

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

PUT LABELS ON CHILDREN.

In one of the London boroughs an interesting experiment will be taken on outings.

The parents of all young children have been requested to label the little ones so that if lost they may be sent home by the police.

Hundreds of children are lost in London on every bank holiday, and it is hoped that the label scheme will result in saving the police much trouble and parents much anxiety.

MIRRORS LESS DECEPTIVE.

One's reflection in a mirror never does one justice. Comfortable thought for the plain and pretty alike! Complexion, expression and color are all really better than the shining glass makes them appear. Let not her to whom nature has been sparing of her charms despair.

If she would see herself in the deceptive mirror as others see her with the eye, or as nearly as possible, let her hasten to a draper's shop and buy a quantity of soft, pure white material—gauze, if possible; if not, Swiss or India muslin will answer very well.

Be sure to have it pure white, and after polishing the surface of the mirror gather the material at the centre of the top and bring it down softly at either side framing the glass in.—New York Journal.

ANTICIPATING AGE.

Why do people allow themselves to fret about getting old? There are those who anticipate it and fear it as if it were the most melancholy fate that could befall one, and many of them have never been really young in spirit.

And youth is more a matter of spirit than it is of body. Enthusiasm, interest in everything, warmth of heart and breadth of feeling, are the qualities that stand for youth.

Without these youth is a mockery and the aged possessing them are unalterably young.

How to have them? They are not easy to acquire when not inborn, but the net that is most likely to catch them is that happy unselfishness that forces self to be lost in helping others.—Indianapolis News.

FOR YOUNG MARRIED WOMEN.

The young married woman is very apt to forget that she has no right to tell her husband the secrets of others.

So she goes to him with the stories of her friends' griefs and joys, whispers them to him, and he is a bit apt to laugh, and, it is just possible, repeat them to others.

This may not happen, but is is very apt to.

When a girl is married she, to a great extent, loses her interest, and sometimes loyalty to her girl friends.

Then, too, what Harry or Tom says is bound to overshadow just what one little woman would conclude, and so the girl with confidences to give is not receiving what she thinks she is.

The girl who thinks she needs a confidante would be wise to give a thought to this side of the question, before being too liberal with her secrets.—Indianapolis News.

WOMAN A HOUSE PAINTER.

At Forty-fifth avenue and Lexington street a woman, clad in overalls and jumper, is painting her own flat building.

Mrs. Lydia Johnson, a widow, believes in the ability of her sex to do almost anything a man can do and, when taking care of flat buildings is considered, she has proved her belief, for Mrs. Johnson does her paper hanging, kalsomining and painting in eight apartments and does not hesitate to decorate window frames three stories up.

She is a carpenter also, can hit a nail with a hammer ten times out of ten, and in winter puts up the storm windows. In a few days she will fit each window with a combined screen and awning, patented by herself.

She mixes her own paint and goes about the task with a smile, which she thinks should enter into every can of paint. When the colors are ready Mrs. Johnson cleans the woodwork with a wire brush, leaving a fresh surface, and then, to complete the job, washes the windows.—Chicago Daily News.

LIVING ALONE.

Are you happy and content only when you are in the company of others? Do you, as soon as you find yourself alone, "just run over" to a friend's to chat awhile, because you get lonesome? One who finds himself or herself getting into this attitude toward solitude needs to do a little serious, wholesome thinking—alone. Such are in danger of learning to live wholly from without, forgetting to live from within.

Friendship is good for us. We all need it to broaden and round out our lives. Companionship is wholesome and helpful for everyone.

But she who can say "I am never less alone than when I am alone" holds the secret of a happy life.

If you can spend a day alone, happily, content and satisfied with your

own company and thoughts, it is a pretty good indication that your inner living is good; that you are not dependent upon others for your mental pleasure or profit.—Pittsburg Press.

NOT VANITY AFTER ALL.

It is usually pure vanity that causes a man to gaze at himself in every mirror he happens to pass, but with women the case is different, according to one observer. A man has really very little use for a mirror. He could dress in the dark, and part his hair successfully even if he were blind. But there is hardly an article that a woman can put on without the aid of a mirror and without a whole armory of looking glasses. She cannot be sure when the various articles of her toilet have been well and truly adjusted that the ensemble is satisfactory. And even when the work is complete she has no assurance that a pin may not surreptitiously slide from its place or a lock of hair escape from its moorings, thereby marring totally the effect which she has labored so painfully to produce. What wonder, therefore, that she glances anxiously into every available mirror to assure herself that all is well? And why should man, who peers into those same mirrors merely to gratify his vanity, presume to jeer at her?—New York Tribune.

