

For the Easter Wedding



IT IS a joyous time for the designers, for, on all occasions, they demand most at the hands of milliners. But outfitting a wedding procession is pure joy to artistic souls. Here they may be as picturesque as they please; no other hats give them so much latitude in the choice of style and use of color; none are so advantageously placed. The hats from which the mother and other relatives of the bride are to make their choice must provide distinction and brilliance in headwear.

For the Easter wedding this year, the array of hats is very literally brilliant. Millinery fabrics and novelties have multiplied opportunities for the designers, and their imaginations fairly dance to the music of novel materials and of ribbons, laces, flowers.

In the group of four hats pictured there are two that will make a good choice for the mother of the bride or any other of her matronly relatives, who are on the sunny side of sixty. One of them, at the top of the group, is of brilliant black straw with a dangling fringe of cellophane ornaments about the brim edge. This is a

chic and somewhat daring model, with a vivid rose posed at the front, exactly suited to the poise of a modern mother. Just below it at the right appears a hat of shiny cellophane braid with round crown and sash of cre ribbon. This braid is shown in several colors and is very handsome in gray or the darker shades of navy and brown. A short wreath of flowers, extending from the side crown to the under brim, adds a color note that is lovely with these bright braids.

The lovely bell-crowned hat of hair braid at the left ought to rejoice the heart of any fair bridesmaid. It is shown in light colors with border of ribbon about the brim-edge and sash ends at the back. A little rose set in foliage is posed at the front. But if maids or maids of honor have set their hearts upon something distinctly of this season, the cellophane hat with lace edge, all in brown, and border of pink roses, will vivify them.

Julie Bottomley

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RAINY-DAY SURPRISE.

IT WAS raining in torrents outside and little Marietta sat curled up on the window seat with her nose pressed against the pane. Now Marietta was very cross, for the old rain had spoiled the garden party she had planned this afternoon with her dolls.

"Splash! splash!" came the raindrops, chasing one another down the glass, and Marietta, whose eyes were saucily watching them, thought there was nothing in the world as ugly as the little round drops. They came down, oh, so steadily, and Marietta was beginning to feel very drowsy when suddenly an extra hard gust of wind



drove the raindrops sharply at the window.

"Listen to me!" cried a shrill little voice from the pane.

Marietta looked up quickly. "How queer," she said, "there is nothing but these old raindrops in sight."

"We are not old," said the voice. "If you look very hard you can see for yourself."

Then Marietta saw that each little drop was a tiny, tiny water sprite in a beautiful shining dress which changed color as it rolled down the windowpane.

"We felt so sorry about spoiling your party that our queen said we might tell you about us," continued the sprite.

Don't judge the railway company by the cigars sold on its trains.

It's just as well to remember that it's always well to be just.

Men will do almost anything for money—some will even work.

How we all do love to crush vanity; and there is a vanity in that.

as no your queen, and where does she live?" asked Marietta.

The raindrop answered proudly: "She is the queen of all the raindrops and lives in a wonderful silver palace behind the clouds and is always doing good in the world."

"Well, why did she spoil my party by sending you down here today?" said Marietta in a pouting tone.

"That is just what we wanted to tell you about," broke in the raindrop, "but we had to shout and shout before you would listen. Our queen watches over the trees, flowers and grass and every growing thing, and when she sees they need water to drink she calls us together. It is usually the night before, so we may rest before filling our silver water buckets."

"Do you have wells up there in the clouds from which to fill up your buckets?" inquired Marietta eagerly, for she was so interested about this strange cloudland.

"Not exactly," replied the raindrop. "The queen's palace is surrounded by wonderful gardens and there are fountains everywhere shooting up beautiful tiny drops of color."

"How perfectly lovely!" sighed Marietta. "I wish I could see them."

"Why, you foolish child, you do see them every time our queen has a festival. When we do our work extra well she rewards us by letting us watch the half-circle of fountains. First comes red, then orange, yellow, green and blue, each shading into the other."

"Why, that is our rainbow!" interrupted Marietta, delightedly.

