

COTTON FOR BEST

Fabric Is Satisfactory and Is Supplanting Others.

Not Necessary to Don Silk or Woolen to Be Dressed for Street or House.

It has been within the last few years that cottons were produced in as attractive designs as silks or woolens. The fact that cottons were cheaper has kept manufacturers from thinking it worth while employing high priced designers in producing new and attractive designs. So from year to year our gingham and calicoes have been printed and woven in much the same way, and it is only when we bought silk that we got the most attractive designs. This is still the case to a certain extent, for there is still much to be done in this matter of making cottons more attractive. Still, we can get cotton fabrics that are immensely satisfactory, and we no longer feel that we must don silk or woolen if we would be suitably dressed for the street or for formal occasions. Evening gowns that are immensely attractive are made of organdies and voiles of cotton, and street gowns that are appropriate for any sort of occasion are made in cotton foulards and other cotton fabrics.

If you can make your own frocks then you can have all sorts of attractive frocks at comparatively small expense. But even if you have to buy them they are not prohibitive, for despite the high cost of labor the manufacturers are managing to put out good frocks of cotton at a reasonable price.

One attractive frock that is put out by one of the manufacturers that would be suitable for any sort of street wear is of cotton foulard with long bell sleeves and a round neck with a collar of white organdie. The bodice extends into hip-length pleats and there is a wide grille of the bodice, making a sort of Russian blouse effect, thus producing somewhat the effect of a jacket, which we have come to regard as more suitable for outdoor wear.

For the busy housewife there is always wisdom in selecting a house frock that has short sleeves, for the task of unbuttoning long sleeves and properly folding them back whenever one has to go about any household work is not worth the advantage of having long sleeves. And in the new frocks there are many that have short sleeves.

STRAW WITH VELVET LEAVES



This is a French Tulle straw hat, draped with pink satin ribbon and trimmed with a wreath of velvet chestnut flowers.

MATERIAL FOR RACE COATS

Waterproof Satin One of the Novelties of the Moment; Dominating Cape Mantle.

A novelty of the moment is black waterproof satin, which is prepared especially for race coats. To accompany such a coat there might be a draped tunic or tanga-slimmer of the satin, and then the wearer could take her pleasure regardless of the warnings of the weather glass.

As the season advances one realizes more and more clearly how great is the attraction of the cape mantle, how firm a hold it has taken upon our affections. There are several things to be said in favor of the garment, which takes so many different forms while always remaining picturesque, but its most potent charm lies hidden in the fact that it is suitable for everyone. It can be and is worn by women of all ages and sizes; it is not—as are so many of the present-day fashions—obviously intended for youthful, slender figures.

Simple chemise robes, made of jersey cloth, are still fashionable. Fine hand embroideries are almost always introduced on the front of the corsage and, more often than not, on the sash ends and short sleeves.

But tall braiding is the rage of the moment. This work is easily achieved, and on navy blue serge it gives superb results, with touches of black silk embroidery in the interstices.

Eyes of approval are once more turning on the demure chemisette of organdie muslin or tulle. Some of these "modesties" are fascinating beyond words; so dainty and yet—"So French!"

COOL FROCK OF ORGANDIE



Summer suns have no terror when they shine on this cool blue-and-white organdie frock, a most dainty and youthful creation.

EASY TO TRIM YOUR OWN HAT

Home-Made Headgear Possible for Any Woman and Affords Desired Individuality.

Never has it been easier to trim your own hat. In the days when it was necessary to adjust a hennin, to make and fasten in rolls and rosettes of millinery, and then to arrange on the top of the hat quantities of complicated trimming, the task of making a home-made hat was arduous and the results usually impossible. But for the last few years—this season especially—it is an easy enough matter for a person with a distinct idea of the effect she wants to produce to trim a hat in a satisfactory and professional way.

Everything today depends on the line of the hat itself, in the absence of built up trimming, so first select a becoming shape. Then the task is easy. The only disappointment now in the home-made hat is that it is no bargain counter product. It often costs as much as that found trimmed in the millinery shop, for feathers and shapes with the right line cost a pretty penny. However, the woman who wants to be original can be so at a smaller expense if she trims her own hat than if she purchased a really distinctive hat already trimmed.

