

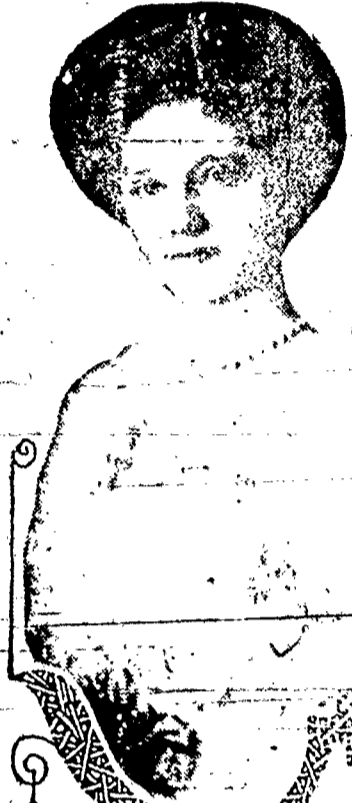
A NEW EMPRESS.

Consort of the Youthful Ruler of Austria-Hungary.

MOTHER OF FOUR CHILDREN.

Not Yet Twenty-five Years Old, This Royal Lady Has Three Sons and a Daughter—Also Two Brothers in the Belgian Army.

The empress of Austria is the thirteenth of the twenty children of Duke Robert of Parma, who was expelled from his sovereign duchy at the age of twelve by its incorporation in the kingdom of Italy. He inherited, however, the immense fortune of the Comte de Chambard and made his home in Vienna, where he assumed the state of a



EMPERESS OF AUSTRIA.

...with all his inherited titles—grand duke of Tuscany, king of Hanover, duke of Brunswick, duke of Parma, king of Naples, the Two Sicilies and Jerusalem.

Five of the duke's eight children by his first wife were either feeble minded or insane. His second wife, still living, is the sister of the Archduchess Maria Theresa, mother of the murdered Archduke Francis Ferdinand. She made her home in Paris some years ago and is related to the queen of the Belgians, hence the appearance of her sons in the Belgian army, the Princess Xavier and Marie. President Pomare recently decorated both with the croix de guerre.

The duchy of Parma was made a part of the kingdom of Italy after 1859, since which time the principal residence of the dual family has been at the castle of S. Ilarjano near Vienna. It was here that the Princess Zita was married on Oct. 21, 1911. Her father, Duke Robert of Parma, who died in 1907, was married first to Princess Maria Pia of the Two Sicilies and secondly to Princess Maria Antonia of Parma. Duke Henry, the present head of the house, is an offspring of the first marriage, the Empress Zita of the second. She was born at the Villa Plonore, near Viareggio, on May 4, 1892.

The new emperor has always been devoted to his wife. Their union is said to have been the result of a pure love match. The alliance is said to have been looked on unfavorably in the old emperor—the more particularly, as he had hoped, according to persistent rumor, that Charles Francis Joseph would marry a daughter of the Archduchess Marie Valerie, his own daughter, who was married in 1900 to the Archduke Francis Salvator of Tuscany.

Upon making the acquaintance of the Princess Zita, however, the old emperor relented and soon gave his consent to her marriage to the archduke. It is even said that she at one time reminded him of his first wife and he exclaimed that she would make a second Elizabeth.

The new empress has three sons, the eldest of whom, the Archduke Franz Joseph Otto, was born at the Villa Waltholz, near Reichenau, on Nov. 17, 1912. The second, Louis, was born Feb. 8, 1915. There is also a daughter, Archduchess Adelaide, who was born Jan. 3, 1914, and a baby son born in May.

The new emperor is said to be devoted to his family and while an archduke could often be seen on the Vienna Ring wheeling his first son and heir in a perambulator. A model family man, a handsome officer, a linguist, a sportsman, a good seller and a patron of musical comedy, he has been so far in the minds of the populace very much what a prince ought to be.

Deep Breathing.

Deep breathing, sensible breathing, every day breathing—life depends upon it, good looks always. Yet nine tenths of the world's creatures hate to breathe, and young folks especially are negligent in the matter of filling their lungs with clean, wholesome air as if they thought they were dealing with poison. Twenty long breaths night and morning will quickly improve the looks of a girl who has been run to ground with study and carelessness, and surely there is no beauty cheaper than deep breathing.

