

Trousies? There Are Plenty of Them--Fashion Has Fallen Into a Military Mood and Unusual Results Follow

By Mme. Qui Vice.
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UPON the modish horizon looms what? Trousers! Not the lovely pantalettes of chiffonated fabrics that belong to the pajama suit, but the trousers, the likes of which one cannot put on over one's head but into which one must plunge first one foot and then the other and draw up as if one were getting into a bifurcated flour sack.

There is this to be said in favor of male attire: It distracts the feminine mind from the fact that all the nice boys are drilling by the hour, listening with keen ears to the "camp" words of the lieutenant who shouts like a teamster. It is not the drilling of which the lady thinks; it is of that day when troops shall entrain away with it quickly. It is not pleasant except to those of us who fancy that life is a queer business, and to give splendidly is about the best one can do. Is it possible, these days, to write or speak of any subject that does not lead toward the vital one of human conflict? Alas, no!

When women come to the job of milking cows, raising vegetables and doing men's work generally, the demand for trousers of substantial material, Englishwomen have been wearing them—not only the toilers in the munition factories but the gently bred lady who has the task of looking after her estate and doing such work as husband did before he was called to the colors—or possibly to the strange silence. But are bound to believe that the return to chignons and frilles will be twice as thrilling as the suddenly gained privilege of wearing pantalettes.

When we observe a staid riding breeches we allow as how the opile nerve is able to endure the strain. But do we put sufficient emphasis on the fact that ladies who are knock-kneed or bow-legged do not wear riding breeches? Recognizing their weak points—or shall we say uncertain propensities—cover them with graceful draperies. Skirts are best.

In England they are already talking about the breeches they will have to wear under gas suits in the flat, high to the bargain counters and with the delightful same of selection. I think that is guaranteed to be a fact which is not household advice as it might be. I think one's soul must be clothed as well as one's body. (We do not now the fashions of the fashion stragglers; for in all one's life is worth to be other than plain.)

Among the preparedness costumes, which most interest the little war fanette, is the house suit, composed of blouse and trousers made of khaki. This will do for the young coed who is taking a course of instruction in foot conservation and who puts in absorbing hours in the planting of seeds in a tubular garden. The chauffeurs, whose car and services may be commandeered by the government, should be ready with her regimentals, and so the artist lady has designed the lovely wrapping depicted at the left. Another stunning motor costume is made with blouse and breeches of waterproof tweed in dust color and there is an extra garment which may serve either as cape or skirt. If a lady, the skirt is a simple affair, in either the role of the garment buttons down the front.

Quite naturally fashion falls into a military mood and, though you may find nothing more spectacular than a stay-at-home-and-drudge, you may indulge in one of the stunning military capes that are as gaudy as a bluejay's crest or a wise blue serge or blue gabardine is the favored fabric for these garments, which are, in truth, both cape and jacket combined, though they have any more sleeves than an umbrella cover. The jacket is a fitted foundation over which the cape ripples. There are tie belts, wide pockets and a prim collar of white poplin. Sometimes the skirt is so does not know exactly what it is about, so it grows long tails and crosses like a surplice, buttoning itself to the sides of the cape. Military coats of Poiret twill come in rook and gray. They have high rolling collars and are trimmed with brass buttons, we will have you know. Further more, the linings of vital parts are very gay, if not more so, being of cadet blue, current red or maybe sunshine yellow, which is one of the cheerfiest of tones, like its name.

Timely First Aid Remedies

By Lena K. Sadler.
(Author of "The Mother and Her Child.")

IN EVERY household there should be an accident and emergency "kit" of necessary paraphernalia for the quick application of the one necessary medicine, dressing, etc., in case of an emergency.

This "kit" should contain baking soda for burns, bandages and sterile cotton and sterile gauze for cuts and tears, together with adhesive plaster, needle and thread, etc.

A cut with smooth edges, if deep, should be allowed to bleed freely. It should be washed in boric acid solution (made by dissolving one ounce of the crystals in one pint of boiling water). The edges are now brought together and so held by a stitch, which is usually put in by the physician.

If this is done at home the needle and thread should be boiled for 20 minutes, and the hands of the nurse should be thoroughly washed.

If the physician is called for, make firm pressure over the wound by bandaging tightly with a large, clean handkerchief. Over the immediate wound in first place a piece of sterile medicated cotton which has been dipped in the boric acid solution.

Military suits of khaki in cotton, with pinch-back jackets and four large military buttons, are sold, but they are not in style, unless the Dear Creature desires to form herself into a parade and enliven the landscape, and even then they will be very bad style, if not worse. An "expression" of military? Well and good! But not the whole equipment.

