readily. Make them full and long, with deep hems and strings. A gingham apron to slip over a nice dress is a great convenience, especially on Sunday, when you do not wish to change your dress while getting tea. Get three and a quarter yards of pretty blue and white check; take off a quarter of a yard and cut the rest in two. Tear one of these breadths in two, lengthwise. Run up the seams, with the full piece in the middle, but stop when you get a quarter of a yard from the top on each seam. Trim this opening slantwise, to answer for an arm-size. Hem the bottom of the pinafore, and gather the tops of front and back for the yoke, or bands, which should be an inch wide. Make the other two bands a quarter of a yard in length, and sew the ends to the bands that form the yoke, for the top of the armhole. Finish with a button and button-hole.

Put a good-sized pocket on the right-hand side of the centre breadth, and you have an apron at once pretty and most convenient, easy to get on and quick to slip off. Other aprons that are serviceable are those made of table oilcloth, for washing or other slop work. These are not very large, and are bound with braid, machine stitched. Cloth aprons are made of ticking, with the bottom turned up into a wide hem, that answers for a bag to hold the pins, while hanging out the clothes, are also a great convenience.

Fashionable Footwear.
Color is to run riot this season in feminine footwear.
Shapes, too, are fanciful, suggesting the capricious designs of medieval shoes.
Foremost in shoe fashions as a novelty is the strap-front effect, assuming a hundred variations of open work, through which the hoisier shows. Some of the latest designs are really gorgeous in their appliques of beaded patterns. The trap-fronts are mostly in kids—tan, deep red and black, and the heading is either cut steel, jet or glass of different colors. Gold beads are particularly smart.
A very stylish open-strap shoe for evening or afternoon wear during the summer will be patent leather slashed across the front with severely plain openings, bar-shaped. It fastens with two straps and buttons.
Among the oddities is a low tie shoe of satin, cycled over the entire front—top and instep. Eyelets are all the rage at the present time. They are an English fad, and, although pretty in shape, may be looked upon as a trifle bizarre.

Suede and kid in many shapes are admittedly the shoes for swell occasions. Either finish may be had in the Oxford or extremely low cut. For afternoon porch wear nothing can excel in nattiness the white suede or buckskin with a Cuban heel. Green buckskin is eminently the thing for the lawn.
There is evidence in footwear fashion that the exaggerated high heel will meet with little favor this summer. Naturally exceptions are to be met with, but these are the shoes of folly, which will be worn by few.

Sufficiently attractive are the low russels in common sense cuts, among the number being the "college" Oxford, substantial, semi-masculine, but without fetching on a pretty woman's feet. For dresser wear there are tans without number, daintily conspicuous for their fancy tips. It is said that the most popular shoe of the year will be the "Melba." Last season we had but a glimpse of it, and now it comes back to us as an accepted fashion. The "Melba" is cut low—almost like a pump—and is identified by the perfectly flat, square toe on the front. A new feature is the concealed elastic under the bow, which allows freedom when the shoe is drawn on and at the same time holds it snugly to the lower part of the instep.

Slippers, taken collectively, form a perfect galaxy. For the bouidoir the latest pattern is the so-called "mule" slipper, fashioned all of brocade and edged with lace. Slippers to be worn at evening functions are not less elegant or tasteful. Many of these, the pliable kids, represent the tanner's highest art, so subtle are the colors—purple, pale mauve, biscuit tone, champagne, garnet and bronze. The beaded work in many of the exclusive models is applied in the shape of fanciful medallions, wrought to a practical motif. "I don't know what to trim my new dress with," is the perpetual query of femininity. Next in order: "How shall I trim my shoes?"