GRANDMOTHER'S SHAWL.

How Paisleys Once More Flourish in Today's Fashion.

Once more the little hamlet of Paisley, in Renfrew, Scotland, is on the map, and again the name of Paisley is on the tip of the tongue, as it has not been for some fifty odd years—not since the days when every fashionable woman possessed a Paisley shawl or two in lieu of other cloak or wrap.

All over the land women are getting out old shawls from old dust covered trunks and finding in them a veritable treasure for this winter's wardrobe. There is really a big demand for old Paisleys in the fashionable dressmaker's and milliner's shop, and some women have sold their old shawls instead of having them used for their own costumes. In the meantime strips of Paisley are the most fashionable of the season's trimmings, and perhaps because Paisley shawls are not any too plentiful and because imitations are not very satisfactory the value will remain good for months to come.

Cashmere trimming is also fashionable, though one would really hesitate at cutting up a genuine and pure cashmere even to be in the current of fashion. Always valuable, cashmere shawls are now valuable treasures. One woman owns one for which her grand father paid \$1000 when he bought it sixty years ago for her grandmother.

And another woman possesses a little shawl just as old as a couple of feet wide and four or five inches long, with one of the wonderful cashmere work and the rest of plain black, which cost \$100 half a century ago.

These lovely old shawls are really to be envied to cut up for them that will serve for only a year or two. But they can be used for other purposes if they are in good condition for covering a divan or low couch.



HER NEW BLOUSE.

A Model as Charming as It Is Simply Cut.

Georgie cape in straw color, cut surplice fashion and simply trimmed with a sailor collar of navy satin and

squares of navy embroidery gives this blouse designed to go with a suit of navy serge. Two toned blouses occupy much space in smart shops.

Cost of Baked Chicken Pie Dinner For Six Persons

Cocktail	cranberries, 1 cupful sugar, 2c.	95c
Soup	rice, 1c; parsley, 1c; season- ing, 1c.	3c
Celery		10c
3 1/2 lb. chicken	16c to 18c, 50c.	80c
potatoes	4c; butter, 5c; season- ing, 1c.	71c
Cranberries	1 qt. 1c; sugar, 5c.	15c
Parasnis	3c; sauce 7c.	10c
Salad	apples, 1c; lettuce, 3c; dress- ing, 1c.	10c
Pineapple	1c; butter, 5c; season- ing, 1c.	12c
Butter		10c
Tea		10c
Total cost of dinner		\$1.45

Cost of Roast Goose Dinner, For Six Persons

Cocktail	3 cranberries, 1 cupful sugar, 2c.	95c
Soup	rice, 1c; parsley, 1c; season- ing, 1c.	3c
Celery		10c
3 1/2 lb. chicken	16c to 18c, 50c.	80c
potatoes	4c; butter, 5c; season- ing, 1c.	71c
Cranberries	1 qt. 1c; sugar, 5c.	15c
Parasnis	3c; sauce 7c.	10c
Salad	apples, 1c; lettuce, 3c; dress- ing, 1c.	10c
Pineapple	1c; butter, 5c; season- ing, 1c.	12c
Butter		10c
Tea		10c
Total cost of dinner		\$1.45

Of course prices will vary in some localities.

Wine sauce poured over slices of fruit cake makes an excellent dessert. The following recipe is quite easy to follow. Two cupfuls of powdered sugar, one-half cupful of wine and one cupful of butter. Cream the butter. Gradually add the sugar and when very light add the wine, which has been made hot, a little at a time. Place the dish in a pan of hot water and stir for two minutes. The sauce should be smooth and foamy and may be served hot or cold.

Some Christmas Celebrations

How Holiday Is Observed In Various Sections of the United States

If a northern child were to visit one of our southern states on Christmas day he would wonder if he had not in some way got his calendar twisted and if it was not really the Fourth of July instead.

