

# Dosia's Adventure

By Agnes C. Brogan

Something interesting is sure to happen to Dosia if she merely starts for a shopping trip downtown it will end in some unexpected manner.

"I'll be back in time for luncheon," she told mother one morning, and mother smiled.

"We know the usual outcome of your good intentions, Dosia," she told her, "and will not expect you until we see you." And just as Dosia had finished her shopping and was starting homeward, down came a heavy shower. Immediately she thought of the ten-room nearby, as a refuge; she would lunch here while the storm lasted.

She was enjoying herself immensely listening to the soft-toned music and reading the morning paper, when the pictured face of a man beneath a glaring headline held her attention. It was not that the face was handsome or one familiar, but just that the eyes seemed to look into hers in a most compelling hypnotic way. When she laid the paper aside, there still were the eyes seeming to stare at her through the folds.

Some instinct told Dosia that the man of the picture was innocent of the crime of which he had been accused. She was unaccountably sure of this, but why—had he run away? The night before a limousine belonging to the noted and wealthy Celestia Niel had been wrecked by an automobile rounding recklessly a dark corner. Mrs. Niel, an occupant of her car at the time, was now in an adjacent hospital succumbing to the removal of broken glass from her hip, as a result of the accident. In the meantime detectives were engaged in hunting down her assailant.

The chauffeur's presence of mind in noting the man's auto number had led to the discovery of his name, and the



Held Her Attention.

picture published from a fraternity group of which he was a member. The young man himself had mysteriously disappeared. The car which wrecked the Niel limousine had been returned to the garage from which it was rented. The chief horror, as dwelt upon by the paper lay in the fact that the victim had been the great Madam Niel.

"I wonder," thought Dosia, "why that honest-eyed Donald Stewart could not prove himself guiltless?" And then, with a blinding electric flash, the ten-room lights went out. There they sat, those softly chattering people, with the food before them, in darkness, for it was dark, too, outside. Dosia discerned a man groping his way to her table.

"Oh!" she cried, starting up as a thunderclap shook the building.

"Do not be afraid," the man said gently, "we are safe here, and the storm is sitting over." And at the sound of the confident voice Dosia sank back strangely reassured. Glimmering along the way came the waitress, bearing a shaded candle. This she placed between them upon the white-spread table, and Dosia glanced over its rose-colored top, looked straight into the hypnotic eyes of the paper.

"You!" she gasped.

The man nodded toward the paper. "So," he said, "you've seen it."

"Yes," said Dosia. She leaned eagerly forward. "Oh, why," she said, "didn't you give yourself up and prove them wrong?"

The man stared at her and then smiled. "How do you know," he asked, "that I was not to blame?"

"Never mind," Dosia answered decidedly. "I do know. Now tell me all about it."

For a long time they sat looking at each other across the light. "I'm a student," he said, "in my last year at medical college. It's been a desperate fight to get that far in my profession, but I've made it—and something to start practice on besides. I've got to make good to pay back the confidence and kindness of friends.

"Last night I hired that car to go on a trial case. I was going on regulation speed, when, noiselessly, without light

or signal, that limousine rounded a corner. I—crashed into it—unharmful. The chauffeur had been drinking; when I stopped for explanation, he gave me nothing but curses. I saw a shattered window but believed the limousine to be unoccupied, and rode on. Returning the rented car, I went out, as is my weekly custom, to my folks in the country. When I saw the papers this morning I came back. That's all; but it will cost me every cent I have saved, or worse. There is no one to prove the truth of my story.

"But," cried Dosia eagerly, "why don't you explain to Mrs. Niel herself?"

The man laughed shortly. "Do you think they'd let me see her this morning?" he said. "The privilege of 'explaining' will be allowed me only with the judge."

Quickly Dosia reached for her coat, "Wait here," she begged breathlessly, "until I call you up on the phone," and she was gone. One moment she waited to buy some fresh roses, then the taxi that she signaled went rushing on its errand. A smilingly apologetic Dosia entered her home that evening.

"I have been gone a long time," she said, "but you see I had to talk with an old lady at the hospital."

It was not until Madame Niel had withdrawn her charges and vindicated Donald Stewart from blame that we were permitted to meet him.

"Don't you see it?" asked Dosia—"that true look in his eye?" And we confess we do—when those same eyes rest upon Dosia.

## STOCKING HABIT IS STUPID

So Declares Writer in German Paper, Discussing Need of Economizing in Nation's Supplies.

