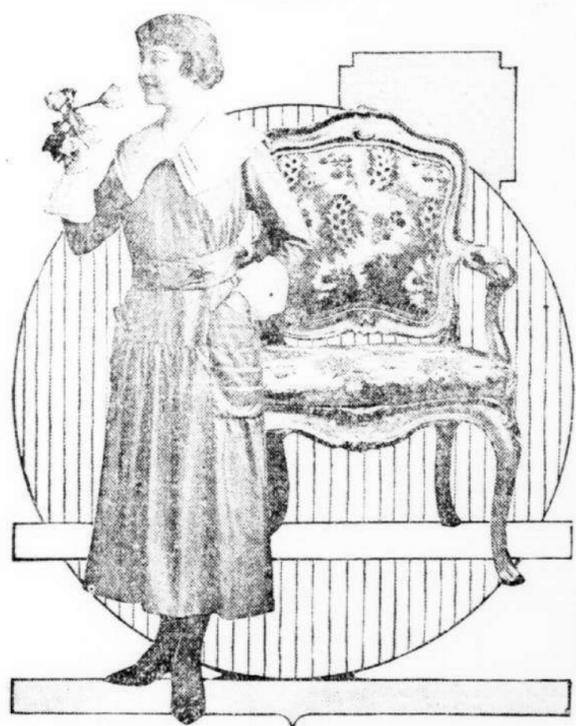


Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



For the Business Girl.

Business women have become so accustomed to the blouse and skirt for daily wear that it is almost a uniform to them. But, as warm weather comes and coats may be discarded, the business girl is more than likely to indulge in a change of dress and come out in a one-piece frock. Among them are models especially suited to the big and growing army of women who go to business every day.

Whoever designed the frock shown above had in mind that it needed to be practical as well as smart. For every day wear it will be made in some of the strong new weaves in silk, or in lightweight serge or equally durable mohair. It suggests possibilities in remodeling suits and giving good materials a new lease on life by changing a suit of antiquated style into an

up-to-date frock. It is made in two pieces, joined at the waist, under a soft belt of the material. The belt overlaps at the front, one side slipping through a slash in the other, and the ends fasten down with buttons.

Deep pockets at each side provide two style features of the season; the emphasis of the hips, and the use of wide tucks for decoration. The bodice might fasten along the shoulder and under-arm or to the back.

Collar and cuffs of organdie are indispensable in a frock of this kind. They provide the touch of fresh daintiness, that makes the shirtwaist so dear to the heart of women in the work-a-day world. The triple pieces of this set are made without lace or embroidery, having their edges finished with narrow hems, or with hemstitching. One only needs to look at them to sense their charm for summer wear.



The Bridesmaid's Crowning Glory

Here comes the bride, along about this time, with her maids, waiting in the milliner's to discuss the momentous question of their hats. And perhaps the milliner is all ready for her; for hats especially designed have been supplied in plenty by those who welcome each June with a new array of bridal millinery. It is easy enough to make a selection when there is opportunity to see them.

Designers one and all appear to have been captivated by the fitness of georgette crepe for making the loveliest headwear that sun, or electric lights, ever shone on. All the chances are that crepe it will be when the decision is made and everybody pleased. But there are also hats of malines, lace, hair braid and the well-loved leg-horn among candidates for favor.

In the group of three hats shown above, only hats made of crepe (including one of crepe and ribbon) appear. They are sponsored by the best designers so that there is no question as to their good style, and they speak for themselves as to their beauty. At the right a wide-brimmed sailor covered with white crepe has over the brim an overlay made of lengths of narrow ribbon featherstitched together with heavy white silk floss.

At the left another sailor shape, with soft crown tip, makes place for a row of French knots on a narrow silk ribbon about the crown. Four camellias, with white foliage, are set, at a special advantage, on the brim. Both these hats might be made in a light color.

The lovely hat at the center is in pale pink and has a wreath of small,

plastic flowers across it and a bridle and ties of narrow velvet ribbon in orchid pink.

