

THEY ARE TIP-TOP DRESSERS. Milliners Seem to Have the Pal: Among Their Sex.

"Have you ever noticed," said a lever woman, "that very salient dif-rences in dress and general appear-nce you may observe in the women in liferent lines of business?"

"What has your engle eye fallen on now?" said her auditor.

"Well, the actresses, of course, are a class by themselves. It is a part of their business to present a stunning appearance, and they set the pace. But in the ordinary occupations in which women are employed you will always find that milliners lead in style and generally attractive get-up. Their training teaches them neatness, and the artistic blending of colors, and no other woman can achieve their style on the same salary."

"What about the dressmakers?"

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"Oh, the very same remarks apply largely to her, of course, for milliners and dressmakers hunt in couples. Saleswomen in the big stores, especially in the better lines of goods, come under this head, as do those in hair stores, manicuring establishments, and all sorts of grooming places. Now when you get among the teachers, you will find an entirely different atmosphere. Truth to tell, teachers, as a class, are apt to be a little frumpy. Some way or another, clothesology doesn't seem to combine readily with the other 'ologies.' But don't run away with the didae that this necessarily condemns the teacher, even in masculine eyes. Look at that spinster teacher who captured that big, big gun in Washington the other day. I suppose that he could have had almost any society woman that he threw his handkerchief to, but you see he wasn't looking for a fashion plate. Some men are built that way.

"Then there are the women doctors and lawyers, continued this solon, meditatively. "I believe they're worse than the teachers, as a whole. A really successful doctor doesn't know what she has on. She doesn't have to. Her success depends so entirely on her competence that her appearance cuts an figure. Her mind is on her patients, not her clothes. I know a woman doctor over on the East Side who is making \$4000 a year, and she looks like bag tied in the middle. There are searcely enough women lawyers to judge of them."

"Women artists cught to be the most ar

artistically clad of their sex,"remarked the listener.

"Well, that depends. When they apply their genius to their own dress, artists, designers, illustrators, all that sort, are the most delightfully gowned women in the world. Not in fashion plate style, you understand; but graceful, artistic, poetic, esthetic kinds of things, with just enough adaptation of the latest style to save them from oddity. That kind of woman always adapts, creates, and the result is a picture. But half the time the woman who can do these things pays no manner of attention to her appearance. If she recollects to comb her hair she does well. I tell you, dress is an art, does well. I tell you, dress is an art, and to achieve distinction in it you have got to put your mind on it, same as you would anything else."—Wash-moton Street

as you would anything else."—Washington Star.

Artistic Fashions.

In the earlier part of the season there were all sorts of rumors that frocks were going to be far less graceful than they had been. However, they prove false, for all the tendencies of the fashicable world are toward really artistic dressing.

We see a great tendency toward the Chinese and Japanese styles, particularly in cut. Classical draperies are also dealt with in evening tea gowns and wraps. Then, again, we are remaining faithful to the empire period; we are wearing King Charles hats and Russian blouses of every kind and description. Never was fashion more varied or more charmsng.

There is only one thing which has a tendency toward following strictly a set fashion of the moment, and that is the corset. Women are still elongating their waists in front and shortening their backs out of all proportion. To go to extremes of this sort is very foolish, but out of evil comes this much good—never were corsets more hyglenic; they somewhat resemble a very wide bett with enormous gores on the hips. It is wise to encourage a lissome movement and to give freedom to the hips, so long confined by whalebone. The corset should not be a stiff armor in which we incase ourselves, but a protection against the hundred and one strings which are considered necessary in the conventional femiline garb of to-day. A perfect corset is as small as possible.

to-day. A perfect corset is us similar as possible.

But despite this there are many ultra fashfonable women who strive to make themselves look ridiculous in a straight fronted corset when their figures are entirely unsuited to it. Every woman who desires an individual style of figure should carefully consider the points of the passing fashfons and blend them into the style that suits her best.—Washington Star.

woman with a literal mind the advantages of stockings that can be pulled through a ring of any kind may, at first blush, appear a trifle obscure, but she will appreciate the lacey bose as much as will her more imaginative sister, once she is convinced that being pulled through wedding rings is not the only or even the chief use for which these thin stockings are designed. Ever since low shoes came to be the regulation footgear for all-year-round, stockings have been growing more and more frivolous every season, until now we can buy, provided we have the means to do so foolish a thing, stockings with medallions of point of chantily lace adorning the instep, and in some cases running up almost to the knee; also stockings embroidered with silver and gold thread in fantastic designs of flowers and serpents. Again colored sliks are employed and cupids, pink and chubby, are found clambering up trellises of gold or silver, which serve as backgrounds for green vines and brilliant blossoms.

