American Fashions

By Lillian Young.

With all the array of bright colors and new shades and tones which characterizes the clothes of nowadays there is always something extremely smart and good style about black and white, whether it be combined in clothes for street or evening wear. It is probably most suited to matronly women, though there are certain types of girls who can carry it well.

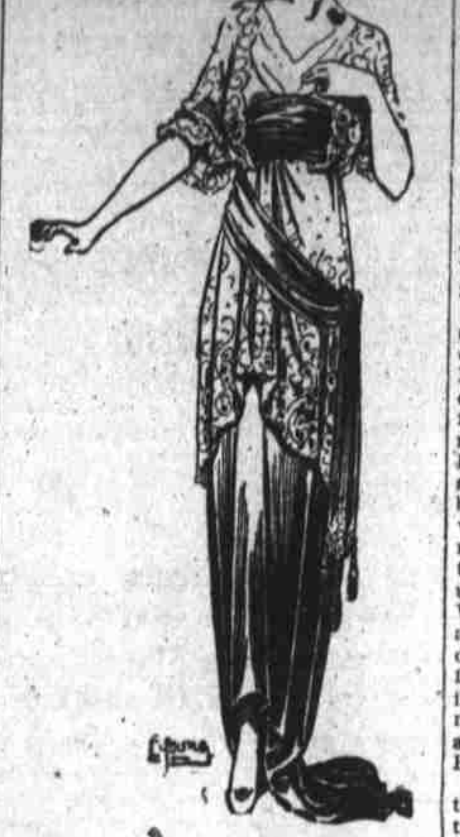
For the evening gown shown in the accompanying sketch, white shadow lace flouncing is used with black crepe meteor and it is a design well suited to either the young or the middle aged.

The lace is used for the tunic and the meteor for the very deep girdle and lower part of the skirt. The sash, with embroidered ends, which loops down below the left hip, is of black chiffon, with steel beaded tassels to weight the ends.

A white china silk foundation will be needed in this gown upon which to attach the lower part of the skirt and to give a thin lining to the bodice.

The front edges of the lace tunic blouse are left open, disclosing a tiny white satin vest above the black girdle and crossed folds of white maline to fill in the decolletage. The girdle is veiled by the lace blouse, but there is a large, flat bow tied on the outside in back.

The tunic skirt is draped up at one side; so, also, is the lower skirt of black crepe meteor to allow a view of the ankle below it, and there is a square train lined with white. Of course, if one desires just a touch of color, the draped chiffon sash might be of emerald green, geranium color, or sapphire blue.



A black and white evening gown is always handsome.

LITTLE STORIES FOR BEDTIME

Spotty, the Turtle, Keeps Going

(Copyright, 1913, by J. G. Lloyd.)

One step, two steps, three steps so,
Four steps, five steps, six steps go!
Keep right on and do your best,
Mayhap you'll win while others rest.

Spotty the turtle said this over to himself every time he felt a little downhearted as he plodded along the bed of the laughing brook. And every time he said it he felt better. "One step; two steps," he kept saying over and over, and each time he said it he took a step and then another. They were very short steps, very short steps indeed, for Spotty's legs are very short. But each one carried him forward just so much and he knew that he was just so much nearer the thing he was seeking. Anyway, he hoped he was.

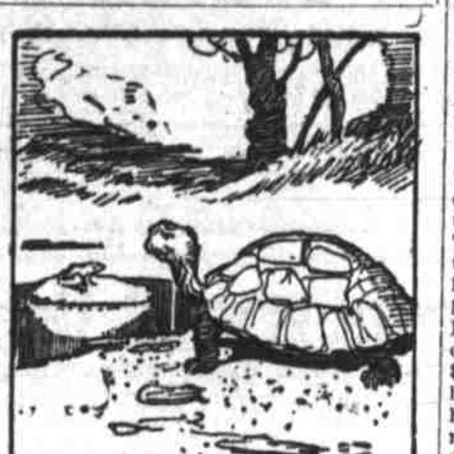
You see the laughing brook was almost dry. There was only a little thread of water left in it. And because the smiling pool gets all its water from the laughing brook why of course the smiling pool was almost dry, too, and that was a dreadful state of affairs for those who lived there. So Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter and Grandfather Frog and Spotty the turtle had started up the laughing brook to try to find out what the trouble was. You see if the laughing brook would never laugh any more and the smiling pool would never smile any more there was nothing for them to do but to go down to the big river to live, and they didn't want to do that, especially Grandfather Frog and Spotty the turtle.

