

THE HALLOWEEN PIE.

A Jack Horner Center-piece For Table Decoration.



JACK HORNER PIE IN HALLOWEEN DRESS.

A Halloween party without a Jack Horner surprise pie would be lame. Let with the Dane and Ophelia and even the ghost left out, so barren would the good old day be without this standby.

College Training For Women. Rev. Marion Leroy Burton, the new president of Smith college, who has recently returned from a year's travel abroad, during which he studied European educational institutions at close range, is enthusiastic over the more universal demand for college training for women.

"No one can say how much greater Abraham Lincoln would have been had he had the advantages of a college education," said President Burton.

"I believe that in this modern age every boy and girl should be trained for college. It is a fallacy to assert that in many instances valuable time is lost in college. That is not and never can be true.

"The women of foreign lands are realizing more and more the value of a college training and in common with college women everywhere are progressing in the desire for better physical training, realizing that with good health comes the power to work mentally.

Little Misses' School Clothes. The small girl nowadays never wears the outdawns of her older sister as she used to some seasons ago. Probably the changed conditions of things has been brought about by the cheap and smartly cut children's garments that the shops are carrying and the many stylish designs for simple and suitable clothes that the pattern people are getting out—such easy lit



SMART COAT AND BROOK.

de dresses to make that any mother with even ordinary dressmaking skill can successfully turn them out. The coat illustrated is one of the season's best models for everyday wear. It is of checked—black and white—serge, with collar and cuffs of bright red velvet braided in black.

The frock pictured is of red serge, a somewhat dressy affair, trimmed with buttons of Persia covered silk edged with red velvet. The tie is of black silk and the belt of black patent leather.



Points for Mothers

"A baby's grandmother is often its worst enemy." So a splendid trained nurse who makes her specialty the bringing back to health of sick babies told me the other day, says Ruth Cameron.

It was a pretty harsh indictment of that class of personage whose very name evokes a thought of tenderness, so naturally I demanded an explanation. She gave it.

"Grandmothers are the worst enemies of our modern methods, not all of them, of course, but some. Because their babies lived and grew up in spite of what mistakes they made they try to have their daughters make the same mistakes.

"There is no doubt about it that modern methods have reduced infant mortality immensely, and, though of course it's true that plenty of babies grew up into healthy children with the old careless methods, a baby brought up in the modern way has twice the chance to grow up that they did.

"But the grandmothers don't see it that way. They say all their babies grew up, or if one or two died they would have died anyway, no matter what precautions were taken, and they tell their daughters that all this sterilizing and boiling and the rest of the things that we are trying to teach them is all nonsense.

"Most of them talk behind our backs, but once in a while one of them speaks right out to me, so I know about what they say.

"Here are a few samples: "This feeding a baby every three hours to the minute is all tommyrot. Why, when Jennie was a baby I fed her whenever she cried, and she doesn't look very peaked now, does she?"

"This boiling of nipples and bottles is perfect nonsense. I never boiled a thing, and I brought up five children and lost only one by cholera infantum, and you needn't tell me any child gets cholera infantum from not boiling its nipples boiled."

"Waking a child up to feed him is the silliest thing I ever heard of. He has been undernourished and needs the nourishment? Nonsense. I had eight children, and I always let them sleep as long as they would."

"That's the sort of thing they are continually saying, and as some of them have more influence than we do the result is that many of our most important instructions are neutralized."

Try Mrs. Wiggs' Way. It was "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," says an exchange who used compliments instead of spankings in bringing up her children, and there is an up to date mother who has two very well behaved children who says that the keynote of her success with them is that she says "do" instead of "don't" when her youngsters are in need of correction or direction.

The consistent following of this simple principle requires thought and quick wit. The first impulse when there is mischief or disorder being made or some other reprehensible business going on is to cry "don't," but "do," as illustrated by drawing attention to the opposite of a child's actions awakens interest and is far more effective in correction.

"I am sure the idea of saying 'do' instead of 'don't' is the right one," says this mother. "Of course it is not always possible to observe this rule, but whenever one can I believe in the substitution of the positive for the negative. In other words, the child's mind is given something definite to work upon. No child likes to be nagged, and constantly saying 'don't' amounts to nagging."