The stores are full of firecrackers at this time, and every child in the south has his crackers and caissons and horns and the like. The noise starts at midnight Christmas eve, and all day long the crackers and toy caissons are fired. The bands march around playing the favorite southern songs, "Dixie" and "My Maryland," and the soldiers march the streets to the strains of the bugle, stepping now and then to fireworks. This is the happy time of the year to the southern children.

Santa Claus visits them just as he does the children in the north. Among the Fenlanders Dutch you never hear of Santa Claus. If you were to be there at Christmas and talk about him the children would say you were a fool for talking about "The man in the park," who visits them is called Paterdagel, and the mother of the child often threatens them with the saying: "You'd better be good or Paterdagel will be here!"

Some of the children in the neighborhood of New York, the part of the city called Christmas eve and dresses up so the children will not recognize him and stays up. On his back is a large bag of toys which he holds in place with one hand and in the other hand he holds a switch. Then he comes to the door and asks the mother if the children have been good. To those whom she says have been good he gives presents and the bad ones he catches in his cap and perfectly strikes them with the stick which he carries.

Among the descendants of the old Spanish settlers in some parts of America we find that they observe a week in the celebration of Christmas. This begins one week before Christmas. In the daytime they have dinners at each other's home, and by the evenings they give a series of parties at the different houses. In the evening the young folk go to the home of one of their number and knock and then all begin to sing. Those within the house ask, "Who is there?" and the answer is, "The Virgin Mary and St. Joseph seek lodging in your house." To carry out the little story they are at first refused admittance and then the door is opened wide and they are all given a hearty welcome.

On Christmas eve the old and young all join together and have a big celebration. In a large hall they fix up one side to represent the manger, and here they very solemnly give a little play, in which many take part—the characters being Mary and Joseph, the wise men, the shepherds and the angels. This play is very real to them and they all play their parts with a reverent spirit.

Christmas Day

To rise and greet with gentle voice
The king of love was born to
Nativity, his father's home
And in a manger was he found
That so the lowly world might
The joys of heaven
He came a child in lowly grace
That so a child might seek his
face
So Jesus was the humblest
born
Might come without a fear of
scorn
To all mankind he showed the
way
And uttered in the dawn of day
And so with grateful love and
prayer
We lift this blessed day of days
The children's joy, the poor
man's feast
The star of hope to great and
low
Who bids a light come to earth
And give us a Saviour's birth

Had the Christmas Spirit

THE Christmas spirit of goodwill and charity penetrates even a prison walls was made plain in a letter received by the "Good Fellow" of a Detroit newspaper from a convict.

The letter follows: "I don't know whether I would be considered a good fellow or not. Society has decreed that I was a bad fellow, and has sentenced me for a period, in spite of the fact that I tried to do the law. I am here, clothed and fed and taken care of while hundreds of people are actually children whose only crime is poverty, are actually suffering for the bare necessities of life and I must be proud of their lot. I am a Christian in season with the best of happiness. I am getting 25¢, which I hope you will be able to use in some small measure to bring gladness to some little one. You need have no fear of the money being tainted, for it was honestly earned at the rate of 15 cents a day. I have two little girls of my own, and while I am sending them their Christmas money, I am sure they will be glad that I share, with some others less fortunate yours in Christmas spirit. INMATE, MICHIGAN STATE PRISON, JACKSON, MICH.

The Mistletoe Legend.

The harmless and good old Christmas custom of kissing under the mistletoe is a perennial source of discussion and dispute, but have you any idea how it originated? This is the story:

Balder, the Scandinavian god of poetry and eloquence—so says the legend—sought immunity from the violence of his enemies by extracting from everything, in earth, fire and water, a promise to do him no hurt. Foolishly, he forgot to obtain this assurance from mistletoe, and Loki, his great enemy, on learning this induced a hilling to shoot Balder with an arrow made from a bough of mistletoe.

Now, the other gods and goddesses on hearing of the death of Balder, who was a great favorite with them, prayed that out of the love they bore him he might be restored to life. Thus when this came to pass mistletoe, instead of being an emblem of death, became the emblem of love and as such was given to keep and guard while every one who passed under the bough she held in her hand was expected to salute her with a tender kiss.

