

LATE ODD STYLES IN MID-WINTER MILLINERY



Hat of Brown and Ecru.



Toque of Pearl Gray Beaver.



Mink and Lace Turban.



Of Light Brown Camel's Hair.



White French Felt.

BROWN AND GRAY FUR



The maid and matron, who does not favor fads in dressing, clings wisely to seal-skin and chinchilla. Both are as popular as they are pretty, and a handsome jacket

of the brown has revers of the tender gray that reaches from the throat to the bottom of the jacket. These are broad at the shoulders and a mere point below the waist line.

BATHOS.

"Suppose you were taking a bath—"
"Well?"
"And suppose you lost the soap in the tub—"
"No, no! I never did such a foolish thing."
"Of course, I understand; but just suppose you did."
"That's absurd! I never did such a thing, I tell you; it is impossible to suppose it."
"Now listen—just for the sake of argument, let us suppose that you lost the soap, white—"
"But, sir, I will not agree to an absurdity for the sake of argument or anything else! Go away! I don't want to argue with you!"

"I don't care whether you do or not! I insist upon arguing about that soap!"
"Then, confound it, go out and argue with a wood pile, or a horse-post, or anything else that can't get away from you!"
"You talk like a bone-headed fool! I don't believe you know what soap is, anyway!"
"Sir, you are a —"
"Curtain."
Moral—It takes two to make a quarrel, but almost any two will do.—January Smart Set.

HOW WIVES MAKE HUSBANDS HAPPY.

To make one's husband happy it is not enough merely to be a good and thrifty housekeeper. A wife may be all this and more, and yet her husband may not wear the proud, buoyant smile which distinguishes the happy man from his fellows. The best housekeeper is not always the best tempered of women. Haven't you noticed that? She is often inclined to copy the historic Martha—to the discomfort of her household.

She won't have windows open because the dust gets in and soils the curtains. Now man doesn't care a brass button for curtains; they don't add one iota to his comfort. You know the old story of how man made windows to let in the light of heaven and how woman came at once and put up thick curtains to shut it out. The splendid housekeeper is miserable if there's any dust about; man is philosophically reconciled to dust, and unless it is very thick indeed it doesn't worry him.

The happiest men by no means have the best housekeepers for wives. It may be that man is so constituted that he cannot appreciate supreme excellence—that, being a faulty creature himself, he really in his heart of hearts prefers a more fallible being; anyway, there it is, a well-ordered household, though sure to rouse the envy of all the other women, does not necessarily mean a blissful husband.

Perhaps a spice of bohemianism is welcome to most men as recalling their gay bachelor days. Perhaps the absolute regularity of a house in which everything goes by clockwork is apt to be depressing when the novelty is worn off. Perhaps the root of the matter is deeper still—and man—the lord of creation—has an uncomfortable feeling at the back of his mind that he is only of secondary importance in his well-ordered menage—somewhat of a superfluity after all. A life narrowed within the limits of the four walls which make up home is not after all good for the soul. Pies and pud-

dings, washing and mending are excellent things, but there are others. The half hour to read, if it's only the newspaper, the half hour to think—will do much to keep the mind in order, and man, you must remember, wants a companion.

Do most wives put their husband first and foremost, or does he come in somewhere after the house and the children—an unimportant third? Have you never heard this sort of thing?

"Luncheon will be at a quarter to one sharp to-day."

"An hour earlier! My dear girl, my digestion—"

"The children want to go into the country—"

"Let them. How delightful to dine together in peace. Meet me at 1:30 and we'll lunch in town."

"No, thank you. I have the spare room curtains to put up, and a clean valance—"

Now, does it make a man any happier to know the spare room has clean curtains?