So they started out together to hunt for the cause of the trouble in the laughing brook, but they didn't stay together, because Billy Mink could go faster than Little Joe Otter, and Little Joe Otter could go faster than Grandfather Frog, and Grandfather Frog could go faster than Spotty the turtle, and because each one wanted to be the first to find the trouble no one would wait for the one behind him. And so Spotty the turtle, who has to carry his house with him, was a long, long way behind the others. But he kept right on going—

One step, two steps, three steps so!

—and he didn't stop for anything. He crawled over sticks and around big stones, and sometimes when he found a little pool of water he swam. He always felt better then, because he can swim faster than he can walk.

After a long, long time Spotty the Turtle came to a little pool, where the sunshine lay warm and inviting. There in the middle of it, on a mossy stone, sat Grandfather Frog, fast asleep. He had thought that he was so far ahead of Spotty that he could safely rest his tired legs. Spotty wanted to climb



right up beside him and take a nap, too, but he didn't. He just grinned and kept right on going—

One step, two steps, three steps, so!

—while Grandfather Frog slept on.

By and by, after a long, long time, Spotty came to another little pool, and who should he see but Jerry Muskrat busily opening and eating some fresh water clams which he had found there. He was so busy enjoying himself that he didn't see Spotty and Spotty didn't say a word but kept right on going, although the sight of Jerry's feast had made him dreadfully hungry.

By and by, after a long, long time, he came to a third little pool with a high, smooth bank, and who should he see there but Little Joe Otter, who had made a slippery slide down the smooth bank, and was having a glorious time sliding down into the little pool. Spotty would have liked to have taken just one slide, but he didn't. He didn't even let Little Joe Otter see him, but kept right on going.

One step, two steps, three stops, so!

By and by, after a long, long time, he came to a hollow log, and just happening to peep in he saw some one curled up fast asleep. Who was it? Why, Billy Mink, to be sure! You see, Billy thought that he was so far ahead that he might just as well take it easy, and that was what he was doing. Spotty the Turtle didn't waken him. He just kept right on going the same slow way he had come all day, and so just as jolly, round, red Mr. Sun was going to bed behind the Purple Hills Spotty the Turtle found the case of the trouble in the Laughing Brook and the Smiling Pool.

Next story—"What Spotty the Turtle Found."

FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY

Dolly Madison, 1768-1849

By Willis J. Abbot.

(Copyrighted, 1913.)

Of course her name was Dorothea, but the world knows her as "Dolly." A typical Virginian, accident caused her to be born in North Carolina. Famous for gayety and splendor of dress, she was born a simple Quakeress, and bred religiously to the bonnet and the drab kirtle. Destined to be the first lady of the land, she for some time kept a boarding house in Philadelphia. Reduced to poverty because her father's Quaker faith impelled him to sell his slaves, she returned to wealth when she married James Madison, whose slaves were counted by scores. Marrying twice for purely practical reasons, she learned to love both husbands dearly; risking her life to caress one dying of yellow fever, and becoming the greatest aid and mainstay of the second when he became president of the United States.

With this brief summary of some of the points of Dolly Madison's career let us tell in more detail of her life after—being left a widow at twenty-four—she, with her mother, set up a boarding house in Philadelphia, then the national capital, for such statesmen as could be lured from the groser joys of the tavern. Her beauty attracted attention wherever she went. "Really, Dolly," said a discreet Quaker friend, "thee must hide thy face; there are so many staring at thee." Among the starers was James Madison, a substantial Virginia planter, member of congress, and a man of such mark in the constitutional convention that men called him "the Father of the Constitution." Among those who knew Dolly socially was Aaron Burr, also a member of congress, and a gentleman of charming manners destined later to win unsavory renown. In congress Burr and Madison were sworn foes, but love that laughs at locksmiths ignored the political feud and Madison induced Burr to introduce him to the diety. "Aaron Burr says that the great little Madison has asked to be brought to me this evening," wrote pretty Dolly all in a fluster.