Fashion Notes.
The milliners are apparently making an effort to force the tiny turban on American women.
Very smart was a red and white checked voile, the entire waist of which was shirred over heavy cords.
Voile, while not as durable as mohair, is far from being a fragile material, and in the heavier varieties wears very well, indeed.
For the black hat, which is an indispensable part of the wardrobe to many women, nothing is more satisfactory than fine horsehair braid.
Crossover and checked silks are popular. The rough weaves for silk, known as Burlington, Rajah, etc., as well as the smoother pongees, come in a variety of colors cross hatched with contrasting colors or black.
None of the new dress fabrics have made more of an impression than the checked and figured voiles. These beautiful fabrics are being made up into street and house gowns in all kinds of simple and elaborate models.
A black and white checked voile for a young girl had a deep hip yoke scalloped irregularly at the foot, below which the skirt was plaited in groups of three. The waist had the upper part plaited to match the skirt, while a sort of a culiras formed the lower half.
A lovely model in a black hat was of this transparent and pliable braid. It was a big, sweeping shape, the trim turned up slightly on one side and dipping a little in the front. It had a drapery of tulle and lace around the crown, and a large bird of paradise in gray, brown and pale yellow shades. The bird was placed almost in the front of the hat, and its long tail extended to the back, where it drooped over the brim.



Cheese Charlottes.
Mash smooth half a cream-cheese with one tablespoonful of Roquefort crumbs, using enough sweet cream to make it soft. Add one cupful of sweet cream, two tablespoonfuls of dissolved gelatine, and salt and cayenne to taste. Fill twelve Swedish timbale-cases with this mixture. Sprinkle over with Parmesan, and put in a cold place.

Cheese Canapes.
Cut a stale loaf into slices about a quarter of an inch thick. Divide these into pieces about two inches long and one inch wide, and fry them in hot butter or oil till they are a bright golden color. Spread a little thin mustard on each of these pieces, lay over that some good cheese, and put them in a quick oven till the cheese is dissolved. Serve as hot as possible. Time, altogether, about half an hour.

Eggs a la Creme.
Hard-boil twelve eggs; slice them thin in rings. In the bottom of a large baking-dish place a layer of grated bread crumbs, then one of the eggs; cover with bits of butter, and sprinkle with pepper and salt. Continue thus to blend these ingredients until the dish is full; be sure, though, that the crumbs cover the eggs upon top. Over the whole pour a large teacupful of sweet cream, and brown nicely in a moderately heated oven.

Apple Trifle.
Pare, core, and stew with sugar and lemon peel two pounds of apples, and cook till quite soft. Cut some sponge cake in slices and arrange them in a pie dish. Then spread a layer of the apple mixture, more sponge cake, and so on till all is used up. Make a pint of thick custard and pour over the trifle. Beat up the white of an egg till stiff, and pile on to the custard, and lightly brown in the oven. Place a pie collar round the dish when serving. This sweet is equally good, hot or cold.

Alexandra Pudding.
Take three large apples, a little lemon peel, four ounces of sultanas, a little candied peel, one ounce of sugar, light suet crust. First peel, core and slice the apples, put them in a saucepan with a little nutmeg, grated lemon rind and sugar. Stew till the apples are soft, then add the chopped candied peel. Roll out the suet pastry, then spread the apples, etc., on it. Scatter the sultanas on it, make into a roly-poly, wet the ends and squeeze together. Boil for two hours and a half in a floured cloth. Turn out to serve and sift sugar over.

Orange and Rhubarb Marmalade.
Wash three pounds of tender pink skinned rhubarb and cut in pieces two inches in length. Put three pounds of oranges in the preserving kettle with plenty of cold water to cover, and simmer three hours. Drain and cut in four pieces. Put six pounds of granulated sugar in the kettle with just enough water to prevent sticking; and stir until dissolved and boiling. Add the oranges and rhubarb, stir until boiling, then move to the edge of the fire and cook gently fifteen or twenty minutes. Turn into glasses, but do not cover until cold. While the food value of these sweets is not specially high, they satisfy the natural craving, while at the same time their judicious use may be made to help out the butter supply which, next to meat, is the greatest expense for the family of limited means.