For general sports wear there is an inclination toward soberer colors and plainer effects. The straight skirt, with panel back and front and plaited sides, is a satisfactory model, while the semi-fitted jacket may be embellished with various pocket do-dads, duplicate collars or buttons of wood, which are the latest wear. The sartorial camp, Yo San, Shantung and all the rest of the chop suey stuffs are in high favor, and if you wear a material with an Americanized name instead of a Chinese one you are sadly behind in the glorious exploitation of the fabric arts of the Orient.

Leather and leatherized materials are having a great hold on the public mind, not to mention the hole they are digging into bank accounts. You may have a leather waist, and if you like you may have a leather smock. Either one is perfectly all right, if not worse than that.

Rainproof clothes for rainy daisies are so extremely so-so that one can fancy cultivating an interest in rough weather. Why bring out the rain? These lovely things have a soft, satiny finish, down which the rain drops scatter. The jackets are cut as skillfully as if they were made for hops-to-perish occasions, and the skirts have the swing that is necessary to carry them along to success. Hats are made to match, and, fear not, they do not look at all like rainy days. They assume the perfectly correct shapes of the beret, the canotier or the little snuggly-snuggly bonnet. Rainproof? Aye, even to the silly little hood at the back of the silly little hood on the front.

Waterproof capes are cut close style, and are made of waterproof tweeds or chevrons, and make themselves fradly by showing long pointed hoods, and plaiting pocket trim.

Along with sports attire comes the good old sweater, which is just as good when it is gay as when it is merely good, as any girl will testify who possesses one of the newest of the late and the latest of the new.

The homestead sweater, with its certain lines and zigzag knittings, is a work of art because it is a child of one's own fancy, but it is a safe guess that the woman who cannot knit for nittinings will find what she wants in the shops. There's a rage for Shetland wool, which makes up into soft, cuddly, warmy hugger coats, and they say there are more girls than there are sweaters this year, thus causing a shortage of models and a longage of tears. Fine lightweight angora is attractive and silk sweaters are particularly saucy. If you cannot decide between silk and wool, take both. Yes, madam, you will find them made of wool with silk knitted sleeves. Isn't it the toppest idea?

Slip-over sweaters are simply "too darling." In the estimation of the energetic, athletic young woman who takes to attire that is more or less casual. For boating, golfing, tramping and country clubbing generally the wool middy is delightful, but it has not the dress-up qualities of the knitted sweater of silk, which may be trimmed with fringes of crystals and colored beads, if one desires to be festive. Alpaca wool is a twin sister of wool, and has its own followers and admirers.

Along with other details of the campaign of economy we shall hear a cry for standardized styles, which is merely a propaganda for putting women into uniforms, a suggestion which every woman will fight.

It is the right of every feminine to express her individuality in her wearing apparel. It is the duty of every woman then to educate her self, to be observing, to study her wardrobe, to express her individuality to the best of her ability and the extent of her dress allowance. We do not believe in an excessive love of finery. But we are strong for the development of such self-respect in women as desires with all her heart and soul to appear decently and attractively clad. All her chances in life are based on the quality of her dress sense, which is quite as important as these days as ladylike manners and the proper use of the English language.

on the wounded "lads" at the front. All infected wounds that are running pus should be treated with Dakin's solution. He is indebted, indeed, to the medical corps of the French army on the west front for this wonderful solution which has proven so useful in all suppurating wounds.

It is becoming well known in this country and may be obtained at almost any drug store. It does not keep longer than four days and it must be brought into contact with the wound while the antiseptic is being used.

Blood poisoning may readily follow a wound, hence the utmost cleanliness should prevail. The hands of the attendant, the dressings, the surrounding skin, must all be clean.

The bowels should be kept open, and underfeeding rather than overfeeding is indicated.

If a medicine is needed to open a sore or boil always disinfect the part and surrounding area by painting with tincture of iodine before the medicine is brought into contact with the wound while the antiseptic is being used.

In case of cuts or wounds to the eyeball, apply a compress of medicated cotton wet in boric acid solution held on by a bandage, and so immediately to the best eye specialist in your community.



"THE VIRGIN AND CHILD"—BY MURILLO.

Mother LILLIAN RUSSELL'S Beauty Secrets Today

From the Youth's Companion.

MOTHER was a little woman and never strong. She had many severe illnesses and was often at death's door, but she recovered and lived on. She had sorrows, but she survived them. She saw her friends depart, and she mourned for them; but she dried her tears, sought out some comforting word in the Book, took up her duty and continued to live. Mother became a grandmother, and then a great-grandmother; she even lived to be a great-great-grandmother. She died at the age of 96, and she had seen the blessing of God on her children's children and on their children.

