

Woman's Sphere.

The Mother.

Sometimes the little lips of him, all dewy wet and tender, are laid against the lonely breast that never felt their kiss; The baby eyes look smilin' up in all their shinin' splendor— O, little son, my little son, that I should mourn like this! Sometimes I see him comin' through the furze an' purple heather, 'An', O, the toddlin' feet of him that never stepped the earth; There's dimpled hands that beckon in the peat smoke on the hearth! The happy mother's children—sure they come an' lean beside me— An' their eyes so full of pity that my own deep tear drops start— An' Himself so kind an' watchful that no evil shall befall me— But naught can ease the weary ache within my heart. O, Mary up in heaven, if my little son be weepin' (Though heaven is grand, 'tis lonely, an' my babe is small, so small): O, take him on your mother's heart, an' soothe him into sleepin'. Lest sobbing through the long, long night, he hears his mother's call— Mabel Hillyer Eastman.

MAIDS AND MAIDENS FOLLOW CRAZE FOR JET.

Lends a Modish Touch and Even the Girls Must Have It.

Jet jewelry has become popular to a marked degree. Its growth in favor has come slowly. The notion that the jewelry is fit only for mourning or for the elderly women has been utterly routed. The youngest and gayest of her set must have her jet set.

Nothing sets off the complexion so perfectly, is now the general verdict, save among those who possess a muddied complexion.

The modish touches of black seen on the new gowns have undoubtedly done much toward establishing the popularity of jet ornaments. They carry out the black note of the gowns.

All the favorite forms of jewelry now come in jet. For the hair come barrettes, fillets, combs, pins and ornaments of countless descriptions. The new big French barrette comes in jets in its largest dimensions.

The old-time idea that jet hair trimmings were for the brunettes is exploded. Blonde women know the beauty lying in the contrast of the glossy black to their tresses.

There are exquisite aigrettes of jet to wear in the hair. Each movement of the head sets the incrusted spray trembling and twinkling. Well cut jets flashes like a diamond.

Earrings come in all the well liked fashions. The well-liked bead dog collar necklace is displayed in jet with support bars set with jet or with brilliants. In many models a carved jet ornament is placed in front of the collar.

Dog collars come in links of solid jet or in links studded with cut jet beads, usually star-shaped. A very elaborate link collar sparkling with tiny jet stars has a fringe of some dozen strands set with the stars that falls over the neck in front almost to the bust line.

Strings of graduated jet beads will be much worn. Smooth jet pendants will be worn on silver or gold chains. There are purse chains, and the new neck chain with tasseled ends that about the neck is found in all its varied designs.

There is no end to the jet brooches. They come little and big. Among the large sizes are found lizards, butterflies, bows and feathers.

Among the jet hatpins there is much in evidence a pin with a round head covered with tiny beads. This bead covering is seen in card cases and memorandum books. A shield of jet with brilliants or a mosaic in colored enamel is often the center ornament of the cover of card cases and books.

Carved jet instead of the more usual cut jet, is much used for card case covers and also for pendants. Though not restricted to mourning wear its dull finish makes it appropriate for mourning.

There are all sorts of narrow jet bangles and all widths of the old-fashioned link bracelet with links held together with a double row of elastics. When on the arm these elastic bracelets look like a solid ring of jet. The links in some are an inch and a half long.

Will White Wigs Come In.

The revolutionary atmosphere in the world of fashion at the present makes the looker-on in the town see faint signs of white wigs coming in fashion again. They have already been displayed at the great hairdressing establishments in Paris for evening wear. Stranger things have happened than that they should be adopted!

Amid all the protest and hurling of criticism from the male portion of the community, there comes the fact that all these things have been done before in dress by sane, sensible, womanly and brilliant women. Why shouldn't they be done again?

Are we any better than our ancestors, of whom we proudly boast, who lived during the revolution in America? here is nothing to prove that our brains have grown more opposed to the frills and fopperies of dress. Our intellects have not soared above those of the women of the eighteenth century.

The only one thing against the universal wearing of the clothes that are thrust upon us is the fact of our enormous number of wage-earning women.

Velvet-Faced Fabrics.

Because of its soft and clinging characteristics, velvet and velveteens are suddenly coming into vogue, especially for the more elaborate order of tailormades, although they will be worn in short severe suits during the winter by girls who are within several years of making their initial bow to society. For afternoon reception costumes, those in chiffon and Lyons velvet will, of course, have the long

skirt slightly trimmed with chenille, jet or gold bullion, and coats of any length from 36 to 52 inches, usually bearing di-ecrue earmarks, and always with full-length sleeves. When velvet is employed solely as a material for a street suit, its trimming will be simpler and of the satin band or fancy braid order, as was the case last season with the comparatively few costumes worn of that fabric.

To Glaze Collars and Cuffs.