All Through the House.
Wet cooking soda, spread upon a thin cloth and bound over a corn, will remove it.
A glass of water drunk half an hour before each meal and just before retiring will frequently regulate the digestion.
A paste made of equal parts of brimstone, saltpetre and lard, if bound about a felon will cure it. Renew as soon as it gets dry.
Don't use borax and rosewater to remove tan and freckles without putting on a little cold cream afterwards, for borax makes the skin dry.
Camphor is very useful to freshen the air of a sick room. Put a piece on an old saucer, and on it lay the point of a red-hot poker, when it fumes will quickly fill the room.
When asparagus is to be served cold as a salad or a la vinaigrette, boil and drain as usual, and after draining let cold water run gently over the stalks to keep them firm and fresh looking.
A preparation of one ounce of flour of sulphur and one quart of soft water, if applied thoroughly to the scalp, night and morning, will remove every trace of dandruff and render the hair rich and glossy.
A mint cherry, rich green in color and piquant to the taste, is added to vanilla ice cream, greatly improving that simple ice. Mint cherries are becoming even more popular than maraschino fruit.
To remove old putty and paint, make a paste with soft soap and a solution of caustic soda, or with slaked lime and pearlash. Lay it on with a piece of rag or a brush, and leave it for several hours, when it will be found that the paint or putty may be easily removed.

Timely Fashion Hints

New York City.—The loose coat has certain advantages over every other sort and is greatly in vogue at the



moment, both for the separate wrap and for the costume. This one is designed for young girls and is adapted to all the fashionable suitings, Sicilian, silk, veiling and linen, but as illustrated is made of dark blue mohair.

sea green and pale pinkish brown. The waist buttons in the back and the front, cuffs and collar are embroidered in the sea weed design.

Fancy Blouse Waist.
The waist that has a chemisette effect makes one of the smartest and best liked of the season, and renders possible many attractive combinations. This one is adapted to almost all seasonable materials and would be equally effective in soft silk and soft wool, with the chemisette either of lace or of embroidered muslin, but, in the illustration, shows pale green messaline satin combined with ecru lace over chiffon only, and trimmed with bands of taffeta. The long lines given by the box pleats at the front mean a slender effect to the figure, while the shirtings at the shoulders provide fashionable folds. The sleeves are among the very latest and are so shirred as to avoid excessive breadth of figure.
The waist is made over a smoothly fitted foundation, which can be cut away beneath the chemisette and cuffs when a transparent effect is desired. The closing is made invisibly at the left of the front, and there is a softly draped belt which also is closed at the left side.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and one-fourth yards twenty-one, three and one-half yards twenty-seven or two and one-



with the collar of silk, and is simply stitched with corticelli silk, the skirt being made to match. The flat collar makes a most satisfactory finish for the neck and the double breasted closing allows of using the handsome buttons, which are so much in vogue and which always add to the effect, while the pockets made with flaps are among the smartest of all smart things. The back can be either plain or seamed at the centre as best suits the individual figure.
The coat is made with fronts and back and includes the regulation sleeves that are full at the shoulders and which are stitched to simulate cuffs.
The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and seven-eighths yards twenty-seven, two and one-eighth yards forty-four or one and three-fourths yards fifty-two inches wide.

Embroidered Waist.
Women who are skilled in embroidery are employing their talent for the decoration of shirt waists and tussore silk is a most effective medium. One such waist recently embroidered by a clever artist is a pale blue green in tone and sea weed is the decorative motif, being carried out in shades of

Tulle Hats.
Very dashing are the black and colored tulle hats on braid foundation. The shapes approximate to the small, short-back sailor, and the tulle is put on in huge ruches and rosettes.



Use of Veils.
Veils match, as a matter of course, it takes a very pretty woman to look well under a native or a green gauze, but veils must match hats. A few white lace veils are seen, and many lace edged net and gauze veils.



Matchng Fans.
The matching fan has been extended to gloves. The latest glove is lined at the top with colored kid, in all shades. This gauntlet is supposed to be turned back over the wrist.



