

CORRESPONDENCE PAGE OF FASHIONS & BEAUTY

Revival in Dots for Mid-Summer Fabrics

THE dot, large, small and middle-sized, has been revived in the latest weaves for mid-summer frocks. In the Spring we saw nothing but stripes, and the dot was said to be quite out of the running, but behold, with the first warm days little Dame Fashion changed her mind and once more the dot reigns practically supreme in new dress goods.

The fashionable border is in a measure responsible for this revival. Very few women approved or found becoming the bordered fabrics in which ground work and border were in direct contrast. The plain fabric bordered with stripes of a contrasting color, for instance, was a bit trying, but when Dame Fashion began to experiment and the looms turned out exquisite dotted grounds with borders to match the dots, the result was far more appealing to the average American woman, who balks at the too, too striking contrast.

The majority of the new silks, those which have been placed on the counters during June and which are ideal for summer wear, show this pleasing combination of dot and border. A stunning new foulard is in this class. The ground is a rich cream, the cream that is almost golden. Over this are scattered golden brown spots, dots, and stripes, an inch in diameter, and rather close together. The border, which appears every 4 or 4 1/2 inches in the pattern, consists of fine stripes in gold and brown. The contrast is not sufficiently glaring between groundwork and border to offend the most fastidious and quiet taste.

In Fig. A is shown a most effective little Summer frock sketched from this new foulard. The double-ruffle effect is very good for a tall girl and her shorter sister may utilize the border design around the lower ruffle only.

In this design, combining dot and bordered effect, the panel skirt works out admirably. A front and two side panels are introduced, the border running up and down, while between the box pleats made from the plainer groundwork with its dots. The border is then used as vest, collar and cuffs on the blouse, or if the Japanese lines are followed, stripes outline the kimono sleeves.

Another weave in which the dot and stripes appear in combination is a novelty chiffon taffeta showing a silver ground with a blueish-gray ring-dot and a border of silver blueish-gray and natter blue. This silk is a thousand shimmering lights and is especially suited for dinner and reception frocks.

The natural-toned pongees are both stamped and embroidered with dots and stripes, in strongly contrasting colors, such as cardinal red, green, brown and all the delicate tints, lavender, Alice blue,

geranium pink and rose pink. The dots vary in size from a quarter of an inch to those the size of a quarter.

Lovely dotted chailies the shown, but these are principally for elderly women who like a warm frock for cool mornings and evenings. They are not worn for street wear this season.

In the tub fabrics, batiste, Swiss, lawn, organdie, cotton voile, madras, pique and percale, the dot is simply rampant. Light-weight piques embroidered in white

match the dots or rings gives the finishing touch.

In the lighter weight weaves, particularly batiste, various sizes of dots appear in the most interesting patterns. For instance, you will find the greater part of the pattern covered with dots no larger than a good-sized pea, but here and there a larger dot, showing dots as large as a 5-cent piece, even a quarter. The large dots are employed to give a bordered effect below the smaller dots on the skirt. This a similar strip of large dots appears on the yoke. This sounds like a striking combination, but in reality it is most effective. Particularly is the design useful in making princess frocks, for large dots do not work well into tucked waist lines.

Three very pretty patterns for showing dotted designs in wash fabrics are shown here. They would be most effective in either mull or batiste. For the tall girl the skirt may be laid in deep tucks all the way round, each outlined by a wide band of plain blue and edging, but the short girl will secure better results if she employs only plain deep tucks, as the introduction of lace cuts off the height. There is a simple and effective design in the dotted material laid in fine tucks or pleats over the shoulder, and an overblous of attractive shape, which can be made of plain batiste or mull and embroidered in a large, spreading pattern in mercerized floss, or all-over embroidered batiste can be bought for 50 cents a yard and lace used for trimming it.

Fig. C shows a lovely little frock in ring-dotted batiste with only fine tucks on skirt and blouse to fit it to the figure. The skirt is tucked down the front of the blouse edged with lace and elbow cuffs will provide the simple but effective trimming. This is an ideal afternoon frock for the woman who does her own work and who must set sea forth after she has dressed for the day.

In Fig. D will be found the ubiquitous dot as it appears in percale, blue on a white ground with bands of plain blue linen in the same shade of blue that appears in the dots. This makes one of the half dozen simple morning frocks every Summer girl should have. If the skirt is cut four inches from the ground and the rolling collar is used, the pretty frock becomes suitable for tennis or golf.

