

THE REALM FEMININE

PEEK-A-BOO WAISTS ETHICS

THE peek-a-boo waist, that little frivolous which brings women such keen pleasure, has been assailed and thrust from the pulpit of a church. It is that congress will eventually be called upon to regulate the size of the peek-a-boo, the shape of the slit in open work stockings, just the same as it is going to do with the beer trust.

These objections are called forth by the attack made on a recent Sunday by Rev. Father George M. A. Schoerer of Rochester, Pennsylvania, who from the pulpit spoke two women in peek-a-boo waists in his congregation. He ordered the two women from the church, telling them to go home and take off those "bathing suits," adding, "This is a church, not a bathing house."

REVIVING THE DOLMAN



Here are two of the very latest garments, showing the unmistakable revival of the dolman type.

A COMMON-SENSE VACATION

I HAVE discovered a woman who has solved the problem of how and where to spend a summer vacation in the most profitable and satisfactory manner. And in doing it she does not stir an inch from her doorstep, either.

Then, after you have finished your clothes and your house, begin on your meals. Eat little, and as simple as possible. It is all nonsense at this season when vegetable and fruits are at their best, to spend time and energy in cooking fancy dishes, heavy roasts and dinners. Serve quantities of green vegetables, onions, lettuce, radishes, cucumbers, tomatoes and cranberries which are easily prepared.

THE BOOKSHELF

ANDREW CARNEGIE, Mark Twain and the other leaders of the recent agitation for a reformation of the English language, will be glad to hear that they have an ally in England in the person of Professor W. W. Skeat of Cambridge University, who is undoubtedly one of the greatest living authorities on the English language.

Replying to a "Young Author," Mark Twain wrote: "Yes; Agassiz does recommend authors to eat fish, because the phosphorus in it makes brains. So far you are correct. But I cannot help you to a decision about the amount you need to eat—at least, not with certainty. If the specimen composition you sent is about your fair usual average, I should judge that a couple of whales would be all you would want for the present. Not the largest kind, but simply good, middling-sized whales."

A SHORT STORY FOR A SPARE MINUTE

MANY HAPPY RETURNS

By Arthur E. Suddard. It was the evening of November 5, 1902. Frank Lorimer stood in front of his study fire, watching his private bonfire burn. It was his birthday, so the bonfire celebrated more than an event.

"Frank," she said, "I came to surprise you. I came to wish you many happy returns"—her voice vibrated with feeling—"many happy returns," instead of writing.

"Thank you for the kindly thought; you certainly surprised me." "And I have come at last to keep a promise—one," she said in a passionate whisper, "I made 10 years ago this night. You remember?"

THE CROWDING OF CHILDREN

THE crowding of children with studies is one that affects every mother who has children in the schools. I am glad that a letter from a mother who no doubt is in the quandary of many other parents, who are confronted with the problem of how to keep their children's health, not to let their eyes look out.

happy as when there. The climate of Tarrytown, where is located the mansion "Pocantico Hills," does not agree with her, and she has been there so seldom that no one in the vicinity knows even what she looks like.

DEPLIES TO CORRESPONDENTS

[This column is open to the readers of the Journal and an effort will be made to answer all reasonable questions. Letters must be signed by the writer's true name, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. No inquiry regarding health or beauty will be answered in this column, as all such inquiries should be addressed to Mrs. Fynes, care of The Sunday Journal.]

Helen Hawthorne: Please tell me where I can find a book entitled "The Martyrs of Missouri!"

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox. SHE must be generous both in thought and deed. Of generous impulses, and above all, of a generous heart.

TRY THESE RECIPES

Cavassa Cakes. Cavassa cakes are becoming favorites for the tea table. These little biscuits come in boxes of two dozen and cost 25 cents. They are spread lightly with butter and delicately toasted.

Molasses Cookies. Beat 1 egg, 1 cup sugar, a little salt and 2 teaspoons of ginger together. Add 1 cup of hot molasses, 1/2 cup of desert spoon of soda is mixed, 1 cup of melted butter or lard, 1/2 cup of hot water and 1 tablespoon of vinegar.

Olive Salad. For a delicious salad, stone two dozen olives and mix into pieces, mince a cupful and a half each of blanched almonds and white celery, mix, moisten with French dressing and serve on a bed of lettuce with mayonnaise.

Novelty Sandwich. If a novel sandwich is wanted, butter alternate slices of brown and white bread and pile them one above the other into a loaf. Cut the loaf across the slices, butter them and pile them so that when this second loaf is cut the slices will be in white and brown blocks. Press the slices very closely together before cutting at all.

Preserved Rhubarb. Wash, peel and cut the rhubarb into pieces, then weigh. Place in a preserving kettle without water, and cook 30 minutes. Meantime put an equal weight of sugar in a saucepan, allowing a pint of water to each four pounds of sugar. Boil without stirring until a little poured in a cup of ice water breaks like glass.

Standard Cheap Cake. Two coffee cups pastry flour, dipped up even full, then sift twice with two even teaspoons baking powder and a pinch of salt. 1 coffee cup sugar and 1/2 pound of butter creamed together, 1 egg well beaten, 2 tablespoons cream—condensed will do, 1 cent bottle ginger ale, 1 teaspoon vanilla extract. Add cream to sugar and butter, then sugar to the rest, mix thoroughly. Pour into chimney pans and bake in cookie tins, or in pie pans for layer cake.

Till once attained; then barren, loveless, cold. But the white flame that feeds upon it. And lights the pathway to a peaceful goal. A sense of humor, and a touch of mirth. To brighten up the shadowy spots of earth.

my task till it's done and forget the clock. I will be energetic—when the alarm clock rings I will get up at once. I will be more saving—I will put by something from my salary each week. I will work harder—I will put up with a man who does no more than he's paid for never gets paid for more than he does.