Julia B. Stoddy

Gowned for War.

Now that it seems likely that women may be engaged in the preparedness campaign an enterprising firm has devised suits of khaki whose lines are particularly appropriate for drilling, hiking and other military incidents. A woman may have a suit consisting of coat and skirt, or she may acquire merely the camp skirt to be worn with the middie blouse. There also is a cavalry skirt to go with a smart, mannish shirtwaist. All of these garments are made with the object of service. They can be worn for a considerable time without showing soil, and then they may be laundered, if care is taken in the process. It is also possible for the woman motor driver, the Red Cross assistant and those who may aim to enter the cavalry or infantry corps to get suitable uniforms.

For Straw Hats.

To keep your new sailor, or any other straw hat having a flat crown and brim, fresh and unfaded looking up to the end of the season, brush it occasionally with ammonia water (about a teaspoonful to a cupful of water) and while still damp lay over it a dry cloth, and press with a moderate-ly hot iron. The ammonia restores the color and the moisture and pressure will give it its original stiffness.

Gingham for Collar Sets.

One of the newest collar and cuff sets is checked gingham, cut on tailored lines, without trimming of any kind. Gingham has also been used in a smart mannish vestee of striped brown and white, made with a high collar and tailored black bow.

Weatherproof Coats.

For the woman who must brave the elements and travel under rain as well as shine, there are extremely smart models which are known as weather-

proof walking coats. These generally boast of a big collar that will open or close at will, and large pockets and a detachable belt, and have the advantage over other similar coats of being rainproof. They are carried out in several attractive materials and are sure to prove popular.

Lamb Production

Grazing experts of the forest service estimate that the cost of producing lambs in the Northwestern states is \$1.82 per head.

DOG IN MUFF BARS WOMAN FROM HOTEL

Had Pomeranian "Held Its Tongue" Minute Longer All Would Have Been Well.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Had a little black Pomeranian just "held its tongue" a fraction of a minute longer, its presence would not have been discovered in the muff carried by a fashionable woman who had registered and was about to be assigned to a room at the Fort Pitt hotel. Dogs are not allowed in the Fort Pitt, so that room clerks must be "regular sleuths" to prevent wise but sympathetic women from "putting one over."

The woman's manner was fascinating, aided by good conversational gifts, so that K. A. Dieckmann, who was on the desk, was caught off his guard. She, in the folds of a black muff, smuggled in a texture and shade to the swastika garment which covered the applicant for a room, was the black Pomeranian. A section of the pet protruded, and so identical in color with the fur was the little beauty that the crowd in the lobby suspected nothing.

The strange woman, having registered, shifted her muff to pick it up, when Mr. Dieckmann noticed a little



"What is that in your muff, madam?" pink tongue shoot out from the muff next the woman's hand. He called to her:

"What is that in your muff, madam?"

"She, too, then saw the pink tongue, and met his assault. "Oh, that's a lady-finger—candy, if you must know," she said graciously.

"That's all right," said Dieckmann, "but candy of that kind is not allowed in this hotel."

She hugged the dog and went to a seat in the inner lobby to think it over.

BROKEN SPINE IS PATCHED WITH SILVER

Chicago.—John Rauffias is the only original "man with the silver spine," and he is proud of it.

Rauffias is a furniture mover. He was taking a baby grand piano into a fourth floor by way of a window when something went wrong with the hoisting apparatus, and Rauffias and the baby grand went sailing through the air. When Rauffias was picked up he was found to have a broken back and scores of bruises and cuts.

At St. Luke's hospital Dr. L. L. McArthur did not give up, however, and patched Rauffias' spine together again with silver, and he is on the road to recovery.

HEN SPOILED HIS SERMONS

New York Minister Becomes Ill From Grief Over Selling His Favorite Leghorn.