Most of the new Swisses show a double pattern, that is, dots or rings scattered over a plaid weave or between stripes.

And a word to the wise which ought to be sufficient: If you pick up a piece of black or white silk net with a ring or dot, or a dress length in chiffon cloth, tulle, or fine voile, embroidered in the same fashion, count yourself in great fortune, for the dot, it is prophesied, will remain in demand all Fall and Winter.

MARY DEAN.



FIG. A.—DOTTED AND BORDERED FOULARD IN CREAM AND BROWN.



FIG. D.—Morning Dress in Dotted Percale With Bands of Linen.

mercerized floss or dots or rings in bright colors are most charming for tailored-shirt waist suits. A tie embroidered to



FIG. C.—SIMPLE PATTERN DRESS OF DOTTED BATISTE.

Young Man Who's Entertained

THE young man, 'twixt 16 and 20, who receives the greatest number of week-end or fortnight invitations during the vacation months, is not always the youth most popular with those of his own age.

The married sister, and not the young man of the household, finally settles who shall be the guests. And that young man who has been negligent of his duty toward his hostess on other visits, is eventually blacklisted in the very homes where he most desires to be entertained.

"Announce the undergraduate who is making up a list of guests for a fortnight in mid-Summer."

"I think not, dear," replies his mother quietly. "The last time George was here, he smoked cigarettes in the guest-room, burned holes in my muslin curtains, and never wrote me a bread-and-butter."

And despite "George's" popularity with the younger members of the household, he is not invited.

If you do not want to share the fate of "George," heed these few suggestions for the mid-Summer guest.

Your invitation will doubtless come from your school or college chum. Decide at once, and whether you decline or accept, be sure that you finish your note with a few phrases like this:

worn. Your linen or canvas suits are for morning and afternoon wear only.

If you have visited this family before, it is a graceful courtesy to take for your hostess a little gift, flowers, or candy or a new book.

Do not smoke in the house or on the porch without asking the permission of your hostess. Do not lounge around collarless and in your shirt sleeves. If you must discard your coat and collar, repair to your own room or to some shadowy nook by the river or in the woods, where you will not offend the sight of your hostess.

While you are her guest and she is presumably arranging entertainments in your honor, remember that you owe her their guests many small attentions. You are to play cavalier to them, whether they are just the girls you like or not.

Do not plan to leave the house or porch without asking the permission of your hostess. She may have something arranged for the same day and hour.

Do not leave the house without saying good-bye to your hostess, thanking her for your entertainment and bidding her goodbye.

And finally within 48 hours after you reach home, write to your hostess, not to your chum, a graceful note of thanks. You may make this very brief, but write it.

PRUDENCE STANDISH.

Guarding Against Germs

WHY does the family doctor bill generally grow apace after "Mother" and the children return from their vacation?

Why do so many girls go direct from their Summer boarding-place to a sick bed at home to a hospital ward?

Perhaps you have never realized that these things did happen year after year. Perhaps, if you heard the fact commented upon, you have said, as one woman did to me: "Oh, well, you know we are, until we go on our vacations. Then when once we do relax and tired nature asserts itself, we simply drift into illness. We have time to think that we are ill, and from thinking or realizing that you do not feel well, you go to bed."

Fine reasoning, but it will not bear investigation.

Doctors will tell you that half of the Fall illness is the result of mid-summer folly. Typhoid springs from bad drainage and water supply, tainted wells and foul pipes at Summer resorts, and tuberculosis, so often laid to an accidental sucking during the vacation by the lake or sea, more often comes from contagion through the use of public drinking cups, towels in public lavatories, etc.

The disease germ is a lively, mischief-making little creature in vacation days, and every traveler should guard against his evil work.

The most dangerous germ with which the average Summer traveler comes in contact is that of tuberculosis. He is everywhere. The consumptive who clings to a steam-heated room all Winter is abroad, endangering the public health, in mid-Summer.

In one of the great factories of New York City, there worked a bright intelligent girl. In six months she had acquired a city physician's opinion of her employers. As the pleated garments came in from the sweatshop workers, the girl passed upon the workmanship, checking the articles off on the vouchers. In order to facilitate her work, she moistened her finger tips on her tongue and then, with moist fingers, quickly turned the pages of vouchers.

One day she reported for work with a cold. In a month she had lost her voice. In six weeks she had pronounced her throat and pronounced the trouble tuberculosis. If the girl were to speak aloud, one of the tuberculosis germs in her throat might burst and death follow. The next day the girl left for an out-door camp in the Catskill Mountains.

