* DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY *

Very Latest Fancies of Fashion

Newest Cotton Weaves in "Crazy Quilt" Patterns

By MADGE MARVEL



in the materials of today.

which are offered for her choosing.

A "Linen Season."

UNT MINER-, faded shades which are found on old VA'S bed- plates, threads of crushed raspberry inspiration for the livened with true Chinese yellow, which weavers of cottons fabrics this season. In linens it is dethis year. Nowhere lightful. They are very wide, 50 inches else in the memory is the average width, and have splendi Crepes are exceptionally popular for eration have such summer wear. They have the advantage colorings and pat- of holding their color and requiring little terns been found. Ironing, and they do not crush

"Poems in Cotton." cal orange with the

queer leaf design in yellow and green I saw the wardrobe of a woman who on the cotton crepe and "novelty fabric" is preparing for a summer in Europe, and she had an even half-dozen frocks of today that Aunt Elizabeth wore when of cotton crepe. Some of the solid colors she was a girl, and which is sprinkled are charming, and the ones which show sparingly over the family quilts of her the rosebuds or single violets are equally attractive. Dolly Varden and Pompadour designs make many of the crepes The design has always proved a fas- suitable for dressy dresses.

cinating puzzle. One way it looks like a | The mulles and organdles are literally conventionalized palm leaf. From an- "poems in cottons" as one woman has described them. Here, too, the Pompaother angle it resembles a gourd. Unless dour and Dresden influence is apparent. you have slept in a four-post bed be- They are soft as silk, and lend themneath one of these quilts, in some old selves most agreeably to the present village mansion, the description means ruffled, draped and gathered modes. nothing to you. If you have, you have In the trousseau of a June bride I saw recognized the repetition of the patterns an organdie frock of pale pink with shadowy apple blossoms with the faintest suggestion of leaves. Another mulle gown in the same wardrobe was in palest blue with prim little bunches of Summer clothes are a lovely problem. pink rosebuds and violets scattered over the looms have been so beautifully genits surface. There was also a crepe of erous. Unless one has the financial re- finest weave in dull Indian red with the sources of Sheba's queen, or the wis-dom of Mrs. Solomon, she finds herself on the patchwork bits.

cuite lost in the oceans of fascinating I have noticed a great showing of the linens and cottons and similar fabrics yellow and blue checks for separate skirts or for coats to be worn with plain Never have the cotton weavers ac- blue or yellow linen skirts. Some go becomplished such a triumphant combina- youd checks and are genuine plaids. tion of artistic coloring and practical

Bordered Goods Popular.

They seem too lovely to be only one season dresses, and the appreciative The bordered goods are in great desoul sighs for the bygone days of the mand, and the cotton chiffons in black preservation of "pieces" by means of and white stripes with borders of pink roses or pansies or primulas are charm-Makers of dresses and shopkeepers ing. Very many of the ratines and linens both assure us it is a "linen season." | show the black and white checks and They roll before us billows of white stripes. The linens also are exquisite and rainbow goods of flaxen origin. in the damask effect which is similar to There are fine, soft weaves, there are the brocade design.

loose, open meshes, there are checks and | Golfine is a fabric which will be much stripes. And before we have time to worn, and there are tiny red and blue choose from the overwhelming offering and yellow chenille posies on white our eyes are attracted by the cottons. crepe backgrounds that are the decided Ratines loom prominently in the fore- to make these summer frocks alluring, skirt suit, which, in spite of fashion's is the same wonder of newness in pat- of conversation will be revived.

moods, remains ever the most practical terning. The colorings are delightful. Broken in the wash fabrics is noticeable. Also known prima donna. "It seems to me breakfast. We should be thankful for "The charm of the function as a meet- nude foot, a canvas-covered foot would undertake to prescribe or offer advice checks in Delft blue and rose and white. the strong colors give promise of many most of us are like one of Dr. Johnson's that. We are neither required to lend a ing of worth-while folks to exchange cause neither anguish. droopy spirits, for individual cases. Where the subcombinations of violet and willow greens trips to the laundry without losing friends, of whom he said: The worst of listening ear or a witty remark. and pinks-lovely clear pinks, or the their beauty.

IS CONVERSATION A LOST ART?



Mary Jordan, Singer Who Discusses Conversation.