"Of course it is!" laughed the raindrop. "Our queen is very generous and always draws aside the cloud curtains when she sails away so that you can see the lovely colors in the sky. And now I must hurry or my special pansy will be thirsty."

"Oh! do come again!" called Marietta after him, as he scampered after his friends, and she was sure he nodded his head and smiled as he jumped off the sill.

It is estimated that about half the globe is composed of iron.

Co-education existed to some extent among the ancient Greeks.

One factory in Philadelphia produces 8,000,000 saws a year.

It is often a great relief to you when your advice is not followed.

SUN ANNOUNCED NOON HOUR

Ingenious Contrivance in Use Before Clocks Had Attained Even an Approach to Perfection.

Back in the century when the telling of time was not a matter of seconds, and clocks were more famous for their wabbles than for their reliability, it was not uncommon to have the beat of them vary from five minutes to half an hour in a single day.

In the distant island possessions, where clocks were few and where often colonies of several hundreds had no timepiece whatever, a scheme was evolved that included a cannon and a reading glass.

The hour glass was fixed into a holder that held it level with the barrel of the gun and about six inches above the touchhole. As the sun swung to the zenith the rays were collected by the glass and slowly moved until they touched a little pile of powder at exactly noon, sun time.

The thunder of the gun notified all within range of its roar that it was noon, and such hour glasses and watches as were to be found were set on the spot.

As the earth is not exactly true in its swing around the sun, the glass had to be altered a trifle twice a year, so that it would still be true.—London Tit-Bits.

HAD REPUTATION TO SUSTAIN

Farmer Had No Idea of Allowing Hired Man to Beat Him in Gathering Corn.

A Sullivan county farmer hired a man to help him gather his corn last season. Now, the farmer had a reputation for being an efficient worker, but the hired man was not daunted by it. They started out side by side, the hired man being advised by the farmer to keep as close to him as he could with the row he was gathering.

But lo! the new worker after a few minutes of keeping up with the farmer, passed him and soon was several feet ahead. Frantically the farmer pulled the ears from the stalks, but the new man still kept gaining. Then all at once he heard the farmer shout, "Stop," he yelled. "Stop, if you want to work for me. I never yet let any man who worked for me get ahead of me."

"And because he wished to hold his job, the hired man 'stowed up.'"—Indianapolis News.

In the Gallery.

The late William Dean Howells, in the days when he was a magazine editor in New York, liked to visit the Bohemian low-priced theaters, and when he went to the opera he always sat in the gallery.

"In the gallery," he said one day, "the people listen to the music intently. They don't laugh and chatter as they do downstairs. In the gallery, too, they keep their seats till the performance is over. Downstairs they put on their wraps and leave in the midst of the glorious final climax."

"The theater," he said, "is like the human body. The brains are always at the top."

Naturally Hard to Recognize.

The novelty of Capt. Jenks and his household has not yet worn off. Dinah is never tired of discussing them.

Like most people, she takes a great interest in clothes, and often discusses the habiliments of the people for whom she works.

Recently she went to call on a former mistress, with whom she got to talking about Capt. Jenks. The captain's changes from uniform to civilian clothes sometimes confused her.

"Capt. Jenks came home yesterday and I didn't know him," said Dinah. "He had on his pavilion clothes."—Washington Star.

Just Like Home.

The woman district attorney was on her first case. For half a minute she thundered oaths, piling question after question upon the quaking defendant, without giving him a chance for a reply. Then after her fifteenth: "Now, didn't you?" she paused for breath.

In the ensuing silence those in the courtroom heard the judge murmur dreamily:

"Yes, my dear, you're perfectly right, perfectly right."—American Legion Weekly.

Reproval.

There's a little boy in our town who was given a puppy for Christmas, and the gift being at the puppy's age when everything looks good to chew, he bites harder sometimes than he should. One morning, several days after Christmas, the little dog ran howling from the room. When the little boy's mother inquired what was the matter, he replied: "He bit my finger, and he can't learn to stop biting, so I bit his ear."—Topeka Journal.

