

Lace Tunics on Gowns.

Lace tunics are appearing largely on evening gowns they are a capital way of renovating a skirt the thicker the lace the more a la mode. A regrettable feature in the modes of the moment is the wearing of gowns that are suited for evening in the morning, and now satin shoes, with lace-trimmed stockings, are to be seen at many of our fashionable resorts. All stiffening is vanished from skirt linings, except just at the elbow, skirts at the hem.

A "Face" Book.

At five o'clock teas and Sunday evening suppers it is now the proper thing to have a face book. What is a face book? It is a collection of sheets of drawing paper bound together and covered in coarse linen of any hue one fancies—brilliant blue, rich scarlet or dainty violet. If a clever sketch in black adorn the front, so much the better.

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In the face book each guest is asked to draw a head of some sort. Man, woman, child, animal—it does not matter what it is, or whether the guest can draw at all. If he or she draws badly, so much the better.—

New York Tribune.

Dressmaker's Device. Invention has again made life easinvention has again made life eas-ier for the feminine element. Two classes by a little clever contrivance are glad. Dressmakers, as well as their patrons, rejoice at a whirling platform that is to save both much weariness of spirits and physical strength.

wearness of spirits and physical strength.

The new device is from masculine hands, and is a low revolving platform, just a step higher than the floor. This stand can be moved around at will by the fitter when draping or arranging the proper length of skirt on a customer. By this device the fitter avoids the too frequent "Please turn around, madam," and is also enabled to change from one side to the other without crowling around. It's really an ideal device for dressmakers' use.

Princess Victoria of Germany.

She has many things which other royal children have not, and she is adored as falls to the lot of few girls, royal or otherwise.

She has for a father the powerful Kaiser, ruler of the German Empire. She has six elder brothers.

Her mother is the most amiable of women

omen.
Her uncles and cousins are upon
early every throne in Europe.
She is the pet of the Emperor, who
never happy unless she is by his
klo

To please this little daughter, whose years number only half a score, the Kaiser has had playthings sent to her from all over Europe. She owns every kind of a mechanical doil, and as she is very fond of music she has been given every musical toy that is made. The little Princess is an excellent musician and plays the piano beautifully. She has the German's love of music and picks out all the airs of the day by ear.

While not, strictly speaking, a beauty, she is a very pretty little girl and her blond type is much admired in Berlin. The Princess is of a very sweet disposition and is the pet of the castle, for even the servants make much of her. She is fond of all her brothers, but likes the Crown Prince the best. Often she is seen by his side in the handsome turnout which he calls his flown. The Princess goes to school and studies with six other little girls, daughters of the ladies of the German court.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Women as Farmers.

The farmers of Pennsylvania are vieing with one another in their flattery of Mrs. J. Albert Zepp, Mrs. Andrew L. Geiman and Mrs. H. A. Garrett. These three women have carried off this year agricultural honors that have fallen hitherto to males alone.

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The three live near Hanover. Mrs. Zepp' feat was the raising of a tomato stalk that bore, during the summer, no less than 300 tomatoes. The stalk had four branches, each eight feet in length. It often had 40 tomatoes on it at one time. Mrs. Zepp is distributing the seeds of this wonderful plant generously. Even the applications of strangers she accedes to, provided that stamps are enclosed.

Mrs. Geiman has raised a pumpkin that weighs 93 pounds. This tremendous vegetable is sound, shapely, and of a deep gold, color. When Mrs. Geiman, who is short, stands behind it she is almost obscured. History has no record of a pumpkin bigger than this. Mrs. H. A. Garrett, on her husband's farm, has grown a red beet that weighs ten pounds. The beet is on exhibition at the Garrett residence, and dozens of skeptical persons call daily to look at it and to see it weighed.

The men of Pennsylvania have little this year to boast of beside the women. Henry Redcay, of Lansdale, heads the men. He raised this year an egg plant that is seven feet, three and one half in circumfenence, and fwo feet, two and one half inches in that this is the biggest egg plant ever grown in Pennslyvania, while even his enemies admit that none so big was ever grown within a radius of 50 miles—Philadelphia Record.

Few people realize that, as a nation.

