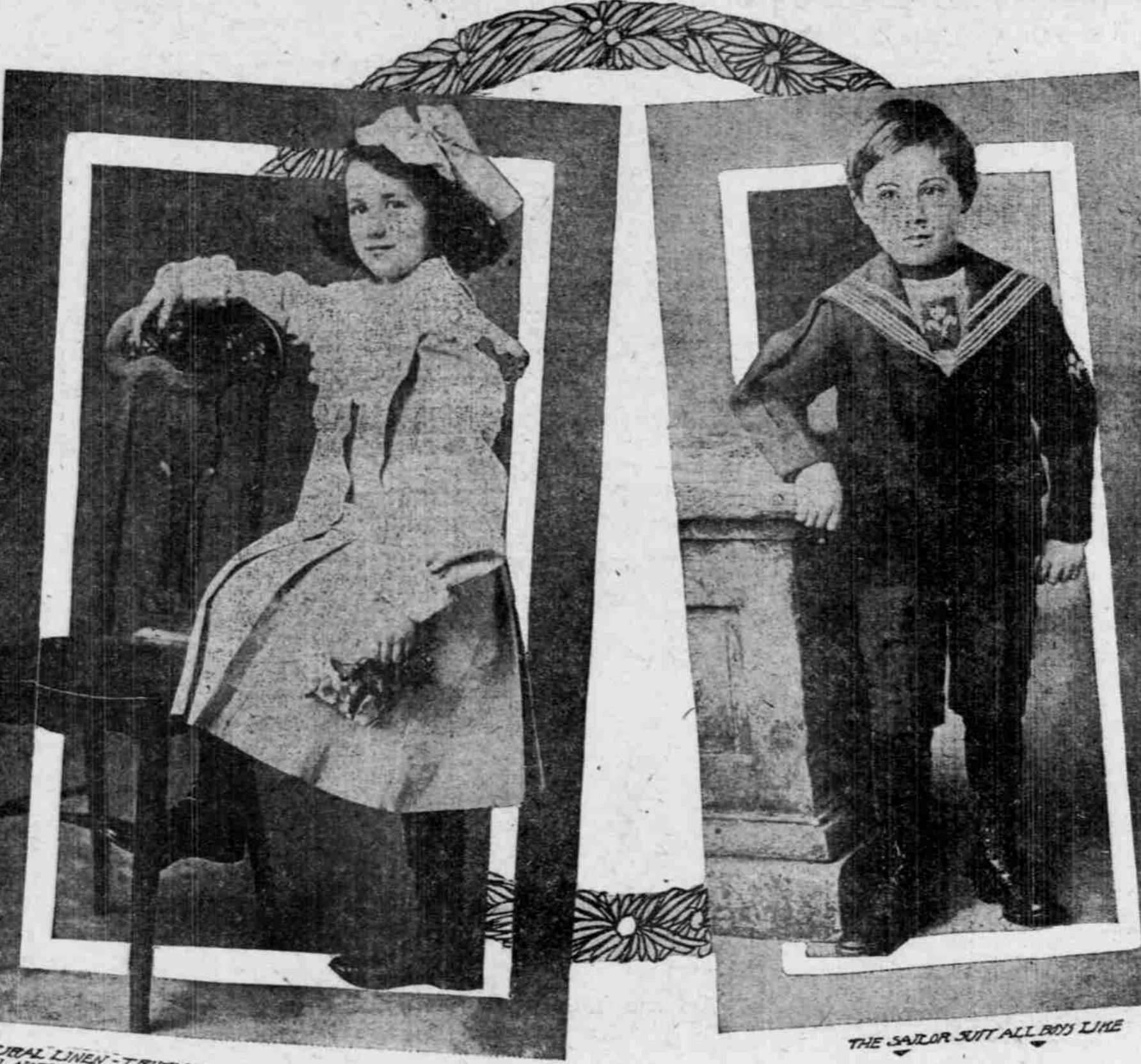


BARGAIN DAYS IN SCHOOL CLOTHING
WARM WEATHER CLOTHES WILL BE NEEDED DURING THE OPENING SCHOOL DAYS



THE DEFENDABLE TWO-PIECE SUIT AND CAP



NATURAL LINEN-TWILL TRIMMED WITH NATURAL-COLORED EDGING DONE IN SCARLET FLOSS

THE SAILOR SUIT ALL BOYS LIKE



DARK RED SAILOR SUIT

WITH the opening of school less than a month away, mothers study juvenile wardrobes with anxious eyes. What possibilities for first warm school days do these garments hold? Not much, if the youngsters have spent the summer in the country; yet it does not pay to buy Fall things so early, besides which the mother must think of the child's feelings during those first hot days under schoolroom discipline.

Boys of the kindergarten and primary school age will wear wash suits until October, and even later, with woolen refers for chilly mornings, so the wise mother looks first for bargains in these materials. Sailor and Russian blouse suits which sold in June for \$10 have dropped to \$7, \$6 or even \$5, while \$5 suits are out to \$2.95 and \$2.50.

who has been tugged out all Summer in one-piece or two-piece linen suits built on the Russian blouse order with white socks and patent leather "trimmings," welcomes with effusion a school suit on simple sailor lines.

For early Fall wear mothers who make blouses at home are using a non-shrinkable flannel, rather light in weight, that will wash. This comes in gray-tan and dark blue, and the trousers can be ordered from a tailor, material provided, of course, for 50 cents.

ment depends upon its neat finish. One wise mother who has not the gift of fashioning raiment for small boys never allows her youngsters to don a new suit, bought ready-made, until she has run up every seam which she can reach with her machine, and sewed on all buttons, and recast all button holes.