Mary Jordan Analyzes the Social Wit of the Day By ELEANOR AMES

"But what will we talk about?" per- all. There is less of it.

"A clever man told me recently that reached the ideal friendship,

was present at lots of breakfasts and described a tea, years ago, as a medley

COME prophetic and optimistic soul "Then, when women met alone, the enough for hasty gulps of toast or muf- been stifled, and every form of crime expression, and then touch four buttons novelties of the season. Laces will help says that when we are too tired to to dress. tango we will sit and sip our tea "Dinner conversation has become dance. Or for those busy women who galling anguish of the imperious corn. ground when we select the coat and and in the realm of nets and lace there and talk. Then the almost lost art tinctured with essence of vaudeville wit. don't dance there is just a running in Like the laws of the Medes and Per- for readers of this paper on medical, Breakfast talk is the most soothing of between committee meetings and not stars, those of the Egyptians and Philis- hygienic and sanitation subjects that even time to discuss the object of the times of the fashionable world, the shoe- are of general interest. He will not The utter absence of any use of starch tinently asks Mary Jordan, the well "Mental gymnastics are not popular at committee's efforts.

real thoughts on vital or illuminating stratagems or spoils him is that he has a rage for saying "After all, it seems to me that the subjects has gone. something when there's nothing to be supreme test of friendship is silence. Her treading would not bend a blade of grass, will be answered personally if a "When two persons of the same or the survival of the fittest. Perhaps the Or shake the downy bluebell from its stalk, "So few of us really know how to opposite sex can sit in the same room, world can dance better than it can talk. And where she went, flowers took thickest root closed. Address all inquiries to Dr. talk! We merely chatter. Table talk each occupied with his own thoughts or Spontaneity is the very life of con- As she had sowed them with her fragrant foot. L. K. Hirshberg, care this office. at any hour of the day is sadly com- his own work, and yet conscious of versation and of wit. monplace. Unless there is some hope of pleasing and helpful companionship, of "If we have to force ourselves and its being improved, it seems to me we understanding without words, of appre- our neighbors to say something worth

epigrams were no longer considered "Do you know the line in 'Much Ado right expression of them, why try to smart. When I asked the reason, he About Nothing,' where it says: 'Silence force the issue? One of the Shaw herosaid: 'They are too difficult to make is the perfected herald of joy'? That ines says 'Everything there is to say and it takes too much effort to under- expresses more than anything I can say has been said,' so perhaps it is as well by the silence test of friendship. "Last summer I travelled a lot and "Dear, quaint Oliver Wendell Holmes ing to converse.

uncheons and teas and dinners where I of 'gabble, gobble and git.' The de- in thought once in awhile it seems that Breaking the peace of the meadows scription holds good, and 'gallop' might when the world is so filled with won-"Just for fun I kept mental account of be added now for the excuse for tea at ders and of wonderful persons and their the topics of conversation. When the the moment is the opportunity to tango, accomplishments, it's a great pity that summer was over I found that we had "The delightful sociability which once conversation is unfashionable. Also, Miss Dalrymple. Her character studies night it's wise to pay attention to it, which strang- congenial spirits around the tea table fame for the hostess clever and powermarked a peaceful, restful gathering of there seems a tremendous reward of ers or acquaintances were implicated. has degenerated into a pause in the ful enough to bid the tango cease and

ciation without speech, I think we have while, would it be worth the effort? Unthat we go on babbling instead of try-

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Neglect of Aching Feet May Lead to Many Ills

By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins).

TUST (the other day you read in the news dispatches that a young girl who had been irritable and cross became a changed child when two distinguished orthopedic surgeons corrected the flat foot with which she had suffered for years.

This is no sensational, exaggerated or "fake" story. Despite the fact that several medical societies have thus gone on record, this is absolutely true. I do not know the surgions, but I went out of the way to investigate carefully the accuracy of the account. It is true. Now, it may be said of the child:

"A foot more light, a step more true Ne'er from the heath-flower dashed the dew, Even the slight harebell raised its head. Elastic from her airy tread."