The hat with the brim turned away from the face is a strong rival of the hat that shades the nose.

The milliners are making an effort to change the fashion from the latter shape to the former. Last season they turned hats up in the back to show the hair; now they let the brim run straight out at the back but turn it up in front to show the forehead.

Some women show a wave or two of hair or a bit of tulle in the middle of the forehead beneath the up-turned brim. This is an innovation.

FRILLS AND FLUFFS

A gown of black taffeta is flounced with coral point d'esprit.

Much more lace is used by the French makers of evening gowns.

The new linen frocks are particularly attractive with square necks.

The sport skirt and hat frequently are of the same material.

White silk braid is used as trimming for crepe de chine underwear.

Brilliantly-colored capes are excellent for daytime or evening wear.

Taffeta dresses trimmed with fluted white ruffles are quaint.

Some new parasols have flying sprays of embroidery on their covers.

More lace is being used on common underclothes than for a long time.

A dainty blouse of white batiste features Grecian scalloped collar and cuffs.

Checked gingham frocks lend themselves to the quaint fish for finish.

Scarlet collars of self materials still are seen on the voluminous wraps of today.

Valenciennes lace is favored for trimming dainty blouses and light frocks.

FROCKS OF LINEN

Shown side by side with frocks of batiste, organdie, dotted swiss and chambray, there are the loveliest frocks of linen in white and delicate colors.

Both the blue and white linens, almost like the French handkerchiefs, linen, and the heavy coarse weave, are liked. The heavier quality makes up beautifully into tailored dresses, suits or smocks. Hats are also made of this coarse linen. One lovely model was in a delicate shade of pink and was trimmed with a heavy cotton fringe.

FINE WAISTS

One of the latest designs in fine waists shows a waist made of pearl gray georgette crepe with a facing down the center front. The lacer is of attraction, as it is made of white fur and very narrow; ball ends are used on ends of lacer.

Clams

By DORA MOLLAN

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"By golly!" suddenly exclaimed Doris from where she stood by the window. "If that job doesn't end soon there won't be a clam left in the cove!"

"Doris!" came the reproachful voice of her mother, "please don't use such unladylike words."

"Find me one as expressive and I won't," responded the irrepressible Doris. "I'm dying for some clams, and those laborers laying 'the new gas pipes are just digging them all up before I get a look in."

"But they are busy putting in the pipes, aren't they, dear?" mildly queried Doris' mother. "How can they dig clams at the same time?"

"Oh, they're just stalling off the job, mother, waiting for some more pipe. The little foreman told me so yesterday. Meanwhile they're just digging up all the clams."

"Doris," the mother again started to remonstrate with her lively young daughter, but as often happened, that same daughter took the words from her mouth. "I know, mother, what you're going to say—'Please don't go around talking to that strange young man. You needn't worry, I've only seen one worth speaking to since we came—and he was clamming too. Came from over across the cove some where. Got a lot, too. If he'd had any decency he'd have offered me some. Goodness knows I hinted broadly enough."

The little mother remarked in a resigned tone: "He thought you were a child, probably, with your bobbed hair and that short, red skirt."

"I should worry what he thought; he's some country clam himself," Doris replied, laughing. "All the same, I wish my boots would arrive. It was so stupid of us to forget them." Then speculatively: "That water's too cold to go into barelegged."

"I should say so," the mother made haste to reply. "Doris, don't you think of such a thing."

"No, mother, I won't," dutifully spoke the daughter, busily scheming in her impatient young head some way of getting over those clam flats, where at the moment several Italians were industriously digging.

Now, Mrs. Dart, Doris' mother, had purposely omitted packing those boots. She had a rather gully feeling all day, as Doris watched for the parcels post. This clever, up-to-date young daughter was rather beyond the old-fashioned mother.

She was proud of her, of course, for didn't that same cleverness enable Doris to "hold up the government" at the rate of thirty-five per cent with a month's vacation," as Doris herself expressed it?

And didn't that weekly thirty-five make possible the yearly vacations at the shore, even if sometimes they had to come at an unheard-of early date? But oh dear! if the child would only care about clothes like other girls and not insist on bobbing her hair with the ridiculous excuse that it saved time.

