

For the Ocean Dip

Young Women at Coast Resorts Will Carry Parasols to Match Their Bathing Costumes



PRINCESS BATHING SUIT IN NAVY BLUE SILK.

Massachusetts coast, where she takes her dips in the Atlantic during the season, she has often been seen using a small red parasol as a protection from the glare of the sun.

The best type of bathing suit this season is conspicuous for its simplicity. Women of refinement do not care to make themselves prominent among a crowd of beach loiterers by wearing dresses that are apt to invite unpleasant criticism, so they appear in dark suits cut in the latest mode and wear with them attractive accessories.

At Falm Beach early in the spring the different styles of bathing suits are tried out and the winners decided upon. This year the blue ribbon went to a suit of black satin (princess in design), worn with a wide Dutch collar of Irish crocheted lace.

In fact, all the frocks for the ocean dip worn at this fashionable resort were made of some dark colored satin or silk with a satin finish, and these materials, together with Panama cloth, mohair and taffeta, are popular this summer. There is, too, a new shantung called "shed water tussan," from which many smart bathing suits are being made.

The princess style is first favorite, although the tucked blouse attached to dart fitted bloomers, over which the carefully hung shirred skirt is smoothly adjusted, is well liked. The very attractive suit seen in the illustration is of navy blue silk, trimmed with bias bands of blue and white striped silk. White pearl buttons of a generous size make the closing down the front. A bathing cape, long, loose, an envelope of cravenette, is now part of the bathing outfit; also a pair of high sandal-like boots, silk stockings matching the suit or trimmings and a becoming little headress.

In such attire one can run the gantlet of hundreds of critical observers and come off victor.

FASHION HINTS.

SKIRTS ARE SHIRRED.

The designers have decided to put the full skirt on the market, so many ways that it must be accepted. The shirred one has already gained a wide showing, but some of the newer ones are shirred at the waistband in the old fashioned way. Others are put on with two rows of shirring to a little five inch hip yoke. At the foot line are two or three small ruffles to widen out the hem.

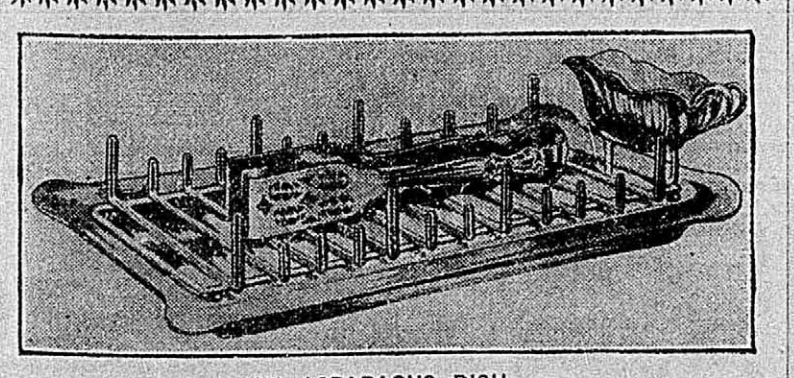
A NEW BRACELET.

With the long sleeve has appeared a new bracelet, which is of a chain kind with a pendant of artistic design, which falls loosely over the sleeve. The chain is loose and is sometimes caught at the bottom of the wrist.

THE COAT SHIRT WAIST.

Light shirt waists—the new "coat" style—in natural color or white have double breasted fronts with the upper

