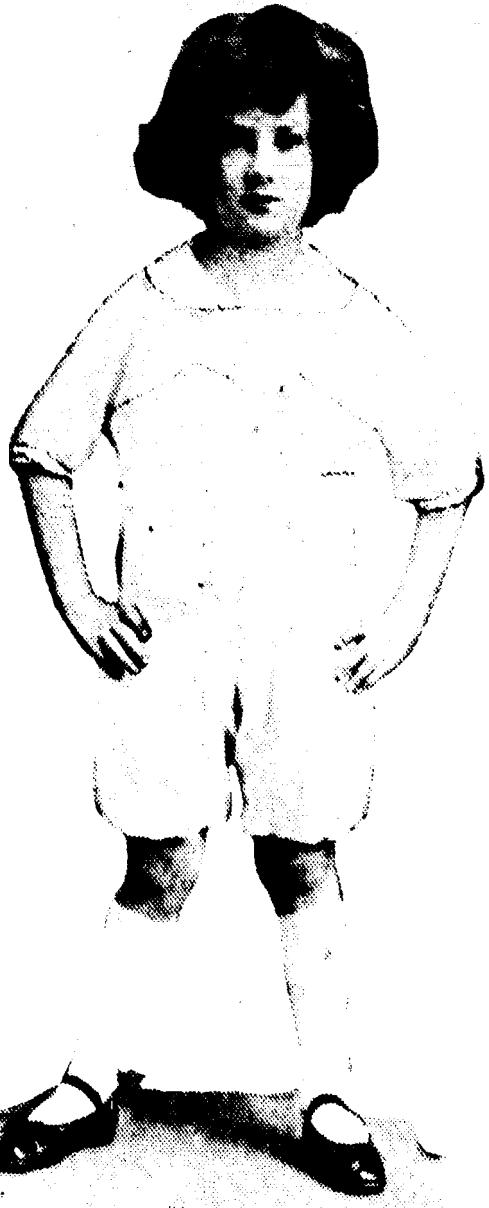


# For Our Women Readers

## Linen Rompers



The latest style rompers illustrated here are of blue linen with embroidered details on collar, cuffs and outlining the yolk. Yolk and sleeves are cut in one piece, and lines of stitching shape the garment to the figure.

## SUMMER CLOTHES FOR BABY. BUTTONHOLE NUISANCES.

### Hot Weather Outfit For The Normal Child Should Be Very Light.

In choosing a summer outfit for an infant get nothing but very light garments. Buy gauze dresses of those made of batiste with sleeves to the elbows or none at all. Summer weight underclothes are of course for only the normally healthy babies. Those who are prone to cold or are not particularly strong should have vests of heavy material such as a very light weight merino or combination of merino and cotton.

Buy only undershirts that fasten with strings for without pins and buttons a mother may be reasonably sure that her baby is not suffering from pin pricks and that buttons are not bruising the tender skin. If there are sleeves make sure there are no rough threads in the seams where they join to the shirt for if there should be it means real suffering for the baby who is to wear them because the harshness will chafe the flesh under the arms and make it sore.

See that the stomach band necessary for infants to wear until they are at least six months old is of closely knit cotton and merino or if more desirable of a lightweight piece of wool. Made in this way, the band is sewed in place. Never pin it, for these sharp pointed fasteners may work loose.

One lawn or thin muslin petticoat that hangs from the shoulders and ties with ribbon or tape should be enough to wear on a hot day.

Then get a sheer lawn or linen dress simply made, with no ruffles or tucks to annoy the baby by rubbing its neck and interfering with the free use of its arms.

### When a Pineapple Is Ripe.

The ripeness of a pineapple may be tested by pulling its leaves. If they do not pluck readily the pineapple is not ready to be used.

### Suggestion in Working on Thin Materials—Braid Loops For Rompers.

Many sewers find it difficult to make buttonholes in thin materials, but if this precaution is taken you will find it an easy matter.

Before cutting the buttonholes baste a strip of muslin or lawn beneath the portion where the buttonholes are to be. Cut the buttonholes through both thicknesses and buttonhole stitch the edges. When they are completed cut away the material underneath close to the buttonhole and the result will be a firm, perfect buttonhole.

Rompers for children require a great many buttonholes. If loops of soft fabric braid are substituted they will serve the purpose. Fasten the loops securely so that they will not pull out.