"keep clean." We may cut down ex-penses in every way but this one. It never occurs to the gentlewoman or gentleman, however, to consider the possibility of curtailing the "expense of keening clean".

As a nation we are the cleanest. Foreigners are inclined to think we are extemists in this particular. The English consider the borning bath part of the daily routine, but the necessity for frequent changes of underwear is not so apparent to them as a nation as to us.

The French are extravagant in the matter of clean and beautifully laundered underclothes, but they draw the line, as a rule, at the daily bath.

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With each year we as a people are giving more attention to the details of keeping ourselves spotless. At the same time woman is wearing more lace-trimmed lingerie, fancy shirt waists and gowns, to say nothing of stocks and ties, than ever before. Thus her laundry bills are steadily increasing, since bedraggled petticoats, rumpled stocks and shirt waists are not to be tolerated.

The man who views woman in her airy summer costumes and reflects on how little a year it requires to keep such a dainty, simply-gowned goddess, will find how mistaken his ideas are on the subject of her economies if he undertakes the life task of paying her laundry bills and providing the perishable, filmy garments she wears.

Her shirt waist, for instance, once

she wears.

Her shirt waist, for instance, once so simple in construction, has developed into one of the most expensive articles in a woman's wardrobe. Originally it could be laundered for 10 cents. Gradually it became more complicated, until this season the lace and embroidered affairs make not only a large hole in a woman's pocketbook as an initial outlay, but constitute a weekly expense of no inconsiderable amount.

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as an initial outlay, but constitute a weekly expense of no inconsiderable amount.

An embroidered linen waist, perfectly plain in cut, might cost \$30. Additional frills are still more expensive. From 50 cents to \$1 will be required to cover the laundry bill for one of those fancy waists. The smart woman who prides herself upon her immaculate appearance will pay from two to three deliars each week to the laundry for her shirt waists alone.

Instead of ruffles and tuckings and hand embroidery, women to-day are wearing lace-trimmed underwear. In proportion to the fineness of the muslin and lace the price for laundering went up. But that fact does not lead to economy in the matter of fancy lingerie. This season's fad of "tub gowns" has been a bonanza for the steam and hand laundries, For the American girl must be spetiess, regardless of expense.

No greater proof of the growing cost of keeping clean can be given than in the success of the steam laundries to be found in every town in the United States. They have increased in numbers in the ratio of 10 to one. The prices charged by them soon doubles the original cost of the garment, and the treatment it receives at the hands of inexperienced workers rapidly reduces it to an unwearable condition. Yet the American woman goes serenely on her way, buying new gowns, paying big laundry bills, devoting hours to the bath, economizing, if need be, in every way except on the one item—the "expense of keeping clean."—Chicago Record Herald.





Johnny's Explanation.

Nurse was reading nature stories of the chickens, ducks and geese,

"Johnny, tell me, what's a gander?"

asked she with a smile of peace.

Little Johnny looked up quickly, all his fancy turning loose, the numbered, smiling proudly, "It's the rooster of the goose."

-Judge.

Very Simple.

A rather simple looking lad halted before a blacksmith's shop on his way home from school, and eyed the doings of the proprietor with much interest.

hoping to make him beat a hasty re-treat.

"If you'll give me half a dollar I'll lick it." said the lad.

The smith took from his pocket half a dollar and held it out.

The simple looking youngster took the coin, licked it, and slowly walked away whistling.—Chums.

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Game of Knuckle Bones.

Hold five dice in your hand, throw them in the air and catch as many as possible on the back of your hand, adding their numbers. Next, a die—the "dab"—is selected and thrown into the air. Before it is caught one of the other dice on the ground must be picked up. The remaining dice are picked up one by one and laid down in the same manner. The dab must be caught only in the right hand, and must touch nothing but that hand.

There are thirteen "stages" in the game, in addition to the opening stage just described. This is known as "beginnings." The greater part of the throws are too difficult for boys and girls to perform, so only a few will be here outlined. Ones—The dab is thrown, and the rest of the dice are picked up one by one, without touching any dice but that selected. Twos, threes and fours are similar to ones, except that two, three or four dice at a time are taken up after the dab is thrown.