A good glaze to add to the starch used for collars, cuffs, shirt-fronts, or other articles requiring a high gloss is obtained by boiling one-half pound of white card soap and two ounces of Japan wax in two quarts of water until thoroughly amalgamated. When it has cooled sufficiently for the hand to be able to bear the warmth add two ounces of powdered French chalk and eight drams of glycerine beaten to a froth. It should be used at the rate of one-quarter ounce to each one-half pound of starch. Use a rice starch, and see that the articles are very dry before you start to iron. Blistering is often caused by the underlining, owing to dampness, sticking to the lining-board. Use very hot irons.

Origin of Muslin.

This favorite material of the "summer girl" derives its name from being first made at Mosul, or Moussul, a town in Turkish Asia. From there it was introduced into India, and first brought to England in 1670. A few years afterward it was manufactured in large quantities in France and England, and in the present day English-made muslins rival in fineness the most delicate of gauzy muslins made in India.

About Dark Hair.

Matrons with richly dark, luxuriant hair, let your front hair be combed back from your face softly in large, irregular wavings covering the top of the ears. A round cluster of coiled hair set out from the head some inches with a few loose curls—short ones—or a loosened puff or two. Bind a fillet of ribbon around the outside of this hair cluster, so as to show only from the sides and to open apart on the top.

Placing Ostrich Feather.

The quills of plumage do not show this season. Because of the fondness for marabout, the plumes now start off from a little bed of it. The marabout is made into a fluffy rosette and laid all over the quill part of the feather. It is a good trick and one that should be followed.

A Good Combination.

A black broadcloth skirt, black velvet, satin or ottoman coat with Napoleonic collar and cuffs, embroidered placket and high neck ruche with the towering hat, nodding with rich feathers, strike the high water mark of this season's styles.

Blouse Situation.

The blouse en suite has to a great extent replaced the separate blouse in the cold weather wardrobe, and the silk waist in its old-time guise is hopelessly out of fashion, but many women sturdily cling to the separate blouse of white or cream color.

To Have a Clear Skin.

A clear skin is one of the essentials of good health and beauty, and nothing conduces more to this end than frequent baths and brisk rubbings. They will do much to keep the skin soft and the whole body vigorous.

Eat Moderately.

In order to be in perfect health one must be temperate in eating. The meals also should be regular. Regularity is one of the golden rules of a well-ordered life.

Don't Neglect Your Sleep.

You can sleep yourself into good looks. A warm bath and a long nap will make any woman more attractive and lift years from her shoulders.

FOL-DE-ROL.

Picturesque effects prevail among evening and daytime toilettes. The separate coat of velvet will be one of the features of the winter.

The tendency for soft and clinging skirts now extends to children's wear. There are lots of turndown collars fastened with horseshoes of rhinestones.

The plaid suit or kilted plaid skirt has been adopted by leaders of Paris fashion.

Hair ornaments are large, the newest barrettes being from two to three inches wide.

Unlined taffetas of standard colors in good qualities are the ones that last.

A color that is having great success is a beautiful light and rich brown that is classed among the suedes.

Dull colored linens with velvet, silk or kid collars and cuffs of darker hue will be worn well into the autumn.

The main characteristic of the gown of the present day is the silhouette of straight slender proportion and the high waist line.

A purple colored mouseline gown had a lining of mouse gray taffeta veiled with the same toned chiffon. A gray hat trimmed with crimson coquettish went with it.

Blue and white printed Chinese cotton crepe is used for gowns trimmed with bands of plain blue cotton crepe thickly soutache in white and studded with white cotton tassels.

For simple house frock batiste and challis are desirable materials. The former comes in plain and shadow check weaves in a variety of shades,

the challis showing the most delightful printings.

The white guipure with plain school frock is familiar, but a little newer is the idea of a dress of plain color worn over a plaid guipure. This gives a pleasing variety to the supply of school dresses.

SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY.

Common sense is really uncommon sense.

Somehow the styles never change in ordinary clothes.

No man ever seems to be willing to compromise before the fight.

Boys don't cry like a baby. And men don't cry like a baby either.

What a man does in politics should not be remembered against him.

How many thousand years is it since you heard a real good story?

You can make the average man happy by referring to him as leading citizen.

A man who has no poor kin thinks it would be a pleasure to help them.

Carelessness causes more men trouble than laziness and wickedness combined.

There are many occasions to say human nature should be changed, but you can't change it.

Give a woman a rocking chair and a handkerchief and she is prepared to cry for the whole hand.

The swagger of a pretty girl is very often the swagger of a fighter who thinks he can whip anybody.

As soon as yellow shoes quit squeaking they begin to look as though Noah had worn them in the ark.

Another thing to the credit of Mother Dear: It never takes her more than five minutes to "do" her hair.

"The men," you will always hear some women say, in every crowd, "are all alike." And this is not intended as a compliment, either.

Your opinions are like a good many other things you possess. Of no value to any one but the owner.