When Selfishness is Justice. Selfishness to a certain point is not only allowable, but commendable. The mother who, meaning to be unselfish, allows her husband and children to ride over her roughshod is not only preparing trouble for herself, but, still worse, trouble for those whom she is spoiling day by day. She would be doing her duty more truly by her family if she remembered that she, as well as they, had certain rights which must be respected and preferences which must be honored.

A family is a little kingdom in which the mother and father are sovereigns, who must rule wisely, rendering justice to all, themselves among the number. If the kingdom is to remain happy and prosperous, Mother, as queen, must fit herself to stand comparison with other queens, so that her growing sons and daughters may think proudly and fondly that "no other chaps—or girls—mother is fit to hold a candle to ours."

Our duty to ourselves begins when we first realize that the world contains an interesting person called "I" and continues as long as that person remains in this troublesome world.

Comfort For Baby. Use the strings in baby's slip and nightgown, and there will be no red marks from buttons on baby's neck. The lower half of a woman's waist makes a warm under-shirt for a child to wear around the house.

THE HOBBLE SKIRT.

The Situation Not So Exaggerated as It Would Seem.



Mother and little brother are both learning to walk.—Fillegende Blatter.

The Smartest Ever. Paquin has exceeded even his exquisite skill in the charming costume of his which is illustrated today. The gown is of blue chiffon, a bright dark tone draped over the same shade of satin. The skirt finishes in a deep band of blue satin ornamented below the knee with a chon of black satin confined by a buckle.

The upper half of the waist follows the approved kimono lines and is gath-



PAQUIN GOWN OF CHIFFON AND SATIN.

ered into a heavy embroidery of pale shades of heliotrope which extends below the waist, terminating in two points on the hips and confined by a black satin girdle with a jet buckle. The striking hat is of blue satin, with a high top crown, around which is draped a black band of feathers terminating in a wing-set at an acute and modish angle.

Actress in an Airship. Mr. Stanley Cooke, an English theatrical manager, was considerably perturbed recently by the contents of a letter received from Miss Ola Humphrey, his leading lady.

The letter stated that she proposed going from Munich to Oberammergau in order to witness the Passion play, and that the first twenty-five miles would be accomplished in an airship, the remainder in a motor. The letter also contained instructions in case of an accident.

Mr. Cooke immediately telegraphed, begging Miss Humphrey not to attempt the feat, but it was too late. The adventurous young lady, accompanied by five gentlemen, had already started. The voyage proved a success, and Mr. Cooke's fears were allayed by the receipt of an enthusiastic telegram announcing the safe arrival of the party.

Miss Humphrey, when interviewed after her trip, admitted she felt very nervous as the time approached for the start, and as the airship rose and the earth apparently receded the whole of her past life flashed through her brain, but this soon gave place to a feeling of great exhilaration as the dirigible sailed majestically over an ever-changing panorama.

Miss Ola Humphrey, who is a Californian actress now in London, is so enchanted with her experiences that she has decided to take up acting, directing and the run of "The Man From Marseilles," and has already written to Mr. Grambs-Watts with a view to being instructed in the art of lying.

For the Children

Luncheon Time in a Berlin School.



American boys and girls who carry their luncheons to school or who live near enough to go to their homes for the midday meal may perhaps envy the poor scholars of Berlin. Recently in the German capital a plan of providing a substantial luncheon for the children of the public schools was instituted. This luncheon is served free of cost to those scholars whose parents are unable to pay. It has been proved that the youngsters learn much more rapidly when provided with wholesome food. Fortunately the school children of this country, as a rule, have no need of such assistance, but in the large cities like New York and Chicago poverty bears heavily on many youthful students, and they frequently go hungry.

A Scottish Halloween Custom. Take three dishes, put clean water in one, foul water in another and leave the third empty. Blindfold a person and lead him to the hearth where the dishes are ranged. He or she dips the left hand—if by chance in the clean water, the future husband or wife will come to the bar of matrimony without having previously been married, if in the foul, a widow, if in the empty dish, it foretells with equal certainty no marriage at all. It is repeated three times, and every time the arrangement of the dishes is altered. Robert Burns, the Scottish poet humorously tells of such a test in verse.

In order on the clean hearthstone The dishes three are ranged, And every time great care is shown To have them duly changed. And "Tinie John" who wedded life For decades did desire Because he got the empty thrice, Threw all three in the fire In wrath that night.

