

WRAPS AND GOWNS

Inexpensive Lace Blouses.
Lace blouses and coats come in many varieties, the chun lace being one of the most serviceable and popular. A real chun of allover pattern cannot be bought for less than \$50, but the imitation, which is also a linen lace, with good wearing and washing qualities is being put out by the shops in prices as low as \$12. Some of these are made of strips of insertion, and are managed by a clever little dress-maker, but the two middle strips of the lace shortened enough to make a little square neck opening. She lined the lace with chiffon and a chiffon high band collar and dickey made with fine tucks went with it. Most of the new lace blouses for any wear whatsoever have elbow sleeves, and to fill these out the thin chiffon and organdie undersleeves are in great demand. There is no great attempt made to match them, and undersleeves trimmed with one kind of lace are seen with waists of another, although the woman who makes these little accessories for herself can nearly always find something to correspond.

Yorkshire Pudding.
Two eggs, one cup of flour, sifted before measuring, one cup of sweet milk, one-half teaspoon of salt. Put flour and salt into bowl, add one-half of the milk and beat until perfectly smooth, then add the rest of the milk. Beat the eggs very lightly, then add to the flour and milk. Now beat the mixture thoroughly with egg beater until it is full of bubbles. Grease gem pan with drippings from roast meat, pour in the mixture and bake about forty minutes in a hot oven. When the pudding has been in oven about ten minutes baste it well with drippings from meat. This pudding is always served as a garnish with roast meat and is a favorite dish in England.

Effective Redingote.


Redingote costume of plain golden cloth seen at the New York horse show.

Cheese Croquettes.
When dressed lettuce is served for the salad cheese croquettes are a new novelty to pass with the course, and butter or water biscuits are passed, too. Scald three-fourths of a cupful of milk with two slices of onion, and then remove the onion. Melt four tablespoonsful of flour and pour on gradually, while stirring constantly, three-fourths of a cupful of hot milk. Add three-fourths of a cupful of grated soft cheese, season with salt and cayenne, and spread on a plate to cool. Shape into balls about one and one-half inches in diameter, dip in crumbs, egg and crumbs again; fry in deep fat, and drain on brown paper. Arrange on plate covered with a folded napkin.—Woman's Home Companion.

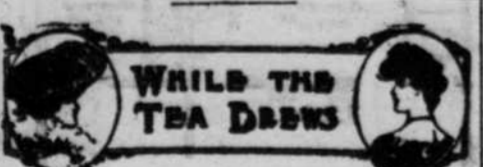
Wash Flannels.
The colorings of the wash flannels are exceptionally pretty. There are stripings in combinations of cream and blue and white and brown and green and white. The former is set off by a black taffeta tie and the latter by a brown one. There are also a few ray plaids. Without exception these waists have deep cuffs fastened in the front. They are appropriate for house wear and severely plain tailor gowns; in short, they are warm and comfortable and decidedly informal.

There is another pretty waist that is red with black pin dots. It is made with deep cuffs and trimmed with black braid and black buttons. Without a doubt the cream-colored wool batiste, with its rich embroidery, is as dainty and pretty a thing as any extravagant affair from Paris, and certainly a whole lot warmer.

Feather Hats.
The best feather hats this year are given distinction by something added in the way of trimming. Just the right note of incongruity and to mark the difference from the crowd is achieved by adding a bunch of flowers in contrasting color. For instance, a beautiful toque of robin's egg blue of the real water grebe was topped off at the left side with a large bunch of velvet violets. A brown feather hat was finished in the same way with pink roses and one of the peacock hats was trimmed with an artistic knot of soft gold braid.

A pure white one in turban shape was trimmed with a big pink dahlia, a knot of velvet ribbon and an upright ostrich tip. A shape of pheasant feathers, brightened with a vivid green wing, was another success.

Spiced Fruits.
Three pounds of sugar to one pint of good vinegar, a teaspoonful of broken cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves (whole), a very little mace. This will spice about one peck of peaches. Put all in a kettle and simmer slowly fifteen or twenty minutes. The fruit should be pared. When done put in small jars and cover with egg papers.