If the feet play such a series of rat-a-tat-tats upon the thoughts, feelings and sensations of the individual, as seems to have been the case in this little girl's experience, it is high ; time that the orthodox medical associa- Answers to Health Questions

tions and malaria experts interest themselves in the problem. The small estimate placed upon the introduction to a certain volume on the

The writer says, with excuses, that he scarcely dared to make public a work on the foot, and the book really origin-Although it is a cruel dictum which glycerine and benzoin wash will stop it. should be modified a bit, Lord Pal- (3), singeing, shampooing and crude oil

said that all shoemakers should be injurious. made "to walk the plank." It would indeed be a happy earth if innocent, unshod feet trod as lightly for boils? Also give a tonic for me. upon it as does the doe. Such lightness of foot would not wear out the brain, the brawn or the body of the owner. The language of the eye, the lip, the cury ointment at night. (2), have a mixcheek, and the nose is no better than ture made of calcium sulphide, five that of the foot. The very stairs the and compound licorice powder to take shoeless foot treads upon salutes it in friendship. While both the floor and the after your breakfast and dinner. shoes when worn heave and groan and

The mental havoc caused by deformed cured if you will put your attention upon or painful feet should be plainly ap- three or four outside objects, such as parent to physicians from those tango pictures on the wall, or keys on the terrors, the none too meek but exces- piano, or music while you collect your sively lowly corn or bunion

the will has been crushed, ambition has sentences carefully before you give them makers seem to be unable to change. A



F. B. L., Pottstown, Pa.-(1), give a remedy for pores in the cheek. (2), what feet by most clinical professors and specialists is illustrated by the apologetic ing hairs. (3), I have my hair cut, singed, treated with crude oil and shampooed each week. Is this good?

(1), rub your face with alum every day. (2), dull razors and shaving against the grain cause ingrowing hairs. A merston almost hit the mark when he are each, saparately or combined, very

G. M. A., Philadelphia-What is good

(1), apply hot boric water to the boils during the day, and ammoniated mer-

S. A., Toronto-Stammering may be thoughts before putting them into spoken Wars have been fought, the moral words. Modulate your voice just short fibre of individuals has been undermined, of singing. Think out your words and

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions ject is not of general interest letters stamped and addressed envelope is en-

PETER'S ADVENTURES IN MATRIMONY

By Leona Dalrymple

Author of the New Novel, "Diane of the Green Van," Awarded a Prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as Judges.

case" distinguishes this new series by When a topic begins to come up every will not appear unfamiliar to the ma- for there's something ahead. It may

Who Is Boss?



or, to put it a lit-

but I have recently wants.'

terms that I shall always feel quite sure just what position I actually fill

any actual necessity for a "boss." I like the notion of a man and his wife each other's comfort and inclination. It took a very simple thing to teach me my place-nothing more than the

floor of a cold storage cellar. Mary had talked a great deal about somebody or other's cold storage cellar, and, although we had been spending entirely too much money, I eventually decided to have one end of my cellar made into a cold storage place merely so my nightly game of solitaire and my perusal of the newspaper might be un-



With the Accent On.

Chicagoan-If you want Anglo-Miniacs they can be found in New York; but you I'll have cement." must come to Chicago to see plain Amer- And she did.

The truth about "the girl in the marred by irrelevant and significant reference to storage facts.

many humor- istence.

"Mrs. Wayne," said Mary on Tuezday,

"Yes," said I. tle more brutally, day, "has a wonderful cold storage celwho is the "boss"- lar. She has about everything she

to have a cement floor!"

Which was really very much better than the world but restlessness. e knew. Still he went on working. Mary stamped her foot, "Thats' enough;" she said. "Stop it." The man halted. With his foreign con-

do you mean?"

Once in a while a man inadvertently New Yorker-Plain Americans? Well, learns the real truth about himself and

nel and howls at the moon.

head of the house- "has a wonderful cold storage cellar."