Madison was forty-three, a bachelor, scholarly but not slow in lovemaking. News of his suit came to the ears of Lady Martha Washington, who sent for the Widow Todd.

"Dolly, is it true," she asked, "that you are engaged to James Madison?"

"I think so," answered Dolly with becoming hesitation.

"If it be so do not be ashamed of it. We both approve. He will make thee a good husband, and be the better for being so much the older."

With this approval from royalty the courtship progressed apace and a scant year after her first husband's death Dolly was again a bride. An end then to all Quaker simplicity. Mr. Madison wanted her to shine in society, and she, nothing loath, became the gayest of the gay. At the presidential mansion in the later years of Washington's administration she was the favored guest. But his rejection of a third term sent her back to retirement at her husband's noble estate at Montpelier in Virginia, for John Adams, the next president, was too sturdy a Federalist to have the Republican Madison about his councils.

The retirement was scare long enough to teach her the pleasures of a great Virginia estate. Thomas Jefferson was elected president and Madison recalled as secretary of state. The president's wife was dead, his daughters married and living far away. He made the charming Dolly, now approaching her fortieth year, mistress of the White House. Such gayety as she could arouse in Washington—straggling village, with a lane of mud connecting the capital and the White House; a capital where people lived and entertained in taverns, and cattle and swine roamed the street—such gayety as could be aroused in such a town she evoked. The president was devoted to her—too much so at times—for he once took her into a state dinner and seated her at his right hand, while the wife of the British minister, to whom these honors were due, bridled with rage at the snub. Poor lady! Perhaps she lived to find consolation when, during the War of 1812, the British drove Dolly in flight from that very White House and devoured with complacency a dinner of forty covers she had prepared for other diners altogether.

Madison succeeded Jefferson in the presidency. His wife continued her social triumphs. She had the knack not merely of making people seem at ease, but of leading them to put forth the best that was in them, so that at her parties folk scintillated who elsewhere were bores. Without the dignity of Martha Washington or the intellect of Mrs. Adams she had enough of the one to maintain her position and of the other to be a true help to her husband. She said she was no politician, but of her James G. Blaine wrote. "She saved the administration of her husband; held him back from the extremes of Jeffersonism, and enabled him to escape the terrible dilemma of the war of 1812. But for her De Witt Clinton would have been president in 1812."

During that war the American people suffered the ignominy of having a foreign invader in their capital, and the British generals incurred the infamy of wantonly burning an enemy's unfortified city. There was practically no defense of Washington when the British marched upon it. Such feeble resistance as there was, was at Bladensburg, and thither President Madison went in person while Mrs. Madison remained in the White House, preparing that dinner of 40 covers, and packing up in case of need. The need came. With a carriage load of cabinet papers and all the White House silver she departed, knocking off with an axe the frame about Stuart's portrait of Washington and taking that along. "I longed rather," said she with spirit, "to have a cannon at every window of the White House."

In time the British retired. In further time the war was ended by the treaty of Ghent, not knowing of which Andrew Jackson prodigiously slaughtered the British at New Orleans when peace should have abode with them. The president and his family returned to Washington and made their home within sight of the smoking walls of the White House in a structure known as "the Octagon House," which still stands. There the treaty of peace was signed and there was held a great reception in honor of the event. Observed of all observers was Mrs. Madison, who circulated among the brilliant uniforms and gay dresses, as blithe and debonnaire as though she had never been driven from the White House and refused admission to a tavern because she was wife of "Jimmy Madison, who brought on this damnable war." "Mrs. Madison was every inch a queen," said the new British minister.

Followed then a time of pleasant retirement at Montpelier, then the death of her husband and new sorrow brought upon her widowhood by her son Payne Todd, who gambled away his own fortune and the greater part of hers. In her later days Montpelier was lost to her and she lived in a house fronting on Lafayette Park in Washington, now occupied by the Cosmos club. A sum of $20,000 paid by congress for her husband's manuscripts and tied up so that her son could not get it furnished her means of life. In her old age she was described as supremely lovely, with a complexion as fresh and fair as that of an English girl. Folk went from the White House to her home as from the palace of a reigning monarch to that of the dowager queen. Her last public appearance was on the arm of President Polk at a White House reception, and she who had trod those halls on the arm of Jefferson then passed out of them forever.