Wash the Tea Dishes


The corselet skirt with bretelles or shoulder straps and no jacket at all is being worn a great deal for at-home gowns. Light material, volle, cashmere, henrietta, coilenne and similar fabrics are used.

Charming little short coats of lace and muslin are shown for the babies. They are not for wear outdoors, but are intended to be slipped over the infant's robes when it is carried down stairs in state to receive visitors. A charming empire coat of light brown cloth has the waist outlined with a band of the cloth tucked in very fine tucks pressed flat and inset in the cloth of the coat, the bands crossing in a surplice and extended around the back of the waist. The same bands trimmed the sleeves above the wide, flaring cuff.

To Be in Style Wear Velvet.
Velvets, which until a few short years ago were considered the material of kings and queens, have come to be very generally worn not only by people of wealth but by those of modest purse as well. The chiffon velvets are the direct result of the manufacturers' efforts to get the pliable quality of the cotton fabrics in their silk weaves.

Velveteens of to-day are as pretty and as lustrous as their silken relatives, and this season are brought out with the added virtue of being fast in color, thus assuring the wearer that her light-colored dainty blouse or delicately tinted gloves will not be smudged.

New Flower Pots.
When you buy a potted plant from a florist nowadays he does not send it home in the ordinary red clay pot such as has been in use from time out of mind. The plant is delivered in a receptacle of the conventional shape, but it is covered with fine straw bound around with raffia that is either painted a soft green or a dull shade of red. These bindings are fashioned in some pleasing design and are varnished, so that the whole thing is ready to stand as an ornament just as it is. These plants may come high, but there is one economy in buying them. You do not have to purchase a jardiniere to put them in.—Chicago News.

Trimmed Muffs Fashionable.
What might be called trimmed muffs—that is, with tails and heads of the animals as ornamentation, are fashionable just now. As they are so large they seem to need some finish, white lynx—tails of the animal and the small heads relieve nicely the



Ruby velvet gown, with Irish crocheted yoke. Toque and boa of white fox. Mauve broadcloth with shirred chiffon yoke and lower sleeves or darker velvet cravat effect.

wide flat surface. Lace and flowers always seem rather incongruous against fur, but they undoubtedly give a richness of coloring which is effective to a degree. Ecru lace against sable is exquisite, and imitation gardenias with a touch of color in the green leaves render chinchilla more than ever charmingly pretty. Full lace ruffles soften the wrist holes in the majority of muffs for reception wear.

Lace on All Kinds of Gowns.
Lace is to be a great deal worn upon winter gowns, and even on street dresses one sees it very much. In one of the shop windows there is a very handsome cloth dress, trimmed around the neck and down the front with a tan colored lace jabot. Set in the jabot of lace there is a strip of black fur. The muff is made of black fur, with a trimming of white lace along the upper part and at each end. Bows of velvet are set in the lace.

Small Empire Coat.
No one need think that the fashions of the first empire are not as becoming to the little maid as to her mother. It is unusual to find a style which is so universally becoming, and the little coat shown is quite as becoming to the little girl as the same mode is on her mother. What could be more adorable than a demure little lady in this coat? The short Eton part fits easily, while the lower attached portion flares gracefully about the bottom. Velvet is very soft and rich in tiny coats for winter, and the pretty collar and cuff facings of white broad-



cloth on this one renders it all the more charming by contrast. The coat closes in double-breasted manner with six large crystal buttons, which also trim the cuff of the sleeve. Any seasonable coat fabric may be used in this design. For the medium size the pattern calls for four yards of 22-inch material.

New Wrinkle for a Muff.
A new wrinkle for a muff is to sew a full ruffle of about three-inch ribbon on to the ends of the muff. All styles and boas and ruches should be short—that is, just to cover the shoulders—and with fur tails or velvet loops as a finish at either end. These neck arrangements give a pretty finish to any costume, and are rather becoming if properly worn.

Miss Roosevelt to Wed



MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT NICHOLAS LONGWORTH

MARRIAGES AT THE WHITE HOUSE.
Miss Maria Monroe and Samuel Gouverneur of New York in the Monroe administration. Elizabeth Tyler and William Waller of Virginia in the Tyler administration. She was the daughter of President Tyler. Harriet Lane, niece of President Buchanan, married Lane Johnson in the Buchanan administration. The Nellie Grant-Sartoris marriage took place in May, 1874, during the Grant administration. Grover Cleveland and Miss Folsom married in the Cleveland administration.