### Summer Window Curtains

Summer curtains should be always spotless. Many persons use curtains in the summer because uncurtained windows let in more air and also because open windows let in so much dust and dampness that curtains soon become soiled. But if they are used they should be laundered frequently. Expensive lace curtains should therefore never be used in summer over windows in bedrooms, living rooms or other rooms where the windows are left constantly open. Swiss and other muslin or net makes the most serviceable and most easily laundered curtains for open windows.

### Handkerchief Initials For Lingerie.

Every girl should have a particular mark for her lingerie, which should appear on all her belongings. It may be her monogram, initial in design or a favorite flower, such as a daisy, violet, forget-me-not or other small flower. If a simple initial is used it will be a great saving of labor and expense to use the initials cut from discarded handkerchiefs, as they are almost as good as new.

## In the Path of Liberty



## POTATO POINTERS.

Try putting a small teaspoonful of baking powder into mashed potatoes after they are beaten. Then beat a little more and see how light and flaky they will be. If you want mashed potatoes a little extra put with them the well beaten white of one egg before serving.

To make potatoes mealy after boiling, put them in the pan with just enough cold water to cover them. Leaving the pan uncovered, allow the water to become scalding hot, but just before it has reached the boiling point pour it off and substitute cold water, to which add a little salt. They are whiter and better flavored if little milk is added to the water in which they are boiled.

To warm mashed potatoes moisten them with milk and with the hands mold into balls. Sprinkle with flour and fry brown in hot grease. Baked mashed potatoes are good. Take two cupfuls of cold mashed potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two eggs, one cupful of milk, salt and pepper to taste. Melt the butter, heat the milk and stir both in the mashed potato. Add the salt and pepper put in a buttered baking dish and bake in a hot oven until browned on top.

## STYLES IN TUB SKIRTS.

Plain, Flounced or With Tunics They Will Survive Laundering.

Skirts of wash materials are divided into three parts. They are pretty sure to be either plain flounced or with tunics. Some attempts are made to produce draped skirts in the tub frocks, but the results are singularly unattractive in most cases. If they do not please before the dress is washed and ironed what can be expected of them after they have submitted to those all ways disturbing processes?

The tunic is capable of an almost infinite variety of treatment and it makes possible the general silhouette required by fashion. For the lighter materials it is unquestionably the best idea on which to work. In the case of the girlish figure, whether possessed by a girl herself or by a three fortunate woman, the flounced skirt is an attractive rival of the tunic. In the heavier materials such as flannels, rathens and their allies, the plain skirt is best for more reasons than one. But in these cases the plainness can be broken by a deceptive treatment of hiping seams which give the main lines of draped skirts without any undesirable bunchiness.

### Worn Glove Tips

When the finger tips of black gloves begin to wear white touch them with a soft brush dipped in ink to which a few drops of olive oil have been added. The oil prevents the ink from stiffening, as it does when ink alone is used.

## CHILDREN OLD FASHIONED.

They Do About the Same Now as a Hundred Years Ago.

Children are one of the oldest fashions there are. There is an impression that they have changed considerably, but I suspect that much of it would crumble under penetrating examination, says the writer in Harper's Magazine. The particular children that chalk mark the posts of our brownstone steps and the outer wall of the basement do not strike me as being newfangled. I didn't chalk mark anybody's brownstone front steps when I was five or seven. Why? There were none convenient for that purpose. But my mother's copy of Cruden's Concordance, bound in calf, still bears the pin scratches with which I embellished its smooth side surfaces. I think I got the slipper for that, just as a reminder that it was an impolite act. I can't remember the slipper, but something fixed the impolicy of those pin scratches in my mind, and I suppose it was the slipper.

That was very much the same sort of childish achievement as chalk marking our front steps, a little more wanton and should have known betterish because the chalk marks came off and the scratches didn't, but plenty like enough to keep a contemporary grown up person related to the chalk mark children. We are of the same family. My household acquired a puppy awhile ago, the first in a long time. I have noticed that he also belongs to this large family of childhood. I guess all children are old fashioned. I guess all children are the true conservatives that keep the race from being improved off the earth. I guess if you dig down a little into any child you will find much the same deposits parakeet marbles, dolls, weapons, chalk and all such tribal treasures as made coxswain Patmore weep to find them in his son. They are all old fashioned.

### "The Maxims of Methuselah"

In the American Magazine Gilbert Burgess writes the maxims of Methuselah a few of which follow.