New Way of Serving Asparagus

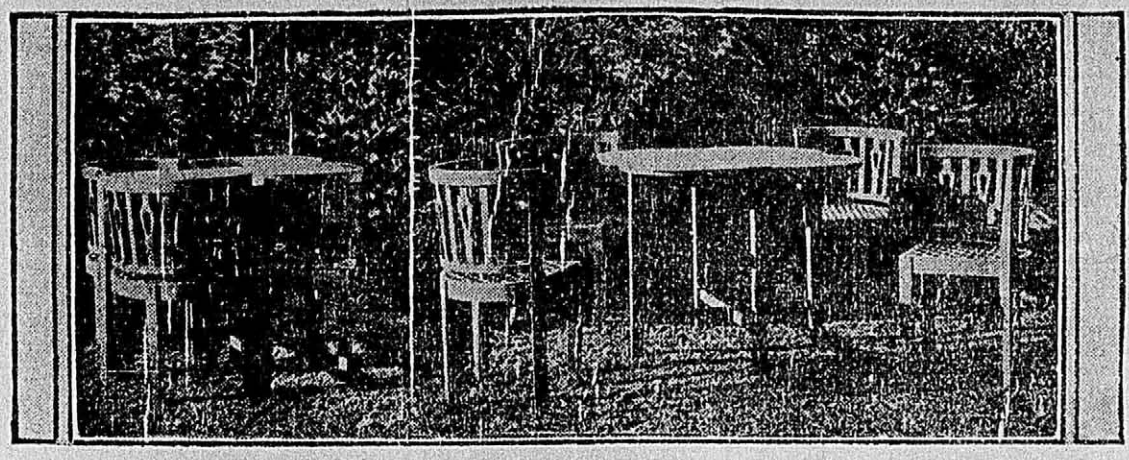


AN ASPARAGUS DISH.

That delicious vegetable, asparagus, is about as hard to serve gracefully as it is to eat in the same graceful way. The silver-smiths, realizing this awkward state of affairs, have put on the market an asparagus set in silver—real or plated—consisting of a rack and sauce boat in

one, with the tongs neatly fitted into their own place at the side of the dish. When the asparagus stalks are done to the queen's taste and laid side by side on the rack, the sauce boat filled with melted butter, it is time to bring into requisition the tongs for lifting the stalks to the serving plates.

UNIQUE GARDEN FURNITURE



The fact for serving meals out of doors during the warm weather is steadily gaining ground with housewives who have a garden or porch suitable for such al fresco feasts. Now, for a small party of four out of doors, the very unique set of furniture seen in the illustration is especially designed. Could anything be more compact and attractive for its purpose?

The chairs have delightfully comfortable cane seats and high rounded wooden backs that are shaped to fit exactly about the corners of the table. In this way no more space is covered

WHY Woman's Work Is Never Done

THE average woman doesn't know how to work. She doesn't know how to rest. She doesn't know how to take a vacation.

This remarkable statement was made by a man recently. It is very true. Look at the way a woman works! No wonder that old proverb had a run: Woman's work is never done. Humph! and likewise huh!

Humph! and likewise huh! of course, it isn't, and it never will be, either, because the dear thing is a natural born putterer, and putter she will until she dies.

Women who accomplish things have to overcome this weakness for detail first, and then they have a relapse and feel hereditarily tugging at their skirts. However, to return to the subject, notice how a man works. During several hours he resembles a huge dynamo. If any person interrupts or gets in the way, woe to that person's head! And, then, all of a sudden, like calm after the storm, comes complete rest. He lounges; he smokes a cigar; he exchanges jokes with the office boy. You would size him up for the laziest man on earth, and you would make a big mistake, for he is only storing up strength for the next spurt. He has relaxed tension absolutely, and that makes him a first class machine for all of his days. But is a woman wise enough to do this and slip off the belt, figuratively speaking, and give her mental machinery a chance to cool off? Not she! She keeps her over-taxed organism at full tension the whole blessed time, and she putters, she fumbles and uses up whole days doing simple stunts she could put through in one single effort if she knew how to manage herself.

Poor woman! She has been the warrior of the centuries, and half the time she has worried over things that never came to pass. That's the pity of it. There are thousands of graves that have been caused by unrelaxed tension, by needless and senseless worry.

A woman takes her work home with her. She does it over and over in her mind. She eats with it, she sleeps with it, and she grows narrow and crabbed and stupid over it.

And the man all this time is growing brighter and stronger, physically and mentally, because he has learned how to let go, because he always has time to go out to dinner with a friend, to hear a musical comedy, to take a night off occasionally and to think of something else besides the eternal grind.

Vacation Means a Change.

Then take the subject of vacation. What does a vacation mean? A dress parade? Sitting around and being bored to death? No, my friends; we undergo that sort of thing all the year round. It means a complete change. If you live in the city, it means the country; if you live in the country, it means the city; if your life

SHE Doesn't Know How to Relax—If She Does Know She Won't—How to Get What You Need Out of Vacation.

is narrow and dull, it means sight-seeing; if you are lonely, it means meeting interesting people. Ask yourself what is the very opposite of your mode of life and take that for your vacation. It will be just what you need.