With merry songs these friendly folks I wot did not grow weary And girths, tans and funny jokes Their sports were cheap and cheery. 'Till buttered oat cakes, smoked and sweet, Set all their jaws a-moving; Then, when there was no more to eat, To part it seemed behooving.

Full by the that night.

For a Halloween Party. It is doubtful if any festival of the year offers better opportunity for original frolicsome parties than Halloween. Appropriate decorations are easily made with jack-o'-lanterns, autumn leaves, strings of ears of corn or such ghostly emblems as black cats and silhouettes witches mounted on broomsticks.

The refreshment problem is solved with equal ease. Sweet, starchy ciders, plenty of apples, nuts to roast and nuts to crack, not to mention a panful of crisp doughnuts, and, to top all off, a batch of savory pumpkin pies—these are only some of the edibles which at once suggest themselves.

As for games to play, they, too, have been set by custom to a certain extent. You may "bob" for apples in a tub of water, you may pop corn, you may do any one of a dozen things which your parents will be sure to remember about if they have ever taken part in Halloween celebrations.

Winter Home of Deer. The winter home of the American red deer is very interesting. When the snow begins to fly the leader of the herd guides them to some sheltered spot where food is plentiful. Here, as the snow falls, they pack it down, trapping out a considerable space, while about them the snow mounts higher and higher until they cannot get out if they would. From the main opening, or "yard," as it is called, tramped out paths lead to the nearby trees and shrubbery which supply them with food.

Conundrums. Why is an ax an inconsistent weapon? Because it first cuts a tree down and then cuts it up.

What is that which runs all the way between two towns and yet never moves? A road.

What part of the face resembles the old fashioned schoolmaster? The eye, because it always has a pupil under the lash.

How do we know that Noah had a pig in the ark? Because he had Ham.

- A Sea Story. A stately O? Aristocracy. A royal O? His excellency. A deceptive O? Fallacy. A criminal O? Piracy. A much desired O? Currency. A clever O? Policy. An exclusive O? Privacy. An aromatic O? Spice. A tempting O? Delicacy. A merciful O? Clemency.

Woman's World

The Strenuous Life—Old and Young Women in the Race.



Mrs. BOLENS—Miss ELEANOR SEARS.

Old and young, for pleasure and for profit, women are keeping shoulder to shoulder with men in their strenuous race for the successes that come from mighty effort. Whether in the field of business, philanthropy or athletic sports the race is to the swift.

For several years Miss Eleanor Sears has been accounted the most strenuous and successful of women in the all round athletic class. This favored Boston society girl handles the ribbons over thoroughbred horses with the best of the crack whips and drives her motorcar like a professional chauffeur. She sails a boat with the best of them, plays tennis and makes wonderful drives on the golf links. Probably at this moment she is having an aeroplane costume made for a "snapping" trip.

Miss Sears has all the energy that should belong to youth and health, but more remarkable still is the career of Mrs. Sarah Bolens, who, at eighty years of age, is a successful editor of a paper at Port Washington, Wis.

She can generally be found in the editorial rooms of her paper, the Star, and those in the office say that she knows more than any one else about its makeup.

Mrs. Bolens is intellectually bright and entertaining. Her memories of the early editors of Wisconsin are unimpaired, and she can tell interesting anecdotes of many of them.

Stirring tales can Mrs. Bolens tell of her childhood days, when the women wore men's clothes and carried rifles. During the civil war, while her husband, father and brothers were engaged in the war of the rebellion, Sally Bolens was publishing a newspaper, and she became the official head of the Star upon the death of her husband, a position she is now filling, although in her eightieth year.

Buy Christmas Gifts Now. This is a good month to buy Christmas presents if a wise selection is made. Silk stockings are a favorite gift to girls and can be had for less now than in December. If, however, you find lovely ones in lace effects for almost nothing, remember that lace stockings are almost unrecognized now by fashionable women, and the favorite is a sheer, thin silk with cloaks or solid embroidery in self tones.

You may be tempted again to get that feather box which is so much cheaper than any you ever saw. Perhaps you think it will be just the gift for the friend to whom you are under such obligations. A strict answer to the "Why?" would reveal that feather boxes are conspicuous by their absence just now. It is the purchase for some girl who does not keep to the top notch of style, but an embarrassment to the friend who does.