Miss Alice Roosevelt is to be married at the White House Feb. 15, to Nicholas Longworth, Congressman from the First Ohio District. Official announcement of the engagement has been made. It was learned from official sources that the ceremony is to be performed on Feb. 15 and that Bishop Satterlee of the Episcopal church, who lives in Washington, will officiate. The bridal trip will be made in June. Mr. and Mrs. Longworth will go abroad, making their first stop at London, where they will be guests of Ambassador Reid. Upon their return to this country the Longworth's will make their home in Washington. They will live there as long as President Roosevelt remains in the White House, although a later residence in Cincinnati, Mr. Longworth's home, is contemplated. Since the official announcement confirming the truth of the rumor of the engagement which has been current for many months, both Miss Roosevelt and Mr. Longworth have been showered with congratulations and good wishes.

Epsom Salts as an Anaesthetic.
Magnesium sulphate, commonly known as epsom salts, is reported by Dr. Samuel J. Meltzer of New York to have proved an anaesthetic when injected into the spinal cord. Dr. Meltzer's statement was made before the academy of medicine Thursday evening and discussion of it is expected at the meeting of the society of surgeons this week. It is also reported that among several surgeons who have tried the new anaesthetic one gave it in a case of tetanus in the hope of giving some relief and that it actually produced a cure. Dr. Meltzer points out that the discovery is only in its experimental stage at present, but thinks that what has been proved should be known to the profession.—Hartford (Conn.) Times.

Millionaire With Public Spirit.
John S. Neave, a Cincinnati multimillionaire, has filed application for appointment as superintendent of the street cleaning department. He is an enthusiastic member of the Good Roads association and a leader in the Cincinnati Automobile club, which probably explains his ambition. His candidacy has created a furore in society. "I have my business affairs so arranged," said he, "that I can give plenty of time to the job and believe I can help make Cincinnati streets among the most beautiful in the country. My first action, if I get the office, will be to make a trip east and inspect other departments. I would like very much to get the appointment, for I believe I can fill it well."

Queer Fad of Eastern Musician.
Mme Marta Sandal Bramsen is head of the vocal department in a fashionable musical school in Pittsburgh. Mme Bramsen does not believe in wearing stockings and has not worn them since, when a girl of 14, her singing attracted the attention of King Oscar of Sweden, who had her educated in the Conservatory of Music at Christiania. Mme Bramsen came to Pittsburgh with her husband six weeks ago. Since then she has been in demand at society functions, but no one suspected her antipathy to hosiery until she attended a reception at the musical institute, when a careless movement of her gown disclosed a bare foot in a sandal of ancient pattern.

Speaker Cannon and His Callers.
Congressmen who call on Speaker Cannon to ask favors have learned to know in advance whether their requests are to be granted or refused. Mr. Cannon listens to his visitor's plea and in some cases jots down a penciled memorandum which he thrusts into his trousers pocket. In other cases he makes no such move, though all visitors are received with the same smiling suavity. It is coming to be noticed, however, that when he fails to make a memorandum the caller has pleaded in vain.

The Self-Reliant Man.
The man who wins his way has the ultimate advantage over the other whose path is cleared for him and whose rapid progress along it is an excursion personally conducted by a captain of industry. At least he understands the value of that which he has attained, and while more deserving of laudation than the easy winner is too busy to dwell upon this circumstance, to waste time in pleased contemplation of himself. And such greatness as he has is not a misfit.—Philadelphia Ledger

Snake Knew Its Benefactor.

Truthful Sailor Tells About Really Remarkable Ratlier.
"You can't learn me nothin' about rattlesnakes," said the sailor. "There ain't no man livin' knows more about rattlesnakes than me. An' so I don't hesitate to tell you, my man, that that there rattlesnake yarn o' yours is a lie out of the hull cloth."

