

Chat of the Boudoir.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

An exchange tells of a novel plan adopted by an English hostess to secure funds for a charity in which she was interested. She gave a dance, introducing in the cotillon an auction figure. In this the favors were for sale. A table was spread with them, from which selections were made. After the choice the purchaser found the price affixed on the reverse side. This might be a penny or a pound, the limit of cost, and was set without any regard to the apparent value to the article to which it was attached. The most trifling article, perhaps, had the topmost mark, and vice versa making choice, so far as price was concerned, pure chance.

An old blue print pillow seen the other day had five blue prints of a pretty 3 year old boy taken in various positions as he was playing. He was dressed in overalls and looked even in the picture as if he were enjoying himself very much. One of the blue prints was placed in the middle of the pillow, and the others at the corners. The pillow itself was of white linen, with a border of feather stitching about each picture. The edges were finished with a blue and white cord.

To stuff eggs with cheese boil the eggs 20 minutes. When they are cold remove the shells, cut the eggs in two and take out the yolks, leaving the white unbroken. Put the yolks into a bowl, add an equal amount of grated cheese, a teaspoonful of melted butter for each egg and salt and pepper to taste. Rub them thoroughly together and refill the whites with the mixture. Make a sauce of one cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, half a tablespoonful of flour, two eggs and pepper and salt. As soon as it has thickened set in on the back of the stove and place the eggs carefully in it, leaving them until they are heated through. Remove them to a plate. Pour the sauce on a wide platter and stand the eggs in it. Garnish with bits of parsley.

Large toques made of black tulle and with rolled brims have a wreath of small pink roses placed on top of the brim in some of the late Parisian models for summer headgear. A circlet of small flowers around the brim and a semi-crownlet of the same on the hair is also seen. Many of the newest hats have the back of the brim bent backward in the middle, with a cache peigne of roses underneath. Sometimes a bow of the ribbon used in trimming is placed just above the back of the brim and the ends of the bow are caught underneath.

Already new parasols are appearing. The plainer coaching or automobile article shows a distinct tendency toward larger sticks with carved, knobby heads. Some of these are fantastically shaped at the opposite end, and when folded have a heavy, club like appearance. For carriage use or for promenade draped parasols, with knife-plaited chiffon and entredeux of Chantilly are to be much effected. These and other black and white effects are merely the advance guard of later and more striking novelties that are to include panne velvet and thin varieties of uncut velvet.

Holding up the Dress.

A St. Louis man who is fond of commenting on the idiosyncrasies of the opposite sex, says the Mail and Express, says that:

"One of the funniest ways adopted by womankind for holding the gowns clear of the elevated steps is to pick up the back breadth so high that the second ruffle of the petticoat is catching cold, while the shoe tops glare in the broad daylight, and one's feet walk straight up the front of one's skirts."

"This pose looks graceful from the back but it is only a question of two steps, or, maybe three, before the woman falls all over herself and wishes she had had more sense. The girl who does this is the one who wishes always to make a picture of herself at any expense. After she has tripped up several times and exploded the palms of a new pair of gloves—or two or three or four—she finds that the best way to keep a skirt up in the front is not by lifting it up in the back."

Barrier to Popularity.

Self consciousness is oftener a barrier to popularity in social life, and it is a malady from which some girls suffer. Little nervous mannerisms, a lack of repose, any consciousness of one's clothes, are all bad form and to be avoided. One of the most

carefully dressed women of a fashionable circle had been required in her girlhood, by her mother to attend scrupulously to every detail of her toilet, and then to think no more about it after leaving her room. No touches to hair and drawing on of gloves were permitted after she had left her bedroom. If these apparently trifling matters had been neglected, she was obliged to return to her room to attend to them.

For this early training, which seemed irksome at the time, she never ceased to be thankful when she grew older. She acquired extreme neatness in her personal appearance and an entire freedom from any fussy consciousness about it. No one can make a good impression or talk agreeably if half absorbed in putting on gloves, clasping a bangle or a pin or arranging stray locks of hair.

It is a mark of good breeding to be dressed neatly in every detail and never to appear conscious of one's clothes. Sometimes one sees a girl in a street car drawing on gloves or adjusting a veil. Even at the opera one frequently sees an occupant of a box buttoning gloves, rearranging a jewel on a bodice or touching the ornaments in the hair. These self-conscious manners in public are bad form and detract from a woman's charm.

EMBROIDERED DOYLIES.

They Hold Their Place in Woman's Estimation Despite Fashion's Edict.