She spent her years as mothers do, caring for her home and loving her children, and teaching them to pray, and day and night lifting up her own prayer to God to help her to be a good mother.

In her old age she lived in the home of her son-in-law. He was in business, but his joy in life was the cultivation of flowers. She sat in the window and watched the flowers he planted; and she saw the world go by her window, and smiled serenely as it passed. Her son came out from the city to see her every week. He was employed by a great railway, and he rose step by step to be its president.

Mother did not know how to run a railway, but she had a few simple maxims that directed her own life and constantly guided the judgment of others who had more conspicuous places to fill. "Remember this, my son," she would say in her calm, even voice, "nothing really counts but character," and "remember that duty never calls us to be in more than one place at a time."

At last she passed away, with a verse of scripture on her lips. Hers was a quiet funeral. The minister read from his own Bible, and paid a simple tribute to her memory. It was dignified, old fashioned and very beautiful. And although there was no publicity, the house overflowed with friends who came to pay their tribute to the memory of mother.

Mother was little and frail; at her death she weighed only 80 pounds; but two special traits were needed to carry her and those who loved her to the cemetery, and the traffic of a great railway system kept out of her way.

In his private car the railway president, held on by a minister, and said, "I have tried to carry into my business the ideals I learned of my mother. I hope I have not failed to do so."

Do You Know—That burial in dry clay will keep silver bright for a long time?

That a lemon will yield almost twice as much juice if slightly warmed before squeezing?

That pie crusts are bound, crimped and trimmed at the same time with a new kitchen utensil?

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That a patent has been granted for stick candy having a core made of peanut butter?

That cushions filled with dried coffee grounds protect needles and pins from rusting?

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cause. They often express amusement when there is no humor.

Hold a mirror before your face and think the different emotions and note the reflection in the mirror change. Choose the ones you like the best and cultivate them. I would choose peace, generosity and love as the best thoughts to mold the human face.

Anyone who cultivates the attributes above mentioned cannot disfigure the contour nor harden the muscles of their faces into the expression of ugliness—nor even unpleasantness.

You mold your own face. Shall it be pleasant or unpleasant? Thoughts are greater sculptors than hands.

Too Much Jewelry. One hears quite frequently that jewelry is no longer fashionable. This change is one to which fashion is not entitled to credit. It is the result of the development of the six o'clock brain. Instead of the little one that used to be considered plenty good enough. When women fall into the thinking habit they realize that flashing diamond rings, elaborate breast plates of jewels and jingling, dangling necklaces are not prized for their beauty but because they are something that the other woman does not possess, which fact certainly can be no satisfaction to the soul who believes that the good things of the earth are to be shared.

Many. When one sees a woman parading down the boulevard in the afternoon her poor ears drawn out of shape by diamond earrings, her bodice glittering with jewelry and her gloves hiding a wealth of rings, one knows that she is not civilized. At heart she should not be for the few but for the many. When one sees a woman parading down the boulevard in the afternoon her poor ears drawn out of shape by diamond earrings, her bodice glittering with jewelry and her gloves hiding a wealth of rings, one knows that she is not civilized. At heart she should not be for the few but for the many. When one sees a woman parading down the boulevard in the afternoon her poor ears drawn out of shape by diamond earrings, her bodice glittering with jewelry and her gloves hiding a wealth of rings, one knows that she is not civilized. At heart she should not be for the few but for the many.

Good Recipes. Chicken La Maitre.—Boiled chicken is used. Dice enough for two cups. Sauté in a gill of melted butter for five minutes a cup of button mushrooms, a shredded pepper, six thinly sliced truffles and a tablespoon of Worcestershire sauce and the same amount of chutney syrup. Then add one grated onion, two tablespoons of flour, a cup of milk, salt, pepper and a grating of nutmeg and the chicken. Bring all to the boiling point, then thicken with two egg yolks beaten in three-quarters of a cup of cream and four tablespoons of melted butter. More seasoning may be added to taste. A tablespoon of cherry improves the flavor. Serve hot with toasted cheese sandwiches.

This is one of the new and original recipes, all of which are tested and most of which are prize winners, which are to be found in the cook book recently published by Jeannette Young Norton.

A Real Fruit Cake.—Take one-half cup orange pulp, one-quarter cup white grapes and one-half cup pineapple. Cut grapes and pineapple into small pieces, mix in small dice and cover with powdered sugar. Pile fruit into individual glass dishes and garnish with red and green cherries and if possible with pomgranate seeds.

An entire tray of 26 eggs can be examined at once by a new rapid candling device.

No Sane Reason Yet Advanced in Justification of Child Labor on the Stage, Declares Congresswoman

By Jeannette Rankin.

