

Woman's World

Mrs. Timmons Back in Washington's Official Set.



Copyright by Clinedinst.

MRS. JOHN W. TIMMONS.

Another charming young hostess has recently been added to Washington's official set. Mrs. John W. Timmons, wife of Lieutenant Timmons, President Taft's new naval aid.

Mrs. Timmons was a Miss Fairbanks, and during her father's term of office as vice president in the Roosevelt administration she ably assisted her mother in doing the social honors of the position. Her elevation to Washington's official circle will cause much pleasure to her many friends at the capital.

Mrs. Timmons is a stunning looking woman who is always beautifully gowned and, like her mother, Mrs. Fairbanks, is an enthusiastic clubwoman and deeply interested in the new woman movement. She is remarkably well informed on all public questions of the day.

Deeds of Great Women.

The lady chapel of the new Liverpool cathedral, which was opened recently, will be adorned by a magnificent scheme of stained glass windows in commemoration of the deeds of good women. All the famous women of the Old and New Testaments are commemorated in some way in the scheme, but perhaps the most interesting innovations are the windows commemorating the deeds of great women of recent times. The list is as follows: Mary Collet and all prayerful women.

Louise Stewart and all the noble army of martyrs.

Christina Rossetti and all sweet singers.

Grace Darling and all courageous maidens.

Dr. Alice Marvel and all who have laid down their lives for their sisters.

Catherine Gladstone and all loyal hearted wives.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning and all who have seen the infinite in things.

Josephine Butler and all brave champions of purity.

Annie Hinderer and all missionary pioneers.

Margaret Godolphin and all who have kept themselves unspotted in a corrupt world.

Angela Burdett-Coutts and all almoners of the King of heaven.

Mother Cecile and all women loving and large hearted in counsel.

Elizabeth Fry and all pitiful women.

Agnes Jones and all devoted nurses.

Queen Victoria and all noble queens.

Lady Margaret Banford and all patronesses of sacred learning.

Mary Rogers (stewardess of the Stella) and all faithful servants.

Ann Clough and all true teachers.

Mary Somerville and all earnest students.

Susannah Wesley and all devoted mothers.—Presbyterian.

Dainty Bits of Neckwear.

About the newest thing in neckwear is the white velveteen collar with square or oval back finished at the front with two huge buttons covered with the velveteen. Cuffs are provided with the collar, but they are sold separately. They, too, have the buttons.

One of the daintiest bits of neckwear is the flower buckle, the little blossoms being arranged around a wire that keeps them in shape. A velvet ribbon threads through the buckle, and it is worn low down around the bottom of the stock or at the top if the buckle is very small. The same buckles are used on ribbons that have long cravat ends finished with pendant flowers or tassels. Many of the new silk bows are finished on their mitted or straight ends with tassels or fringe.

An Interesting Meeting.

An interesting meeting between two blind women poets occurred recently when Miss Fanny Crosby, the famous hymn writer, and Miss Alice A. Holmes spent a quarter hour together in Jersey City. Miss Holmes and Miss Crosby were students at the New York Institution For the Blind when they were girls, and they discussed school days as eagerly as if they had been Vassar or Bryn Mawr alumnae. Miss Crosby is ninety-one years of age and has been blind since birth. Miss Holmes is a few years younger. She lost her sight through an accident when she was nine years old.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

USING UP COLD BEEF.
MONDAY, blue Monday, the day when the remnants of Sunday's roast are served, would lose half its terrors if the family cook could be induced to try some of the many means of using up odds and ends of cold meat which are favored in French and other foreign households.

Some Savory Dishes.

Escaloped Beef.—Take the leftovers from roast beef and make escaloped beef. Cold boiled beef may be used instead of the roast if you find it more convenient. Run the bits of meat through a chopper, then lay on a baking dish first a layer of meat, then a layer of cracker crumbs and a layer of tomatoes. Season with salt and pepper. Repeat until the dish is filled, making the last layer one of tomatoes over which bits of butter have been scattered. Bake in a hot oven about forty-five minutes.

Beef Balls.—Mince very fine some cold beef, fat and lean; mince an onion with some boiled parsley, add grated breadcrumbs and season with pepper, salt, grated nutmeg and lemon peel. Mix all together and moisten with an egg beaten; roll into balls, flour and fry in boiling fresh dripping. Serve with fried breadcrumbs.