While the edict has gone forth that only white embroidery may be used for the dinner table, there are many housekeepers who refuse to give up the beautiful doylies embroidered in floral designs that have been such a feature of table decoration for several years past. The stamped linen designs are selling in the department stores quite as well as ever, and the manufacturers of the silks keep adding new and beautiful colors to their collections, which actually rival in their tinting the natural bloom of the rose and the violet.

For those who follow the custom of serving breakfast and luncheon on a polished table top with the doylies spread upon it without the usual cloth, nothing can take the place of the exquisite floral centrepiece and plate mats. As wedding gifts these sets, embroidered in the favorite blossom of the bride, and very much in evidence, forming a pleasant relief to the cut glass and silver which make such a formidable array on these occasions.

An exquisite set made to order for an Easter bride consists of twenty pieces done on the finest linen edged with lace. The design is a delicate drawn cluster of white violets with but little foliage. The bunch of blossoms varies upon each piece. The flowers are done in a dead white Japanese floss with a shading of palest green toward the centre of each violet.

THE RAINY-DAY SKIRT.

One of Its Effects Has Been Almost to do Away With the Mackintosh.

The rainy day skirt has almost entirely done away with the feminine waterproof or mackintosh cloak which a few years ago occupied a place in every woman's wardrobe. These garments were made up most expensively in silk and rubber mixed materials, many of them being beautiful in color and finish.

While they looked extremely pretty on damp days, they were never a healthful garment, for the rubber material excluded the air and made the clothing damp. Then the difficulty of raising the dress skirt was increased and the rubber cloak invariably trailed in the mud and became unsightly.

Nowadays a woman dressed for a journey in the rain is sensibly clad, from her heavy cork-soled shoes, which have done away with the clumsy and objectionable overshoe, to her neat, tightly fastened hat, made to withstand the elements.

Many women venture out in these waterproof suits without an umbrella, but the umbrella gives a finish to the trim costume. On rainy days, and even on fine days when these costumes are worn, the hair should be plainly brushed and neatly coiled or braided. An elaborate coiffure or loosely arranged hair is incongruous with these gowns which suggest exercise in the air.

HOW TO GROW THIN.

A System of Mild Abstinence That is Said to be Quite Effective.

Saccharine has become such a common substitute for sugar that the tea table not supplied with the little white tablets nowadays is thought to lack a very important element. Women have taken saccharine when they follow no other rule to keep down their flesh because on the principle that every little helps they think this also may be worth their while. The most popular means of reduction just now consists of abstaining completely from water or an excess of any other liquid at meals. Encouraging stories are told of the amount of flesh lost in this way and there is no doubt that the method is highly effective. Of course, coffee for breakfast is not in-

cluded in this regiment, which does, however, prohibit any liquid whatever at luncheon or dinner. For an hour preceding the meal no liquids must be taken and to make the cure effective one hour should be allowed to elapse before anything is drunk.

This process is not nearly so difficult as it seems. The most confirmed drinkers of water with their meals, men and women who are never satisfied unless they drink four or five glasses of water during a meal, have found that after two or three days they have become so entirely accustomed to doing without so much liquid. The effects of this sort of abstinence are really remarkable. Like all methods of reduction they are first shown in the face when the cheeks lose the puffed and bloated look that goes with undue stoutness. All of the athletic training farms about New York—and there are three of them now—follow this system which is as good for the general health as it is for the reduction of flesh. It is permissible to drink a glass of claret or other wine except champagne if that adds so much to the enjoyment of the meal but the prohibition against water or any liquid greater in amount than a wine glass is strict. Not until an hour after eating can water be taken and then there may be no limit on the quantity of it.

SOME STREET CAR WAYS.

A New York Young Woman Who Didn't Understand Them is Enlightened.

The 'Step lively, please,' of the New York street car conductor is usually resented by the visitor from a small town, because it is so unexpected. On the other hand, a New York visitor to a modest interior city resents the 'take it easy' methods of the street car men there.

A young woman who recently returned from a visit to Oswego, the home of her parents, but a town with whose customs she was not well acquainted, is telling her friends of an annoying experience she had during the trip. The town boast of one trolley line, which runs from east to west, crossing the Oswego River, which divides the city. She was visiting on the east side, and having a dinner engagement on the west side one evening boarded a car to get there.

She had allowed herself only about the time it would take a New York car to cover the distance. Everything went well until the car got on the bridge and met the other car going east. The motorman brought their cars to a stop within easy speaking distance and opened a conversation.

