

THE LATEST STYLES IN Bathing Suits



POSE BY
IRENE DE VOLLE
TIVOLI
SUITS FROM
NEWMAN AND
LEVINSON.

PHOTOS BY
ALISKY.



POSE BY
ETHEL STRACHAN
TIVOLI
SUITS FROM
NEWMAN AND
LEVINSON.



A DEEP RED,
CROSSED AND
RECROSSED, WITH
RED AND WHITE.



A DARK
GREEN RELIEVED
WITH TOUCHES
OF WHITE.



BLUE MOHAIR,
TRIMMED WITH WHITE
MOHAIR AND AZIG-
ZAG BRAID.



LIGHT BLUE
TRIMMED
WITH
WHITE.

THE summer girl is coming to the fore. Time, thought and money are being spent on surf and still-water bathing costumes, so numerous are the colors and designs of the latest models.

Everybody remembers the complaint that the people of the South made. Visitors would go for the mail on wheels, drink tea on shaded verandas, saunter slowly about town with a Japanese parasol for protection, and all this visiting and chatting in their bathing suits.

So is it a wonder that the girls are giving more attention than usual to their bathing gowns? If this abbreviated yet comfortable costume is to be worn so universally, and for so many occasions, one cannot blame the girls for racking their brains and bringing all their ingenuity and cleverness to the front.

The chief object in life for most women is to look pretty, or if they can't do that, to look as pretty as they can. Some bright girl found out that a dainty suit, silk kerchief over the rubber cap and white shoes made a better impression than any old thing that wouldn't be hurt by salty water.

For half a dozen seasons back pure mohair has been used almost exclusively, and flannel and silk, the standbys of other days, have been strangely absent from the beaches. The newest and by far the most satisfactory material is a mohair flannel. It possesses the combined virtues of mohair and flannel, and, judging from its popularity, has come to stay.

Not a few women who have no love for salty dips and who cordially despise the rolling breakers, have enthusiastically bought bathing dresses, along with all the paraphernalia that nowadays is considered so necessary for a smart beach toilet.

One of the swiftest gowns, and at the same time one of the newest modes yet seen, is a white mohair trimmed with dark blue braid. The braid is put on in six or seven lines around the bottom of the skirt and edges, the sleeve puffs and sail-

or collars. A white silk or a blue and white silk head handkerchief is jauntily worn.

A dainty suit is made of purple relieved with touches of white. The fullness of the skirt is formed by tiny box pleats that give it the kilt effect. A broad band of solid white mohair is held in place by a zigzag braid. The waist is full and has a broad white collar and a braided vest, which tucks under a white belt. A pale lavender handkerchief and black silk hose complete the outfit. The light colors give one the idea that it is merely for show, but it has proved as durable as dainty.

This year there are several new wrinkles that are of interest to ladies on land as well as waterites. First and all-important, the bathing suits must fit with all the elegant precision of a calling costume. Heretofore there was not much fit. If one mentioned a 34 or a 36 size, it was not considered necessary to waste time to try a suit on. No matter if the sleeves were a little short or if the shoulders were too broad. Who would see in the water, and besides, why waste precious time over a rig that was meant entirely for exercise?

Swelldom has decided to adopt the French fashion of carrying down to the bath houses every morning a pretty white hand-satchel containing all the forty-eleven small articles that complete a graceful swimming gown.

Although white is very popular, that does not hinder vivid colors from being

Origin of Some Familiar Phrases.

TO feel in apple-pie order is a phrase which dates back to Puritan times—to a certain Hephzibah Meriton. It seems that every Satur-

day she was accustomed to bake two or three dozen apple pies, which were to last her family through the coming week. These she placed carefully on her pantry shelves, labeled for each day of the week, so that Tuesday's pies might not be confused with Thursday's, nor those presumably large or intended for washing and sweeping days eaten when household labors were lighter. Aunt Hephzibah's "apple-pie order" was known throughout the entire settlement, and originated the well-known saying.

It was once customary in France when a guest had outstayed his welcome for the host to serve a cold shoulder of mutton instead of a hot roast. This was the origin of the phrase, "To give the cold shoulder."

"None shall wear a feather but he who has killed a Turk" was an old Hungarian saying, and the number of feathers in his cap indicated how many Turks the man had killed. Hence the origin of the saying with reference to a feather in one's cap.

In one of the battles between the Russians and Tartars a private soldier of the former cried out: "Captain, I've caught a Tartar!" "Bring him along, then," answered the officer. "I can't, for he won't let me," was the response. Upon investigation it was apparent that the captured

had the captor by the arm and would not release him. So, "catching a Tartar" is applicable to one who has found an antagonist too powerful for him.

That far from elegant expression, "to kick the bucket," is believed to have originated in the time of Queen Elizabeth, when a shoemaker named Hawkins committed suicide by placing a bucket on a table in order to raise himself high enough to reach a rafter above, then kicking away the bucket on which he stood. The term coroner is derived from the word "corpocornor," which means corpse inspectors.

"He's a brick," meaning a good fellow, originated with a king of Sparta—Agamemnon—about the fourth century B. C. A visitor at the Lacedaemonian capital was surprised to find the city without walls or means of defense, and asked his royal host what they would do in case of an invasion by a foreign power. "Do?" replied the heroic king. "Why, Sparta has 50,000 soldiers, and each man is a brick."