The butterfly is a favorite of the artistic stocking beautifier, and appears in all manner of guises, in laces, in embroidery, and in water color. The old bow-knot always has its admirers, so it is much used, but can not be given a place among the noveltles. Twisted ribbons, wrought in sparkling sequins of vivid hue, encirele the leg of some stockings from instep to knee, terminating in a bow-knot in front, just below the knee.

A novelty in black stockings for summer wear is colored embroidery on fine thread or silk, in small patterns, such as tiny bouquets of rose buds, sprays of forget-me-nots and posies or other wild flowers tied with floating ribbons. Sometimes the flowers are merly worked in outline so as to give as light an effect as possible.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

Lew-Heeled House Slippers.

A friend who was troubled with a wrench in the tendons of her foot, so that she could hardly walk, tried one physician after another. The last one said: "Are you in the habit when you come indoors of changing a pair of low-he

Finding the Deficiency.

"I always enjoy talking to a clever girl until I discover that she is not pretty, and to a pretty girl until I discover that she is not pretty, and to a pretty girl until I discover that she is not clever," sald the man to the woman he had taken out to dinner. He read that, thought the woman, and he thinks it sounds weil. Aloud: "And you never find prettiness and cleverness combined?" "Alas! no." "Has it ever occurred to you that the deficiency lies in your judgment?" He won't enjoy his epigram so much the next time, she reflected, as she saw him looking at her queerly and a bit resentfully.—New York Press.



A novelty in dress trimming is un-ulated black velvet ribbon.

A very pretty handle for a white parasol is of delicately toned pink

quartz.

The China silk and crepe waists have silk embroideries and lace flowers let into the silk.

nto the silk.

Irish lace boleros lend a touch of elegance to simply made blouses of outsine or peau de eygne.

Heavy white Madras with a narrow Persian stripe is smart among the season's shirt waist materials.

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Silk waists in the light shades are
also variously trimmed with striped
black and white and gray and white

silk.

Lace made of washable white braid appears in most attractive patterns. This will be much worn on linen, duck and cheviot suits.

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Silk poplin is recommended for the long cloak. It will wear much better than silk and has the same lustre. Dark blue poplin looks especially well in a cloak.

Ecru Valenciennes lace is used again this year on gowns of white organdle, though preference is given to the pure white laces as a trimming for the new Downs of this dainty material. Linings of bright silk, most effective among them an uncompromising scarlet, are used to give color contrast to many of the new parasols of linen batiste. Tucked edges are pretty when employed in the sheerest of those materials.

Pretty sets of wide turn-over collars

the style that suits her best.—
Ingion Star.

Cobweb-Fine Stockings.

The be pulled through a wedding is the legend attached to a box boweb-fine stockings displayed in the avenue shop window. To the steril a stocking to the stocking to the stocking to the stocking to the band the same width, set in ou both edges with hem stitching.

HOUSEHOLD * * * * * * * MATTERS

THE DINING TABLE.

Its Best.

Try to have ready at all times a flower of a small growing plant for the table. A small asparagus fern adds to the dantiness of the table almost as much as does a vase of flowers. A silence cloth is also a great addition to the appearance of the table; even a poor cloth looks better when spread over a silence cloth.

See that the glasses and sliver are

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See that the glasses and sliver are always bright and sparkling, and that the mapkins are fresh and well ironed. The salt-cellars should be emptied and washed at least twice a week, and in the meantime they should have the sait carefully smoothed each day.

Sliver knives can be replated when they are worn, and kept in good condition for a long time, especially if they are old, as the earlier knives were plated on white metal of much better quality than those which have been made during the past few years.

There is a very good mixture that can be made at home with but little trouble for cleaning the sliver. Take one pound of whiting and pour over it one quart of boiling water. Stand it away until it is cold, and then add one tablespoonful of turpentine and, the same amount of household ammonia. Shake well and stand away until it is wanted. Before using stir it up from the bottom and apply it with a soft cloth or brush. Let it stand, then dip into boiling water and wipe with a clean, soft cloth; then rub with chamois. This will keep your silver in good order and the labor of keeping it clean will be greatly lessened.