The other day I spent a week end at the home of some very charming people who are decidedly intellectual. As you may have gathered from my fluffy style of writing and thinking, I'm not. The short story magazine style of reading suits me perfectly. I buy all these magazines every month. Well, to return to my subject, there on the table was every kind of new thought and intellectual magazine printed. There was nothing frivolous, so I just had to take what there was or sit with my hands crossed. There I was, up against it. Well, my dear friends, I lay flat on my back in the sunshine, and I read first one magazine and then ten or twelve. I devoured them as a child devours candy when its system needs sugar. I read all. There was a mound of solid thought literature which almost buried me. When I finally arose—and let me tell you, I never felt so rested, so invigorated, in my life—I could feel a tickling sensation in my brain when long closed thought cells had opened out and expanded. I felt all a-thrill and a-tingle, because I had given myself the antidote of a mental vacation—just the opposite of what my much abused brain was getting all the time.

Go you and do likewise!

KATE CLYDE.

Some English Traveling Hats



New York's smartest purveyors of English millinery, that have recently been sent over from dear old London.

Among them is the new sailor of black straw with an adjustable hat band. As seen in this cut, this band is of greenish ribbon shot through with gold, but the great advantage of this trimming is that it can be changed to match the gown.

For the woman who has passed the

WAYS TO MAKE SURE.

Suspicious of Your Milkman?—Try These Tests and Catch Him.

At this season of the year it is more than ever important to be certain that the baby gets absolutely pure milk. He is using formaldehyde, boracic acid or some other preservative? Try one of these tests on him, and if he is you'll catch him with the goods:

Put two tablespoonfuls of his milk in an ordinary laboratory test tube. Add two tablespoonfuls of commercial sulphuric acid. If formalin is present, a violet ring will appear between the layer of acid and milk. You'll have Mr. Milkman convicted of using formaldehyde.

If you have an idea he uses boracic acid or borax put two or three tablespoonfuls of his milk in a bottle with a solution of a teaspoonful of alum in a pint of water. Shake the bottle briskly and filter its contents through filtered paper. Put a teaspoonful of the mixture in a crockery dish and add five drops of muriatic acid. Dip a strip of tumeric paper in the liquid and dry it. If formalin or borax has been used the tumeric paper becomes bright cherry red when dry.

HER COMPLEXION.

The inequalities of the gifts of the gods are borne in upon a woman whose little household has a complexion of peaches and cream, the texture of the skin like that of a baby. The mistress does not begin to have as good a complexion, and the point that most troubles her is an inner conviction that the little maid does not wash her face as often as is considered correct by persons who have been properly brought up.

"I know Mrs. doesn't wash her face every day," she told a friend recently. "I am morally certain of it, and look at her. I wash and wash and keep as clean as any person can who lives in a filthy town, and look at me. I look clean all right, but my skin is thick, and I've about as much color as a tan shoe. What's the use of trying to live up to moral standards when one has such a shining example of the uselessness of washing constantly before one?"

WRINKLES FROM HEAVY HATS.

Have you noticed how women are wrinkling their foreheads this summer in the effort to balance their large, overshadowing hats on their heads and to prevent them from toppling over entirely? The cartoonist who recently sketched a modishly gowned girl with her face so completely hidden by her big hat that a line from Vesta Tilley's popular song "I Don't Know Where I'm Going, but I'm on My Way," told the story and exaggerated the case very little.

It is absolutely true that unsightly wrinkles are appearing on the foreheads of women who affect this kind of headgear, and if they continue wearing these enormous shapes work to counteract the lines must be done daily.