"Have you heard the news?" asked one. "No, What's that?" "Mike's discharged." "You don't tell me." "I do. Drink did it."

"True for you. What'd his wife say?" What his wife said the young woman who tells the story doesn't remember, because about this time she was protesting to the conductor.

"Sure, don't be uneasy, miss," he replied, "there's plenty of time."

So there was apparently, for though the conversation continued, none of the other passengers seemed surprised or annoyed. The young woman was ten minutes late at dinner. She excused herself and amused the company by telling her story.

"Don't mind, dear," her hostess replied, "and really we cannot complain about those little things because the men are so obliging in other ways. I have no doubt that the very conductor who ignored your protest is the one who brings up our meat every morning."

"Why is he a butcher also?" "No, but the car runs past the butcher's and also past the house, as you know, so I just give him the order. He leaves it with the butcher on the town trip gets the meat when he comes back and stops here long enough to bring it in to me."

"Don't the passengers ever object?" "Never, unless in a case like yours, they are accustomed to the hurry in a big city. It only takes a minute, and we have many minutes to spare here."

"But that isn't all," she went on. "When John has a rush at the store and doesn't come home at noon, I send a little lunch to him by the street car."

"And I," volunteered another woman in the party, "never worry when Will goes away in the morning without his umbrella and overshoes, for if it rains I just hail a passing car and ask the conductor to drop into the office and give them to him."

"Now," concluded the young woman who tells the story, "just imagine asking a Broadway conductor to do that."

The Hostess's Funny Story.

They were seated about the dinner table in a fashionable West Side boarding house enjoying the extra frills of the Sunday meal, which has appealed to the inner consciousness of the entire household and made them satisfied with the landlady and the world in general. The men folk told stories and women laughed,

and the women told stories and the men folk laughed. Then the mistress told a story:

"A very dignified young man took a seat in a smoking car. Near him were three travelling salesmen, well dressed, jolly fellows, one of whom suggested a game of cards, and the others agreed. They appealed to the young man to take part and make up a four-handed game."

"Thank you, I never play cards," came the response to the invitation.

"I am sorry for that. Will you have a cigar with us?" added the spokesman, producing his case.

"I am obliged to you, but I never smoke," replied the dignified young man.

"They thought they would jolly the young fellow out of dignity, so the leader produced a travelling companion, and asked:

"As you do not play cards nor smoke, you will not refuse to join us in a drink?"

"I thank you, gentlemen, but I never drink."

"With this venerable man with ministerial aspect sitting in the seat behind the young man, reached forward and tapped him on the shoulder.

"I have heard what you have said to these men, said the sedate old fellow, 'and I admire you for the stability of character which has enabled you to shun bad habits. I have a daughter in the parlor car, whom I should like to have you meet.'"

"I thank you, sir," replied the young man, turning about and facing the gentleman, "but the fact is, I never intend to marry."

MICKEY WAS SPANKED IN A CAR.

Mother Who Gave Thumping Called Down the Passengers Who Interfered.

The question as to the advisability of corporal punishment for children was exhaustively debated in a southbound Madison avenue, New York, car Friday afternoon between the hours of 3 and 4.

The seats in the car were comfortably filled, when, at 43rd street, a buxom young Irishwoman with snapping black eyes and a strapping right arm, boarded the car with her four-year old bouchaleen Mickey.

A little old woman in black sidled up closer to her neighbor to make room and the mother sat down, drawing little Mickey up close to her knee. In spite of the fact that Mickey wore a brilliant green cap jauntily on one side of his tow head, there were stains on his cheeks and he seemed unhappy. When his mother released him for a moment to search for her fare he made a break for the door. His mother strode down the aisle and led Mickey back. Again she started to pay the fare, and again Mickey dashed toward the door, and again he was caught by the nape of the neck. A general titter ran through the car. Mickey, undaunted, made a third dash for liberty. This time, when his mother caught him she stood him on the seat face to the window, and plumped herself squarely down on the seat. The passengers considered the incident closed.

But at 23rd street Mickey squirmed round on the seat with a diabolical smile and said "Ma,"—the rest of the statement he whispered.

"Wot's that?" his mother cried, grabbing hold of the seat of his trousers. "Wot's that, ye young devil?" laying him across her knees. "Say that, agin!" bringing down her open hand with a precision and rapidity that would have made it impossible for Mickey to say anything even if he hadn't been so busy crying.