If you miss a stage, which counts five, if rightly done, you must subtract that much from your score. If your friend is willing—for this is a two-handed game—you may, in twos, threes and fours, push into a convenient heap the dice you are about to take up, but only after the dab is thrown, of course. Short spans.—Spread out your left hand on a table and place a pair of dice by the thumb and finger. Throw the dab and pick up the pairs separately. After finishing these six stages you and your friend can agree on six more, which should grow difficult as they go on. You will have no difficulty in inventing stages, and this old English game will train your eye to see things at a glance and your hand to cbey quickly what your brain directs it to do.—Washington Star.

Fishes Which Ruild Nests.

When ships steer southward

of inexperienced workers rapidly reduces it to an unwearable condition. Yet the American woman goes serenely on her way, buying new gowns, paying big laundry bills, devoting hours to the bath, economizing, if need be, in every way except on the one tremthe "expense of keeping clean."—Chicago Record Herald.

The Which Ruild Nexts.

When ships steer southward through the North Atlantic ocean until they strike the gulf stream, that won-level River of the Sea, they find themselves all at once aming glorious yellow vegetation, although they may be several hundred miles from the American coast, On calm days it extends as far as the eye can see, not in close, 'until the properties of a certain smart blouse for street war.

Taffotts tabs turn back over the Liblerty neck ruffs in battlemented effect. Guipure laces, especially in black, are noted on the new hats and dresses.

Capellike flares fall over the sleeves of a certain smart blouse for street wear.

Roses are caught under the brims of French picture hats with exquisite effect.

A novel stiff hat has a black silk beaver crown and a stitched white silk brim.

Authorities say velveteens will be very good style. There are certainly fine qualities.

Narrow, over-lapping frills of pinked taffeta face hat brins with splendid effect.

Elaborate blouses are daintily beautified by means of Val. insertions connecting diamond insets of the same dainty lace.

Lorgnette chains of irregular coral may be worn by women, or, two or three times around the neck, they serve for little girls.

A safety hat plu is one of the season's novelties. It differs only from the regulation type by the addition of an ornamental cap, which is adjusted to the point of the pin after it has been slipped through the hat.

One of the newest designs in fancy half combined the pinkers of the same dainty lace.

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If it happens to be caught in a cur-rent that sets landward, the nest buildrent that sets landward, the nest buildcr occasionally comes so near our
shores that now and then one is
caught. Sometimes, too, the weed travels north with the Gulf Stream itself
and then a marbled angler may arrive finally off Cape Cod. But the fish
cannot bear the cold water there, so
he is only rarely found alive north of
Cape Hatteras.

The nest is a dainty little thing,
made of the glowing golden weeds
and embellished with the tiny shells
and other shining things that drift
with if. It looks often like a bit of
shell jewelry.

Fan Fan, The Fairy.

Pon-pon was a boy 11 years old, and he was a prince. His father and mother, who were king and queen, were very kind to him, and the was brought up to have a kind heart toward the poor. Over and over again the kings aid to him;

"Pon-Pon, when I am dead you will be king in my place, I want the people to love and respect you. I have always remembered that even the poorest had rights. It is well that you should be prough but do not be overhearing, and tyrannical. One who rules by tyranny does not rule lead in boys of his own age to induse in games in the palace grounds. Some of these were sone of rich men, and some of poor, but he treated all alike. The popile heard of this and were glad, and they said to each other:

"Ah! When he is king, Pon-Pon will be like his father, and we shall all rejoice to do him honor and fight his battles."

On the day that the Prince was 11 years old there was a great celebration in honor of the event, but it had a sad ending. One of the cannons being fired as the procession marched along the street burst and the flying pieces hit the king and queen and killed them.

Pon-Pon escaped injury, but he was left an orphan and in trouble. Some one else must reign until he had become a man, and the people selected a nobleman named Hussim, who was a couls stern man, and not well liked by the people, but no one thought him the villain that he was. He scarcely had been chosen for the high place when he began to plot against Pon-Pon's life. If he could get the boy out of the way then he began to plot against Pon-Pon's life. If he could get the boy out of the way then he he had not one thought him the villain that he was. He scarcely had been chosen for the high place when he began to plot against Pon-Pon's life. If he could get the boy out of the way from all the order with him. When they had been going on for some time he managed to separate the prince from all the others and this was what Hussim plannich:

"Hussim pretended to love the prince was hardly out of the saddle when he was existed and



A Cement for Stoves.