VEGETABLE DISHES

By Oscar Tschirky,
Manager of Waldorf-Astoria.

Cauliflower, Parmesan.

Break a cauliflower into tufts, wash thoroughly, and place in salted boiling water, but do not allow to cook too soft. When cooked place the tufts into warm butter and then strain into them grated Parmesan cheese, seasoned with dry mustard, pepper and salt. Place the pieces together on a dish, pour over a little warmed butter, and bake in a hot oven for five minutes. Serve immediately when done.

Celery, Rouen.

Trim off all outside pieces and the roots of three heads of celery, cut the branches into lengths of six inches each, and tie together. Cover with boiling water in a saucepan, add a piece of mace, some peppercorns, an onion, and a little salt, and boil. Put a tablespoonful of flour and the same amount of butter in a saucepan, and when it is blended add sufficient water to that in which the celery was boiled to make the sauce. Beat the yolk of an egg with the juice of a lemon, and when the sauce is off the fire stir it in, adding a pinch of salt. When the celery is done, place it on a dish, cut off the string that fastens it, and pour over the sauce.

Green Peas, Chicago.

Cut four ounces of streaky bacon into small pieces, blanch them for a few minutes and drain, put them in a saucepan with an ounce of butter and fry for five minutes. Put a tablespoonful of flour in with the bacon, stir over the fire for a few minutes and add a quart of green peas, one onion and a pint of water. Bring them to a boil, cover the saucepan and cook slowly at the side of the fire for half an hour. Take the onion out, skim the fat off the liquor, add salt and pepper to taste, turn into a hot dish and serve.

Lentils, Italian.

Put the lentils in a saucepan with plenty of cold water and boil until tender or use the canned lentils that come ready cooked. When soft, turn the lentils into a fine sieve and allow to drain thoroughly. Peel and cut into slices several onions, put them into a flat stewpan with a lump of butter and fry. Put the lentils in with the onion, season to taste with salt and pepper, moisten with a little clear stock and allow to simmer for a few minutes. If the stock is not convenient a little of the cooking water of the lentils, or plain water may be used. When ready, serve on a hot dish.

IN STAGELAND

Arrangements have been completed by the Shuberts for the transcontinental trip of "The Passing Show of 1912." The company, which has been playing in Philadelphia for four weeks, left that city on Wednesday, June 4, in a special train, the equipment of which will be used from Philadelphia to Denver. The company and production will use four 60 foot baggage cars, one day coach, three drawing room sleepers, one dining car and an observation compartment car.

* *

E. E. Rice announces that he is preparing to revive Rice's "Evangeline" with an elaborate cast at a date not mentioned. It has been printed that Arthur Hopkins proposes to produce a dramatization of Longfellow's "Evangeline" next season.

* *

Miss Ethel Barrymore will no longer suffer dictation from expedient impresarios. "Asserting the independence (financial) that vaudeville has given me," says she, "I, Ethel Barrymore, shall never again accept a play that is merely a piece of stage carpentry, that is merely an entertainment, technically good, perhaps, but with no great fundamental truth at its heart."

* *

The Illinois legislature is not satisfied with the managerial ire and the public distrust which is perennially heaped on dramatic critics, and is considering a compulsory licensing of all critics plying their trade in cities over 100,000 n population. It is not intimated whether the critics in cities under that mark are beyond redemption or too good to be true.

* *

Christie MacDonald has just purchased a 76 foot motor launch, on which she contemplates spending her vacation. She christened it Sweethearts, in honor of her new play, and expects to give an impromptu dinner aboard upon its arrival in Boston.

Notice, Strawberry Pickers

June 4 to 11 inclusive, the O.-W. R. & N. will sell round trip tickets to Hood River for $2.55. Final return limit June 30. For further particulars apply at City Ticket Office, 3d & Washington Sts. Phone Marshall 4500, A-6121.

