

FASHIONS! FASHIONS! IT ISN'T TOO LATE FOR-THESE STYLES. PICK 'EM OUT



Cotton duvetine makes the finest outing costume of any material brought out this season. A dark blue duvetine, made with plain skirt and belted loose coat, has a white leather belt and collar. The hat is of white leather, with blue and white stripe ribbon band and tailored bow.



Never since the ever present and ever popular blouse made its appearance on the style screen over twenty years ago has it been as popular as now. Women wear them on all occasions of all colors and all materials. Wide frills about the bottom of the elbow sleeves, and fancy collars of all kinds are about the only trimming on these blouses, which are invariably made of thin materials.



Capes are the most popular of all wraps; and it does not make any particular difference if you are short or tall, thin or fat, the clerk or the dressmaker will try to sell you a wrap. The ones shown are of the two most popular varieties for morning and afternoon wear. The plain one is of blue satin-faced broadcloth, with a black satin collar. The fluffy-ruffle one is made of soft, black, moire silk, with ruffles of black taffeta.



The one fashion that has caught all sorts and conditions of women is the long Russian tunic. It is worn for street and for the home. It is made of both thick and thin material. The skirt that is worn under it is narrower than ever. The one shown is of navy blue serge over grass green taffeta silk underskirt. Blue and green combinations are one of the season's fads.



Very stunning is a costume of white lace and black crepe. The very narrow skirt is of two falls of lace, and the transparent waist is cut plain of the same material. Falling from the belt to below the knees is a kilt plaiting of black crepe; and a pointed girde of the black crepe is the only trimming on the bodice.



A Red Riding Hood cape is a charming conceit to be worn by the young girl over her tangoing frock these summer evenings. It is made of tango red crepe de chene and if Little Miss is dark with sparkling eyes she certainly will be fair to look upon as she peeps out of the capacious red hood.



The high Spanish comb is coming to be more popular each day. If you have one that great-grandmother wore, so much the better, but if you must buy one let it be heavy and carved about the edges. The cavalier collar with its deep point front and back, and high points about the neck, is also the very newest style in neckwear.

Society

In honor of the officers of the federal and state troops encamped at American lake, the Commercial club will give a military ball this evening. The orchestra of the Second Infantry band will furnish music for the dancing, and elaborate appointments will mark the club rooms. Mrs. Harry Baker Opie is chairman of the committee.

Miss Lucie Showerman and Hayward Eastman were married Tuesday evening at the home of the bridegroom's grandmother, Mrs. A. J. Hayward, of Prospect Hill. Rev. Frederick T. Webb conducted the ceremony. The young couple left shortly afterward for Van Andra, B. C., where Mr. Eastman is engaged in business.

Miss Martha Wagner, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. George C. Wagner, made her debut to society yesterday afternoon at a reception at the Country club.

John S. Baker was host for a motor trip and dinner at Canyada hotel Sunday.

Gilman circle will picnic Thursday at South Tacoma park. All members are urged to attend, bringing basket lunches.

The musical extravaganza, "Happyland," will be given at the Tacoma theater soon under direction of the board of managers of the Children's Industrial Home as a benefit for the home. There will be 300 in the cast.

The Women's club will hold its board meeting tomorrow with Mrs. W. C. Mills of University Heights.

The Day Nursery has been awarded the \$200 cash prize for selling the greatest number of Festo buttons for the Carnival association, with the Stadium High school winning second prize of \$100.

TACOMA THEATER Today and All Week, Matinee Daily, 2:30; Evenings, 8:15 Annette Kellermann in the beautiful film spectacle "PEPUNY DAUGHTER" Prices: 25c and 50c.

PANTAGES Little Hip and his Friend Napoleon. OTHER ACTS— Prices: Nights, 15c and 25c; Boxes, 50c; Matinees, 10c and 15c; Boxes, 25c.

EMPRESS MATINEES 10c EVENINGS 10c, 20c

LOOK FOR THE BIG RED 15 MOORE & COMBER FIDELITY CLOTHES 522 PACIFIC AVE

SEATTLE ROUTE Tacoma & Indianapolis Fastest and Finest Day Steamers—the Quick and Quiet Way to Seattle. EIGHT ROUND TRIPS DAILY Leave Municipal Dock, Tacoma, 7:15, 9:00, 11:00 a. m.; 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00 p. m. Leave Colman Dock, Seattle, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 a. m.; 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:15 p. m. Single Fare \$50. Round Trip \$60. A STEAMER SERVICE 2 HOURS and S. S. Ironsides for Seattle and Victoria 8:00 p. m. A. S. DONNER, Agent Office Municipal Dock, St. 3445

Letters To Cynthia Grey

Dear Miss Grey: Where shall I find a typical American girl, or woman? All my life I have been eagerly waiting to come to this country and see the women who "walk like queens." Well, I'm here.