For the small pieces that are in everyday use, such as the knives and forks, plenty of good hot suds and a vigorous rubbing after they are washed will keep them in good condition with very little cleaning.

A good supply of doties and carvers will protect the tablecloth and will make it possible to avoid spots. The carvers may be easily made at home, and if the linen is bought by the yard and the cloth hemstitched, and a little embroidery put on them, they will add greatly to the appearance of the table, and the work may be done between times when some light or fancy work is desired.—Philadelphia Record.

The Useful Newspaper.

When putting garments away for the summer newspapers are more valuable than camphor, moth marbles or insect powder. These, as a general thing, moths and carpet bugs revel in; but newspaper is the unattractive material that can be presented to these omniverous insects. They will not touch it; and your winter furs and woolens will rest secure from their depredations if pinned up tightly in newspapers.

Laying a Matting.

When we get a new matting instead of putting it down in strips with tacks or staples, we sew it and lay it like a carpet. It not only looks a great deal better and last longer, but is much easier to take up or put down. In sewing, use a strong linen carpet thread, and whip it over with rather a long, loose stitch, so that when opened it will lie flat and not have a seam underneath. It can be used on either side.—Good Housekeeping.

. . RECIPES .

Poached Eggs and Herbs—Put two tablespoonfuls of butter and two tablespoonfuls of butter and two tablespoonfuls of butter and two tablespoonfuls of lour in a stewpan, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley and one tablespoonful of chopped parsley and one tablespoonful of chopped chives; stir one minute and add gradually one cupful of white stock, salt and pepper to season; stir until boiling; have six eggs nicely poached on a hot platter; pour the boiling sauce over them.

Salmon Soup—Drain the oil from one can of salmon, remove the skin and bones, chop the salmon and rub it through a sieve; scald three cupfuls of milk and pour it over the fish; melt two tablespoonfuls of hour; stir until smooth; add it to the fish and milk, stirring until boiling and thickened; add salt and pepper to season, a little chopped parsley and a little nutmeg, if liked; serve very hot.

Potato Noodles—Cold masted potatoes may be converted into an appetizing luncheon dish by mixing two cupfuls of mashed potatoes with one egg and enough flour to knead into a smooth noodle dough. Roll the dough half an inch thick and cut into narrow strips. Boil them ten minutes in salted water; drain and cool. Brown the noodles in hot butter, and serve. Grated cheese or minced parsley may be sprinkled over them if liked.

French Lemon Tart—Spread three thin layers of light puff paste in jelly

sprinkled over them if liked.

French Lemon Tart—Spread three thin layers of light puff paste in jelly cake tins. Bake and lay aside to cool. Beat the yolks of three eggs with one cupful of sugar, add three level table-spoonfuls of flour, then the julce of one and one-half lemons. Melt one teaspoonful of butter in one and one-half cupfuls of water, turn it into the egg mixture and boil until thick. Spread each layer of pastry with raspberry jam, then with the lemon cream. Build them in cake form, cover the top with a meringue made of the whites of three eggs beaten with two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Sprinkle a little sugar over the top and brown in a moderate oven. Serve cold, cuting the tart into sections like pie.

Some fellows don't have to be loaded

Some fellows don't have to be loaded in order to shoot off their mouths.

THE MEANING OF COCKADES.

No Citizen of This Country Has a Right to Have His Servants Wear Them.

I have had rather a remarkable letter from a New York woman, who asks me to ascertain for her, if possible, the significance of the black cockade which is worn by her coachman and footman. She states that a friend of hers has informed her that she has no right to place the black cockade or any other for that matter, in the headgear of her servants, and she desires me to inform her as to the correctness of this point. In this instance I have to rely on the information derived from a great authority on these matters, namely, Sir. F. Lee Carter.

The cockade in present use, not only in England but abroad—excepting the United States—is a distinction of office rather than of title, inasmuch as it is a headdress which can legally be worn only by servants of royalty, including naval and military officers, diplomatists and the lieutenants, deputy-lieutenants and high sheriffs of counties. As worn by these its color is black, and its introduction to England in this form is due to the House of Hanover, but cockades of various colors have been known in England long before that time. Under Charles I. there was a scarlet cockade, but under his son the color was changed to white, and this became the badge of the Jacobites, or adherents of the Pretender, while the orange was that of William of Orange. At this time the cockade, white or black, was merly used by soldiers to denote their specific allegiance. Orange is still the color in Holland, while other European nations adopt a large variety of hues, as is shown especially in the streets of London, in the foreign liveries of carriage attendants, namely, black and yellow for Belgium. The word cockade was borrowed from the French carede, having originally been applied to the plumes of cock's feathers worn by Croatian soldiers serving in the French army. Such a plume, or in its place a bunch of ribbons, came to be used in pinning up the flags of a hat into a cocked position, and thus gradually the word pass

ing an old rule.—Town and Country (England).