Out of Mouths of Babes

Little Eda was learning to sew. "Mamma," she said, "I wish you would please thread this needle for me. Every time I get the thread near the eye it winks."

Teacher—Johnny, suppose I was to borrow $1 from you and should pay you 10 cents a month for ten months, how much would I then owe you?

Johnny—About a nickel for interest.

Little Dot had asked a lot of questions, and her father was growing impatient. Finally he protested: "Oh,

Sunday School Teacher—Now, Kate, how did God know that Adam and Eva had eaten the apple from the tree of knowledge?

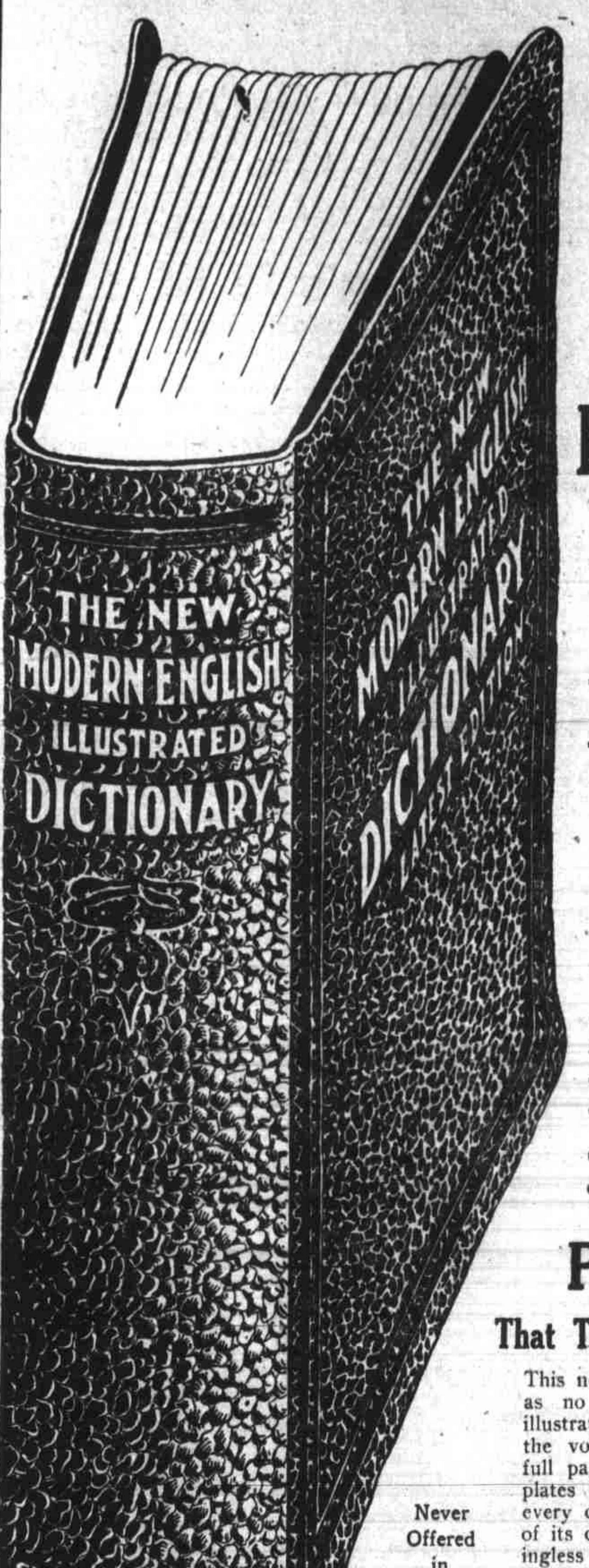
Small Kate—I dess he found the peelings in the orchard.

Dot, I can't answer half your questions."

"I know you can't, papa," she replied; "but I want to find out which half you can answer.'

Morgans Hold Liner.

New York, June 6.—The liner La France was delayed 15 minutes in starting yesterday to allow J. Pierpont Morgan Jr. to bid farewell to his sister Anne, who sailed for Europe on a summer vacation.