In purchasing bargains for gifts go in less for personal things than for dainty pieces of china, glass, silver or antiques that are much reduced. It is an excellent time to buy wedding presents if there is an appalling array of brides for the autumn.

Bits of jewelry, novel hatpins or belt buckles that are in good style now will be equally good at Christmas. The same cannot be said of neckwear and blouses. A pretty corset cover of combination and a fine nightdress will invariably make an acceptable gift.

Wise Brevities. Abandon the "impulse of the moment" attitude. Sleep on it and you will feel different in the morning. Truth is fragile, short lived, unobtrusive, bold and sweet to the taste. Artists teach outsiders where to look for beauty and to discover it in places where they have not seen it before. Education does not mean putting into a child's mind bucketfuls of facts or even cramming him with our own religious opinions.

It is no isolated phenomenon of the twentieth century to find together the highest ideals and the most contemptible meanness.

There would be more good looking women if all would realize how their expressions affect the lines of their faces," declared a professional masseuse. "I've just come from working over one who looks twenty years older than she should, and homely in the bargain, all because she would permit her mouth to droop at the corners. Pouting is bad enough, but she who drops the corners of her lips when she is dissatisfied is the worst and, unfortunately for herself, makes her own punishment severe.

"Lines from the corners of the mouth down to the chin always increase an effect of age and are frightfully unbecoming. You know, women really ought to cultivate an expression of content, even when they are cross, for the improvement in their faces would make the effort worth while.

"To eradicate lines which run from lips to chin it is necessary that the fingers shall be placed behind the cheek (in the mouth, understand) to make a firm surface. If a woman puts a thumb into her mouth she will find the fingers of the same hand brought on the outside so they can rub admirably. A massage cream is to be put on the skin, and then with her fingers stiffened she is to rub round and round on the lines, working and pressing, to make the surface smooth. Of course the line will fall into prominence as soon as the rubbing stops, but if she gives this massage twice a day, for ten minutes at a time, and the rest of the time tries to look pleasant, which will lift the muscles of the lips, an improvement in her appearance is assured.

Sermon on Starving. "Starvation is killing off the pretty women." So said a prominent beauty specialist lately. "Women who diet to improve their figures often work havoc with their faces where the fat is carried to extremes. An all fruit or hot water or butter-milk diet will not agree with more than one person in a thousand, and it is wise to ascertain before commencing it that we are that one. Consider that the peasants and other people in foreign countries who subsist on rice or lentils or brown bread or oatmeal and who are held up to us as an example in simple living have done so all their lives. They do not take it up suddenly. Suppose they should start in to eat ten course dinners. The effect on them would no doubt be as disastrous as is the effect of the opposite extreme on those "faddy" women who suddenly decide to live on a dried fig a day or a cup of hot water and a cracker. No doubt we all do eat too much, but remember—Rome was not built in a day.

When Walking Upstairs. In walking upstairs the feet should be placed squarely down on each step, heel and all, and then the work should be performed slowly and deliberately. In this way there is no strain on any particular muscle, but each one is doing its duty in a natural manner. Climbing stairs in this manner is an excellent form of exercise for the lower limbs and, provided the chest is thrown well back and the climber does not get into the habit of bending half doubled when ascending stairs, is excellent for the lungs and heart. The latter is excited to a more rapid action and the lungs get full play.

Your Eyes. Consider their value. Above all, don't abuse them. Do not read or sew by a dim light. Never use them when you are lying down. Reading in bed sounds good, but it's ruinous. It is absolutely absurd to "read oneself asleep." A book that would keep one awake would not put one asleep. In reading one should try to have the light from a window from the back. To keep the eyes strong open them every morning in clear, cool water. To Get Rid of Pimples. Small pimples which seem on the verge of bursting should be opened with a sterilized needle and the skin covered with a bit of cotton soaked in dioxide of hydrogen after pressure has removed all of the contents which will come out without drawing blood. Leave this cotton (soaked in dioxide) on the opened pimple for at least ten minutes. If you are about to retire you could wring out the cotton and bind it overnight. Certainly no blood poison could come after such a sterilizing. The Homeliest Woman. Miss. Pofaire, the Parisian actress who has won fame as the homeliest woman in the world, with her wasp waist and big mouth and feet, has such a liking for cosmetics that even her tongue and gums are colored, while her face is made to look as white as possible. With her dark hair and eyes it is a combination curious and fascinating.