Monticello, N. Y.—The illness that kept Rev. Walter W. Reid from his pulpit in St. John's church here the other Sunday was caused by the fact that he had sold at 26 cents a pound, live weight, the little white Leghorn that had lain an egg for him every day for three years excepting ten days in Lent last year.

"After I sold that hen I felt guilty of having committed a crime," said Rev. Mr. Reid, "and it made me so fit I could not attend to my church duties for the time being."

Burglar Trap Kills Wife.

Clarksburg, W. Va.—Returning home unexpectedly from Dawson, Pa., where she had been visiting, Mrs. Albert J. Shaw opened the back door of her home in Fairmont and was instantly killed when a load from a shotgun entered her brain. Fearing burglars, her husband had fixed the gun so it would be discharged by opening of the rear door.

Man Too Lazy to Go to Bed.

Westboro, Mass.—Because her husband was too lazy to undress and go to bed and for two years slept every night in a chair, Mrs. A. R. Robinson of this place, has been granted a divorce from Walter W. Robinson. The husband said it was too much trouble to go to bed and then get up in the morning.

Would Serve Man's Sentence.

Chicago.—William Gaughrin, former station agent for the Northwestern, offered to serve Kenyon Peterson's sentence of one year to life for holding up and robbing Gaughrin. He said Peterson's confession had cleared him of suspicion. His offer was not accepted.

CURRENT WIT and HUMOR



DIPLOMATIC.

Peddler—Madam, I am introducing a new brand of soap—
Lady—Don't want it.
Peddler—It costs only half as much as any soap now on the market—
Lady—Don't want any of it.
Peddler—And it will do twice the work of any other—
Lady—Don't want it, I told you.
Peddler—It softens the skin and makes the complexion clear and beautiful—
Lady—Say, how much is it?

In Arrears.

"What's the matter with him?"
"He wants to own an automobile and never passes a salesroom that he doesn't cast yearning looks inside."
"Umph! He's better off than some people who are afraid to pass by certain automobile salesrooms because they haven't finished paying for their cars."

Cut Off From the World.

"Asphodelia Tvoobde says she is thinking of writing a book."
"She must be serious, too."
"Well! Well!"
"In order to concentrate her mind on a plot, she positively refuses to answer more than fourteen or fifteen telephone calls a day."

BIG BILL.



Mrs. Stinjay—I went shopping this morning and bought a little lawn; here's the bill for it.
Mr. Stinjay—Lawn? Phew! You must have bought a whole farm.

Hardly.
One heave of waters waxing rich. And there's no doubt they are. But all the tips they get from me won't buy a motor car.

It Would Seem So.

His Wife—I was surprised to learn that Mr. Oldsmith after threescore years of single blessedness had taken unto himself a wife.
Her Husband—Well, the old adage seems to be still working.
His Wife—What adage?
Her Husband—The one that says "There is no fool like an old fool."

Real Reason.

"I wonder why it is, that as a rule men laugh and women weep at weddings?"
"The fact that they are not the principals in the affair probably has something to do with it."

One Man's Wisdom.

Omar—Say, old man, I've got a great scheme, and—
Helmy—Sorry. Never mind the details. I haven't any money.

Couldn't Make Good.

Wife—That fish peddler cheated outrageously in his weight.
Husband—Naturally. I heard him say he caught the fish himself.

Poverty-Stricken.

"The man I married," said the bride of six months, "didn't have a dollar."
"Nor any sense either, I imagine," rejoined the young widow.

Not Very Consoling.

The Friend—So poor John is dead! Well, may his ashes rest in peace.
The Widow—Ashes? Why, do you think he has gone there?

Ever Notice It?

"A man never gets credit for half the good he does while here on earth," growled the chronic pessimist.
"True," replied the easy-going optimist, "but after he furnishes a job for the undertaker he is credited with three times as much good as he ever did during life."

Shop Talk.

The Saw—"The anger manages to get around a great deal."
The Hammer—Yes, but he's an awful bore at that.

Something of a Jolt.