The Jury Turned 'Round.

Gibes at the intelligence of the Brithel surymen are not warranted, but there are occasions upon which the "good men and true" appear in a ludicrous light. Such an instance happened in the York Assizes the other day. The evidence in the first case had concluded, the judge summed up and all that remained for the jury was to consider their verdict. The Clerk of Assize told them to "turn round" leaving that they were to confer together without leaving the court, as is frequently done in simple cases. They obeyed his instructions to turn round literally and to the letter. All twelve, six in the top row and six in the bottom, stood up and turned round. The noses of the uppermost sextet almost grazed the panels in the back of the jury box, while the nethermost six stared at their colleagues' backs. There they stood for half a minute like naughty boys who had been told to face the wall. The judge smiled and the court was convulsed. The faces of the jury were something to behold when they realized how absurd they had made themselves appear.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Coal Supply and Demand.

"You suggest the not very remote

Mall Gazette.

Coal Supply and Demand.

"You suggest the not very remote exhaustion of our coal fields. What is the total coal area of the United States?" About 280,000 square miles. A little over half of this is productive. Pennsylvania produced in 1900 241,-000,000 tons. The anthracite coal fields are confined to Pennsylvania, Virginia and North Carolina. The lignite coal deposits are not included in the above estimate, and embrace 56,000 square miles in the Dakotas, Wyoming and Montana. The exhaustion of this vast deposit of coal is not the question, but how long will it be able to keep up with the increased demand? The next resource must be that portion of China which borders on Thibet, not less than three thousand miles from the sea.—New York Tribune.

People as They Come and Go.
After the man who boards has told by his doctor that he musn' strawberry shortcake it seems they never have anything else dessert.

they never have anything else for dessert.

A married woman has her happiest moments when she uses the desk in ber husband's den as a cutting table. No poet has ever been able to learn from experience that a man cannot be a hero to his valet.

Posterity isn't likely to judge any woman by the style of her visiting cards.

It is seldom that a man becomes so near-sighted as to be unable to see a pretty woman across the street.—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Elephantine Record.

Paris has a mighty hunter, the Viscount of Bourg de Bozas, with his trusty rifle, killed six big elephants in four misutes. Tartarin of Tarascon did nothing like this.—Philadelphia Ledger.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

The Fool's Luck.

The Fool's Luck.

They said he had a fool's good luck,
Until one luckless day,
He risked and lost his all. They stuck
Their noses up then, free to own
That any fool might well have known
"I'would turn out just that way,
That's all they had to say.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Married.

"Well, madam, you've got your wish -you've married a rich husband." "No, dear, I've married a rich man, ut a poor husband."—Tit-Bits.

Palaces.

"Pa, are palaces always big?"

"No, my boy. Any little old shack'll do for a 'palace of art' at a one-horse exposition."—Chicago Record-Herald



Druggist-"Well, what do you want?"
The Kid-"I wants somethin' dat'll
row a big black mustache in a week
r 50."-New York Journal.

Reputation.

Mrs. Trout—"I'm afraid our little Speckles is small for his age." Mr. Trout—"Don't worry. If any one catches him he'll figure as a pound and a half at least."—New York Sun.

The Real Thing.

"My queen?" exclaimed her adorer, timidly, "may I kiss the royal hand?"

"My faithful subject," replied the young woman, with the air of one gentity childing him, "what is the matter with the royal lips?"—Tit-Bits.

By Mail.

In her missive the maiden sent a housand kisses.

"Printed matter?" asked the clerk at he postoffice.

"Printed matter?" asked the clerk at the postoffice.
"Not yet!" the maiden faltered, col-oring in sweet confusion.—Puck.

Well Born.

De Style—"I hear Miss Manhattan comes from fighting stock."

Gunbusta—"Yes, her mother engaged in 991 bargain sales; fought through 691 bridge jams and participated in ninety-nine parade crowds." — New York Sun.

An Easy Way.

"I wish," he said in a dreamy sort of way, "that I knew what she really thinks of me."