WHY SHE IS TRIM.

"Please tell me," said the man, "why young ladies are looking so trim this year. I can't just explain it, but I notice that all the girls I meet have an unusually compact, neat-looking effect, quite different from other years."

"The reason," explained the woman, "is that this spring it is fashionable for coats to fit, and not hang loosely, after the potato-sack fashion of other years. Also said coats are plain, without the dingle-dangles and fripperies that erstwhile bedazzled our helpless persons. Moreover, skirts are short and close-fitting around the hips—no bunchy gathers and things. In addition, hats are little and fit close to the head, instead of rearing off of it in the top-heavy manner they affected last year.

What is more, shirtwaists are tall and severe and air-holed, cobweb, frilly lingerie blouse being reserved for high days and holidays. Furthermore—" "Thanks," said the man, "that certainly accounts for it. I shouldn't think they would ever go back to the dingle-dangles and potato sacks again, after looking so fit in these tight tallory things, should you?"

But the woman, being a woman, smiled quizzically and observed, in the language of Mr. Shaw, that you never can tell.—Pittsburg Press.

—Pretty Things— to Wear

This year's lingerie hats are more elaborately trimmed than ever before.

Cut-leather collars and cuffs and belt of leather trim the motor coat of frieze.

The trimming of the skirt of the sheer gowns about the foot is a practical idea.

So large are some of the new hats of Paris origin that they are likened to parasols.

Silver in braids or fancy trimmings is much used on the pale gray fabrics now so much in vogue.

A novelty in high shoes is of mordore leather, fastened with little tabs instead of buttons or laces.

If you want a pretty traveling suit and one that is highly fashionable in every way, get a handsome brown mohair.

Navy blue is more in favor than it was at the beginning of the season, especially mixed with crude green and mandarin.

Velvet ribbon is being used for trimming skirts of voile and taffeta. Some combine satin ribbon with the velvet, alternating the two.

Evidently every one is wearing what she likes best, but there is no question about the finer tailored waists with long sleeves having a very strong vogue.

Pippings of gold tissue about lace yoke edges and cuffs of a black reception gown are an acceptable mode of introducing the still beloved hint of gold now and then.

Brown is a color that we are generally chary of wearing except in complete costumes, yet the fluffy bows of brown mulline that are worn at the throat on cool days and evenings harmonize surprisingly well with most of the light toilettes.

Many of the new motor hats make charming walking hats when relieved of their heavy veils. They are close and round, tilted a bit at the back with a band, and before the protection or automobile veil is put on a regular face veil is adjusted just as one would do if she were going out on the street instead of touring.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

New York City.—The Eton is such a firmly established favorite of fashion that it is constantly appearing in new designs with the certainty of finding a welcome. Here is one of

Tucked Blouse or Shirt Waist.

Here is one of the very latest developments of the simple shirt waist that is dainty and charming and altogether to be desired. In the illustration it is made of handkerchief linen and is trimmed with little frills of the same while the sleeves extend to the wrists, but elbow sleeves can be used if preferred and almost every material that is used for shirt waists is appropriate for this one, madras, the soft finished cotton rep and the like for the heavier ones, lawn, either linen or cotton, for those of lighter weight, while for the non-washable sort taffeta and light weight flannel are admirable so treated. Again, there are some new washable mesallines this season that are much to be commended for travel and occasions of the sort and which make up charmingly after this design. The long sleeves make a special feature and are tucked to give the effect of long deep cuffs and to fit the arms rather snugly below the elbows, consequently being exceptionally becoming and graceful. With the waist can be worn any separate collar that may be liked.

The waist consists of the fronts and back. The tucks are laid in most becoming lines and there is a regulation box pleat at the front edge. The neck is finished with a neckband to which any collar can be attached. The sleeves are of fashionable fulness and when made long are tucked below the elbows and when short are simply gathered at their lower edges, but in both cases are finished with pretty roll-over flaring cuffs.

the very latest that can be made either with or without the kimono sleeves and that is really attractive in both styles. The additional sleeves are exceedingly smart and greatly worn just now, and are much to be commended for the women to whom they are becoming, but they do not



suit all figures and the jacket made without them is quite complete and equally in style. In the illustration the material is tussore silk with trimming of banding while the trimming straps and pleats are stitched with beading silk. The model is appropriate for all suitings, however, and also makes a very charming little separate wrap, which at this season is appropriate in pongee or in taffeta. A little later the same Eton will be charming for the suitings of slightly heavier weight, as it includes all the latest features. The ends of soft silk are smart and pretty, but are not obligatory and can be used or not as liked.