"Mrs. Wayne," said Mary, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, "has the right my status in such | idea. She has a cold storage cellar, and brief and positive I'm sure she saves money by it." "Very well," said I on Sunday, "we'll

I made but one alteration in duplicating Mrs. Wayne's famous cellar. There have the floor made of sand instead of

Coming home early one Saturday-it wrinkled brows and petulant mouths talking domestic problems over amica- was before lunch, I recal!-I decided to which we see on all sides, in spite of the bly and adjusting them with an eye to go around the back way and inspect my generous use of creams and lotions and sits at ease, with a mind at peace and yound the possibility of most of us: cellar. There were voices below dis- rouge. cussing something with considerable energy . I heard them distinctly as I

> provingly. "This cold storage cellar is in that cellar. Sand is absurd-"

eption of domestic arrangements he

begin with a mere anecdete relating to Most of the scandal concerned divorce. maxixe or a rest in the hesitation long the wit flow." jority of readers, who will follow the somebody else and seem entirely imperfortunes of "Peter" with growing in- sonal, but if that anecdote is repeated several times with varying inflections to accent certain phases of it-if it begins to form an integral part of the evening's conversation-then it's pretty THERE have safe to assume that the anecdote has been a great some vital bearing upon your own ex-

For instance, the cold storage affair

had an experience "She's lucky," said I.

I have always talked a lot of idyllic was such a difference in cost-and my stuff about partnership. I never saw purse was so sickly-that I decided to

"Whats' all this?" I heard Mary demand in some surprise. "Sand," said the phlegmatic work man, a foreigner. "What's it for?"

"The floor!" exclaimed Mary disap-Conceivably, the man went on working. "You might just as well stop that now," said Mary with an air of finality. It has grown into a national habit. We Get out of yourself, dear lady of the "for I'm going to have a cement floor

"Boss!" said Mary sharply. "What conduct will not always gain credit.

"Man of the house-he want sand. He the beauties of nature "Well," snapped Mary, "he may be the man of the house, but he isn't the boss.

from her."

monest complaint according to the

MAGGIE TEYTE various physicians going. of my acquaintance. And it is also the cause of the many worried faces and three women every day of her life.

trying to make a lovely complexion and lobs as it were. perfect features if one feels like "run-Frazzled nerves will undo all the best unless she has something really import- Add enough to the tub to make it I have always held the opinion that we chair, alone in a room if she can, and Boil two pounds of bran for 15 mindon't want to run screaming to get shuts the world out. She makes her utes in a cheese cloth bag and add to away from anybody in the world but- | mind a blank and relaxes all ner tense | the bath.

And only one in a hundred of us knows 10 minutes she is refreshed. how to get away from herself. earned splendidly how to be restless, travagant and wicked spendthrifts miscall it by a variety of names-strenu- "raggedy" nerves. Go into some quietosity, activity, efficiency, interest in the corner and lie down and forget the out-"No," said the man, "it's cheap." affairs of the world. It is nothing in side world, and let nature do what all Half the rushing around we do is out her help.

nerves are totally unnecessary and unimportant Run away into the lovely pink and None who has harked to its song in and unresultant. It leaves us worn out and without any | cool your throbbing head and blow the

Learn to Rest for Beauty's Sake

By MAGGIE TEYTE

It ages us-when we think it is helping let the brooks and the birds sing you and when I see any- us to keep young. It makes us most to sleep. unpleasant persons to live with, for the poor woman with "raggedy" nerves one day in the week-away from the as if I must run can't help being irritable and irrespon- cares and companions of the other six screaming a way sible. And it makes us less efficient. is how to let go and rest.

When I say rest, I don't mean being indolent or lacking in interest or am- smelling unguents into the face while we I mean resting till we can pick up and gather our forces and see where we are

I know a woman who does the work of When she has a car trip to make, she And here are baths which are not bejust rests. She may close her eyes if Boil half a pound of pine cones a half-"Raggedy" nerves and beauty do not she finds herself straining to see. And hour and strain the infusion into the go hand in hand. There is no use in she catches up with herself between bedtime tub.

If she has a few spare minutes during camphor, two ounces of cologne and the day she does not spend it talking half an ounce fincture of benzoin. ant to say, but she sits back in her milky and soft. nerves and muscles, and at the end of If your poor, tired body aches with We must learn how to rest. We have nervous energy we would be called ex-

green country and let the soft breezes wrinkles out of your strained face, and

Almost any one of us can get away days-and most of all away from the The first thin we women need to learn other self we know as the rushing cyclone of activity. What's the use of rubbing sweetlet "raggedly" nerves eat up our vitality? In the mean time we may seek beauty and nerve baln. in tonic baths.