"Why don't you find out the name of the girl to whom she confides her secrets and call on her some time?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

First Fruits.

Kindergarther—"Children, this morning I have a surprise for you. I have brought a lovely big rubber plant for us to have in our room, and every day we will water it and—."

Gracie—"Oh, Miss H., can't I have the first pair of rubbers?"—Chicago Tribune.

Works Both Ways.
"We are continually being misreprented by the newspapers," said the

sented by the newspapers, irate statesman.

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "If the press was successful in its efforts to be absolutely accurate, some of us would never get into office."—Washington Star.



Lion-"Do you mind taking off your clothes?"
Bertie-"W-why?"
Lion-"Only a little fancy of mine. 1
prefer my food without dressing."
The King.

Drawing the Line.

"If there is anything I resent," said Mr. Sirius Barker, as he took a bite of graham bread and sipped his gruel, "it's the assumption of titles of distinc-

"It's the assumption of titles of distinction by any and everybody."
"Yes." answered the friend, "we do have a great many 'majors' and 'colonels' and 'judges' who are neither military men nor lawyers."
"Yes. I'm a patient man. But I draw the line somewhere. I am just waiting for somebody to come along calling himself 'professor,' because he's a champion ping-pong player. Then I'm gcing to say something sarcastic,"—Washington Star.

THE STONE OF SCONE. ry of the Seat Upon Which the Monarchs of England Are Crowned.

archs of England Are Crowned.
For more than sixty years the Stone of Scone has not been in requisition. So long a period of rest has probably not occurred in the course of its long and varied experience. There are two legends as to its origin, one of Irish and the other of Scotch birth, which in process of time have been intermingled, and some inconvenient details ignored. The tale as given by the chroniclers is briefly this:

A certain Greek, Galethus by name, went to Egypt at the time of the Exodus, where he married Scota, the daughter of Pharach. After the destruction of the Egyptian hosts in the Red Sea, Galethus and Scota, with a band of Egyptians, traveled along the north coast of Africa to Gibraltar. Thence they crossed to Spain, where they settled, and Galethus founded a kingdom. For many generations this kingdom continued to be ruled by the descendants of Galethus and Scota. Their royal seat was the "Stone of Destiny." described in the earlier legends as a "stone shaped like a chair."

In the course of time Simon Brech, leader of a band of Scots, took the stone to Ireland, and was crowned out at Tara, as King of that country. Here it was called the "Lia Fail." or Stone of Destiny. Fergus, son of Eric, lineal descendant of Simon Brech, being driven out of Ireland, by his foes, 500 B. C., went to Argyle, in Scotland, taking the fateful stone slong with him. He set it up at Donestaffenage, with the inscription:

"Ni fallar fatum Scoti, quocunque locatum.

Invenient lapidem, regnare tenetur ibidum."

Forty kings were successively crowned upon the stone while it remained in Argyle. The last of these was driven back to Ireland. His mephew, Fergus McErc, returning, conquered Argyle in the stone while it remained in Argyle. The last of these was driven back to Ireland. His mephew, Fergus McErc, returning, conquered Argyle in the sixth century "in the marble chair."

In 1296, after the defeat of Balliol by Edward I., the Stone of Scone was transported by the conqueror to England, as one of the most precious spo

Bug Agriculture

The myth regarding the intelligent sowing and reaping done by certain species of "agricultural ants," long supported on such good authority as Darwin and Lord Avebury (Sir John Lubbock), is finally disposed of by Professor W. M. Wheeler in the American Naturalist. If a nest of the species in question be observed at the proper senson it will be seen that the workers often carry out from the store chamber grains of ant-rice which have sprouted and deposit them in a heap some distance off. These seeds frequently take root and grow, and since the ants feed mainly upon such grass seed it is no matter for surprise that "ant-rice" should predominate in the miniature fields about the nest. To state, however, that the ant, like a provident farmer, sets aside a portion of his grain every year for seed and sows and weeds it, is as absurd as to say that the cook is planting an orchard for future use when some of the peach stones she has thrown out of the window chance to grow into peach trees. Whatever the origin of the practice of these ants, however, the result is obviously very much the same as if their operations were guided by an intelligent purpose; that is the production of an abundant crop of grain near the nest, convenient for harvesting.

Ambition.

Greed to seize somebody else's honors

Ambition.

Greed to seize somebody else's honors is politely called ambition.—New York Press.

A conscientious woman will keep s secret even if she has to call in two of three friends to help her.