First school raiment for little girls should be extremely simple, and a one-piece frock or a waist and skirt joined by beading or piping, or belt, is far more comfortable than the daintiest two-piece costume ever concocted.

ter. One frock has a gumple with sleeves, made from coarse allover Hamburg embroidery, which combines well with the natural-colored linen, and the waist line of the little garment is suggested by a loose belt of the crash, covered with the Hamburg.

Dainty Home-Made Ices and Creams

FROM all over the land arises the cry for America's Summer dish, ice cream. In reply, the city housewife orders by telephone from the caterer, or sends her one maid around the corner to the nearest candy shop for her frozen desert. Her country or suburban cousin freezes her own cream, and the family of the latter gains by the proceeding.

inch thick and make into sandwiches, with a half-inch layer of the cream to two of the cake. Raspberry Jelly with Cream Filling—Soak half a box of gelatine in a cup of cold water. Place over the fire a steapan containing one cup of sugar, a cup of water and the thinly pared rind of two lemons. Let this mixture simmer ten minutes, lift out the lemon peel and add two pounds of fresh raspberries, stewing until the juice is drawn out of the fruit.

Chocolate Sauce—Place two squares or ounces of baker's chocolate into a double boiler. When it has melted, add one quart of milk which has been warmed slightly; two tablespoons of sugar. Cover and boil five minutes. Then whip with an egg beater until very smooth and set away to cool. Freeze as you would ice cream until the mixture is soft and mushy, not firm and smooth, and serve at once with whipped cream which has been sweetened with pulverized sugar and flavored delicately with vanilla.

Serving Beverages in Midsummer

SUMMER service of beverages, whether hot or cold, has developed into an art. To its charm, manufacturers of tableware have added many fascinations in china, glass and metal. They offer every possible inducement, also, to outdoor service. In many homes, both city and country, the after-dinner coffee is enjoyed either on the porch or in the side or back-yard. For this service, the equipment easiest to handle includes a small, stout table, with a tray on which rests the German drip coffee pot in copper or nickel, with its dome of clear glass in which the coffee bubbles in richest brown tones.

ver quarter. With these go also a bowl of pulverized sugar and very thin slices of lemon. Every woman who has dined at a restaurant on a warm summer night has admired the cool, refreshing appearance of the various wine "cups" served to Summer diners. This can be imitated cleverly in fruit punches. Take as your foundation a rich lemonade. Slice the lemons and lay them in alternate layers with sugar and grated pineapple. Allow this mixture to stand for an hour or more, then add water in the proportion of a pint to every lemon. Strain over plenty of ice, add an orange, washed and sliced very thin, and a few maraschino cherries, top off with frosted mint leaves and serve in clear glasses.

by whipped cream. Thin wafers and pulverized sugar may be passed with it, though if the cream is sweetened over into a liberal hand when whipped, the additional sugar may not be needed. The new pitchers are either very tall, tapering steadily toward the top, or they are very low and squat. In the first instance, the top quite frequently shows a rim of silver, plain or beaten in some appropriate design. A beautiful model has a rim of silver grapes, with a graceful, depressed leaf for the lip. Grape vines, hung with fruit and leaves, run down the entire handle.

A Little Episode in Bohemia

By Elfrid Bingham, author of "Art Thou the Man?" SHE was an actress—not a star or a leading woman, but a demure-looking, unimportant member of the Luckett Steam stock company at Hartford. In the house where she lived all the men loved her, and she liked all the men in a desultory sort of way. It was not her custom to like people in any other way—especially men. Notwithstanding which, she believed firmly that she was a bohemian. "To be a bohemian," she explained, "is merely to be a 'good fellow.' It isn't necessary to wear soiled linen or even to borrow money." Her other ideas were as radical. She believed that good fellowship knew no sex, and to prove her theory she founded a sort of clique in which there was the utmost spirit of camaraderie, and it made no difference whether one wore trousers or skirts. Equality, fraternity and pretzels were the pillars of this set, which was dominated largely by a young chap who affected a soft hat in hot weather and smoked a pipe. He also believed in the elimination of the question of sex.

A Real Daughter of the Revolution

THE 100th birthday of Mrs. Drusilla Hall Johnson was celebrated with unique ceremonies in the Edwards Congregational Church, Northampton, Mass., a few days ago. The service was conducted by Mrs. Johnson's son, the Rev. Dr. M. A. Johnson, of Cincinnati, and her grandson, the Rev. Walter De Forest Johnson, of Wilkesbarre, Pa. Both are Episcopal clergymen. The experiences of a century have not dimmed Mrs. Johnson's enjoyment of life. Though her sight and hearing are impaired, her vigor, both mental and physical, is noteworthy. She rises in good season, generally between 7 and 8 o'clock. She performs light domestic tasks, takes a nap or two, and converses much. She retires not later than 8 o'clock in the evening. Mrs. Johnson's father, Aaron Hall, left Harvard to join the Continental Army, in which he served six years. He witnessed the execution of Major Andre, and was afterward captured and sent to England. Her grandfather was one of the minute men of Lexington and Concord,

Fruit Freaks.

London Chronicle. In a garden at Wittington, England, are to be seen a gooseberry bush growing from the trunk of a damson tree, and a current bush emerging from the trunk of an apple tree.