And it is massage—a special stroke—that alone will smooth the corrugated flesh. This movement, contrary to the usual custom, must be downward, and there is a knack in not rubbing so severely as to stretch the muscles, while the motion acts upon the surface. There is no rule, however, by which the precise amount of effort can be given. It must be left to the discretion of each worker. The forehead at night should be rubbed thoroughly with cold cream, and then the tips of the fingers, put in a row at the edge of the hair, should be drawn down evenly and firmly to the brows. This must be done repeatedly until the

What Milady Would Like to Know

HER COMPLEXION.

creases caused by hours of wrinkling have been entirely removed. For the final two minutes it is well to rub with a light rotary motion. But an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure. Here is the way one sensible girl tries to get over the difficulty: Before putting on her big hat she takes a separate roll, such as is used for the foundation of a pompadour. Plines it securely to the middle of the head, making no effort to cover it with hair. The roll forms a cushion, through which the pins are run. The advantage it has over the other rolls on her head is in being tight. Of course it does not show beneath the hat.

MRS. HOWE ON TARIFF.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe says that American commodities are sold cheaper in England than at home and that Americans will be likely to go abroad to live if the cost of living is less there than here. Mrs. Howe is ninety years old, but age does not seem to affect her faculties in the way of making them less discerning.

AUTHOR IS MOST DOMESTIC.

Mary Roberts Rinehart, who has written a successful novel, is a most domestic woman, the mother of three small boys and the wife of a devoted husband. When she used to read her stories to her husband's bridge club she would try to outtalk her, not having any faith in her talent, but she laughingly persevered until she was able to turn the tables by exhibiting her first check.

SOMETHING A SUMMER GIRL SHOULD KNOW.

The veranda girl knows that it is most important that she choose the correct setting for her charms.

Never will she allow the morning sun to play upon her skin, for the bright sunshine brings out each little flaw of the complexion.

She will sit in the shade, getting as far in the shadow as possible.

She knows that there is no sunshine as relentless as the rays that are cast forth by the sun before the hour of noon.

After noon one may sit in the vivid sunshine, but never in the clear light of a summer morning.

IRISH CROCHET CRAVATS.

The wonder is that more women do not take to this pretty handiwork. Irish lace cravats are easy to do, and the work goes rapidly, and, as every one knows, this lace is not only fashionable, but is one of the most durable laces made. Narrow insertions of Irish lace in the simple "fan" stitch are set into blouses of the smart Japanese craze, and with these blouses are worn cravats in the same stitch with a tiny border pattern along the edges.

NURSES HOLD WORLD MEETING.

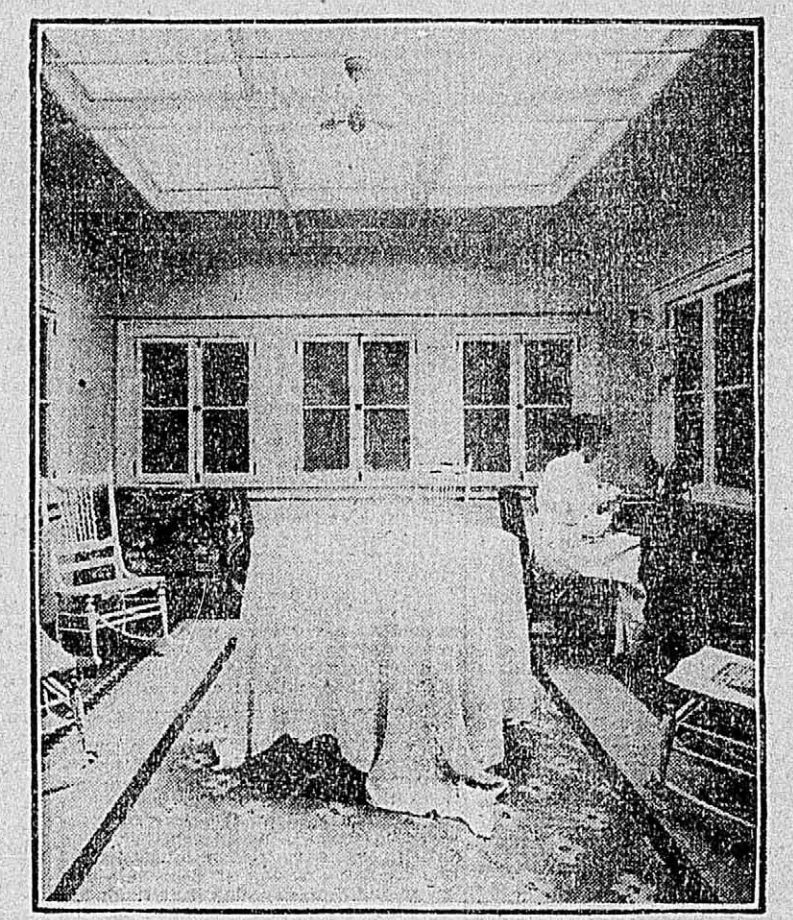
A jubilee congress of district nursing was recently held in Liverpool and is attended by nurses from all over the world. At one of the sessions a letter of regret at her inability to attend was received from Florence Nightingale. The first training school for nurse in modern times was Kaiserswerth school, founded in 1826, and it was there Miss Nightingale and Miss Agnes Jones received their early training. Princess Louise, and the Duke of Argyll attended some of the Liverpool sessions.