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AVIATION AND AUTOMOBILE TERMS

The foremost authorities have prepared exclusively for this dictionary a complete glossary of automobile and aviation terms. To show the comprehensiveness of these definitions exact extracts taken from the book are reproduced below.

stanchion (stan'shun), an upright between the planes of a biplane, a post, a strut.
steering (stēr'ing), guidance of an air-craft in flight. **Vertical steering**, up and down as distinguished from **lateral** or **right** and **left steering**.
stream-line-form (strēm'lin-fôrm); that form of a body which enables it to pass through liquid or gas with the best possible resistance; ichthyoid, or fish-like form.
strut (strut), a brace or support under compression stress; an upright between planes.
tail (tāl), rear portion of an aerial vehicle used for steering and balancing.
tetrahedral cell (tet-ra-hē'dral sel), a tetrahedron whose sides are four equilateral triangles, open front and rear, the sides being surfaces. A large number of such cells when built up acting as a sustaining surface, as in the tetrahedral aeroplane of Prof. Alexander Graham Bell.
thrust (thrust), the push or traction exerted by the propeller; as, "the propeller developed 350 pounds thrust," i. e. showed on a scale 350 pounds pull to hold the aeroplane motionless.
torque (tôrk); moment of twisting force; the force tending to overturn an aeroplane sideways, due to the reaction of the propeller in turning in the opposite direction, overcome by having two propellers operating in opposite directions or making the wing on one side slightly larger than the other.
turnbuckle (tērn'buk-l), a connection for tightening wires, rods, etc., consisting of right and left hand threaded eyelets or swivels in a sleeve, the turning of which varies its length.
hangar or **hanger** (hang'gär), (hang'gẽr), a structure for housing aerial vehicles; aeroplane shed. (The term is derived, through the French, from an old Persian word for a post-station.)
headless (hed'les); without a head; a biplane having no front elevator, such as the Wright headless.
head resistance (hed re-zist'ens), that portion of the resistance encountered by an aerial vehicle in flight which cannot be utilized to assist in its support; dead resistance.
helicopter (hel'i-kop-tẽr), or (hē'li-kop-tẽr), an aerial vehicle sustained and propelled by the action of the screws, propeller or rotating planes and without supporting planes; a form advocated by many scientists but not yet perfected mechanically.
hydroaeroplane (hī-drō-ā-ē'rō-plān), an aeroplane capable of alighting on and rising from the water (such as Curtis' hydroaeroplane), distinguished from an aerohydroplane, a hydroplane with wings, not capable of rising entirely free of the water.
ignition (ig-nish'un), the means of exploding the mixture in an internal combustion motor, usually an electric spark from a magneto.
knock-down (nok'doun), a flying machine as dismantled for shipment, or its collected parts prior to erection.
lacing (lās'ing); cord or string used in fastening the cloth covering of planes together, and to the ribs and beams.
landing-chassis (land-ing-shas'si), the landing framework or under body of an aerial vehicle.
launching (launch'ing); **launching derrick** (der'ik), a catapult for starting a flying machine; **launching rail** (rāl), a track or bar for launching into the air.
lifting propeller (lift'ing pro-pel'ẽr), a propeller for raising flying machines without forward movement.
list (list), careen or incline sideways of an aerial vehicle; banking.
interrupter (in-tẽr-up'tẽr), a device for rapidly making-and-breaking an electrical circuit; trembler.
lamp (lamp), illuminating device, as head, side, and tail lamps.
link (link), **drag link** (drag), a transverse rod connecting the two steering arms of a motor vehicle.
little end (lit'l end), the piston end of a connecting rod, the crank end being called the "**big end.**"
load (lōd), the work which a motor has to do, or the resistance encountered aside from its own friction.
magneto (mag-nē'tō), a mechanism for producing a high tension or a low tension current for sparking by means of an armature revolved within the field of a pair of permanent magnets.
manifold (man'i-fōld), a tube to distribute gas, air, steam or water, having flanges or connections; **intake manifold** (in'tāk), for distributing gas from carburetter to cylinders; **exhaust manifold** (egs-awst'), for conveying burnt gases to the exhaust outlet or muffler.

In addition to the new words recently brought into use through the popularity of automobiling and aviation are all new words that have come from other sources. Look in the dictionary you now use and see how many

NEW WORDS ARE TO BE FOUND

FOR YOU

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