The jacket is made with fronts and back which are cut in sections and joined beneath the tucks and the trimming bands. These trimming bands are applied to give a box pleated effect and terminate in points at back and front. There is a flat, oddly shaped collar that finishes the neck and there are the two sets of sleeves, the ones of elbow length that are finished with box pleats at their lower edges, and the additional kimono sleeves which are optional.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and one-half yards twenty-seven, two yards forty-four or one seven-eighths yards fifty-two inches wide with seven yards of banding.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and three-quarter yards twenty-seven,



three and one-half yards thirty-two, or two and one-eighth yards forty-four inches wide, with two and one-quarter yards of pleating.

Novelties in Sunshades.

Sunshades of taffeta in every conceivable shade are to be had this season. The frames of the new parasols are much more bowed than heretofore. Some of the prettiest styles shown are deeply scalloped in a fanciful manner, the edge being finished with bands of taffeta. In many instances the enameled handle is tinted just a little to suggest the color of the silk of the shade itself.

Ivory Suede Gloves.

Suede gloves in an ivory shade, dark champagne and pretty tones of gray seem to have caught the popular fancy.

Boots to Match.

Colored boots matching the color of the belt are much worn with summer gowns. Mordova shades are in great favor, also royal blue.

The Music of Wagner.

By WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

The curtain had gone down on the first act of a strenuous opera by Wagner, and the man in the aisle seat looked around to see what sort of a neighbor he had. It was a man, and a sad-eyed one, with indications of the rural rooster in his plans and specifications. He was disposed to talk, too, and with an introductory cough or two he began.

"Wagner," he said, pronouncing it the way it looks in print, and speaking in the key of "Hark from the Tombs," "kinder makes me feel like sheddin' tears. 'Tain't a sniffling style of music, neither," he added.

"Not exactly," ventured the man on the aisle. "Probably it is because you are of an emotional temperament," he ventured still further and rashly.

"Mebbe that's got something to do with it," admitted the sad one, "but I guess it's more from recollections."

"Madame de Stael once said that music revives the recollections it would appease," ventured the man again.

"Kind of a case of the hair of the dog beln' good for the bite?" responded the sad one, not quite certain. "But that ain't it, I know what does it."

"Ah?" in a distinct tone of invitation to go on with the story.

"Yes. You see it was this way: When I was a young man I was leader of a brass band in an Indiana town an' there was an opposition band in the town across the river. Well, naturally it was up to us to blow it off, so to speak, in a band contest, an' after a good deal of seesawin' an' sparrin' for points, we challenged the other band to a blow-out, as you might say. They took us up, of course, an' for three months we practiced so hard that the White Caps threatened us, but we armed ourselves, an' kept on blowin' to beat the band, as you might say, every night in the week in town, an' went out in the country on Sunday. Then the match came off, an' it was the biggest time in music circles you ever see. The opposition had been puttin' in as much hard labor as we had, an' it was a battle of giants, so to speak. We was nip an' tuck right through the programme, an' the last piece was to decide which was to win. That piece was one of Wagner's best, an' I give my boys notice to blow for all they was worth, if it took a lung. You can't do justice to Wagner with the soft pedal on, an' he calls for something besides bammy breezes through a horn. The other side played first, an' then our turn come. We started right in on the jump, like a Kansas cyclone broke loose, an' shoved the wind in till it bulged the horns, but it didn't do no good. And the former leadersighd like a hoarse note from an oboe.

"What was the matter?" asked the man on the aisle. "Had your opponents bought up the judges?"

"No, no; that wasn't it." And the leader sighed again. "You see, my musicians was tryin' to do full justice to Wagner while they was knockin' the waddin' out of the opposition, an' derp my gizzard! if they didn't blow their horns so full of pieces of lung that the wind couldn't get through them at all, an' we lost out right on the last turn. We busted our bass drum besides. Six of the boys died of tuberculosis of the remains before the year was out, an' I give up the band an' left the State. I jest couldn't stand it. Now, when I hear Wag—"

But the curtain went up, and the ex-leader was too much of a musician to continue the conversation.—From Judge.

The local paper should be found in every home, says an exchange. No children should grow up ignorant who can be taught to appreciate the home paper. It is said to be the stepping stone of intelligence in all those matters not to be learned in books. Give your children a foreign paper which contains not a word about any person, place or thing which they ever saw or perhaps ever heard of, and how could you expect them to be interested? But let them have the home paper and read of the people whom they meet and of places with which they are familiar, and soon an interest is awakened which increases with every arrival of the local paper. Thus a habit of reading is formed, and those children will read the papers all their lives and become intelligent men and women, a credit to their ancestors, strong in the knowledge of the world as it is to-day.