When the Horse Guards parade in St. James Park, London, there is always a lot of boys on hand to black the boots of soldiers, or do other menial work. These boys, from their constant attendance about the time of guard mounting, were nicknamed "the blackguards," hence the name "blackguard." Deadhead, as denoting one who has free entrance to places of amusement, comes from Pompeii, where the checks for free admission were small ivory death's heads. Specimens of these are in the museum at Naples.

FASHIONS AMONG ESKIMO WOMEN

ESKIMO women may not have things that are considered necessary in other parts of the world, but they have skillful hands and thoughtful husbands, fathers and brothers and sons who provide them with many little things of use and ornament which are no doubt as highly valued as they deserve to be. There is one article which the grandmothers of children of the present day considered essential, and which afterward went out of use and now is coming back in somewhat new form and under a new name. That is what was the once well-known "housewife." It has been in constant and daily use by Eskimo women for as long as any of their oldest people can remember of having heard about. This little bag, in which repose the needles, thread and materials used for sewing and other articles needed in women's work, is in the Eskimo country made of the skin of some wild animal, dressed and sewed into the approved shape and ornamented with needlework in elaborate patterns. In this she carries her thimble of tough sealskin, needles and bodkins of

ivory bone, wood and sometimes, since white men have come, she has these made of iron or steel. Skeins of thread made from sinews or tough grass are necessary to make her "housewife's" equipment complete, as well as the usual knives which take the place of scissors.

To get her thread she does not have a convenient store to go to, but she ordinarily makes it for herself. That from sinews is obtained generally from the legs of reindeer. After drying the sinews are beaten with a maul to cause the fibers to separate, after which they are divided and cleaned. A comb-like implement is used in this work of dividing the strands. If a large thread or cord is wanted several strands are twisted together.

The Eskimo woman carries her needles in needle cases that might oftentimes be the envy of her more civilized sisters. These are frequently made of ivory, carved elaborately and having stoppers for the end of the same material fashioned in the shape of the head of an animal or of a man. To fasten her "housewife" a curious and entirely original device is used.

This consists of a sort of skewer of bone or ivory from three to six inches long, about which the stout skin thongs are wound.

The Eskimo woman is fitted out with an abundance of workboxes, trinket boxes and little caskets of small size in which various odds and ends may be kept. These boxes are of infinite variety of shapes and designs. Some are round, some oblong, some square and others are made to represent in form seals, heads of fishes or other animals. The material used is wood, frequently ivory or bone, and aside from the carving, which is not spared, the inside of the lids and other convenient places are decorated with paintings.

In spite of her dreary home the Eskimo woman has many things around her that women in more favored climes prize and which serve to make life easier and more cheerful.

A regimental surgeon finds that soldiers can march better with rubber than with hard heels, as they obviate the jar to the system.

A Yale blue dress scalloped with white and with a zig-zag braid running in a criss-cross fashion makes a very neat and lasting suit. The hosiery is usually black, but the more daring put on 'stripes and checks to tread the waves in.

Some of the suits, by the way, are of vivid Roman stripes or a bold Scotch plaid. While these are not as numerous as the white, blacks and blues, there is a marked inclination toward them and they are certainly very stunning.

Roman stripes and showy and noisy colors are very prominent in the majority of flannel and Turkish toweling bath wraps, which every sea-plunger needs to complete her toilet.

Hunting a Live Sloth in Patagonia.

DOWN in Patagonia there is to-day a party of men, sent there by a magazine, hunting a living specimen of the supposed extinct giant sloth.

Scientists have found footprints preserved in the sandstone of Connecticut and the West, and from sketches found in all parts of the world remodeled mastodons, Ichthyosauri, megalosauri and all the rest of them. But living specimens belonged to a period long on specimens but short on scientists. That these careful conjectures of scientists, who have made this branch of natural history a study, are correct is more than probable. But if some real living monster could be found the discoverer's name would surely be emblazoned in the annals of science.

Such is the mission of Mr. Hesketh Prichard, now in charge of the expedition in Patagonia. Eminent authorities in zoology agree that if there are any of these specimens living they will be found in the mountainous regions of Patagonia. Professor Roy Loukester, in speaking before the Zoological Society of London, said that he believed it quite possible that a living giant sloth might still be found in Patagonia.

South America has proved a treasure ground for paleontologists. Many deposits of fossil remains have been brought to light there. It was in Patagonia that De Moreno, of the La Plata Museum, made a wonderful discovery. It was at the entrance to a great cave that he found a

large skin, and this skin was altogether unlike any other skin he had ever seen. Still larger pieces of the skin and many of the bones were found inside the cave. After careful study Dr. Moreno pronounced these to be of the giant sloth, and the skin is now in the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, London.

This giant sloth was believed to be altogether extinct, just as were the mastodon and other antediluvian monsters. The skin found by Dr. Moreno showed that it had belonged to a living animal within some fifty years, at the most. This fact is one of the most encouraging to the belief that this monster still lives.

Judging from all that the scientists tell us this world must have been a queer sort of a place to live in when animals grew to three and four story sizes. Imagine the excitement of the primitive shepherd watching a couple of megalosauri, or giant lizards, grinning at each other with a grin that spread over some eight feet of facial countenance and then, with their tremendous bodies, some thirty feet long, jump at each other and fight to the death, tearing down trees and digging great holes in the earth during the scrimmage.

Another cheerful specimen of the same period was the triceratops, which used to amble in and around the Rocky Mountains. This great brute was of enormous strength and, according to the authorities, was about the worst looking bugaboo of an animal that could be imagined.