There is one thing that should be said to the credit of the boys: they never pretend to like people they dislike.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who spanked her boy because he was also spanked at school?

After a man passes 50 he should watch himself with great care. Nearly every man does something ruinous after he is 50.

What is the matter with the women, anyhow? Women don't like to work for women, and women don't like men workers.

Our idea of a haughty man is one who can carry a cigar around showing in his pocket, and hold people so distant that no one will take it.

There is a good deal of surplus sympathy going around, but the man who has to care never gets his share.

You all know the magazine woman: the woman who does everything by rules she has read in the magazines. And she is not popular; she is not liked as well as the natural woman.

An old bachelor in Coolidge is in love with an Ancient Maiden of 47. He is very enthusiastic about her, and recently said to a friend: "It is surprising how much there is left to a woman of 47."

An automobile is a good deal like a woman. An automobile will run along for a while, and seem the greatest invention in the world. Then it will sink and no one can tell what is the matter with it.

You occasionally hear a man abused for a lack of gallantry; a single man. And a married man is accused of being a flirt because he possesses the quality. A man has hard time giving satisfaction.

It is said that if you swallow a single seed in eating a watermelon you will have fits. There is nothing in it. We will bet that a boy can eat all the seeds in a watermelon, in addition to the rind and the vine, and never mind it.

Occasionally we meet a man who can't find work. We don't amount to much, but we have always managed to have a job. We have worked since we were 7 years old, and have no idea what it would be like to have nothing to do.

We saw something the other day that we never saw before: praise of a man who had been dead six months.

After such a lapse of time, a man's name seldom appears in a paper, except in a final settlement notice or an announcement that his widow is contemplating marriage.

When a fashionable dinner is served in some homes, the table is set four or five covers deep, a cover being removed with each course. In the majority of cases, however, when there are two table cloths on a table, it means that there are holes in the one on top, and the under one is put on so that the holes won't show.

When you go into a house between now and Christmas and find a cross, tired-looking woman viciously putting her needle in and out of a dainty piece of work you may know that the joyous Christmas tide is at hand and the stormy-faced woman is working on her Christmas presents.

"I like him," we heard a man say, speaking of an acquaintance, "because he is not a practical joker." No one likes a practical joker, but everybody admires a man who attends to his business, whatever it may be.

In the event that a domestic sleuth is employed by the city at large to run down borrowed stepladders and meat choppers, as suggested recently, his scope should be widened to include borrowed books. Everything that is borrowed "for a few minutes" will also be included, for the articles borrowed "for a few minutes" are always the ones that are gone a year.

The Result.

"How will you have your eggs?" asked the girl behind the lunch counter.

"With as brief an interval of time," answered the absent-minded professor, "as possible intervening between the deposition of the oval spheroid in the midriffed receptacle by the female representative of the common or barnyard variety of domestic fowl and the subsequent appearance of the same in the marts of commerce where con-

gregate the—"

"All right," interrupted the girl. "I think I understand. Scramble three!"

Hope is the dream of the man awake.—Plato.

THE PRESIDENT AND CALLERS.

Ease With Which Mr. Roosevelt Disposes of a Waiting "Bunch."

One o'clock in the executive office adjoining the White House. Ten men are waiting in the small reception room, says a writer in *Public Opinion*, for the President has been engaged for an hour or longer with two members of the cabinet. He has an appointment, too, with several friends from a distance for luncheon at the White House. A tall, military man has just entered the reception room when "bing" the door to the President's private office flies open, and Mr. Roosevelt steps out.

"Your name, please," he exclaims as he comes squarely against the big military man.

This expression has the same effect on the visitor as "attention."

He straightens up another inch or two, and without the slightest tremor replies: "I am the deputy chief of constabulary of the Philippine Islands."

"Ah," exclaims the President, "I am glad to see you. But I am fearfully busy and have not a minute now. I have some ideas about your work over there and I want to see you. When are you going away?"

"I must leave early tomorrow morning for Frisco to catch the trans-port back," is the reply.

"I see. Well—I will not have a minute today. See here, can you come to the White House tonight at 10:30? We can have an hour's talk then undisturbed. Come right to the front door and tell them who you are. I will leave word that I am to see you."

"Certainly," says the grim visitor.

"Remember—10:30 tonight," is the President's last word to him.

"How are you?" he exclaims, for now he is grasping the hand of a magazine editor who has been his friend for many years.

"And you?" to a third from the south. "I was going to write to you. I have found that you were right about him. He is not the kind of man I want and he cannot get that appointment."

"Hello! I know what you want," to another from New York. "You want me to go to that dinner of your club. Now, nothing would give me greater pleasure than to be with the boys, as you know, but really I cannot go. I have declined twenty invitations to dinners in two days."

Smiling all the time, but decisive and brusque, the President disposes of all ten visitors in ten minutes. Then he goes to luncheon and discusses questions of State or administration policies with his friends as they dine with him and Mrs. Roosevelt.