Get the Last Word.

It was during a little spat. His wife had been talking for ten minutes without a let-up, and the end came when she asserted vehemently: "There, I hope I have made myself plain."

"Made yourself plain, my dear?" he replied calmly. "Why, I didn't know you had anything to do with it. I thought you were born that way."—Boston Transcript.

The Brute.

She—Do you remember, dear, how before we were married you used to tell me I was worth my weight in gold?

He—Yes; and do you remember how terribly skinny you were in those days?—Boston Transcript.

"What's in a Name?"

By the Author of "The Name Game"

IDA

CURIOSLY enough, Ida and Ada are practically synonymous, according to etymologists. Certainly, the names were used interchangeably in early times, Ada was thought to be an entirely separate entity and was believed to be derived from Adah, meaning ornament, and the name Adah was given to the wife of Lamech in the Old Testament. But later etymological authorities believe that Ada is merely a jatinized form of Kad, meaning happy or rich, and the same as the German Ida.

Ida originates from Frau Uota, mother of Friembild, who interpreted her dream and predicted the death of her bridegroom, Ortwin of Metz. A number of feminine names came from Uota or Uta, and finally the name Adur was evolved. Adur was a viking daughter, one of the first Icelandic settlers. In England, under Norman rule, there appeared Auda and Alda, the latter the wife of Orlando the Paladin. Another Alda was a queen of Italy in 926 and still another famous bearer of the name was a daughter of the house of Este in 1393. High German called the name Oda, but low German made it Kad, and from this latter Ida and Idette were evolved, both of which became enormously popular.

Ida was the name given to the granddaughter of King Stephen, who became the Countess of Boulogne. Both Ida and Ada, the simplest terms possible of any feminine name, have been the basis of a number of other more involved derivatives. Some seem hardly recognizable, as in the case of Othille, a name still very popular in Teutonic countries. The Original Othille was an Alsatian virgin who was born blind but obtained her sight at baptism.

Ida's gem is the turquoise, which promises her protection from accident or sudden death. Like malachite, it is said to break as a warning of approaching danger. To wear it insures good fortune and nothing is so conducive to good luck as to see the moon reflected in its depths. Tuesday is Ida's lucky day and seven her lucky number.

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How It Started

THESE indispensable little articles were once so expensive that few could afford them. In about 1483 France manufactured them in quantity. In 1696 the pinmakers of England established the first pinmaking corporation, and established the factories at Bristol and Birmingham. Birmingham is still the center of the industry. In Birmingham, Conn., the first pinmaking factory in the United States was started in 1838.

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

WOMEN'S INTERESTS

THERE is perhaps no surer way of discovering just how the interests and the opportunities of woman have broadened in the last very few years than to study the women's magazines.

The business woman is carefully considered today in these publications. Her training, her chances of success, new fields where she may try for positions; these are exploited. There are articles on subjects that would never have been touched upon five or six years ago, or even two or three years ago.

Finance is another department that has shown tremendous development in such magazines. Women are learning to manage their own funds, and when the women's colleges run successful campaigns for great sums, as they do now, and invest and disburse such sums, the day when woman was not supposed to understand the money market is indeed gone.

Naturally the coming of the vote to women has brought a lot of political material into these pages. The work women can do in politics, her responsibilities, clear expositions of what the different political parties stand for, these are some of the directions in which expansion is shown. Women want to know a whole lot of things that they did not, as a class, care about only a short time ago. And what women want, they get.

There is hardly a limit to what the well-trained, clever, ambitious girls may expect of life in the way of service, interesting work, a good income, independence, influence on the future of her country, and a full home life. It is truly, today, up to her.

The notes used by the Bank of England cost exactly 1 cent each.

Any man can agree with a woman but it seldom does any good.

As the moth is to the flame, so the fool skater is to the danger sign.

PREFERRED TO

Rather Than Learn Exact Language of the Magyars, the Slovaks Remained Illiterate.