If a stove is cracked, a good cement s made for it as follows: Mix wood shes and salt in equal quantities, nake a paste with cold water and fill he cracks when the stove is cold. It con hardens and will last a long time.

To Remove Finger Marks.

For removing finger and hand marks from fresh varnish surfaces, use a soft piece of chamois skin, saturated with sweet oil. When there are paint spatters or biotches, touch first with kerosene and rub afterward with sweet oil.

To Brighten Silver Spoons.
Silver spoons that have become discolored from contact with cooked eggs may be easily brightened by rubbing with common sait. Coal gas, and the near presence of rubber in any form, will cause silver to tarnish. One of the best receptacles for silverware cutlery is a Canton-flannel knife-case tacked to a closet door.

Bluing Clothes Properly.

An experienced laundress says that the secret of turning out clothes properly "blued" consists in having the bluing water cold and the clothes put into it after being rinsed from water of the same temperature. Clothes wrung out of hot water and put into cold bluing water are apt to emerge streaked and of a poor color.

Indispensable.

A clinical thermometer for taking temperatures is indispensable in any home. If, when inserted under the tongue, it shows a rise from normal 498 to 98 1.2 degrees) to 100 or so, a feverish condition is revealed that needs attention. "We could not raise a family without our clinical thermometer," writes a mother of five.—Good Housekeeping.

Good Housekeeping.

Home-Made Book-Shelves.

It is quite within the amateur carpenter's ability to put a row of book-shelves in between two wall projections, to stain or paint them, fasten a brass rod across the edge of the top shelf, holding a velour curtain in some soft, rich color, and to place some "modern antiques" and choice volumes to the best advantage.

But when the shelf idea begins to work its fascination it opens up untold possibilities. A corner may be decorated most effectively with three graduated triangular shelves, the top one the largest and the lowest one quite small. Then, again, a door shelf when "treated" right makes a good point in the room. Brass ornaments, a beaten placque and a candlestick look particularly well coming, as they do immediately above the deep tones of the portiere. A shelf over a window gives a quaint colonial effect when field with old blue or ordinary willowware pottery.

These shelves are very easy of accomplishment by the home tinker it she gets the side rests of iron from the hardware store, But she will find

These shelves are very easy of accomplishment by the home tinker it she gets the side rests of iron from the hardware store, But she will find that to saw carved wooden supports is a little difficult to manage with simple tools.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

Cress and Tomato Salad—Remove skin from two or three tomatoes, cut into small pieces, stir into this a few blades of chives cut very fine, salt and pepper to taste, mix well with plain French dressing and just before serving stir in six or eight sprigs of water cress, Heap on a salad plate and serve. This requires no garnish, as it is a picture in itself.

Meat and Rice Croquettes—Mix one cup of raw chopped beef (cut from under round) and one-third cup of boiled rice, half a teaspoon of salt, a little pepper and cayenne; cook slowly one hour in tomato sauce.

Delicate Cream Muffins—Cream three level tablespoonfuls of butter; add two tablespoonfuls of butter; add two tablespoonfuls of butter; and one cup of milk, half a teaspoon of salt, two cupfuls of sifted flour and four level teaspoonfuls of baking powder; beat well and add the eggs; fill greased mutifin pans two-thirds full and bake twenty minutes in a quick over; substitute one cup of graham, ye or corn meal for one cup of flour and you will have the different muffins.

Ripe Cucumber Catchup—Choose large, nearly ripe cucumbers; pare, reject seeds chen, very fine and tree.

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Ripe Cucumber Catchup—Choose large, nearly ripe cucumbers; pare, reject seeds, chop very fine and measure. Allow one teaspoonful of sait for every pint of pulp, sprinkle with same and drain through a colander for six hours. For every quart of cucumber allow two cups of cider vinegar, four teaspoonfuls of grated horseradish, one tablespoonful each of white mustard seed and minced red pepper (seeds rejected); bring vinegar and flavoring to a boil, skim thoroughly and set aside until perfectly cold. Then add the pulp to the vinegar, stir well, put into pint jars, lay a nasturtium or horseradish leaf over the top and seal. Keep in a Jark. cool place.