A man with small feet hadeth them not and she whose hands are well formed delighteth to play chess.

Why doth the virgin rejoice? Why readeth she her love letters to her sisters? Behold, there is a compliment therein and it shall not be concealed.

Enthusiastic is women's praise of a possible damsel you they lift up their voices continually saying Lo she hath fine eyes. But when she who dazzleth men's sight approacheth, behold their tongues are lashed they whisper one to another in their confusion, confessing her comeliness.

"As a man with his first automobile so is an old wife with a young husband. She is fond yet fearful."

"To a clever woman a man with out audacity is a weakness to the spirit, and as for the timid one who obeyeth her to she seetheth him upon errands."

### What's the Use?

Summer Bonder Don't you ever come to see the sights of a city? Partner Medders Oh no we see 'em every summer. Spokane Review.

## The Week's Illustrated Story

# Two-F-Nick and the Flag

By NEVA LILLIAN WILLIAMS

THE humor of it struck me first—a primer, the stars and stripes and his slim, unconscious kindness, singular combination of civilization and savagery. Then the beauty of his perfect little form was borne upon me, and I caught his arm in an ecstasy of admiration.

"Oh, you perfect thing! I believe I'll steal you!" I cried from the fullness of a beauty loving soul, the artist in me responding impulsively to his childish grace and comeliness.

Serious, dark and warm as his own sunny islands were the eyes he raised. "No, no! Not steal! Bad!" he could seel me.

"Well, suppose I buy you, then?" I said. "How much?"

"Two f'nick," he answered gravely. "All right. It's a bargain." I slipped a nickel into his hand. That was our compact, but I never dreamed how strangely it would be kept.

I touched the flag.

"What are you doing with this?" I asked.

He laid the primer carefully on the gravel walk that stretched away through the Philippine reservation and, holding the flag at arms' length, gravely saluted it.

I understood. All of good he had ever shown in his wretched little life across the sea had come to him with the advent of that flag.

Pneumonia comes quickly to those who never have known the bite of frost and snow. When the child winds of autumn came the emergency hospital filled quickly, so little Vinny gay in was sent to one of the wards of the city hospital. With a contrite heart I searched him out, but it was a pale, pitiful brown shadow of the beautiful boy I found. When winter forced the government to gather its wards quickly and return them to their tropical homes, he was too ill to go with them and the government soon forgot him. There were other and more important things to think of.

There seemed no harbor for him but a charitable institution until because of my pleadings, the little dotson found anchor with us. It surprised me when my father gave his consent. Not that he is selfish or harsh, but he is cold and austere to all the world but Ted and me. It was fun loving Ted who had called the child "Two-F-Nick" since the day we first met him and the name clung to him in preference to his own long unpronounceable one. It followed him even into the valley of shadows for above the entry of his admission to the hospital was written "Two for a Nickel, Luzon, P. I."

It was a strange, frightened fluttering little convalescent we brought home with big scared, homelick eyes dark with the hunger for the thatched roof under the shade of the young living trees. My heart sorrowed for him. The house was to him a prison, and the

unaccustomed clothes oppressed him with a mighty weight. Then he looked up and saw the stars and stripes draped across his sword above grandfather's portrait, and with a glad cry of recognition the child struggled to his feet and made the salute.

His devotion to us seemed absolute, yet father never fully trusted him. His blood was treacherous, he said, and the call of the race and nature were stronger than any heart ties. He would believe in the boy if, when he grew older and nature offered him her



TWO FOR THE TWO WITH A BING HEART

Thirty pieces of silver, he proved him self above the price, but until then he father he was still an alien outcast.

And then one day suddenly the prodigy came true. He answered the call of the blood.

A sum of money was missing from father's desk and the boy was the only one known to have been in the room. He whined as though lashed across the face when charged with the theft, but he acknowledged it. We gathered that he wanted to go back to his people.

Homesickness, the cry of the heart to me it was justification enough but father from the height of his own rigid integrity saw no excuse for dis honesty. I watched the two with an aching heart.

Three days are not long, but it seemed an eternity while we waited for him to restore the money or to meet such punishment as father deemed justifiable. Father was inexorable. Poor little Two-F-Nick was banished from the house to share the room of Mike, the cocooner. But, exiled, branded disgraced as he was, he was sorely less miserable than Ted.

