

# What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



The Schoolgirls' Coat.

The schoolgirl's coat is an important consideration which cannot be deferred now, although the outfitting of the "flapper" is about the most difficult of a mother's problems. This young person is apt to have ideas of her own coupled with more determination than her limited experience warrants. When she is past sixteen the task of clothing her becomingly grows easier every day. Before that time it is best to select things designed for "the awkward age" by those who specialize in this line of work. They are artists that know how to make the most angular of younglings look attractive.

The schoolgirl's coat shown in the picture is of heavy wool velour in brown. It is a straight-line model with somewhat narrow shoulders, long waist line, narrow belt and ample, convert-

ible collar. All of these good points will commend it as up-to-date; a chic example of the mode in coats. Its collar and actual pockets reflect the styles for grown-ups and it is of the same soft and comfortable material that is used for the most mature wearers. This is an item that will please the "flapper."

Some models, in heavy wool velours and other coatings, are banded with fur fabrics or the short-haired furs. For all-round wear the plain cloth model is most apt to please the discriminating mother and in the long run will force its good points on its youthful and impressionable wearer. She has to be educated in the selection of clothes as in everything else. It is important to dictate her choice in them sometimes as it is to choose the right books and the right music for her.

## RODE HORSE, PAID FOR IT WITH LIFE

Champion Woman Rough Rider of World Dies as Result of Daring Feat.

Denver, Colo.—"Well, I rode her!" were the dying words of Mrs. Ed. Wright, champion woman rough rider of the world, when she was picked up at Union park here, after being thrown by a wild horse during a field day celebration for the benefit of Colorado National Guardsmen, encamped here.

Mrs. Wright died before she reached a hospital.

Too proud to admit before a crowded grandstand that she dared not ride the bucking broncho, the woman mounted Gentle Annie amid great cheering by the cowboys who had taunted her



Succeeded in Subduing Her Mount.

when she first declined to ride the animal. Mrs. Wright succeeded in subduing her mount from its furious bucking, but Gentle Annie started on a wild gallop toward a corral. Before the cowboys, who immediately started in pursuit, could catch the fleeing horse, the animal plunged through a wire fence, stumbled and slid along the ground with Mrs. Wright still in the saddle. A part of the saddle caught in the fence and the broncho raised its heels in the air, and then fell to the ground again. As it rose it stepped on the woman's face, crushing her skull.

## FAT MAN—BAD; FAT CONDUCTOR—WORSE

Atlanta, Ga.—Fat conductors are taboo with the local street car company as the result of suits filed by Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Shields against the company because a conductor was too fat. The suits allege that the conductor on a car on which Mrs. Shields rode home was so big that she could not get by him, and in trying to squeeze through she fell to the street and was seriously injured.

## HAD UNIQUE LOVE SYSTEM

Poet, Author and Soldier of Cleveland Won Many Women by Correspondence.

Cleveland.—John Francis Beckwith, poet, author and soldier, was arrested recently because of his successful method of making love by mail. He was accused of winning the hearts of women and then procuring money from them.

Beckwith had a complete system of love correspondence, beginning with a friendly letter referring lightly to love. One by one the letters increased in the intensity of their love expressions. In masterful English Beckwith finished up the mail campaign with such fervor that "they all fell for it."

When arrested, Beckwith had the names of 75 women in towns and cities throughout the country. He kept a ledger telling how far the correspondence had advanced in each case. The replies from some women made it evident that the time was ripe for procuring the "loan."

Beckwith served as an English officer through the Boer war. He is a college graduate, holding two degrees. He was born in Norway, his father having been a former chief justice of the Norwegian Supreme court.

"I hate women," said Beckwith, when arrested.

## FORTUNE WAITS FOR WOMAN

Former Employer, Now in Feeble Health, Wants to Make Her His Heir.

Toledo, Ohio.—Any one knowing the whereabouts of Mrs. J. D. King, a hat-maker, will confer a favor on the proprietor of a hat establishment here and pave the way to Mrs. King's receiving a fortune if they will convey the information to Mrs. Annie May Lignoskey, general delivery, Toledo, Ohio, housekeeper for the hat manufacturer, who is eighty years of age.

Thirteen years ago Mrs. King, then a widow, tall, thin, with large brown eyes, brown hair and a sweet, sad expression, was employed in the hat factory here. She left Toledo, going to Atlanta, where her old employer lost all trace of her. He is now in feeble health and, it is said, desires to leave his entire fortune to Mrs. King.

## Fingers Betray Him.

Eldora, Ia.—Jeff Freed, wanted on a forgery charge, who worked in the Excelsior restaurant here last winter, was caught by a private detective and identified through finger prints on a soup plate in the restaurant. The proprietor explains the durability of the finger prints by saying that the plates were used only for oyster soup, not served in summer

# ON THE FUNNY SIDE



## FRENZIED FINANCE.

Young DeSmart—Say, do you want to make \$10,000 in a few minutes?