A Nutritious Stew.

Monday's Stew.—A stew may be made with cold boiled meat. Melt about three ounces of butter over a slow fire into a tablespoonful of flour. Simmer and add some chopped onion and a dessertspoonful of shredded parsley. When this is browned season with pepper. Add half or three-fourths of a pint of good stock or gravy. Let this heat gradually and when it is near boiling add the cold meat which has been cut up into pieces, and before serving add a tablespoonful of catsup.

Using Up Cold Roast.

Roast Beef Pie.—Excellent pie can be made with the remnants of Sunday's roast. Have ready a quart of thin slices of beef and season the meat with salt and pepper. Put it into a deep dish and pour over it a dressing prepared by browning two tablespoonfuls of flour in two tablespoonfuls of butter. Add a pint of water and season with salt and pepper. Mash eight not boiled potatoes. Add to them a cupful of boiling milk, a tablespoonful of butter and salt and pepper to suit the taste. Spread the potato paste over the meat and its sauce, beginning at the sides of the dish and working toward the center. Let the pie bake about half an hour. It is a good plan to spread a little melted butter over the top.

THE WHITE HOUSE.

Madison's Part in Giving the Executive Mansion Its Name.

Just how the White House came to be so designated, is a question on which historians differ. A local historian in Washington thinks that the burden of proof tends to give credit for the name to President Madison.

The structure was made of Potomac river freestone, and the capitol proper was built of the same stone. At the time the British burned the executive mansion they did a lot of other damage, and the country was pressed for money to repair the same. The walls of the mansion were only slightly damaged, other than being blackened by smoke. Money was scarce, and congress made an appropriation to have the outside of the house painted. White was selected as the best color. Madison in a letter to a personal friend wrote: "Come in and see me at any time. You will always find me in at the White House."

The executive mansion may have been called the White House before that time, but this investigator says that he has never been able to find any record of it. If Madison did not officiate at the christening it has been emphatically stated by the historian that he took a prominent part in publishing the fact that the White House was to be the name of the mansion. Up to the time of President Madison the executive mansion, which is the legal name for it, was generally spoken of as the president's house, but since then it has been known by its permanent name of White House.—Exchange.

One who keeps close tab on the butter situation states that within the past few weeks thousands of tons of this commodity, bought during the summer of 1910 and held through the disastrous slump which came a few months later, have been put on the market at prices ranging from 25 to 30 cents or about 8 cents below the price paid for western extras.

That the average flock of hens do not have the dust bath privileges that they would like is plainly indicated in the avidity with which they will get on to a pile of ashes or pick out a dry spot of mellow earth in some sheltered spot most any time during the winter months. This dust bath is one luxury the hens should not be denied, is easily provided and will do much toward keeping them free from vermin.

An Optimist's Baby.

Voice (from bed)—Isn't he asleep yet?
Papa (hopefully)—No, but he yawned about a quarter of an hour ago.—London Punch.

Heartburn, indigestion or distress of the stomach is instantly relieved by HERBINE. It forces the badly digested food out of the body and restores tone in the stomach and bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Lents Pharmacy.

His Dramatic Model

By WILLIAM G. POMEROY

Ferguson, who wrote plays, argued that if artists need models why not playwrights? But where are the playwrights to get them?

Ferguson was engaged to be married to a young lady to whom plays, romances—indeed, all ideal things—were as real as they were objects of art to her betrothed. It had often occurred to him when he desired a model for some especial scene to devote her into a like situation and put her words into the mouth of his character. The trouble was that he couldn't bear to subject her to a strain. She was such a delicate, sensitive, clinging little thing that he was afraid any tragic experience would result in positive injury to her.

However, at one time he had in view a play in which the hero confesses to the heroine, whom he loves and who loves him, that he is a criminal. Her love for him is so strong that she can not discard him, but consents to devote herself to him for life in an endeavor to help him outlive the effects of his crime and become a self respecting and respected citizen. Later it turns out that he has confessed to a crime committed by his brother whom he desires to save.

Ferguson knew that if he made such a confession to his Rosalie she would take it all in earnest. It would be a serious business for the girl. But he would get a model for an emotion that would result in certain fame and prospective profits. Surely Rose would forgive him when she knew why he had deceived her, especially when comforts would accrue from the royalties that come as a result of the deception.