Congresswoman from Montana.

WHEN the curtain goes up in the darkened theatre and little Titty and Mitty are discovered sleeping in their attic room, waiting to be awakened to go forth in quest of the Blue Bird of Happiness, a wave of interest, at once surges over the audience, a thrill of human sympathy and understanding; and from that point on the audience is ready to follow the play from scene to scene, gripped by the fundamental interest with which the child always grips the adult. It is the same with all productions in which children are engaged.

The stage manager knows this, for the stage manager, among other things, is primarily a psychologist. And because he knows the psychological value (and its coefficient financial value) of the child appeal, he is scarcely to be blamed for his unfeeling feeling toward legislation which already maintains in a large majority of states and which is now being contemplated in many states in which such legislation has not already been enacted, with a view to prohibiting children from acting on the stage before they have reached the age of 14 years.

We of the audience, enjoying as we do the child actor, are inclined, perhaps, to share the manager's resentment, until we find that Titty and Mitty are not permitted, is in reality a youth of 18, although we would have sworn from our side of the footlights that he was no more than eight. The same is true in scores of instances where children under 14 or 16 years of age are not allowed to perform on the stage, and young boys of 17, or young women of even 23 or 24 years of age take their parts with all the joyous abandon of small children and with much more artistic and intelligent interpretation than could be given by their parts by real children of eight or ten years.

As a matter of fact, it has been found that in most plays in which children are required it is entirely possible, by the substitution of young girls in their teens, to eliminate the form of child labor with which the public has been unusually lenient, but in which lurk dangers quite as grave from an economic and moral point of view as the danger from child labor in factories and other industrial occupations.

It is easy enough to imagine the effect of theatrical life on a child who plays in cheap vaudeville houses and dance halls under the nightly strain and excitement of courting cheap applause. It is easy to see what a belated effect of the physical strain that comes to child actors who perform difficult and hazardous feats night after night, straining every nerve and muscle in their bodies, and losing sleep that rightly belongs to them during the night hours. And it is clear what must happen to the mental and moral standards and to the capacity for appreciation and discernment of a child whose most of his impressionable years are devoted to making cheap humor or pathos.

It is less easy perhaps for the average theater-goer to understand the disadvantages of child labor on what we have come to term the legitimate stage. But here again we have the night work which interferes with the child's normal sleeping time; the long hours of rehearsals for which the child is not paid, and from which he is often dismissed for inability to act, rehearsing the irregularities and changes in the child's habits "when the show is on the road," when the child is routed out in the middle of the night to "make a train" when outstand changes in scenery and food and people and general environment confuse him and disturb him physically. Often the child is well paid for his work, often he is not. But the remuneration, whatever it may be, cannot be great enough to compensate for the physical and mental strain that his profession demands.

It has been urged by the opponents of restrictive legislation affecting the stage child that early training is needed for these children to make them great actors when they grow older. This contention, however, has been shown to be groundless on the authority of many prominent actors of today, and on the evidence of those dramatic artists who have achieved a full

measure of dramatic success without having had the alleged advantage of stage training in their childhood. The training that a stage child receives is scarcely conducive to the development of great dramatic genius, and those "stars" of today who began their stage careers at a tender age have achieved success "in spite of their early training" rather than because of it, according to a recent statement by a prominent actress.

"The fundamental absolute requisite of a great actor is imagination," says Blanche Bates. "Imagination to analyze and comprehend character in all its mental and physical aspects. Then can the character be assumed so vividly that others are compelled to see the same way. This the stage does not teach. The stage instructs the child to imitate, not to imagine."

A child is more apt to be completely and irreversibly ruined by the attack of the stage, which is still unrestrained in many states, reacts economically on the dramatic profession, upon the labor market and upon the child. The demoralizing effect of child competition upon the standard of salaries in the profession must be at once apparent.

Absolute prevention of child labor on the stage is the only effective method by which the child can be safeguarded against the perils that surround stage children. And it is to be hoped that adequate legislation will soon be enacted and enforced throughout the United States insuring to the child his rightful heritage of a normal childhood and a useful adult life.

New Ostrich Plumes.

Mildly and Healthfully. Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Color Restorer is the original preparative for safely and quickly restoring the natural color of gray, faded and bleached hair in a few days. Leaves the hair clean, fluffy and natural.

Free Trial Package and special comb. Test it on a lock of hair. This test will prove more than anything we could say in an advertisement. Write now and be sure to tell the original color before it turned gray.

Black, dark brown, medium brown or light brown. Regular size at your druggist's, or will fill your order direct. Clear instructions, not to imitate the preparation, have been copied our labels almost word for word. To be safe and sure, remember the name.

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