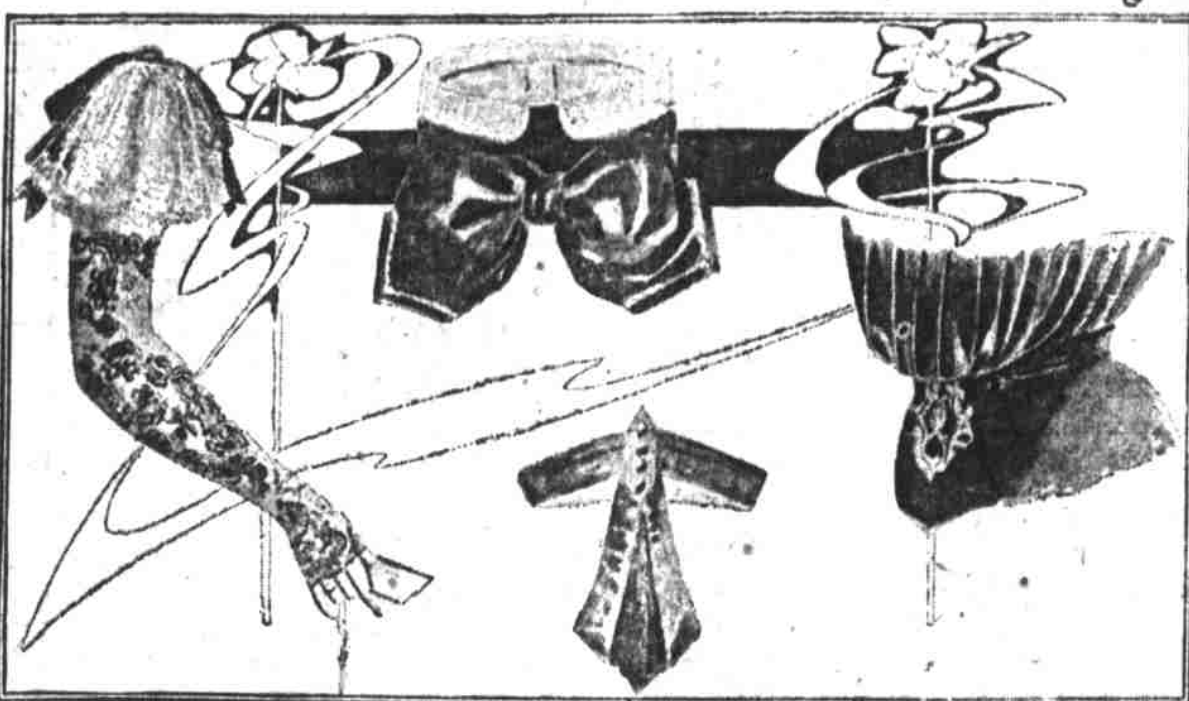
BROADTAIL AND ERMINE



For the promenade a beautiful jacket of broadtail with ermine is shown. The jacket is blouse front, buttoned with huge rhine stone buttons, and a big buckle

of the same stones holds the velvet skirt in place. The collar, revers and cuffs are of the royal fur, and so is the large round muff that is carried with this jacket.

Odds and Ends for Milady.



No girl ever had so many or so great a variety of stocks that she did not smile with delight at the addition of a new one. Give her a dainty bit of neckwear, then, if you cannot think of anything else to give. It will please her, and so will a belt or a belt buckle, especially if either is unique. It is quite the fad these days for the up-to-date girl to have a different buckle to wear with each and every costume.

The crushed bowknot under the chin is one of the smartest as well as most becoming of stocks and ties. These come in all colors, and are made of taffeta or satin. Of course, the stock is not complete unless it is finished with a narrow turnover. Very smart is a black satin belt with a pointed position in the back. With this belt goes a buckle that is studded with turquoise. This buckle is narrow and of dull Roman gold. It has four stones in

it, and is to be worn at the back of the waist line. Out of dull silver, supposedly black with age, a pretty buckle is made. It is wrought by hand, as are all the best gold and silver ornaments in these days of handicraft, and it is worn below the waist line to give the long effect. Equilite in design and delicate in texture are a pair of long lace mitts. For the girl who has shapely arms and whose skin is snowy white these mitts will be an excellent way for her to show one of her beauties.