And then those awful knickers—and boots—that she insisted on wearing out fishing and clamming! But Mrs. Dart preferred not to think about them.

Doris was a wizard at finding a way out of a dilemma. Probably that was why she succeeded so well in business. The only way out of her present one, she decided, was over a bridge farther up the cove.

This bridge had been started with a flourish by some bunko amusement company and finished in a fluke. It lacked five feet of reaching the flat island in the center of the cove. But on that island were clams—that could be gotten at without the aid of boots.

So on the following day, no boots having arrived and low tide coinciding with her mother's rest hour, Doris got into the obnoxious knickers and, armed with short-handled hoes and a bag, walked over the unfinished bridge, took a flying downward leap—and there she was!

The clams were plentiful. This was a place the laborers had not hit upon. Doris dug and dug, and the tide crept up and up. Clam digging is a time-consuming work; so when the bag was nearly filled the strenuous young lady was relieved to find by a glance at her watch that it was not quite time for her mother's nap to be over. But at the bridge she found, somewhat to her dismay, ten feet of water, shallow to be sure, but growing deeper every moment between the low shore and the much higher end of the bridge.

"Time and tide," started Doris, ruefully, as she started bravely through it. The water was knee deep when she managed to throw the bag up onto the bridge; but setting herself up was quite another proposition. The sand was soft and her feet sank into it.

Doris didn't give up easily once she started to do a thing, but when her feet grew numb she accepted the fact of further effort and waded back to the island.

No one was in sight. Even the laborers had gone home. A loud "Hello!" brought the little mother running from the cottage and out onto the bridge, but she was powerless to help.

In the tower windows of a large house situated some distance across the cove a young man, with the aid of binoculars, watched the maneuvers of a seaplane out on the bay. It disappeared up the river and the watcher,

taking the glasses from his eyes, glanced indifferently over the immediate landscape.

"Hello! There's that kid digging clams down on the island!" He brought the glasses into play just as Doris started for the bridge, and laughed as she made the first unsuccessful attempt to gain the structure. But when the second and third ended in failure his face sobered. "She's mighty plucky, anyway; looks like it's up to me to get a boat out and give her a lift."

Mrs. Dart spied the young man running down toward the cove and pointed at him. Doris ran over to that side of the island. As the boat approached she recognized the occupant as the "clam man."

"Hello, there!" he called up cheerily; "you seem to be in a pickle. Be long on the other side of the cove, don't you? Hop in and I'll take you around. How did you get here, anyway?"

"Jumped off the bridge," returned Doris shortly, for on close view her keen eyes noticed that his corduroy suit and gray flannel shirt were of the finest quality. Her rescuer's thoughts ran something like this: "Pretty as well as plucky—and older than I thought."

Mrs. Dart's anxiety over her daughter's plight had obliterated from her consciousness the abhorrence of knickers. Now, as she stood on the shore where the skill was making its landing, she became acutely aware of them. Her voice held more than motherly anxiety when she said:

"Hurry right into the house, child, and put on some dry clothes. I will thank the young man." Her thanks included an invitation to come in and have some tea; and, nothing loath, the young man went.

When Doris appeared Mrs. Dart was already on friendly terms with her guest, whom she addressed as Mr. Martin. She invited him to dinner the next day. After he left she showed his card to her daughter, and the latter, glancing at it, exclaimed excitedly, if ineligibly: "Hully gee, mother! He's one of the 'Four Hundred'—a blooming millionaire; and you've invited him to corned beef and cabbage!"

The next winter the following marriage notice appeared in a society magazine: "Married—December 12, 1918, at the home of the bride's mother, Townsend Martin and Doris Randal Dart."

And Sally Dewire, a young debutante, remarked to her chum: "Wonder where he ever picked up that little nobody! But, then, he always was queer. We'll never see her in society, if that's what she's aiming for. He hates it. He's a regular clam."

NOT MEANT FOR CIRCULATION

Volumes in Ancient Library of Alexandria, Egypt, Were Not Infrequently 150 Feet Long.

How would you like to have to read a story written on a sheet of paper 150 feet long?