The final day, and still no yielding I came away from a talk with the little culprit pained and hurt by his dull refusal to return the money or tell us what he had done with it. He reminded me of his mother when she had refused to go to see him. A strong, fresh breeze was blowing, and I remember as I crossed the yard feeling an exultant thrill at fighting something tangible. Then suddenly there was a scolding, grating sound a shrill scream, and a warm, brown little body pulsed out of the unexpected and flung itself against me, knocking me violently aside.

It was over in a second. A heavy ladder left against the house by some workmen had been dislodged by the wind, and under it, crushed and cramped, lay "Two for a Nickel."

The agony put into those efforts to restore him I hope I shall never know again. In his delirium he lapsed into the almost forgotten language of his ancestors. I knew he was pleading for something, and, though my heart ached to respond to his heart cry, not understanding, how could I answer the call from the hallowed shores so near the Unknown?

Hasty steps stumbled up the stairs, and I heard Ted catch his breath with a strident moan. He had just heard of the accident. The child was quiet, and I went to the door and held up a warning hand. But he brushed past me, stern and white, and with a cry that bit into my soul, flung himself on his knees beside the bed, hiding his face in the coverlid.

"I did it! I did it!" he sobbed. "God forgive me! There were foolish debts I didn't want father to know about. O Christ, spare the child and punish me!"

Across the stunned silence trailed the voice of dreams.

"I saw him, but—I wouldn't—tell!" Triumph, satisfaction, love repaid, were in the voice. A sudden ray of sunlight through the half closed Venetian blinds made golden bars across the room. He saw it and struggled up.

"The flag! The flag!" he cried and, with a salute half made, fell back across the pillow.

He did not die. For days he lingered dangerously near to the edge of life, but love and care finally triumphed over the dark angel. But to make the situation at the expense of the child's health.

## THE LESSON OF THE FOURTH.

It Teaches an Important One For the Patriotic Future of Our Country.

Of course you all know that the Fourth of July marks the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. That document was the foundation stone of our great and glorious country. Fourth of July, then, should teach you a lesson that you will remember, a lesson of love for your country and your flag. The future of the United States is in your hands. Aspire to become as patriotic men and women as your fathers and mothers.

Until recent years the Fourth was generally celebrated with the shooting off of firecrackers, cannon and other noisemakers. But there were so many accidents that the older folks in many parts of the country, who are always keeping a watchful eye over the children for their own good, decided that it would be far better if the Fourth were observed in a different manner. That was how the holiday came to be called the "safe and sane Fourth."

The laws as to the sale of fireworks are now very strict in many sections, and as a result the number of children and grown people who meet with disaster is decreasing every year.

If you are not permitted to shoot off firecrackers in your town do not let that fact discourage you. Patriotism is more important than making a noise.

### Iceland's Little Horses.

Icelandic ponies, which are being impressed into the service of the Swiss army, aroused the admiration of the great traveler, Mme. Ida Pfeiffer. "In spite of scanty food," she wrote, "they have marvelous powers of endurance. They can travel from thirty-five to forty miles per diem for several consecutive days. They know by instinct the dangerous spots in the stony wastes and in the moors and swamps. On approaching these places they bend their heads toward the earth and look sharply around on all sides. If they cannot discover a firm resting place for their feet they stop at once and cannot be urged forward without many blows."

Freshly from Canada they are "freshly" imported to the United States, and they are very popular with the people.

## A Clever Dancer and Pianist



Photo by American Press Association.

Joan Lloyd, a little English dancer of five years, is also a clever pianist. She passed a severe examination at the Royal Academy and Royal College of Music in London with honors. As a quick change dancer little Miss Lloyd has made quite a reputation.

## BIRDS' BIG APPETITES.

Birds, in proportion to their weight, probably eat more than any other living thing. It is a mystery to naturalists how the ring dove flies after its accustomed meal. One dove was found with 500 peas in its crop. Another, in captivity, was known to eat 150 beetles in a day, and a third devoured sixty worms.

The rabbit often eats two and one-half times its weight in food each day. It is very particular in its choice of food.

course of a month besides the other food they consume.

In the month of a young heron were found three trout, each weighing three-quarters of a pound. Another was found with seven small trout in its mouth, a mouse and a thrush, evidently on its way to its nest. The growling bird seems to have an appetite equal to that of the shark.

The warbler often eats two and one-half times its weight in food each day. It is very particular in its choice of food.