Father and Mother Christmas

IT was that singular Celt, the late William Elym, and a writer in the Indianapolis News, who remarked on the morning of March 13, the day following the evocation to the memory of Erin's patron saint, when Mr. Elym had ridden at the head of the procession, "An' now, gentlemen, 'tis this day we'll begin to get ready for St. Patrick's day—sure it's only a year away."

Of Father Christmas, with his Arctic whiskers, we neither see nor hear until about six weeks before the twenty-fifth day of December, and then he sometimes presents himself as a purely commercial character, flamboyantly in the public eye.

Mother Christmas, of whom we rarely hear, dear, kind hearted, modest dame, who does good by stealth, is on the job 364 days in the year, putting this and that aside in some cryptic corner to be brought from its hiding place at the halcyon and gracious time we call Christmas. Whatever the Pilgrim fathers may have brought to this country they certainly brought none of the frivolous fancies we now twine about the day that celebrates the birth of the babe at Bethlehem and the marvelous message of peace on earth, good will to men.

The tender things at touching to the time came many many years later and arrived as far as the middle west it was connected, somewhere along by the fifties with the early German immigrants.

The first Christmas tree ever set up in this city was at the home of a humble German on the south side. All aghast with candles, it excited the greatest attention in this community, and in the procession of Christmases that have followed this single tree has been multiplied by thousands.

The tree, with its lights and adornings, is an ancient custom in Germany, coming down from the middle ages. In this new country we have no traditions, no fine old customs except such as our immigrants have been kind enough to bring over with them and truly none of these, as you would see an illustration of those that are attached to Christmas eve and Christmas day. We have some trouble, perhaps at times in framing our lips to pronounce the names that come to us from abroad for Father Christmas. It is not easy for us to say Kris Kringle, and when we have said it we have but given the beautiful term "Krist Kildelm." Infant Christ after a badly twisted fashion. The French, who use the term "le petit Jesus," the infant Jesus, do much better. We save ourselves, however, with the designation "Santa Claus," which is Dutch for St. Nicholas.

Two Christmas Gifts.

"One year, when cash was the scarcest thing on this farm," a farmer said, "I marked off a small plot in my truck garden, and on Christmas day I told my boy the use of this plot was all a gift I could afford that year. It was his start toward that truck field, which is paying his way to college."

A dollar and a quarter did not seem a very big sum to Mrs. Blank who lives near Washington, but it was what she received for some violets sold near Christmas time, and she gave it to her we daughter. Before the blooming season was over the account had been increased to \$25. This was several years ago, and the violet raising now means many dollars a year.

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Everyone enjoys beautiful footwear and we have something acceptable for each.

Whether you want a dainty house slipper for "her", a comfortable and serviceable slipper for "him" or something practical for the "kiddie", you will find entire satisfaction and economy at this store.

For Every Woman:

What could delight the lady who is fond of pretty things, more than a pair of those beautiful yet practical and serviceable Comfy Felt Slippers? We especially mean the "Morning Glory DeLuxe" Style. They are higher than the ordinary style and keep the ankles warm. Collar around top has wreath of Morning Glories. Price \$2.00.

Our "Rest-Well" is also a felt slipper, but the sole is more firm and gives more support than an all-soft sole. Price \$1.25.

Peerless (the low style) Comfy, Juliet in several styles and grades, HIGH fells, and many other acceptable and useful things for Everywoman will be found here at an economy.

For Children:

We have so many things which are a delight to the "kiddies" that it's hard to know which to suggest. A pair of our Hi-Cut Shoes would delight many youngsters more than anything. Others might like a pair of slippers. We have them all at our usual economy prices.

For Men:

We have many things of a "different" as well as usual type. All cars transfer or run to State and Andrews. We are a "Step" from State Street. Christmas Boxes if you ask for them, no extra charge. Exchanges after Christmas.

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Cedar Chests	Smokers' Tables	Brown Bamboo Ware
Ladies' Desks	Willow and Kallix	Mahogany Nut Bowls
Sewing Tables	Chairs	Jardiniere
Ladies' Desks	Mahogany Rockers	Pedestals
Library Tables	Upland Rockers	Console Tables
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