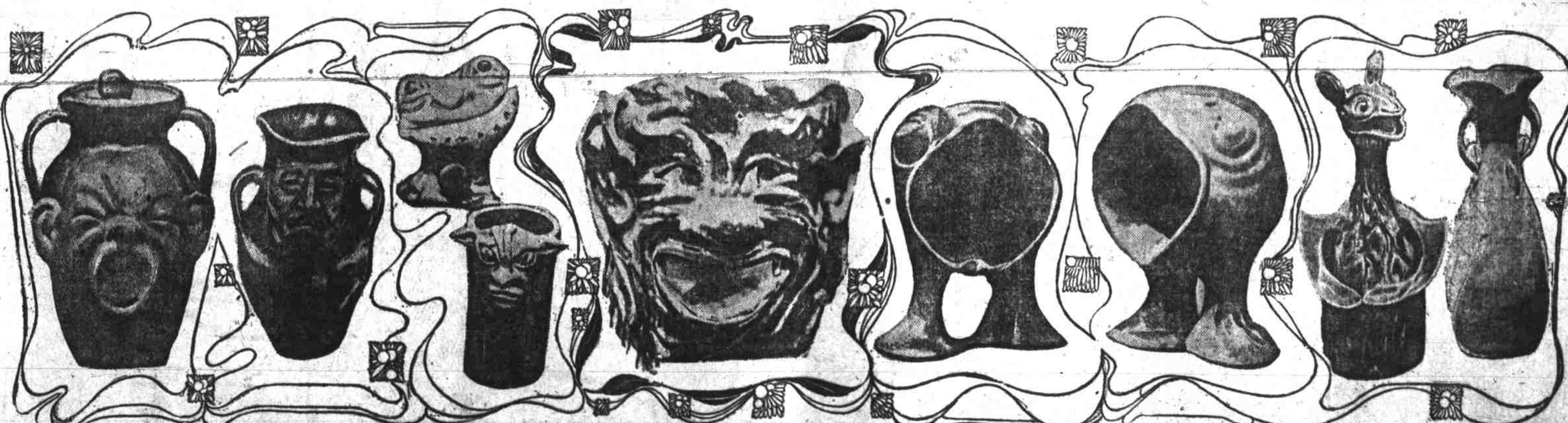
Advice to the Woman Who Has No Maid.

Don't iron all your dish-towels, etc., as it is a waste of time and energy. Always put sticky or greasy dishes to soak, and thereby let them wash themselves as much as possible. It saves that nerve-racking scraping and rubbing. Use hot water, and plenty of it, for your dishes, and also plenty of clean, dry towels. The work can be done in half the time, and more satisfactorily than with water simply warm and one or two

towels. Put the children to bed shortly after supper. It is better for them than sitting up, and gives you your evenings for rest and recreation.

Teach the children to pick up their playthings, hang up their clothes and properly close all doors, drawers and boxes. Also teach them to put their rooms and beds to air when they get up. Let cleanliness and simplicity be your rules in dressing the children. Reserve the frills and furbelows for later years, when they can care for them themselves. The frills, etc., are dirt and germ-collectors, too, so the children will be healthier as well as happier in their plain little frocks.

BEAUTIFYING BONES; ODD LIFE WORK OF A YOUNG WOMAN.



The Crying Child.

The Cynical Man of Forty.

Two Queer Bone Animals.

Dragon Tobacco Jar.

Gold Fish Holder.

An Odd Looking Fish.

Two Jars From Odd Shaped Bones.

The advanced woman has turned her attention to the delights of pottery. The new feminine comes in this field designs with equal skill a vase, a door plate or a

its existence, and from whose hands such grotesque and almost unidentifiable things come. For the faces and forms which this pottery contrives are repulsive, and

hamy uses in her art. This young woman makes nothing to which the adjectives "pretty," "dainty" or "nice" could be applied. Ugly her productions certainly are, but it is the

of the sort. They were bones, no more nor less than fleshless bones, with a superstructure of "gesso" to clothe them. The suggestiveness of the shapes of the bones of animals must have occurred to

together with string before this likeness becomes complete, and when it does the resembling is glued. Upon this is built the pot or the figure. "Gesso" which is a species of stick plaster, which dries very

One clever pot in the similitude of an open-mouthed face is made to hold a glass gold-fish bowl, and the many designs may be observed through the magnifying window. Occasional, the Miss Van