

City Items in Terse Form

Metropolitan News of Interest to All Readers

Some Woes of Diet Treatment Victim



NEW YORK.—Three weeks on a limited diet in an endeavor to repair the internal damage done by a runaway appetite couldn't obliterate the memory of three-inch steaks and milk-fed clams and all the while that James McGowan sat in front of a mirror in the Memorial hospital at Orange watching his waistline assuming Polaire proportions his mind kept reverting to menu cards he had met. He talked constantly in his sleep, the burden of his oratory being "with mushroom 20 cents extra," and "dishes marked X are ready."

Try as he would he could not erase recollections of times when he had compelled the cook to beg for mercy. He read whole reams of antifat fiction and did everything possible to discourage his appetite, but it wasn't any use. For breakfast, luncheon and dinner he has been allowed a walnut, a sprig of lettuce and ten drops of diluted water. He tried hard to convince himself that he was overeating and begged the hospital authorities to cut the menu to one course.

But his dreams were haunted with sides of beef, acres of French fried potatoes and showers of gravy. He stood it as long as he could, but yes.

Lawyer's Odd Plea Sets Negro Free



Mr. Cockran began his address to the jury by reminding the jurors that with one exception they had said they were not prejudiced against a negro.

"We accepted this one man with an avowed prejudice," said Mr. Cockran, "because we believed he was honest in his avowals that he would be fair in any case."

"But I am sure that you all feel a prejudice against a negro. I feel the same prejudice myself. I once stopped in a hotel, where there were private baths. I started to take a bath and found that a negro was using the tub. Do you think that I bathed in that tub afterward? I could not. It was prejudice that I could not rid myself of, and I do not feel that such prejudice can be avoided."

The killing, according to Mr. Cockran, was the outgrowth of the social and economic conditions in this country. He said that his client, while a high school graduate, had tried to secure decent work in this country, but had finally found himself driven to accept work as a scullion, in the house where Humphreys was introduced to him.

Trials of Girl at the Music Counter



ST. LOUIS.—"Young woman," said a motherly individual, holding two small children in her weary arms, "will you play 'When the Roses Bloom Again' for me, please?"

The music counter young woman, perched on her stool, selected the piece mentioned among a heap of others and prepared to "feel" it off.

The shabby woman listened attentively until the last notes died out. She ogled the children in the meantime.

"Thank you very much," she said, and strolled slowly off.

"There," grumbled the girl behind the music counter, "that is only one of the things that we've got to put up with. There are a hundred others, and as soon as I can get in the ribbons I'm going to get out of the music, once and for all. The work is worth twice as

Cubs' Mascot Tamed After Wild Chase

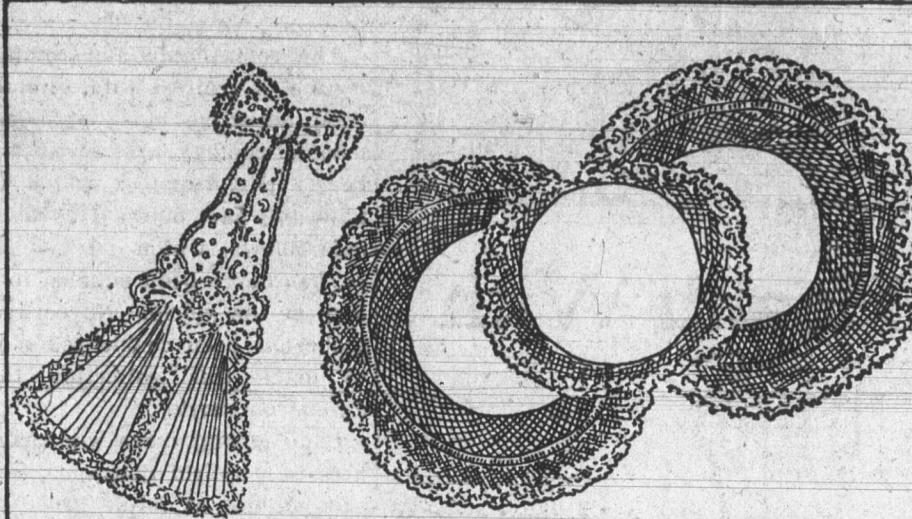


CHICAGO.—Bruno, a black cub bear late of Montana, mascot of the Cubs baseball team, was tamed a few days ago.

Bruno escaped from his cage home in the basement of the Monroe club, West Monroe and Green streets, and ran amuck on the West side, creating a panic among pedestrians and children, snapping at cats, growling at chickens, and attacking stray dogs.

Two baseball "fans" were in the midst of a heated argument over the merits of the Sox and Cubs when Bruno, running at full speed and pursued by a score of club members, pedestrians, policemen and children, rudely upset the Sox fan.