Perhaps you think this has nothing to do with vacation germs. Not so. Well, let me add that this girl was wretchedly sick and feverish. The train was hot and stuffy. About every 15 or 20 minutes during that hard journey, the girl who, to all other eyes, was apparently in good health, stepped to the water cooler for drinks, and the green each of her drinks, scores of other passengers, bound for Summer resorts along the Hudson River, men, women and children, drank from the same glass

used by this girl in whose throat, only a few inches below the lips which touched the glass were the deadliest abscesses known to medical science.

But, like all of her kind, she was optimistic. She would come home in a few weeks cured. In the meantime she had no thought of the disease germs she was scattering among pleasure-travelers.

In the marble and nickel-plated lavatory of one of the finest railway stations in America, I saw a maid put out a spotted roller towel. Then she went about her business. She could not dictate who should and should not use that towel. While I was there, one woman with a revolting skin disease, and another with an ugly running sore on her lower lip used that towel. A third woman with a hacking cough and hectic flush came in, took the towel on the roller, dipped a corner into water, laved her face, throat and hands, dried them and put the towel back on the roller. And after these came a fresh, laughing girl, vacation bound. She told her friend how hot she was. She must have a good wash between trains. She bathed her face and hands vigorously in the cooling water, then turned to the towel. Round and round the towel was turned.

"I do wish I could find a real clean spot—here is a near-clean one."

It was a white space about four inches square. Gingerly the girl tried to dry her face on this small space— but germs travel, and she had used the same towel employed by the woman with the revolting skin disease, the woman with the hacking cough and hectic cheeks. I have often wondered whether that pretty vacationist escaped all of those dread diseases.

I heard a girl exclaim on entering a hotel room.

"Why, there's a nice sponge the last roomer left. I'm going to wash it out well and use it. I forgot mine."

And she did—without knowing whether there were germs in the forgotten sponge. On a toilet article which cost not over a quarter, she risked her life and happiness.

If you find a half-used cake of soap in your boarding-house room, throw it away and buy a fresh one of your own.

If you go to the beach for a half-day and want to drink a bit before you have dinner, look out for germs in the lavatory connected with the restaurant. Do not use the soap, the towel or the comb provided by the proprietor of the restaurant. Go provided for just such emergencies. Slip a bit of old mulish or linen in your bag and throw it away when you have washed. You can carry

a folding comb in your purse. And if you have no handkerchief or piece of muslin to use for a towel, then slip the maid a dime or a nickel and she will get you a fresh towel.

When riding in a train whose seats are upholstered, whether day coach or Pullman, do not lean your head against the plush back. Cover this with a handkerchief, towel, or even clean piece of paper before you allow your hair to touch it. Scalp diseases lurk in plush upholstery.

Do not accept a bedroom at your Summer boarding place unless the linen used by your predecessor has been removed. This means clean sheets, pillow cases and counterpane. Quite frequently the chambermaid will change the sheets and pillow cases, but use the half-soiled counterpane. Do not allow this to happen.

Observing these few simple rules may save you a serious illness as the price of a vacation which should represent restored health.

KATHERINE MORTON.

Women Writing Letters.

Charlotte Observer.

The Savana News says that "when the average woman takes up a four-page sheet of paper to write a letter she fills the first page, then skips to the third page, fills that, and then goes back to the second page."

"A Pennsylvania woman recently wrote her will that way, affixing her signature to the second page. At the reading of the will the lawyer stood straight ahead from page 1 to page 2, which carried the signature, and that seemed to settle the whole business. There was writing on page 3 to be sure, but it appeared to be an unsigned 'codicil.'"

The troubles about paging letters is that there is no "average" woman. A woman is as apt as not to start a letter on the fourth page, hop about like a flea, and wind up on the third, of course putting the page number on none of them. She may do that way about one letter, and a totally different way about another. She is not even consistent with herself. Every woman seems to do a different way every time, and so does every other woman. If there was any consistency about them, if all of them would skip about the same way every time, their eccentricities would not be so bewildering, and the lawyers would not have stopped college chums from page 1 to page 2, which carried the signature, and cut her folks out of the bequests which she intended to make to them, they being taken care of in the supposed codicil, while the stuff she bequeathed on the first and second pages was all to charities. But we have known all sorts of such things, and judgment would be sent on some of them.

The Old Water-Wheel.

John Ruskin.

It lies beside the river, where its margin is black with many an old and careless barge.