FOR THE YOUNG LADY

The Methodical Fish.
The sunniest fish that ever could be lived down in the depths of a very deep sea.
He knitted his brows and he scratched his old head.
And after reflection he soberly said,
"I've given the subject much serious thought.
And ten chances to one, I shall some day be caught!
Now, if that comes to pass, I trust that I may
Be caught in an orderly, business-like way.
No one in his senses can ever deny
A hook is intended to go in an eye.
Yet many a fish is so careless he will
Take a hook in his mouth, or perhaps in his gill.
But I'm more methodical, so I shall try
To join in true union the hook and the eye."
Well, this orderly fish went his orderly ways,
He kept his eyes open, with wide, thoughtful gaze,
And whenever he saw a well-baited hook,
He rolled up his eye with contemplative look.
And then swam away with a satisfied wink,
Saying, "That's not the hook to fit my eye,
I think!"
So he kept his eyes open (as every one ought),
And somehow the wise old fish never was caught!
—Caroline Wells, in Youth's Companion.

Unwieldy Hippopotamus.
"In the channels which traverse the marshes of certain districts in Central Africa," writes a traveler, "hippopotami in incredible numbers are met with—sometimes in herds of 60 and 70. Wherever the channel widens out into a reedy lake rows of grotesque looking heads, with ears erect, appear above the water surface, their owners studying the extraordinary apparition produced by the steamer. On approaching the spot these heads disappear one after the other under water, and a series of waves and large ripples indicate the passage of the monster forms below the surface. After a few minutes' time the same huge heads appear, generally downstream of the boat. They have another stare and again disappear, with a snort and the expulsion of a small volume of water from the nostrils. Not infrequently a severe bump is felt in the steamer, making the hull quiver, as the back of a hippopotamus seeking to escape has touched it."
"If the water should happen to be shallow the attempts of these animals to hide themselves are ludicrous, as their movements are clumsy and their anger and fear evident. In such cases their heads and the foreparts of their bodies are under water and nothing is seen but the huge pink hindquarters, struggling, kicking and churning up the water in the effort to get out of sight. Although their uncouth antics may be safely watched from a steamer, it is a very different matter if the observer is in a canoe or a small boat. Then his position is one of considerable danger, as he stands a very good chance of being upset."
"As the water of all these channels swarms with crocodiles such a contingency is not pleasant to contemplate. The natives are fully alive to this risk, and never venture in their dugout canoes into the broad streams infested with hippopotami, but invariably keep to the shallow and narrow branches on either side of the main river."—Chicago News.

The Great Horned Owl.
Work had been going on all day in the sugar bush; the sap had been gathered and drawn to the boiling place, until there remained but a few scattering trees to be visited near the swamp. The boy was softly whistling to himself, when a rabbit with easy, graceful bounds crossed the road but a few paces ahead of him and stopped by the side of a birch bush to nibble the tender buds. Just then a startling sound came from the swamp.
Why did the rabbit pause in his dainty meal and squat in his very tracks until his form more nearly resembled a footprint in the snow than a living mammal? The chattering red squirrel dropped into the crotch of a tree and ceased to chatter, as the ominous and almost supernatural "Who-hoo-hoo-hoo" sounded through the dismal swamp and echoed through the maple grove. This was the hunting call of the great horned owl.
The actions of the rabbit and squirrel did not surprise the boy, who had always heard that this owl was a veritable Nero among the feathered race. As yet he had never discovered the nest of the great horned owl. Of late he had heard the weird call frequently from the swamp, causing him to believe the birds were nesting there, and he had fully determined to make a search for that nest.
The next day was spent in a fruitless search, and it perplexed the boy, for often he had located the nests of the bobolink and meadow lark—nests that are not easily found.
But the second day's search ended, about noon, in rather an interesting manner. The boy stopped for lunch, and a little rest under a hemlock that he knew well, for the spring before, a pair of crows had a nest in the tree. The old nest was still there, and, just to see what condition it was in after the storms of the winter, he ascended the tree. The nest was about twenty and 30 feet from the ground. Just imagine the boy's surprise when about 20 feet from the nest to see a great horned owl silently glide off and wing its way through the treetops. It was a revelation, upon reaching it, to find that the great horned owl had

really used the old crow's nest, which had the appearance of being slightly remodelled and was sparsely lined with evergreen leaves and feathers. In the nest were three white eggs, about the size of a bantam's. The boy afterward learned that the usual number of eggs deposited by the great horned owl is two, and that sometimes the bird constructs a nest for itself in a hollow tree or an evergreen.