For Pieces of Lace



WOMEN with clever fingers will find it worth their while to save all bits of lace, ribbon and embroidery that are in good condition, for they can utilize every scrap in making the jabots, bows and collars that are now so much worn. The construction of these trifles makes pleasant work for the summer vacation, and they are useful for gifts as for personal use. The four designs given are not commonplace, yet they are easy to make. The jabot is made of mill Valenciennes lace, with embroidered butterfly tabs of linen. The large design hardly needs an explanation, as it is a working drawing for a collar to be worn with a collarless gown. The bow has ends of malines under squares of lace. Linen is the material used for the standing collar.

SOME PARISIAN COIFFURES

Tendency Now Shows a Less Close Mass of Hair Surmounted by an Aigrette.

We turn to Paris for the prevailing coiffure, and in turning we find slight but noticeable changes.

The present tendency is toward a less close mass of hair to which an aigrette or plume adds height. This decoration is here shown worn with a jeweled band of ribbon, which may be gold or silver or a color studded with brilliants or with iridescent gems, according to the gown.

Particularly appropriate for the young girl is the wreath of roses worn with a not-tooflat coiffure, but a simple one. Leaves are often substituted for the roses and to good effect.

With two winged ends of black velvet, altogether suitable for an older woman, is that broad band of black wire wound along its edges and studded with jet.

And last we recommend for the more youthful one a simple fillet of gold or silver gauze, with at each end a large rose, made of cloth of gold or silver.

Time was when the young girl looked overdressed with her hair in a fillet unless it was a very simple affair, indeed; but fashions have become so much more elaborate that, with a little discrimination, it is quite possible to single out many simple enough hair ornaments for the youthful face.

Girls and Their Figures.

Stiff corsets are unknown in France. French corsets are always supple and bendable, and this accounts much for the ease of French figures, which are never tightened except at the waist, leaving the bust and hips quite free.

If the figure is tightened in too much at the bust and hips, it gives too straight a look to the figure and makes it stiff and uncomfortable, movement being rendered ungraceful by this stiffness. Let any girl try to lace her corset only at the waist and let her select it as soft and light as possible, and then see if her figure be not as graceful in shape as the French figure.

No tight, straight down, even lacing will ever make a pretty figure. If the corset cannot be made expressly to suit the figure, then let it only be laced in the middle of the waist. Even then no real corset should be worn by girls until they are well in their teens.

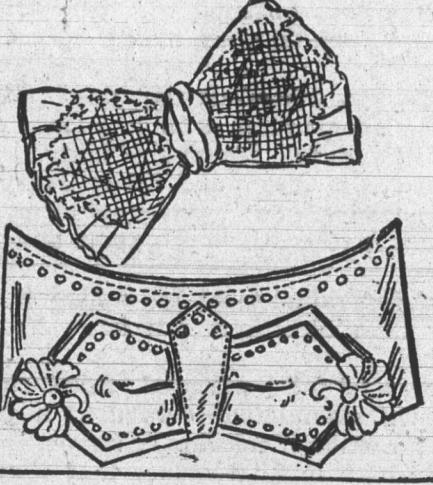
Uses of Cretonne.

The "cretonne girl" is trimming her hat to match her waistcoat, jumper, girdle, belt and collar and cuff sets. With whatever materials she has left she fashions a bag which is mounted on the gilt frame of a shopping purse that is out of commission because its handles are broken and its leather sides shabby. This does not matter, because she throws the leather away and substitutes cretonne bands for the broken or worn handles of leather. If the "cretonne girl" is unusually energetic she may contrive a parasol to match her other flowered accessories by carefully matching the cretonne figures upon the gores of an ancient parasol cover and then mounting it upon the original frame.

With Manicure Scissors.

The small curved scissars is an invaluable little implement in the hands of the all-round capable woman. It belongs to the work basket as well as a stencil cutter, and it will prove equally necessary for the cutting out of embroidery, whether machine or hand made, and for the cutting away of material under laces to make them transparent.

There are curved lines in sewing that will be more safely cut out and small spaces into which no other scissars will so successfully get as the manicure blade.



MANTLE USED IN MANY FORMS

Transparent Wrap Has Caught the Fancy of Fashion, and is Surely Here to Stay.

Chiffon, marquisette, silk voile, or any other material that has not warmth, but a beautiful transparent color, is now used for outer wraps that may not be useful if the primary use of dress be considered, but they are decidedly beautiful, which is their own excuse for being.

Mantles of beautiful hues fall like clouds around the forms of their fortunate wearers. They are weighted with heavy fringe, silk or beaded, or they are adorned with marabon or heavy oriental embroidery.

The shapes are so varied that were any attempt made to describe these mantles there would be no end. Suffice it to say that all lengths, degrees of fulness, variations of the lower line and disposition of ends are allowable, the individuality of the designer coming into play as the deciding voice.

The effect of these transparent wraps over the filmy evening gowns of the season is indescribable. Mere man might ridicule and scorn the idea of a chiffon cloak, but flaunt one of these before the sensible creature, and if he have an appreciation of the beautiful he will uphold you in your choice of a lovely accessory.

LATEST HAT MODEL.



The latest hat, of white chip lined with black chip, the brim covered with valenciennes and a mass of white knotted feathers.