Old Gotrox—Sure!

Young DeSmart—I understand you intend to give your only daughter \$100,000 as a marriage portion.

Old Gotrox—Yes, that's a fact. But what has that got to do with the \$10,000?

Young DeSmart—Well, I'm willing to marry her for \$80,000. See?

Old Method Revived.

"What do you suppose will be the next reform to ship on the educational crusade?"

"I wouldn't be surprised if it were a spunker boom."

Anything but That.

Mrs. Fussbody—If I don't get a letter from you every day I'll feel so lonely I'll come right back home.

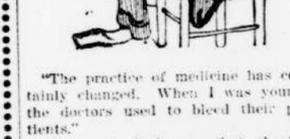
Hubby—Never fear; I'll write twice a day.

A Bad Way.

"He's in a bad way."

"Worse than that. He's down to the point where nobody will lend him money any more."

## NOTHING NEW.



"The practice of medicine has certainly changed. When I was young, the doctors used to bleed their patients."

"Hub: I don't see that they've changed much in that respect."

The Invariable Assertion.

Every man who tries to make a disposition scrappy declares he does it all to make his fellow mortals happy.

Its Advantage.

"How can you keep up the pretense that your erabbling is a profitable industry?"

"Well, any way you look at it it is a net gain."

Its Class.

"The minister says his parrot is so well trained that it joins in the family prayers."

"Well, that's the first time I ever heard a parrot was a bird of pray."

Natural History.

Freddie—It's always in damp places where mushrooms grow, isn't it, papa?

Papa—Yes, my boy.

Freddie—Is that the reason they look like umbrella's, papa?

Described.

"Pa, what is luck?"

"Luck is what the anti-preparedness people think we should depend on to keep us out of trouble."

A Problem.

"Economy is the watchword of the hour. Everything must be used. Nothing must go to the waste heap."

"But what are we going to do with our kings?"

The Beginning.

"How did you happen to become a lightning change artist?"

"I got started at the game by switching my winter flannels on and off."

The Right Place.

"Do you know I have specks before my eyes."

"Well, where else would you want to wear 'em?"

In Doubt.

"I understand she's taken up knitting?"

"Yes."

"What is she making?"

"That we can't tell. You see, even she can't make it out just yet whether it's going to be a sweater or a pair of socks."

There'd Be None Left.

Author—I have put a good deal of my own life into this story.

Editor—I wish you had put all of it into it.

Something Unusual.

"Well, was there anything unusual at the dinner last night?" asked the talkative wife.

"Yes, dear; I spoke," replied the mere man.

"Oh, you did, did you?"

"Yes, dear. You know I don't get a chance to speak often."

Her Reply.

"Silence is golden."

"Maybe, but I'd like to see anybody get any money out of you without talking for it."

# WAS IN HUNDRED SERIOUS MISHAPS

New York Daredevil Is Now Retired Member of the Police Force.

## RECORD DEATH DODGER

During Last Sixteen Months of Service He Was in Five Hospitals—Won Fame as Bicycle Rider.

New York.—Charles M. Murphy, retired member of the New York police force, figured in five accidents during the last 16 months he was on duty, any one of which would have been sufficient to kill an ordinary man. He rounded out his active career as a patrolman while on his way to the office to turn in his badge by falling and fracturing his knee cap. Now he is a bit curious to know just why all these misfortunes have befallen him and why he is alive to recount his experiences.

Murphy is little known as a policeman. In the days of his youth, 20 or more years ago, he was the speediest bicycle rider in the world.

## First Mishap at Three Years.

When Murphy was three years of age a fire broke out in the Murphy home in Brooklyn. In a panicky rush to call for assistance, his mother dropped Charles in the flames. He was scorched, no more. At ten he was rendered unconscious while coasting. When Murphy was eleven the family horse was killed in a runaway and the family scattered about the street. Charles suffered only scratches. At fourteen he crashed into an iron post while running from the "cops" and was rendered unconscious. When he was eighteen Murphy was driving a spirited horse that ran away at the sound of a fire alarm. He was dragged 50 yards and was shaken up.

During that same year an engineer was stunned by a stone thrown by a boy. Murphy raced the engine, mounted the cabin and shut off the throttle. When twenty he came near drowning while leaving his ship in the Brazilian harbor of Bahia. His twenty-

five year opened with a mishap on January 1 when he and a motorman were picked from a street car wreck and Murphy was believed crippled for life.