We can all have the soothing luxury. of a sea-salt bath before we go to bed, and we can have the cool sponge bath in the morning with diluted alcohol.

fatigue there is nothing better than a If we spent our money as we do our rub-down with a tonic made as follows

Two ounces spirits of camphor. Two ounces spirits of ammonia. Enough boiling water to make a quart Shake this till it is thoroughly mixed. the doctors in the world can't do with- always before using, and rub tired

I muscles before retiring.

not always make a man comfortable. | when he becomes close, Most men require artificial aids to see

but it is imperative to do so when you great. It is only necessary to think synonymous as any two words in the cannot prevaricate effectively. The man who has never been miser-

ure contentment.

The durability that is desired in a hat is deplorable in a headache.

udgment to bet on him.

Where ignorance is bliss is an undiscovered country. It is best to tell the truth any way, To be truly happy one need not be | Solemnity and stupidity are as nearly

English language. It may be commendable to favor the The man who wants the political pot yes, Chicago people are inclined to be a then he sneaks forlornly off to his ken- able has no standard by which to meas- under dog in the fight, but it is bad to furnish him a boiled dinner must have money to burn.

The Brooklet

MeE how the brooklet is surging Whispering low as it kisses the

Angrily setting the willows aand sweeping Over its banks, as in fury it dashes-

Lifting a plaint to the rains of the Setting the dew-laden rushes a-

Pausing the shade of a moment to None who has sat on its bank in the

the May-time.

hay-time,

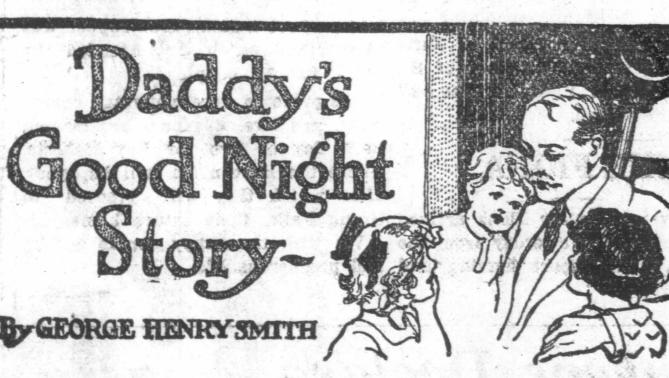
Swollen and angry it eddies 'Ere could imagine it, lazily creeping,

None could imagine it, swollen and sweeping. Darting deflantly on to the river.

So, like the brook, in the course of a Slowly meandering, scorning to strive, Comes, as the rains of the season, a

Setting our somnolent senses alive: Hurrying, scurrying on to the river. Urging us on to success that we hope Stirring our blood to a joy in the

Lulled by the voice of the stream as Giving a grasp of the things that we grope for, Sweeping us on to the end of the



Mix together one ounce of tincture of T was growing late in the hen yard, and the Big Red Rooster was winking and blinking and trying not to go to sleep.

> "Cher-cho-o-o!" went the Bantam Rooster so loud it made the big "Pardon me. Was that sneeze intended to wake me up?" asked the Big

> "Well, I had to sneeze, anyway, and I thought I might as well sneeze hear you," replied the little rooster. "What do you want?" asked the Big Red Rooster, stretching himself.

"I wanted to ask you a question," began his companion. "What makes you so sleepy all the time?" "I am not sleepy all the time. I have been working hard today digging worms, and that is why I have to close my eyes and take a little snooze." "Ha! Ha!" laughed the Bantam Rooster. "That makes me laugh. Why

don't you get on the roost if you are so tired?" "I will tell you-it's this way: The older a rooster is, the earlier he goes to bed, and you know I am quite young yet and I don't want to look "Boss-he say sand-and sand it be!" It is to be regretted that creditable To possess a comfortable fortune does The near relative ceases to be dear old. You see, Mister Plymouth Rock has gone to bed long ago, and so I stay

up," said the Big Red Rooster. "My! But you are proud!" exclaimed the little fellow. "I am not trying to tell you how proud I am. I want you to know how observing I am, that is all. You ought to have known that the younger a chicken is, the later he stays out," said the Big Red Rooster.

"I have noticed that the little chicks always come out first in the morn-

ing," replied his companion. "That's right-use your eyes," said the big rooster. "I have learned that long ago," said the Bantam, hopping away.