I stood on a down-town street for two hours the other day and watched thousands of women pass. The American woman I have always read and heard about was not to be seen in the stoop-shouldered, slouching females that passed me.

I am no longer envious of the American woman's superiority. She has shown me into both laughter and tears. MADAM GERMAN. A.—In spite of all one sees to the contrary, we do have American girls who walk erect, who are above catering to extreme fashions, and binding their ankles until correct locomotion is impossible; girls who would blush to throw their beautiful young bodies into a question mark because some leader of fashion (usually for money-making purposes) says the debutante slouch is stylish.

Dear Miss Grey: I am a girl of 16 and small for my age; am light, have light brown hair and blue-gray eyes. What colors would you advise me to wear?

How should I fix my hair? A.—Usually the color that matches either the hair or the eyes is becoming. I should think red, blue, and some shades of pink becoming to you. Try different ways of arranging your hair and select the most becoming; but please, do not be guilty of fish-hook curls.

Dear Miss Grey: I have read your letters for a long time and now I come to you to settle an argument for me. I was born in the state of Oregon, my father and mother being citizens of this country. When I was 14 years of age, they moved to Canada and became citizens there. Now the question is, am I a citizen of the United States or not? Thanking you, OPSTAD, U. S. A. A.—You are a citizen of the United States.

Dear Miss Grey: As I am faithful and interested reader of your column, I wonder if you could find space to publish one for me. It will be a warning to other men. I am yet a young man, thirty-eight. I once had a happy home with the best woman on earth for a wife. We were working and saving together, for I have a good trade.

All at once another woman came across my path. She was better looking, not quite so plain, as my little wife. She dazzled me, and encouraged me. I went away with her. Gave up wife and the little home and it was not long before this woman grew tired of me and I grew tired of her pretty face. She went one way, I another. I returned to my home. It was sold, my wife making an independent living for herself. Although I believe she loved me still, she was too proud to take me back. She was not single long. A worthy man soon discovered what a prize she was, and

won her. I am a wanderer. Men, take my advice. If you have a good, true wife, however plain, stick to her, and be true as a noble man should, or you will live to regret it. Cynthia, can you advise me what to do, for I am very lonely and unhappy? Woman have no charms for me any more. I have found so many are deceitful and never love one man very long. My love is all with the true little woman I wronged so cruelly. Please give me an answer. H. A. J.

A.—It is too bad you had to learn your lesson in such a hard way; but, honestly, if the little wife had meekly taken you back, would you have appreciated her? Often one does not prize a thing until someone else possesses it. If you will try to be unselfish to make everyone with whom you come in contact happy, you will find happiness yourself.

Dear Miss Grey: Have read your good answers and gained much good from them. Now, I wish to ask you a few questions. I am a working young lady of 22 years, and boarding at a relative's. I want to learn to cook (can't where I am) and could you tell me of some place where I could learn cooking during my spare time, evenings? AN INTERESTED READER. A.—Apply for cooking lessons to domestic science teacher of the public schools, or to the Y. W. C. A.

Dear Miss Grey: Very recently a dear friend of mine left the city for the east. We

had been friends for years. Since his departure, something of a very embarrassing nature has arisen about which I must ask your advice. My friend was unable to bid me goodby, so he told his pal who is also a very dear friend of mine, to kiss me good-bye for him. Do you think this would be proper if I am willing? Hoping to read the answer immediately, and thanking you in advance, SERIOUS UE.

A.—Your friend who went away was probably joking and gave you credit for being a sensible girl, and the mutual friend a sensible fellow. Suppose both try to come up to this standard.

Dear Miss Grey: Being a stranger in your city, will you kindly tell me if there are women cooks on any of the boats, and how a woman can get a job of cooking on the boats. Who will they have to see? MRS. ANDERSON. A.—I know of no local boats that employ women cooks.

BY AND ABOUT WOMEN

Lady Randolph Churchill is at loggerheads with her famous son, Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty. It is over a clause in the will of her late husband.

Skin-tight bathing costumes of wool or silk, sleeveless and buttoned over the shoulder, will be worn by society women during the summer at the French holiday resorts, it is said.

CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE "Jim Eddie is Betrayer"

CHAPTER 200. (Copyright, 1914, by the Newspaper Enterprise Association.) While Mollie and I were trying to devise some plan by which she could repulse old Mr. Antidole's unwelcome attentions, the telephone rang and the clerk announced Mr. Eddie.