On the first day of April there were two little owls in the nest, and a day later a third appeared. They were queer looking little birds, seeming to be neatly all hear and eyes, and their bodies were covered with the softest o. down.

The young birds grew very slowly although the remains of fish, mice, squirrels, rabbits and birds of various kinds furnished abundant evidence that the old birds were lavish in supplying food. They remained in the nest for about eleven weeks, which is long compared with most of our birds—many young birds leaving the nest in from 12 to 15 days, and the woodcock, bob-white and ruffed grouse in about as many hours.—St. Nicholas.

Franks of Johnny Bear.
If any boy or girl reader should happen to go to Yellowstone National park this summer he or she would certainly see little Johnny Bear there.
Johnny Bear is the baby cub whose acquaintance Ernest Thompson Seton made while visiting the park, which, by the way, contains the finest preserve of wild animals in the country. Johnny was caught by some of the people at the hotel, which was not so difficult, as Johnny had been lame from his birth.
Mr. Seton recently told his young friends a lot of new stories about Johnny.

"Johnny is immortal," he said, "Yellowstone park is never without its Johnny; sometimes there are two of him—and I keep hearing new stories about him."
"The hotel cat and the hotel poodle were sworn enemies even before Johnny arrived on the scene, and he made matters worse. Then it became a triangular duel. Johnny liked nothing better than to get in a safe place and watch the others fight."
Here Mr. Seton threw a picture on the screen showing the poodle and the cat locked in a death grip, while Johnny, sitting like a soft little wad of fur on the top of a cask out of danger watched them with glee.

"But Johnny Bear was a had, little, mischievous bear. There was nothing he loved better than to tease the old mother cat's kittens. So one day he chased one of the kits till it ran up a tree.
"That is always a silly thing for a kitten to do, because it is sure to lose its head when it gets up a little way. Johnny, who was an adept at tree climbing, was up and after it like a flash. But he didn't see the old cat, who could climb a tree every bit as well as he could, and who rushed out of the house and up after Johnny before he knew what was coming.

"But when the old cat got up to where the tree divided she was in a quandary. On one branch was her baby, hanging on for dear life; on the other was Johnny Bear, looking at her maliciously out of his little bright eyes. If she punished Johnny she left her kitten to suffer, and perhaps break its back falling off. If she helped her kitten and left that wretch of a Johnny Bear to get down in safety—
"The kitten settled it by giving a pleading meow-meow. Its mother no longer hesitated, but, taking it by the scruff of the neck, crawled down the tree, leaving Johnny triumphantly perched on his hough, chucking over the trouble he had made."
And there was Johnny on the screen, a quaint, comical little figure, balancing himself on his hough like a boy sitting on a swing, while the retreating figure of mother cat, with her darling in her mouth, could be seen in the distance.

"Johnny was as fond of honey as any boy or girl. When he found a wild bee's nest he would sit down beside it and kill off all the bees, bringing down his fist upon them as accurately as a boy captures a butterfly in his hat. The bees all dead, he would put in his paw and bring out the honey, and when the honey was all gone he would clean up any drops that might have fallen around, devour the wax and wind up by eating the dead bees.
"But once some of the men played a mean, mean trick on Johnny. Having found a wasp's nest in a tree, they 'sle'd' Johnny on to it.
"Oh, Johnny! honey, honey, Johnny!" they called.
Johnny looked at the nest and was skeptical. He had never seen honey just look like that before.
"Honey, Johnny. Nice honey!" they called to him and at last, approaching very shyly, he timidly reached out a paw and touched the queer thing. The next thing anyone knew Johnny had the nest firmly gripped between his front paws and was making for the river like mad. In he leaped, swimming like a fish till he reached the opposite side. Then the wasps having all fallen off or been drowned, Johnny sat down on the grass, pulled his nest apart, and though surprised to find no honey inside, ate all the contents, several nice, fat grubs.
"Then he wound up by stuffing down the nest itself. When he got through he looked just the shape of the nest. And why shouldn't he? He had it all inside him."—New York Tribune.

The famous Ferris wheel, which has done duty at two exhibitions as an attraction, is to be wrecked with dynamite, thus closing its history.