There was a side issue to the matter that was tempting. It would be lovely to have Rose act according to his ideal—that is, to show such love for him that she would cling to him despite his crime. And the denouement would be very pleasurable.

One night he called upon his fiancée and before she came down to receive him hid one of these little photographic machines for taking in the human voice under the sofa in order that he might put her exact words into the dialogue of his play. She stepped playfully into the room, but stopped on the threshold, observing the dreadful expression he had assumed.

"Oh, Harry, what is it?"

"Rose, sweetheart, how can I tell you?"

"Tell me what? Speak at once!"

"I cannot."

"You must. Don't fear for me. I

can bear it."

"I don't know how I could have done it."

"Done what?"

"Rose, in a moment of madness I was tempted to—"

"What?"

"Commit a forgery."

The little machine under the sofa was getting it all down. There was now a brief interval, a moment of fearful suspense for the hero, one of emotional indecision for the heroine. Ferguson had made an attempt to put the dialogue in his play, using his inventive powers. Thus far the real and the ideal coincided. The next lines, as he had written them, spoken by the heroine were, "Oh, Harry, how could you have done it!" But when Rose spoke them they were different. She stood looking at him with a heaving bosom and flashing eyes. Then, pointing, she spoke her part:

"You just walk out of that door, and don't let me ever see you again!"

Ferguson was astonished, not only that she could treat him thus, but that she should show so much strength under the ordeal.

"Is there no hope?" he moaned.

"Hope! No! Haven't you been fooling me with your high toned talk about honor and integrity and all that, and yet you have been weak enough to commit the most contemptible of crimes. I'd rather have had you commit murder."

"Rose, if you cast me off I shall go down, down, from this point, becoming at last a hopeless wreck on the sands. With you to lean on—"

"I don't want a man to lean on me. I prefer to lean on a man, thank you."

Ferguson stood looking at her for a few moments; then a sickly smile broke over his face.

"As a model for an ideal, self sacrificing woman who loves her lover so well that she will cling to him, though he confesses himself a criminal, you're not a success."

"What do you mean?"

"I've been stuffing you. I wanted to see how you would act if I confessed myself a criminal."

"Well, I hope you're satisfied."

"I am. I won't make any more such confessions."

"I don't think you will."

"Why?"

"Because I don't want a lover who will use me for any such purpose."

Good evening and goodbye." And she swept out of the room.

Ferguson spent more thought on appeasing her than he gave to his play. However, he succeeded in time and is now married and is still a playwright. The incident revolutionized his work. He abandoned the heroic and turned a complete somersault into realism and happened to have the faculty for working realistic scenes in with what are commonly called the dramatic laws, but which are at bottom human nature.

ROUGH CAST CEMENT BUNGALOW.

Design 2H, by Glenn L. Saxton, Architect, Minneapolis, Minn.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.

This bungalow can be put on a twenty-five foot lot if necessary. It has been built a number of times for a real estate investment, and the plan has proved very popular, also a practical one to build.

There is a large living room across the front and two good bedrooms. Stairway to the basement and grade door for same in the rear, which make a very practical arrangement. There can also be a stairway going to the attic above this stairway if one is desired, and one good sized room could be finished in the second story. The exterior of the house is covered with gray rough cast cement. The cement can be left the natural color or it can be given one or two coats waterproof any color that owner desires. This house makes a very convenient and modern plan for a building where the owner desires to have all the rooms on one floor. There is a basement under the entire building. First story ceiling height is nine feet. The house is planned to be finished in southern pine or birch, with birch or maple floors. Size 22 by 42. Cost to build, exclusive of heating and plumbing, \$1,850.

Upon receipt of \$1 the publisher of this paper will supply a copy of Saxton's books of plans entitled "American Dwellings." The book contains 240 new and up to date designs of cottages, bungalows and residences costing from \$1,000 to \$6,000.



FLOOR PLAN.

BIG REDUCTION ON STOVES

Every Heater in the House Slaughtered. No time like the present, no place like this store to save \$2, \$3, yes even \$5 or more on that heater. Quality is there, beauty too

We are too busy to write ads, but we guarantee you a great saving at this time

THE LENTS HARDWARE CO.

Below City Prices

Both Phones

At Your Service