SERVANTS Have Apartments Set Apart For Dressmaking

AT Harbor Hill, the beautiful Clarence Mackay country estate at Roslyn, N. Y., there exist almost ideal conditions in the arrangement of the servants' quarters. The administrative ability of the clever chateau has been at work as untriflingly planning for the comfort of the twenty-five men and women who form her staff of domestics as it has been for the good of the Roslyn public schools and the surf-fragette cause. The upper servants, most of whom are English, have their private dining room, living room, baths and dressing room, and a certain number of underlinings are detailed to wait upon them at table.

In most large establishments like provisions for the creature comforts of the servants are to be found; but, as usual, Mrs. Mackay has taken the initiative and is the first mistress of a large household to add a sewing room for the exclusive use of the maidserv-

ant. She spoke strongly on the subject at the last meeting of the Indiana State Federation of Women's Clubs, saying, among other things: "It is criminal for packers of meat and food purveyors to adulterate the food which is taken to sustain life and which mothers must give to their children. You women are doing right to take up the fight for pure food, and when these men come to realize that women will have none of their poisonous adulterations, then at last, they will come to their senses."



MRS. MACKAY'S SEWING ROOM.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

A YOUNG woman who invariably looks restful and properly gowned says that her success is due to the taking of a little time and the indulging of a certain amount of vanity. "It's a big saving to purse and feelings and looks," she explains. "The women who are habitually running after new hats and new frocks, dissatisfied with what they have got, do not make a right use of their mirrors. She who has sufficiently studied her complexion, her features, her hair, won't make a mistake in the buying of a new hat. She'll spot her quarry in the 'twinkling of an eye,' and, having got just the right thing, she won't be in a desperate hurry to change it for something new. There isn't any doubt about it that sacred little moments with one's mirror are an immense aid to economy."

FRUIT RECIPES.

DELICIOUS HUCKLEBERRY CUSTARDS.

Stew the huckleberries in a double boiler, as you want very little juice. Half fill deep pie tins lined with a good crust and cover the fruit with a custard made of eggs, sugar and milk, as for custard pie. Bake in rather quick oven. Best to make individual pies for family use.

FRUIT CHARLOTTE.

Line a deep dish with pieces of sponge cake cut in strips. Mash a quart of strawberries and sweeten with powdered sugar. Pour in half the quantity of crushed berries over the cake, then add another layer of cake and top off with whole berries. Cover the top with whipped cream or vanilla ice cream just before serving.

PINEAPPLE PUNCH.

For a delicious fruit punch mix half a can of shredded pineapple with the juice of three lemons and four oranges; add two sliced bananas, a cup-

When One Goes Traveling



CONVENIENCES EASILY CARRIED.

free of the case easy, leaving the hands free. Rubber car coverings can be purchased separately in all the large shops and are a wonderful convenience, as they fit comfortably into an average sized shopping bag. When on the hat the effect is not unlike that of a puffed crown. Should one be caught in a storm it is but the work of an instant to whisk the cap out of the hand bag, clap it over the chapeau and continue on one's way with the happy consciousness of saving at least the price of a piece of millinery.

Mrs. William Chase, it seems, has an eye for the practical comforts of life as highly developed as the artistic perceptions of her celebrated husband. The traveling pillowcase of rubberized silk was made from her designs for use on her peregrinations during the summer. The case contains in a small compass an elderdown pillow, a shawl of lightweight wool and a cap of thin rubber to protect madam's hat in a sudden shower. Since Princess Louise and the Duke of Argyll attended some of the Liverpool sessions.