## Racer and New York Policeman.

When twenty-seven, Murphy was rendered unconscious while racing at Manhattan Beach. Next morning the doctor found him working out on the track. In 1899, when he was twenty-nine years of age, he won the cognomen "Mile-a-Minute" Murphy. In 1901 he was appointed a member of the New York police force. The next year Murphy and his brother built a tandem bicycle driven by a steam engine and hoped to speed three miles a minute. The engine broke loose, fell on Charles, and came near killing him. In 1903 he started a fight with 19 gangsters and would have been killed but for the arrival of reserves. In 1905, while chasing a thief, he jumped down a 20-foot embankment, suffering a sprained ankle.

In 1906 he formed the bottom link in a 20-foot human chain which rescued a man who had fallen in a well and was neck deep in quicksand. In 1913 he arrested 12 foreigners at a clip and stopped a runaway by choking a bridleless horse into submission. Things were dull for Murphy until September 19, 1915, when he was appointed motorcycle policeman. He was run over by an automobile that year. Later a towing line became entangled with his wheel and he was dragged 50 feet. The following spring a fork on his wheel broke and he suffered internal injuries. In September, 1916, he was thrown 30 feet on Manhattan bridge, and finally on January 27, 1917, when he was slated for retirement, he fell and fractured his knee cap.

## Those Anxious Mothers.

Great Lakes, Ill.—Anxious mothers are making a great deal of work for officers at the Great Lakes Naval Training station, and many of their letters indicate that the writers are going to have the surprise of their lives when "Jackie" comes marching home again.

Saying she is fearful lest her "darling boy" be shot during his enlistment in the navy, a mother in southern Illinois has written Commandant William A. Moffett for permission to accompany him to ward off danger.

Another mother in far-off Texas has written, suggesting that her son be allowed to send his soiled clothing to a laundry.

## Shepherd Dog Herds Goats.

F. A. Pierce, a goat raiser of Canyonville, Ore., has little to do except market his goats and collect the money. His collie dog "Shep" does all the work and shoulders the responsibility of herding and protecting the animals. "Shep" has a method all his own in taking care of his charges. Instead of driving them "Shep" dis-

## Long and Short Falls.

In one Kansas City building, the elevator boy who works mornings is very short, and the one who is on afternoons is very tall. When the short one comes up into view, he says "Watch your step," and you step out and down, although the floor is more frequently up. Consequently, you stub your toe and lose your dignity. Then about noon, the tall boy looms up. He says "Watch your step," and your sense of distances tells you the step is up. You raise your foot up, and fall down, crashing into the back of the car, provided some delicate old lady isn't in the way. Altogether, the variety of boys is very annoying to a man with a lame, stiff knee.—Kansas City Star.

## The Remedy.

"I see President Wilson is applying a homeopathic cure for the German people."

"What cure is that?"

"He wants to make the Junkers."

## Fine Business.

Dibbler—I understand Secretary owns Yelp's magazine. Is it?

Bibbler—Yes; didn't you know he sold all his rejection slips to the magazine and fired the editor? Wouldn't you use his notes?

# War Time Life on the River Plate



On the River Plate.

"THE PLATE" and "Rio Grande": What pictures are conjured up in one's mind by these names? Pictures of windjammer days, when the chugging "We're bound to the Rio Grande," had a meaning which it has now lost and will never regain. For its size the Rio de la Plata was, in the prime times of peace, one of the busiest rivers of the world. Between its three chief ports, Montevideo, Buenos Aires and Rosario—with nothing else worth mentioning—there are some 300 miles. As for its width during the first 100 miles or so, the low shores are scarcely visible during the first day's steaming, and the sunsets are some of the most gorgeous in the world.

Indeed, between Buenos Aires and Rosario there was one that will stand to me always as the sun total of gorgeousness in sunsets, writes J. E. Patterson in the Graphic.

In spite of nature's limitlessness in such things, I doubt if she could go one better. The sun was then about a quarter of a mile wide. He was a hand's breadth above the horizon (holding the hand at arm's length), already darkly ruddy enough to look straight at without eye-strain. To right and left of him, over the dark-green country and the subtropical banks of the river, all conceivable tints of gold, pale yellow and the very thinnest of greens stretched away to the indefinite gray-blue of evening. Whilst straight down the middle of the erstwhile faintly terra-cotta stream there was the most regal, purple pathway that mortal eyes ever saw, and from it to the luscious green of the swampy banks the water shaded away through deep terra-cotta to pale roddy-brown.

Said I to the captain, who was a seasoned visitor to those latitudes: "Jove, but that's some sunset! I haven't seen one like it before the world round!"

"No," he replied; "even Kaiser Bill and his war can't alter the river Plate sunsets."