The other man protested mildly. "Now," said the sailor, "if you want to hear a rattlesnake yarn with some facts behind it listen to this here. "I was a-travelin' wunst in the Bad Lands when I seen a wounded rattlesnake layin' on its back, its tongue hangin' out, pantin' for water. I judge it had been fightin' and got licked."

"Well, I took pity on the critter. I guv it a drink out of my canteen, bound its wound and made a little bed of soft moss for it in the shade of a tree.

"And from that day for a year or more this here snake natcherly never entered my head.

"But by crinus, the next spring I found myself in that same neighborhood again, and bust me if a rattlesnake didn't come wrigglin' and rattlin' an' boundin' toward me with as gay a welcome as a dog gives, and it riz up on its tail, my man, and licked my hand.

"Of course I reckenized it by the scar of the old wound. I couldn't get rid of it. It follered me home.

"And that night in the village it done me a good service. Along in the small hours I was woke up by the breakin' o' glass, and rushin' downstairs I found the snake had lashed a burglar to the table leg, while, with its tail out of the window, it was rattlin' for the police."

Not a Fish Story.
"My dog always posts my letters," said the second-best story teller at the club, according to the London Sketch. "I just hand him the letter and say, 'Here Rover!' and he trots off to the post at once. Well, yesterday when I gave him one he dropped it on the floor. So I took it up, and thinking there must be something wrong, I weighed it, and found that it was insufficiently stamped."

"That reminds me of a dog I once had named Carlo," remarked the best story teller. "Carlo always posted my letters, and one day when I gave him one to post, like your Rover, he let it fall on the floor. I thought that perhaps it was insufficiently stamped, but on weighing it I found it was all right. So I gave it to Carlo again, but again he dropped it on the floor. Convinced now that there must be something wrong, I looked at the address and found that I had inadvertently addressed the letter to 'Mr. John Smith, Esq.'"

No more dog stories were told at the club that night.

Judge Peters' Ruling on Butter.
The late Chief Justice Peters was known and loved all over Maine for his bright sayings and keen wit. Twenty years ago a divorce case was being tried before him in which a Charleston man asked to be separated from his wife. The judge's stenographer and friend, Ruel Smith, was in his usual place just below the bench.

One of the allegations made by the Charleston man was that his wife was not neat. He testified that in making butter she used cream and utensils that were very dirty, and remarked that, while most of the butter was sold in Banjoj, he had to eat some of it, and he didn't like it.

Judge Peters here interrupted proceedings by leaning down toward his stenographer and saying impressively: "Ruel, no more butter from Charleston." And the remark is a by-word throughout Penobscot county to this day.

Did What Tyler Cobb Told Him To.
Tyler Cobb, noted both for his wealth and eccentricity, was a well known character in Brockton about twenty-five years ago. One morning about 7 o'clock he was accosted on the street by a man who asked for a job. Just then another man appeared who demanded attention, and, turning to the first comer, Cobb said: "Sit right down, sir; sit right down, sir; don't you move sir; want to find you here when I come oack, sir."

Chancing to return that way at 12 o'clock, Cobb saw the man patiently sitting on the curbstone. Approaching him, Cobb said: "You did just right, sir; just right, sir. You did just what I told you, sir. Come to me at 1 o'clock, sir, and I'll set you to work." And he did.—Boston Herald.

The Old Love.
If I could speak thy gentle grace,
Which far surpasses word,
This song were sweetest, now I trace,
That ever yet was heard;
For here would blend the morning's gleam
And peace of evening's close
With music of the summer sea,
An fragrance of the rose,
But since affection's tender strain
And passion's fervid line
Would seem but idle, weak, and vain,
To goodness such as thine,
Let all my love thy praise,
For never woman walked the earth
In more angelic ways.
I've seen life's golden prime depart
And evening, cold and gray,
With morning winds, that chill the heart,
Fall darkly round my way;
But in thy pure devotion blest,
My soul can still desire
One lift of sunshine in the west,
One hope that can not die.
—William Winter, in N. Y. Tribune.

Different.
She had said "yes" and he was taking the measure for the solitaire.
"Darling," he said, "you are the only woman I ever proposed to."
"I'm afraid you have a poor memory, dear," she rejoined. "You once told me you had been engaged to a widow."
"True," he replied, "but that was during leap year."