Hunter and Hawk After Rabbit. The other day as George E. Crooker was rabbit hunting with his dog in North Bath woods and was about to shoot a rabbit that his dog was chasing, a big hawk, which had been soaring overhead in search of dinner, swooped down and struck its talons into the hare and was flying off with it, when Crooker fired at the hawk, bringing down both rabbit and bird. The hawk was a goshawk, a rare bird in these parts.—Kennebec Journal.

The Real Telephone. The underground telephone wires of the American (Bell) Telephone Company, at the close of 1906 measured 3,285,742 miles, or fifty-four per cent. of the total mileage. The company on the same date had a total of 11,373 miles of submarine wires.—Engineer.

Grain elevators, coal bins and other storage receptacles of concrete are becoming quite numerous.

What to Do When Struck by an Auto

By F. P. FITZGERALD.

When struck by an auto and your anatomical make-up is badly pined, you can pull yourself together again by the following simple method:

To do so, however, you must carry a coil of strong wire in your back pocket. Then, when a wild machine comes along and pleasantly separates you from your legs, don't look as if your trunk has been mutilated by a porter, but take the wire from your back pocket—provided that part of your trousers is still with you—walk over to the legs, or, if more convenient, have the legs walk over to you, and then wire them together securely.

Then rest for a few days until you get on to a new footing. You can tell if the breach is entirely healed in the following manner: Kick at any dog. If the wound still hurts you, you are not entirely healed; if it does not hurt you, kick the dog again.

In case your head is knocked off you can adjust it with the wire in the same manner; and if you are a woman, after you have your head on, you can ask, "Is my head on straight?" The last man who adjusted his head in this way got very angry, because before his head was knocked off he had a piece of gum in his mouth, and after his head was put on again he commenced chewing and the gum was missing. This angered him.—From Judge.

WISE WORDS.

Many an innocent picture has been framed in gilt.

It's always the under dog that yells for fair play.

The man who nurses a grievance must expect it to grow.

The man who wins always feels that the right will triumph.

Every man is entitled to his opinion, even the weather man.

It is almost impossible to match a sample in buying experience.

The minute a man begins to feel that he is popular, he becomes a bore.

Don't try to convince the mother of a first baby that we are all born equal.

Don't tease a red-headed girl about her hair. She might get even by marrying you.

It isn't polite to ask the cost of anything you admire, especially a woman's complexion.

The woman who believes that all men are alike is apt to be fooled with "something just as good."

Some women have such a passion for hard wood in their homes that even their husbands are blockheads.

The reason the average man is often funnier than the professional humorist is because he doesn't have to be.

The man that mixes in another's family quarrels is like the one that gets under the trip hammer to sympathize with it.—From "Musings of a Gentle Cynic," in the New York Times.

The Nebular Hypothesis.

The Nebular Hypothesis is the theory that all the members of our solar system once existed in the state of highly heated gaseous matter, which extended far beyond the orbit of our most distant planet, Neptune. This matter was supposed to have received a motion of rotation, and, as it cooled, became more and more condensed, the central portion leaving a ring of protuberant matter in the equatorial region, which, after becoming detached, would continue to revolve in the same direction as the parent mass, something after the fashion of Saturn's ring. This detached ring, it was presumed, would break up, and collecting into a globular mass, retain its motion of rotation and take up an additional motion of revolution around its primary. The detached planets formed in this way would by a similar process throw off their satellites, which, after long ages of cooling, have assumed their present state. This theory seems to be supported by the best science of the day.

Accuracy, Tenseness, Accuracy.

The editor of the Independence (Kan.) Star found it necessary to warn a careless reporter to write nothing unless he absolutely knew it to be correct. Later in the day the reporter handed in a society item as follows: It is rumored that Mrs. Smith, who claims to reside on South Chestnut street, gave a so-called dinner party to a number of her alleged friends. Mrs. Smith asserts that they all had a good time. In the progressive euvre feature which followed the dinner, Mrs. Brown, who claims to be the wife of Postmaster Brown, was successful.

Country Papers as Educators.

The weekly papers of the country, says the New York Argus, are honest, generally. They are educators because they tell the truth. There is no gold pouring into their coffers. The editors of these papers live near the people. They know their readers and their readers know them. They are in touch with the community for which they write. Consequently they are better campaign promoters of what is just and right politically than any amount of city newspapers, whose opinions and principles are often the result of purchase.

Orange growers in California are in favor of a national orange day, and in fact, they are very much in earnest in the matter.