This task faced those who made use of the famous library at Alexandria, for the universal writing material in that day was papyrus, parchment not coming into use until three centuries later. This collection contained 400,000 books, and when it was burned treasures of the literature and history of ancient days beyond all price were lost. The library was destroyed by accident when flames spread to the shore from the fleet which Caesar had set on fire.

The reed, from the inner covering of which papyrus was made, still grows in Egyptian marshes. This strips of it were cut off and laid close together. A sheet was formed by laying strips across these at right angles, after which the material was moistened, pressed and dried. The paper thus made had a fair writing surface, but was not very durable. Unless handled with extreme care papyrus scrolls found nowadays will crumble into dust. The sheets, sometimes made 150 feet long, were called "bibliot," from which the modern Bible and book are derived. The ink used was made of gum and lampblack. Papyrus was not only used in Egypt, but a large amount of it was exported. Excavations in the ruins of Herculaneum have brought to light many thousands of these scrolls.

John Boyle O'Reilly.

An Irish-American poet and journalist, born at Douth castle, County Meath, Ireland, June 28, 1844, John Boyle O'Reilly arose rapidly in his chosen career and came to be beloved for his earnestness of purpose and the human interest which he interjected into his writings. At the age of eighteen he went to London as an agent of the Fenian society, and later was sentenced to be shot by the British government, but this sentence was commuted to penal servitude for 20 years. O'Reilly escaped from west-ern Australia, was rescued by an American whaler and carried to the United States. He settled in Boston and devoted his talents to literary work and public activity, and died August 10, 1900.

The Yosemite Valley.

Geologists have determined, by measuring fact, that the river did by far the most of the work of forming the Yosemite gorge and that the great glacier which followed the water ages afterwards did little more than square its corners and steepen its cliffs. It may have increased the depth from 700 to 1,000 feet, and more. During the uncountable years since the glaciers washed erosion has again marvellously used its wonder chisel. With the lessening of the Marsden's volume the effect was no longer to deepen the channel but to amazingly carve and decorate the walls.

The KITCHEN CABINET

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.
A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing
breast.
A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bosom snow has lain,
Who intimately lives with rain.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.
—Joyce Kilmer.

FEEDING THE SICK AND CONVALESCENT

Few families are so fortunate as to escape illness during some time of their history. Good feeding is an important factor in maintaining health, but in spite of good food a sudden chill or strain of overwork or worry will overwhelm even a strong and healthy body.

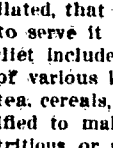
Since all food must be reduced to fluid form before it can be digested and assimilated, that seems to be the best form to serve it to those who are ill. This diet includes broths and clear soups of various kinds, beef juice and beef tea, cereals, gruels, milk plain or modified to make it more digestible, nutritious or more agreeable to the patient, raw eggs in combination with water, milk, fruit juices or cocoa and cream soups of various kinds.

Broths, clear soups and beef tea have little nourishment, but stimulate the appetite, are refreshing when cold or soothing when hot; they also stimulate the flow of gastric juice. By adding eggs, milk or the thickening of cereal flour like barley or rice, they may be quite nutritive.

Cereal gruels are neither stimulating nor irritating and are most useful when the appetite is poor and digestion weak, as they are quickly digested and absorbed.

Like broths, gruels may be enriched by eggs, cream and milk, for one could not drink enough to keep up the body energy without the addition of some more nutritive food.

Milk is one of the most valuable foods for sick people and fortunately most patients like it. It has been called the perfect food. Its value may be increased by changing its flavor, adding yeast to it making a drink called koumiss and by adding junket or rennin to partly digest it making it more palatable and adding variety.



Velvet Sherbet.—Take the juice of three lemons, two cupsful of sugar and a quart of good milk, the richer the better, though ordinary milk will be satisfactory. Freeze and serve in sherbet cups.

Orange and Lemon Sherbet.—Take the juice of two oranges, two lemons and two cupsful of sugar and a quart of thin cream; freeze as usual.

Dainty Dessert.—Take a pound of marshmallows and a cup of pecan cut fine; cut the mallows into quarters and add enough whipped cream to blend, and hold them together. Into a large-topped sherbet glass put a tablespoonful of any canned fruit juice, fill with the whip and serve with a cherry as a garnish.