For Fashion's Sake.

Too many women wear things because they attract the eye, with too little consideration of the becomingness. Waiting for a car at one of the subway stations the other day was a young woman, rather unusually well dressed. But her face was horribly marked, especially about the cheeks and chin. More than one of the waiting crowd looked curiously, and no doubt pitied her misfortune. As she drew nearer the electric light, however, these markings resolved themselves into nothing more terrible than the pattern of her heavily embroidered veil! Seen in the light, the pattern—a design that might have been enlarged to some purpose or a pair of curtains—was not beautifying. Seen from a little distance, or in a dim light, the effect was as described.

Innovations in Rings.

The latest jewelry novelty originates in Germany, and is a special type of ring for the divorced and the widowed. It is claimed that these rings save the wearers, particularly the feminine sex, from embarrassing or painful explanations, and in a delicate way inform interested persons of their circumstances. What next?



A FALSE START.

The referee held up his hand. "Them last two rounds don't count," he hoarsely announced. "Th' fight will have to start all over again."

A low growl ran through the vast audience.

"What's th' trouble, Reddy?" shrieked a fiery faced man in the tenth row.

"Th' trouble is," he explained, "that th' moving-picture man has struck a bad spot in his film an' th' pictures is no good. Are you ready up there, perfessor? All right. Shake hands, boys."

And the battle made a fresh start.

Too Much for Him.

The moon came out from behind a cloud and the old horse sleigh jogged along unguided.

"Darling," whispered the modern Romeo in the big bearskin, "love me and the world is mine."

But she was a practical girl.

"No, Horace," she said, firmly. "I would be doing you harm. If the world was yours how would you ever raise the money to pay the taxes on it?"

Appalled at the thought, Horace decided to remain a bachelor the rest of his days.

And the Cat Came Back.

Mr. Penn—They say the streets in Boston are frightfully crooked?

Mr. Hubb—They are. Why, do you know that when I first went there I could hardly find my way around.

"That must be embarrassing!"

"It is. The first week I was there I wanted to get rid of an old cat we had, and my wife got me to take it to the river, a mile away."

"You lost the cat all right?"

"Lost nothing! I never would have found my way home if I hadn't followed the cat!"—Everybody's.

Time to Beat.

The callow youth hugged the inviting radiator.

"Yes," he drawled, after a long silence, "the boys call me a sport and in this kind of weather I liked to be classed among the 'Indoor' sports."

"Better be careful, Archibald," cautioned the pretty girl, with a yawn: "If pa comes in suddenly you are likely to be classed among the 'out-of-door' sports."

For even then an ominous step was heard on the stairway.

AN EXCEPTION.



Mrs. Grouty—Whenever a man gets himself into trouble he invariably drags a woman in after him.

Mr. Grouty—Oh, I don't know. How about Jonah and the whale?

The Family.

A poodle and a rubber plant. The Newlyweds prefer: That's why race suicide alarms Are making such a stir.

Consistent Theory.

"Don't you believe the husband is the head of the house, and should have the final say?"

"Certainly I do."

"Then why don't you come out in the open and say so?"

"Because my wife won't let me."

Justly Incensed.

"Why did she get angry at that man who was spending his vacation in their neighborhood?"

"She asked him if he had met her daughter, and he said yes, that he had seen all the sights of the neighborhood."

Practical Gift.

Papkins—I'll take this toy cornet. Dealer—But it is out of order, sir. It won't blow at all. I'll have it repaired.

Papkins—No, I want it just as it is. It's a birthday present for my five-year-old son and heir.

Great Fest.

Joker—Hear how they captured that western train robber?

Poker—I thought he escaped.

Joker—No, he stole a pair of shoes and they pinched him.—Amherst Four Leaf Clover.

The One Big Trouble.

"Dar's one big trouble wid you lazy sinners," said Brother Dickey.

"An' what is it?"

"You'll never find de nigger in de woodpile if you have ter cut de wood ter git ter him!"

The Ideal.

Madge—How is it you don't like travelling?

Marjorie—Those horrid trains won't wait a minute for you, even if your hat isn't on straight.—Judge.

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Joynes—Just a month.

Long Engagements.

"Do you manage to keep a new cook long?"

"Oh, yes; we have kept one hours at a time."

CONSISTENT.

I well remember when the chill Of bleak and cold November Came on the world, and I shook through That month and through December; I pined for summer heat and pined For days when I could swelter Out in the sun and not catch cold Each time I left my shelter.

And now that such days have arrived And the asphalt has melted, On all the streets and all the world For full a month has sweltered, 'Twould be like human nature for Me to rise up and hike it For some cool place and cuss the heat, But not for me; I like it.

A HOT TIME.

Two men in top hats and topcoats, one with a cane, the other with a pipe, are walking down a street. The man with the pipe says, "Mike—Sure, an' yez ought to bin over to the house last night. We had a blowout."

Pat—Wat was it? Yer weddin' anniversary?

Mike—No; the gasoline stove.