Slovak stupidity was as demonstrated in the simple determination of the Czech. Forced by the Magyars to learn a hated tongue or an unknown one, the Slovak chose the latter course, hence he is largely illiterate today. His ignorance is a tribute to his sense of freedom. One of their number explained it to me in the cafe of a mountain village. He saw me sitting alone and his first sentence explained why he came over to speak to me.

"You are lonely, I think," he said.

And as we sat there, in the small cafe, he told me the story of his life, and how he had come to the Magyarization under the Hapsburg regime, he refused to study till the day when his fond dream came true and he set out for America.

After his arrival in the United States he went to night school, and judging from the quality of his English, he profited well from the privilege.

"Nobody forced me to learn English," he explained; "I did it because I wanted to. English is a very practical language, and I wanted to be an American through and through, so I worked hard at night to learn. I got my first papers all right, and then I came back for a visit. Then came the war, and I had to stay."

His number is legion and he is making the mental atmosphere of Slovakia.—National Geographic Magazine.

BELONGED TO MEDICI FAMILY

Well-Known Pawnbroker's Sign Once the Heraldic Device of House Famous in History.

During the Middle Ages the Lombards made a practice of lending money at interest. The Medici family was the first to turn the practice into a profession.

Many years before, Averardo de Medici, a commander who served with distinction under Charlemagne the Great, killed the giant Mugello, whose club had three iron balls attached to it in order that it might be a more effective weapon. For this reason the family of the Medici adopted the three balls, called, as the heraldic device on their coat-of-arms, and the appearance of this insignia soon came to be recognized as a symbol for money-lending.

Incidentally, the name of the Medici family has been further perpetuated through the word "medicine," a tribute to the skill of the members of this house in the art of healing.

Predictee of the Past.

Long before the war it was stated that a man was too old at forty. But now it looks likely that soon the cry will be "too old at fifteen!"

A small boy of eight summers recently tackled twenty or thirty of the best chess players in the world, setting them all problems they could not tackle; another child appears on the scene, who, at the age of seven or eight, pens a diary, which the greatest literary lights describe as wonderful; while we'll soon have quite a small library of juvenile novels.

It was regarded as a phenomenon when Chatterton wrote immortal poems at twelve, when Mozart composed in his fifth year a concerto so difficult that only the most practical artists could play it, when the infant son of Evelyn, the starlet, could read Latin and Greek at three and one-half, when Macaulay had written a poem as long as "The Lady of the Lake" at eight and when Millais carried off a gold medal for painting at nine! But now it's becoming quite the usual thing.

England is credited with being the foremost nation in aviation. In 18 months, the record shows, 82,000 passengers and 200,000 pounds of freight traveled 1,000,000 miles in 44,800 flights. The transoceanic passenger schedule, which was so confidently predicted as almost ready several years ago, is still remote, but it is a fact that a round trip from London to Paris (574 miles) can be made in six hours instead of twenty-four, at a cost of about \$90 for plane, against \$40 by rail. The aero company which is operating a passenger service between Key West and Havana, charges \$150 for one passenger one way from New York to Boston (200 miles).

Rabbit Leather.

Samples of rabbit leather recently sent to this country from Australia have been examined and tested by the United States bureau of standards, with a view to determining the suitability of such skins for shoe uppers or other purposes.

The leather was found to have only about one-fourth the strength of calf-skin and to tear rather easily. It has a great advantage in point of cheapness and might perhaps serve for uppers of fancy shoes that are not expected to stand much wear. The experts are of the opinion that it could be used to advantage for linings and novelties.

Preparing Soil for Tobacco.

For the purpose of tobacco growing the soil must be thoroughly cleared of weeds, seeds and insect larvae before the plants are set out. Old practice was to build fires over the surface, but the operation is now accomplished by means of a canvas tarp under which live steam from a road roller is projected. A high temperature is maintained for two hours.

It is a good idea to tell him that the bank has been closed.

With a good deal of money in the bank, he was sure to be able to get it out.

When a man is in a hurry, he is often a good deal of a hurry.

It is a good idea to tell him that the bank has been closed.