Miss Giddygirl—Why don't you get married, Mr. Oldboy?
Oldboy—Oh, I'm in no hurry. There are still as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it.

Would Serve Man's Sentence.

Chicago.—William Gaughrin, former station agent for the Northwestern, offered to serve Kenyon Peterson's sentence of one year to life for holding up and robbing Gaughrin. He said Peterson's confession had cleared him of suspicion. His offer was not accepted.

AS OWN PRISONER, GOES FAR TO JAIL

Through Alaskan Wilderness Anderson Tramps for Thirty-Four Days.

READS LIKE THRILLER

Serves Only Thirty Days for Offense for Which He Is Convicted. But That Is Easier Than Getting to Prison.

Seward, Alaska.—The clerk of the United States district court at Valdez has received official notice from the United States deputy marshal at Nushagak that Emilo Anderson, a resident of the latter settlement, has served his term in jail and has been discharged.

The point to this story is the almost insuperable difficulties Anderson overcame in order to lodge himself in jail. Last October he was convicted by a jury before Judge Brown of assault with a deadly weapon. The testimony showed that Emilo had wounded his opponent, who was the aggressor and probably deserved all he got.

Recommended Clemency.

Under the circumstances the jury recommended extreme clemency and Judge Brown sentenced the prisoner to 30 days in jail at Nakhok. In October there was no boat running to Bristol Bay points, the summer steamer service having been discontinued, therefore Anderson was released on his own recognizance and directed by Judge Brown to make his way to Nakhok the best he could and give himself up to the marshal there and serve his time. He was also appointed as a special messenger to convey the writ of commitment to the marshal.

Possibly if Anderson had failed to comply with his instruction no one would have given the matter a second thought, but seemingly such an idea did not occur to him, or at least did not conform to his idea of the proprieties. He secured passage on a

route, to save cost, already destined to be enormous, as well as to save time of construction.

One route was to go round a lake, another to skip certain high points and still a third to escape certain vast marshes.

"The Emperor Nicholas, always a man of quick decision, looked at the several plans with interest, but with no hesitation. He called for his cane, a straight English walking stick, laid it on the maps and said:



For Thirty-four Days He Tramped, Waded and Swam.

fishing boat as far as Ilamma, and he started on the long journey overland to Nakhok.

Was Trying Trip.

At that time of the year the weather was cold and stormy, and with every convenience such a journey through an almost unknown wilderness is one that would not be lightly undertaken by even the most daring Alaskan prospector.

For 34 days Anderson mushed and waded and swam, sleeping out under the Arctic skies with no protection save the campfires he built, and eating but sparingly of his scanty store of provisions, fearing that it would give out before the long journey was accomplished.

NOT IN BED IN 20 YEARS

Old Man Living in Philadelphia Has Not Slept on Mattress for Long Time.

Philadelphia.—Peter Curry, seventy-two years old, who says that he has not slept on a mattress for twenty years, was arrested in a stable at 2652 Callowhill street recently by Policeman Dermody and Special Policeman Hammond of the Ninth district.

He was nearly frozen, and after Doctor Eagan had examined him at the police station he was taken to the Philadelphia General hospital.

Policeman Dermody said that the man is a well-known character, and that he arrested him in a half-frozen condition at Twenty-ninth and Callowhill streets just twenty years ago.

CORK LEG PREVENTS SUICIDE

Keeps Man Afloat in Delaware River Until He Is Fished Out by a Rescuer.

Chester, Pa.—His cork leg kept Thomas Dolan afloat in the Delaware river and saved his life after he had jumped overboard with suicidal intent. He was fished out by Charles McAlister, tender at the Market street wharf, and sent to the Chester hospital. Several years ago Dolan lost his leg in an accident and has worn a cork leg since. He has money, but says he is tired of life and thought he would drown himself. He told the police he was grateful for his rescue, however, declaring the water was too cold for even a suicide.

Palace-Prison of Ex-Czar

Through Alaskan Wilderness Anderson Tramps for Thirty-Four Days.