Thump, thump, thump! went the mother with never a thought of the passengers, who were enjoying the matter immensely with the exception of the little old woman in black, a tall, thin, white-haired man and fat, white-haired man.

"My good woman," protested the little woman in black to her neighbor, who was still going thump, thump, thump.

"Wot's that?" retorted the mother, never once missing a stroke. "Wot's that An, wot has th' loikes o' ye to be meddin' an' interferin'?" He ain't yere choild, is he?"

"Madam, madam!" said the tall thin one of the old gentlemen, jumping from his seat and approaching the scene of action. "Madam, madam!" echoed the short, fat one, taking his stand at the other's side.

"I must really protest at this corporal punishment—"

"It's an outrage that—"

"Corporal punishment; outrage, is it. May th' devil fly away wid de two uv yer!" (thump, thump, thump!) It's foine ould gentlemen ye are, lovely ould gentlemen, to be—(thump, thump, thump!) "Corporal punishment, is? Yez can undress th' young shpalpeen roight here, an there's divil a bruise that ye'll foind. I know my business. It's my boy. Wot do th' loikes

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to The Institute, 780, Eighth Avenue, New York.

Headache

Is often a warning that the liver is torpid or inactive. More serious troubles may follow. For a prompt, efficient cure of Headache and all liver troubles, take

Hood's Pills

While they rouse the liver, restore full, regular action of the bowels, they do not gripe or pain, do not irritate or inflame the internal organs, but have a positive tonic effect. 25c. at all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

of ye know about childer anyhow, I'd loike to know?" (thump, thump, thump!)

Finally the conductor interfered and persuaded the old gentlemen to return to their seats. They consented, threatening however, to have the 'cruel woman' arrested. Thereupon the mother ceased hostilities, and Mickey, thoroughly subdued and humiliated, wiped his nose on the back of his hand and crawled back to his place at the window.

By this time the car was at the bridge, and the passengers all filed out. Many of them, who had ridden far past their streets rather than miss the entertainment, took the next car back.

A Veteran's Story.—George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years, and in my time have used a great many catarrh cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. One box cured me completely." 50 cents.—25

In a high school examination paper in reply to the question, 'What is a limited monarchy?' was written: "A limited monarchy is government by a king, who, in case of bankruptcy, would not be responsible for the entire national debt. You have the same thing in private life, in limited liability companies."

Helpless as a Baby.—South American Rheumatic Cure strikes the root of the ailment and strikes it quick. R. W. Wright, 10 Daniel street, Brockville, Ont., for twelve years a great sufferer from rheumatism, couldn't wash himself, feed himself or dress himself. After using six bottles was able to go to work, and says: "I think pain has left me forever."—26

Teacher—How many commandments are there? Small boy—Eleven. Teacher—Eleven! What is the 11th? Small boy—Keep off the grass.

Her Heart like a Polluted Spring.—Mrs. James Strigley, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose."—27

When we see a man with a long beard it always occurs to us how much worse it must look when he has his night clothes on.

Under the Nerve Lash.—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes. M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nerve worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—28

Tom—Why shouldn't I feel blue. She has refused me. Dick—Don't be discouraged. A woman's 'No' often means 'Yes.' Tom—A 'No' might, that's true, but she said 'Nit.'

Ruby Lips and a clear complexion, the pride of woman. Have you lost these charms through torpid liver, constipation, biliousness, or nervousness? Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills will restore them to you—40 little "Rubies" in a vial, 10 cents. Act like a charm. Never gripe.—29

"They say that Boss Platt at one time in his life set up to be a poet." "Well, I'll bet he isn't ready to write his own elegy just yet."

The Backache Stage may be just that incipient form of kidney disease which, if neglected, will develop into stubborn and distressing disorder that will take long tedious treatment to cure. Don't neglect the "backache stage" of the most insidious of diseases. South American Kidney Cure stops the ache in six hours and cures.—30

Teacher—Of course you understand the difference between liking and loving? Pupil—Yes, miss; I like my father and mother, but I love apple-pie.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.—Medical science by accident discovered the potency of the pineapple as a panacea for stomach troubles. The immense percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the fruit makes it an almost indispensable remedy in cases of dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet after each meal will cure most chronic cases. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—32

Yes, it was a love match. How do you know? Both had been engaged before.

Salt Rheum, Tetter, Eczema.—These distressing skin diseases relieved by one application. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a potent cure for all eruptions of the skin. Jas. Gaston, Wilkesbarre, says: "For nine years I was disfigured with Tetter on my hands. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cured it." 35 cents.—31