PAINTED HIM GREEN.

PAINTED HIM CREEN.

Amusing Result of a Painter's Quarrel With an Awaing Hanger.
The local color in the Jefferson Market Police court was mostly green when the case of the People vs. Max Stoloff and David Fitzpatrick was called. No physiognomies ever beamed more effulgently than did those of the two prisoners arraigned before Magistrate Brann. David Fitzpatrick, whose face would have caused a glow of appreciation to burn within the artistic soul of the late Aubrey Beardsley, was most artistically daubed with green paint, from the roots of his hair to the tip of his chin. His appearance bore testimony to the fact that Max Stolloff is a painter. The parts of Fitzpatrick's face which the brush of Stolloff had neglected stood out in pale relief, a sand contrast to the verdure surrounding them. An erstwhile black moustach drooped greenly over his mouth. Underneath the paint Fitzpatrick's face was sad. It was plain that he felt the indignity of his position.

Stolloff, who literally stood in the reflected glory of Fitzpatrick's face,

position.

Stolloff, who literally stood in the reflected glory of Fitzpatrick's face, was prevented from smiling as contentedly as he might at sight of his handiwork by an aching void, which filled the space formerly occupied by two of his front teeth. In his impressionist work on Fitzpatrick he had himself been a bit splashed with green. In the greenness which irradiated from the two Magistrate Brann looked pale.

"It was this way," said Stolloff, in a voice thickened and impeded by swollen lips: 'I was in his way, and he told me, and then I told him I wanted to paint the front of the house, only he wanted to hang the awning, and I moved away to give him room, and I told him he had no right to do so, but he hit me in the mouth and broke two teeth for me." Here Stolloff opened his mouth and showed the aching void. With the solemnity of Solomon, Magistrate Brann asked the injured painter if the teeth were false, which was indignantly denied, Stolloff adding, "but I suppose the next ones will be." The magistrate would not go into that, however, and turning an unused eye upon the toothless man, continued his catechizing:

"Then, when he struck you, you turned about and painted him?", "Yes, sir; that's all I can do. That's my trade," answered Stolloff.

Magistrate Brann turnel to Fitzpatrick. There was a long contemplation before the Judicial lips opened.

"Fitzpatrick, I en tell by your face that you're Irish," he said.

The awning hanger had to admit that the magistrate's acumen was not at fault.

"But, man, dear," continued an entire the service of a Hudson street house when Stolloff appeared on the scene with paint and brushes and peremptorily ordered him to desist from hanging his awning, as he tstolloff) had another coat of paint to apply to the building.

"The paint was green as you are painted, however," resumed the court. "Tell me how you came to be decorated."

Fitzpatrick declared that he was engaled in putting up an awning in front of a Hudson street house when Stolloff appeared on the scene with paint

—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"Death Watches."

The British Journal of the board of agriculture has some interesting particulars regarding the so-called "Furniture Beetles." Two species of the beetle make the curious ticking noise which has given rise to their popular name of "Death Watch." This noise is made chiefly during the pairing season, and is produced by the beetles striking their heads upon the wood on which they are standing, so as to attract their mates, who make a similar noise in reply. It is made during the day as well as at night, but it is not so noticeable as at the latter time. It is said that the larva can also produce the sound, but this is not definitely known. The larvae make long galler-les into the wood, and when mature pupate in little chambers from which the beetles escape by eating their way out.

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pupate in little chambers from which the beetles oscape by eating their way out.

The Journal recommends that when furniture or woodwork is attacked by these beetles and their larvae, steps be taken at once to destroy them. Painting with a camel hair brush with corrosive sublimate should be resorted to. The poison kills the beetles as they make their exit. Fumigating with hydrocyanic acid gas also kills. Where small objects, such as chairs, are invaded, they may be put in some closed cupbeard and left in the fumes for some days. It must be remembered that this gas is a deadly poison as well as the cyanide of potassium used in its manufacture. Benzine may also be applied to polished furniture, but is best mixed with carbolic acid. Furniture so treated has, of course, the polish taken off, and will require repolishing.

Tustice Grantham, of the English