Duchess Cream.—Take six table-spoonfuls of tapioca; cook until clear; cool, add a pinch of salt, one cupful of sugar, the juice from a can of pineapple, the juice of two oranges and two lemons; cook until thick. Cool, then add the pineapple, one cupful of nuts and a pint of whipping cream. This makes enough to serve 10; so that the recipe may be cut in half for an ordinary family.

Chocolate Pudding.—Take one egg and when well beaten add one-half cupful of sugar, one cupful of milk, two squares of chocolate melted, one and one-half cupfuls of flour sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Steam one and one-half hours and serve with

Foamy Sauce.—Beat one egg, add one cupful of powdered sugar mixed with two tablespoonfuls of softened butter, a pinch of salt and a little flavoring; then fold in one cupful of whipped cream.

Nellie Maxwell

The KITCHEN CABINET

The world would be more happy and the mass of people in it just as wise, if they would whistle more and argue less.

SOME CHOICE DESSERTS.

A delicious and well-prepared dessert will often help us to forget that the preceding dishes were not all that we desired. At this season of the year frozen desserts and light, easily digested dishes are more suitable. During the hot weather we need refreshing combinations rather than the nourishing; however, one may have both in a dish of ice cream. A most satisfactory sherbet, which is both delicious and economical, is



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CARRY FLOWERED HAT BOXES

Band Boxes, Gaily Decorated, Now Regarded as a Necessity for Week-End Trips.

It is quite the thing now, you know, to carry your best hat along with you in a band box when you go a-visiting or a-week-ending; but, of course, the band box must be a gay and coquet fish affair. Intensely smart and correct. Such a band box costs about \$4, but it is a delightful band box, covered on the outside with flowered cretonne and lined inside with striped canvas.

A leather handle crosses the cover and it may be slipped over the arm, and the cover has leather hinges so that it may be raised and lowered without removing it from the box.

Someone has prophesied that these cretonne band boxes are going to be as popular as general feminine carry-alls as were the huge cretonne knitting bags which women carried a summer or two ago—before the diminutive sock-sized bag became more fashionable.

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FOR MIDSUMMER OCCASIONS



When contemplating a trip to the shopping districts or to visit a friend, this afternoon gown of heavy navy satin is appropriate. The vestee is a lighter blue and the hat is of the same shade.

PEARLS STRUNG WITH CORAL

Clever Combination Made Possible by Bringing Out the Stowed-Away Necklaces.

A resourceful young woman who wanted a very smart, rather long string of beads to wear with a special frock, looked over her assortment of necklaces before facing forth to pay any money on an expensive neck ornament. Put away in one of her treasure boxes she found two old necklaces of previous years. One was a short but very good string of small pearl beads, laid aside because a short string of beads just encircling the throat was neither very smart nor very becoming with present-style costume. The other necklace was a short string of real coral beads, a left-over from childhood days. She discovered that the small pearl beads and the coral beads were exactly the same size and she hit upon the idea of stringing them together, a pearl bead alternating with a coral bead. Quite a long but was achieved and the outfit finished off the new necklace beautifully.

FOR THE FANCY WAISTCOATS

Wide Black Silk Trimming Band, Richly Embroidered, Affords Splendid Fabric.

The demand for fabrics that can be easily converted into waistcoats continues. One fabric that meets the demand is the wide black silk trimming band, embroidered with gold and silver threads.

This trimming comes in two widths, one wide enough to make the waistcoat without piecing, the other only wide enough for half the waistcoat. This narrower silk must be pieced down the front, but this piecing is effected with smartness, under a pleat.

Some of the new silk sweaters have wide turn-back collars of contrasting color, that extend to form revers down the sides of the front. They are held back by the wide belt. The belt and revers collar on a cardigan sweater are of gray, and on a purple sweater they are of soft, old gold.

Swiss Negligees.

Some of the new dotted Swiss negligees are made on tailored lines, with no trimming but Irish crochet buttons and loops of cord to go over them. They have half length sleeves and are made with the waist line shirred in on cords. These, of course, wash easily. Perhaps more dainty are the Swiss negligees made with a binding of colored washable satin ribbon around sleeves and collar, and with perhaps a satin sash run through loops under the arms, or a string sash of the Swiss, ending in little satin balls.