The Emperor Nicholas, always a man of quick decision, looked at the several plans with interest, but with no hesitation. He called for his cane, a straight English walking stick, laid it on the maps and said:

"Put your finger on Moscow; put another on St. Petersburg. Now run it from there to there," and he drew a line straight from the ancient capital to the modern capital of Russia.

"And so it went; through swamps and under elevations; without a deviation, no matter what the obstacle; the straightest railroad in the world and the longest without a bend or a curve."

"Without question, Russia," he continued. "Is the most stupendous in point of interest, as it is in point of size. The present revolution, overthrowing a monarchy of 1,000 years, and emptying the throne of Catherine and Alexander, deposing the Romanoffs after their rule of hundreds of years, makes most impressive the momentous history of that great empire."

"How, with their system of spies, plots for the dethronement of their emperor could be accomplished, baffles even the recollections of a traveler."

"Espionage of all persons and places must have made the hatching of a revolution an extraordinarily hazardous undertaking. Few people realize to what extent this is carried out," said Mr. Pierce. And then he related how the first time he was in Russia with his daughter, they proceeded one afternoon to one of the royal palaces in St. Petersburg, taking a droschky, the Russian cab.

A little later they made a diplomatic call, taking another conveyance. From



PART OF BEAUTIFUL TSKARSKO-SLEDO

great churches where the emperor was crowned, one where they are buried, and a third in which they are buried.

Judge Pierce's daughter especially desired to take some photographs. Very strict in Russia anyhow, photographs were absolutely interdicted in the Kremlin for the reason that "it was a fortress."

Being told that she must surrender her camera at the door of the famous tower Ivan Velike, by the "Kolokol" "king of bells," the little daughter was broken hearted. She had wanted to take pictures from the summit of this famous tower.

For the city of Moscow is the most unique and brilliant city in the world, on account of its picturesque architecture and diversified coloring.

Walls of white, green, yellow and blue, with turrets and towers and spires of green and blue, with the brilliance of white stars and churches and cathedrals with domes sparkling with silver and gold, present a kaleidoscope of color from an elevated point, enough to baffle the imagination.

No other city in the world is like it. But to return to the camera: Mr. Pierce was wearing a French coat and when he took the camera out from its black leather case and shoulder straps, he handed the case to the Russian official. They were accompanied by a guide, and while Mr. Pierce asked questions at the summit of the tower, the daughter took pictures of the city. But, alas for the best-laid plans. When they reached their hotel they were asked for the camera. They had been watched with a spyglass from a building of guards! The officer was polite but firm, and insisted upon the destruction of the films. Mr. Pierce declined, asserting that his folks were American citizens and not German spies, and had not been taking pictures of military armament, and that the Kremlin was not a fortress in the proper sense after all!

Memorial to Key.

James Lick, a California millionaire, who died in 1876, bequeathed the sum of \$90,000 for the erection of a bronze monument in Golden Gate park, San Francisco, in honor of Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star-Spangled Banner." The monument is 50 feet high, in the form of a double arch, under which a bronze statue of Key is seated. The arch supports a bronze figure representing America, with an unfolded flag. Key died in Baltimore, January 11, 1843.

Overtime Pay.

"Pa, what is meant by overtime pay?" "Overtime pay, my boy, is the reward for doing a little extra labor, and there are two kinds." "That so? What are they?" "Well, some men insist on collecting their overtime weekly at a specified rate; and others are willing to work overtime and take their reward in a successful future. I recommend the latter course for you." —Detroit Free Press.

In Norway books are said to be most favored as gifts.

A fine brick road now connects Linnepa and St. Petersburg.

The Price of Cremona.

The advance in price of Cremona violins within the past twenty years has been almost incredible. Violins which were in the hundreds at one time are now in the thousands, and the advance is going on steadily at the time. It is the masterpiece which have advanced the most, and which are the greatest works of Stradivari and Guarnerius, the two admitted greatest makers of the world.