And yeth' nith and leafage wild and rank sissinate and batten by the crumbling bank.

Once, slowly revolving by the industrious mill, It murmured—only on the Sabbath still, And evening winds its pulse-like beating bore Down the soft vale and by the winding shore.

Sparkling around its erbed motion, flew, With quick fresh fall, the drops of dashing dew.

Through noonday heat that gentle rain was down.

And radiant, round, the Summer herbage sprung.

Now, dancing light and sounding motion cease, In these dark hours of cold continual peace; Through its black bars the unbroken moonlight flows, And dry winds howl about its long repose!

And moldering lichens creep, and mosses cling round its arms, in gradual decay, Amidst the hulk of men—which doth not stir That shadowy curio, motionless and mute!

So, by the sleep of many a human heart The crowd of men may bear their busy part, Where, withered, or forgotten, or subdued, Its noisy passions have left solitude.

Ah! little can they trace the hidden truth, What waves have moved it in the vale of youth!

And ah! can its broken chords ever How once they sounded. All is silent now!



FIG. B.—An Embroidered Mull or Batiste With Mull Gulp and Skirt.

"Remember me very kindly to your mother and thank her for remembering me in making out her list of guests."

Be sure your friend will show such a note as this to his mother with real pride.

If a day and hour are set for your arrival, make the train designated. Your hostess may have arranged a dinner or picnic, and may be depending upon you to escort duty or to take a certain girl to dinner.

If your wardrobe will permit, take with you a supply of linen so large that you will not need to have laundry work done. Many a family has lost its good maids because thoughtless guests tossed additional soiled clothing into the family basket. If you must have washing done during your stay, unostentatiously find out some reliable worker in the neighborhood.

If the family where you are to visit makes a practice of dressing elaborately for evening dinner, you must take a quantity of chocolates in mid-Summer homes, however, flannels or serges are

Frozen Sweets

FOURTH OF JULY and home-made ice cream are inseparable in the average American household. Even in large cities where the ice cream can be bought on almost every corner, the freezer has become a household institution, because the home-made variety has a flavor not to be secured from any catering shops.

Home-Freeze Cream.—The final results depend almost as much on correct method of freezing as on mixing the ingredients. Most important is the preparation of the ice. Pound this into pieces no larger than a hickory nut, and use salt as coarse as half a green pea. Allow one part of salt to three of ice and mix these together in a pail, pack this in the bottom of the freezer to the depth of an inch, settle the can in the freezer with the cover on tight, pack the mixture of salt and ice firmly around the can, turning it occasionally to make sure it will move easily. When the ice and salt are within an inch of the top of the can, remove the lid, fill the can with your cream mixture, adjust the dasher, cover and begin to turn the crank slowly. As you increase the speed, add more of the salt and ice mixture. When the cream has the consistency of a very rich, thick custard, remove the dasher, work the cream down with a wooden ladle and beat hard. Cover with clean paper, then with the can cover, and bury in ice and salt.

Cover with a blanket or piece of clean carpet and set away in a cold place for two hours to ripen.

French Ice Cream.—In a double boiler, scald one pint of milk, beat together five eggs and one cup of sugar, stir slowly into the scalded milk. When thickened, strain and set away to cool. Beat one pint of cream to a froth, add to the chilled custard with two tablespoons of vanilla and freeze.

French Van Cream.—Make either the French or Philadelphia ice cream, as given above, and when ready to serve fill glasses about two-thirds. Pour over this the cream and set away to cool to escort duty or to take a certain girl to dinner.

If your wardrobe will permit, take with you a supply of linen so large that you will not need to have laundry work done. Many a family has lost its good maids because thoughtless guests tossed additional soiled clothing into the family basket. If you must have washing done during your stay, unostentatiously find out some reliable worker in the neighborhood.

If the family where you are to visit makes a practice of dressing elaborately for evening dinner, you must take a quantity of chocolates in mid-Summer homes, however, flannels or serges are

To Utilize Summer Ribbons

THE family peace bag is seasonally sure of holding, at this season of the year, remnants of silk and ribbon which could be employed to good purpose. Some have been held with the expectation of renovating a frock which is now past saving—other bits have simply been laid aside and forgotten. These will now prove invaluable for finishing neckwear, net and lace dresses, and making the little accessories of dress with which the Summer girl of 1908 is so lavishly decked.