## War Hits Rosario Hard.

As the indescribable beauty of that sunset has led me away up the river I

## Montevideo Less Affluent.

In Montevideo war changes are nearly so great as in the Argentine ports mentioned. Yet, shipping does not decrease there, yet not in the proportion as elsewhere on the river. There is a falling off in trade, there is labor and money, as is only to be expected in a war that has economically

## Urbano Park, Montevideo.



will begin with Rosario, a semi-Spanish town, built of quarried stone and of over 100,000 inhabitants, with open, yet rather squalid-looking suburbs. It has a fine shopping center, although the streets are much too narrow for so hot a country. There is an efficient electric-tram service, by which one can go well into the country; and along the river side, abreast the center of the town, extends a quay (there are no docks), where dozens of vessels can lie to load or discharge, in addition to grain elevators above and below the town.

In peace-time twenty or more steamers and a few sailing craft were a common sight at that quayside, with others anchored in the stream to boot. Now the maximum is about half a dozen. Consequently the once-thrived streets, the bustle of shops and offices, and the merry life of evening resorts, have become things of the past. By day shops and streets are sparsely frequented, whilst restaurants and other places of amusement are comparatively quiet by night. The place pretty nearly lived on its shipping and the general handling of goods in transit. The shipping is almost gone; there-

interland in the world. At the same time, Montevideo is the capital of a country that can easily supply itself with all the necessities and luxuries of life, and does so now. Again, by some authorities be a more resolute and independent than the Argentines—that is, Montevideo give one that happens to be a Montevideoer. In Montevideo prices have risen more than 10 per cent on the average, and so far as I could ascertain, this was unwarranted, except in the articles of commerce. The city neighborhood has taken the war philosophically; it has affected no special attitudes so very little, and they have no fear of trouble, except, with the German colonies, they.

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Breakfast Coats Made Their Debut.

And now a new luster is to be added to the wardrobe of women, for the "breakfast coat" has made its debut. The holidays are always preceded by pretty, gay conceits in breakfast jackets and this year the breakfast coat will present another allurements for the Christmas shopper. It is an enticing garment made of light colored taffeta; a more or less straight coat, open down the front and reaching almost to the bottom of the petticoat.

The breakfast coat is an unpretentious but very pretty affair, easy to make and simply trimmed. Ruffles and ruchings of silk, like the coat, take the place of lace for finishing collar and sleeves. Narrow girdles are also made of the silk. By keeping to simplicity in trimming and in design this new claimant for favor may be made up in gay colors and still deserve to be called a coat.

The breakfast coat appears in company with fascinating new caps and head-bands that take the place of caps. Ribbons and laces, little hand-made flowers of chiffon or satin and small, fancy braids are used for these bands. Sometimes a wide ribbon, with narrow field of lace on each edge, headed with bands of the tiniest flowers, is fastened at the ends with snap fasteners. Other bands are made of wider lace and narrower ribbon, like that one shown in the picture. The last word in headresses for bouidior or breakfast wear is a Chinese "coolie" hat made of satin ribbon and lace. It is rather difficult to make and accord-

ly high in price, but the breakfast coat is very moderately priced and to see it is to love it.

Julia Bottomley

## Charm of Crepes.

There is a prediction that crepes of many sorts will be decidedly fashionable next year. And for that we are thankful, says a fashion writer. We have all learned of the charm of crepes of various sorts in the last few seasons, when georgette and other crepe fabrics have been in such wide vogue. Perhaps one of the chief charms about crepe is that it clings and falls in such soft and attractive folds and lines. Moreover, it is eminently practical, for it does not show wrinkles.

## Shirring by Machine.

An easy and quick way to make shirring on a sewing machine is to loosen the tension to make the thread draw easily, lengthen the stitch and sew across your material as many times as you desire rows of shirring. Then pull the under thread tighter and you will have as even shirring as if done by hand, and it will wear much better.

## Flowered Tea Coats.

Charming tea coats are of flowered mousseline de soie, with wide slits at the waist, through which strands of silken beads are passed.

## Can Do Cleaning at Home.

Women can save a great deal in cleaning and dyeing bills if they will only learn to do it themselves. Suppose last winter's woolen afternoon frock has escaped the summer plague of moths, but is not clean. Here is a recipe guaranteed to clean it: Take four ounces of soft soap, four ounces of honey, the white of an egg and four tablespoonfuls of gin and mix them together, adding just enough water to have it work well with a brush. Then lay the dress on a flat table and scour

it well with a stiff brush, after which rinse it thoroughly in cold water and hang it up to dry. Do not wring it out, but let it drain toward the narrowest point. When it is still damp iron with a piece of muslin laid over it. If a dress or suit is only slightly soiled it may be cleaned with a sponge dipped in a mixture of one ounce of sulphuric ether, one ounce of ammonia and one quart of water.

Whatever you do trust in Providence and also in yourself.