My heart stood still, for I was sure that something had happened to Dick. Mollie, too, was worried, for I could hear a little tremor in her voice as she said: "Send him up; Mrs. Waverly will see him."

"Where is Dick?" we both asked in a breath as Jim Eddie opened the door. "I haven't the slightest idea," answered Mr. Eddie. "Haven't seen him today and came around to see Margie, expecting to find him with her as a dutiful husband should be with a sick wife."

"You are looking better than I expected to see you, my dear Margie," he said rather soberly as he came to my bed. "I tell you I had a chill when I knew what a close call you had. Did you think Dick was with me?" he asked, turning to Mollie.

"We certainly did!" answered Mollie, sturdily, "particularly as Dick telephoned us that he was going to take dinner with you at the club and you were going to stay to the 'smoker' afterward."

A look came over Jim's face as though he was thinking. "Now I have certainly got it in bad" for Dick," but he came bravely to his rescue with, "Perhaps Dick expected to find me at the club. I am usually there, but did not go around tonight." And then to change the subject:

"Margie, you must hurry and get well so that Mollie and I can teach you the new turkey trots." "Mollie!" I said, in mock seriousness. "Is it possible that you have been learning those reprehensible dances?"

Mollie took me seriously and answered: "Oh, Margie, there really is nothing reprehensible in turkey trotting if you do not, of your own accord, make it reprehensible."

"It seems to me," she continued, "that there is no amusement, no enjoyment, no life that cannot be made reprehensible if one wishes. Don't you think so, Mr. Eddie?"

"I think anything that you think, Mollie, when you raise those wondrous eyes to me in that manner." Mollie blushed prettily and looked more charming than ever. I hope she won't fall in love with Jim Eddie, for he is too old for her. He must be at least twenty years older than she, and, besides, he has lived every one of those years at a rapid rate.

Jim Eddie is charming, and for a woman of twenty-five or thirty he would probably make a splendid husband, but for our eighteen-year-old Mollie he is too blase, too world wise.

"But I am not a young man—at least not so very young, Mollie," protested Jim. "Worse and worse," declared Mollie. "Margie and I were just berating all those old gallants who presumed upon their age, and

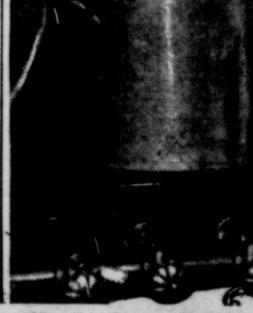
DONE YOUR SUMMER CAMPING YET PEOPLE CAROLINE COE GIVES YOU TWO RECIPES

BY CAROLINE COE. Make use of all the vegetables that grow in your garden. Don't think you must have them by the basket. Put up a can of beans today, peas tomorrow and so on. You will be surprised how little time it has taken and how great the result.

Any vegetable to be canned must be absolutely fresh. If it seems wilted or at all decayed do not waste time, fire, jars and patience putting it up, for it will not keep.

Caulliflower. Trim cauliflower and allow to stand in salt water half an hour. Pull flowers apart; place in boiling salt water and cook until tender, not soft. Cool with running water. Pack in jars, being careful not to fill so full as to crush the shape of the flowers. To one quart of cold water add one teaspoon of salt. Boil and allow to cool. Fill jars. Put on rubber and top tightly. Put in boiler on rack with cold water to depth of half the can.

Put cover on boiler, bring slowly to boiling point and let boil two hours. Lift out cans. See that covers are perfectly tight.



Mrs. Coe photographed in her own kitchen.

BOYS WANTED We have a few good routes open in all parts of the city for bright, ambitious boys. Must be over 13 or 14 years old. Must be a hustler and willing to take care of and build up a route. Apply mornings. CIRCULATION DEPT. THE TACOMA TIMES

Pretty Women in the News Today



Princess Radzawiecki. A new photograph of Princess Radzawiecki, the former Dorothy Bacon, who was once the fairest beauty of Boston.



Princess Marina Petrovna. LONDON, July 8.—Princess Marina-Russina is to marry the Crown Prince Paul of Serbia in that honored youth can tear himself away from the feet of lovely Lady Diana Manners, daughter of the Duke of Rutland. Despite his youth, Prince Paul's unexpurgated record is not for publication.



Miss Adeline De Sale. SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 8.—Miss Adeline De Sale of this city was graduated this month from Vassar college with the highest four-year average in grades ever attained at that school. Miss De Sale is twenty-two years old.



Hazel Dawn. NEW YORK, July 8.—When Hazel Dawn makes her debut in "The Debutante" next August she will have to play a violin solo, as well as sing and do dance steps. So the musical comedy star has called away to Munich to be "coached" by a German fiddler.

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