If any of your old ribbons need washing, use naphtha soap, rubbed on them with a sud of warm water. Wrap them up in a towel and let them stand with the soap on them for half an hour, then rinse up and down in warm water, and iron dry between two pieces of old muslin. This is by far the best way of washing ribbons as it does not necessitate rubbing which usually ruins the warp of ribbons.

One of the smartest sashes seen this season was made of black and white striped ribbon found in a box of "left-overs." A soft bit of the ribbon formed the belt, and the loops were very short. The ends fell to the full length of the dress, and instead of cutting the edges on the bias, they were cut straight across and finished with a heavy piece of black silk fringe that once adorned a dress in grandmother's days. Another smart little sash worn on a pure white dress was a combination of lavender and corn colored ribbon. The wearer found she had only two yards and a half of the lavender and one and a half of the corn color, the other about the waist line, and making two long ends of the lavender and one of the yellow. The lavender ends she buttonholed in heavy yellow floss, and the yellow ends she buttonholed in heavy lavender floss. The effect was charming.

Ribbon jumpers seems to have made a place for themselves in the Summer wardrobe of many girls. Rather a wide ribbon is needed for this, else a narrow ribbon joined with black velvet ribbon. With this should be worn a crushed belt of the same ribbon.

Almost all the well-dressed Summer girls are wearing bows of ribbon in their hair, with an end of the ribbon turned in and out among the puffs and curls. The effect is charming and generally very becoming, unless a girl is unusually tall. A very practical bow is made of black velvet ribbon combined with silver gauze. Both should be wired and formed into a standing bow, and if the wearer has dark hair, the silver gauze should be twisted through the hair. If she is a blonde, the black velvet should be used for that purpose.

Many of the newest lingerie gowns have lace collars attached to them. Over this is worn a high stock of pompadour ribbon, high in the back and brought down low in the front showing the lace collar. This is fastened in front with two long, narrow ends, and the ends fastened with a long silk tassel in a color that harmonizes with the ribbon. Sometimes a sash is worn matching the stock, but this is not necessary.

Leghorn and Panama hats for wear with shirtwaist suits are almost universally trimmed with a huge bow of black moire or satin ribbon—preferably moire, as it is stiffer and holds its shape

better. These hats are turned up on one side and on the drooping side is put the large wired bow of black ribbon which any girl with deft fingers can manufacture.

A pongee or linen coat which has shrunk or grown too small for its owner, can be made wearable and very up-to-date by inserting a vest of some gaily colored ribbon, and putting collar and cuffs on it of the same. It only takes three-quarters of a yard for the vest of a short coat.

MARY DEAN.

Mountain Sickness.

Although the subject of mountain sickness has been carefully studied at different times and reported upon by skilled observers, the effects of prolonged residence in high localities have not received the same attention from scientists. It is taken for granted by most writers that after a certain length of time a healthy man can adapt himself perfectly to any degree of altitude. Medical practitioners resident in elevated parts of South Africa have, however, lately cast doubts on the ideas which are usually held on this subject, says London Hospital. Observations on persons apparently well acclimatized to an elevation of 6000 feet above the coast level frequently reveal a constant increase in the pulse rate, while the examination of a number of Johannesburg school children showed a large proportion of cases of cardiac hypertrophy.

Jeweled Hat Pins.

Gorgeously jeweled pins are forming a strong feature in the trimming of hats. I do not mean by this the necessary hat pin to keep the hat in place, but a part of the trimming itself. These pins are about three or four inches long in the head part, and are set with brilliant combined with colored stones. Two or three of them are stuck in a hat and add great style to it. Particularly are these jeweled trimming pins seen on all black hats. They brighten up an otherwise absolutely dead looking hat in a most satisfactory manner.

The Commencement Angel.

Prepare the lace-trimmed lingerie, lay out the white muslin, and make the white. Make bright the shoes with four-inch heel and shuttle-pattern soles. Draw through the several feet of glove with countless fastenings; She's going to speak a thesis on "The Worth of Simple Things."

She "bets" her satin gown will be the envy of the class; Anticipates how they will stare when dutifully she'll wear the several feet of glove with countless fastenings; She'll lecture on "The Worth of Simple Things."

Her hair done up in tufts and puffs with combs she will bedeck; A glittering chain with pendant stones she'll wear around her neck; With trailing braids she'll her arms and fingers flashing rings.

The audience she will lecture on "The Worth of Simple Things"; From all her family and kin a gift she will expect; If what she wants and what she gets tall a chill will run along her spine and nip the spreading wings.

She feels unending as she tells "The Worth of Simple Things"; —Frederick Moxon in Puck.