In the large towns going barefooted is a thing which has to fight against social prejudices, and even in war time it is difficult to establish the habit, although it would be wise to save up stockings and shoes for the bad weather, when we shall need them, says a writer in the Frankfurter Zeitung. People wait for one another to begin—wait until the warm summer has passed. It is really stupid and we ought not to be stupid in matters which are connected with our immense struggle for existence. But in this matter, as in others, the young are quicker to find the right course than the cautious and timorous old ones. In the streets of our great cities there is now an increase in the number of stockingless wearers of sandals—mostly of the female sex. This method of economizing our supplies is more appropriate to a large town than the more radical method of going barefooted. And it really does not look bad. Perhaps the sandalmakers could take more account of feminine coquettishness and produce really pretty, "dressy" samples. But even as the sandals are they do quite well. Three young maidens—as a matter of fact, they are already young ladies—have just clattered by in stockingless sandals. Two old gentlemen stand at the corner of the street and watch the merry young ones. Of course, they are ill-humored old people who are grumbling at this "modern scandal." Not a bit of it. They need not one another and it is easy to read their satisfaction in their movements. The three maidens, moreover, were not beauties; they were just young and bold and had risked it.

### Sometimes Justified.

Representative John N. Garner of Texas, told this story at a social affair a few evenings ago, as an illustration that one is sometimes eminently justified in reversing his judgment:

In a happy little home in the south there is a pretty seven-year-old daughter named Bessie. Recently Bessie forgot her parlor etiquette and was told by her mother to go upstairs and sit on a certain chair for an hour.

Straight upstairs went Bessie. Straight to that certain chair walked Bessie. In fact, Bessie obediently did all that her mother told her to do.

"Mamma," softly called a small voice, after a half-hour of cold, lonesome silence, "may I come down now?"

"No, Bessie," was the prompt response of stern mamma. "You must remain right where you are until I call for you."

"All right, mamma," returned Bessie, with a sighful air of resignation, "but I ought to tell you that I am sitting on that new hat you just bought."

—Philadelphia Telegraph.

### One On the Judge.

A clever young lawyer was defending a man accused of housebreaking.

"Your Honor, I submit that my client did not break into the house at all. He found the parlor window open, inserted his right arm, and removed a few trifling articles. Now, my client's arm is not himself, and I fail to see how you can punish him for an offense committed only by one of his limbs."

"That argument," said the judge, "is very well put. Following it logically, I sentence the defendant's arm to one year's imprisonment. He can accompany it or not, just as he chooses."

The prisoner calmly unscrewed his cork arm, and leaving it in the dock, walked out.

### Butterfly Carnival.

A strange sight was seen recently in County Roscommon, and indeed, throughout central Ireland, where myriads of rare and beautiful butterflies were dispersing themselves. The lovely peacock butterfly was the most numerous, and clusters of this species might be seen on a single plant. It was a record occasion for collectors.

# Fads And Fancies Of Fashion

These war time days being determined to reduce the high cost of living, and also to forego wool that is needed for the armies of the world, my lady has taken to silk attire. This is no hardship at all—women have always loved silk. Besides satins in several supple weaves and lovely crepes have proved themselves dependable for wear as well as beautiful, in the first regard at least the equal of many woolen fabrics.

And now enters Paris proclaiming narrow skirts and restrictions in the

perhaps, and every cline between contributes skins. Even so the wonder remains as to where the immense supply comes from—only the furrier really knows—and he is not going to tell.

Three neckpieces and a muff appear in the group of fashionable furs pictured above. At the left there is a set of Hudson seal and fox—the vogue of combining two furs persists—with the cape of seal and collars of fox. The cape is lengthened a little toward the front and finished with bands of



IN SILK ATTIRE MY LADY GOES.

number of yards of goods to be used for daytime frocks, so of course these war time economics will become fashionable. Because simplicity makes for, rather than against, artistic success in design, the new frocks of silk and satin are marvels of good taste.

Only satin and needlework furnished the means for producing the lovely afternoon gown shown in the illustration. But this restriction merely serves to show the resourcefulness of its creator; he has made them entirely sufficient. The gown has a short, plain bodice, smocked into epaulette shoulders. The plain skirt is smocked to adjust it to the figures at the waistline and the last row of smocking forms a narrow ruffle, lined with white satin. This provides the most graceful way for uniting bodice and skirt in one.

But the cleverest bit of strategy employed by the artist whose means were so restricted, appears in the pockets at each side. They are managed by slitting the satin and gathering the fullness of the skirt into smocking. The

fox. The muff is small and soft, draped at the center and trimmed with fox bands.

An unusual garment appears in the full cape of velvet with big collar of skunk fur. This collar is a short square cape across the back extended into revers at the front and may be turned up about the neck, muffler fashion. The velvet cape is lined with crepe de chine or crepe georgette, which forms a soft puff about its edges.

The fox skin scarf shown at the right is a great favorite and is shown in many varieties of this lovely, soft fur. It is simply the pelt with tall legs and head, and is lined with satin or crepe—white and red fox have had a wonderful vogue. The cross and silver-tipped fox skins are among the most expensive of furs. There are many neckpieces and muffs made of dyed fox and no fur is more luxurious looking or becoming.

There is a certain knack in wearing the new scarfs and capes. They do not adjust themselves certainly to the



THREE FASHIONABLE NECKPIECES

satin lined ruffle that defines them, is set on at the top. The collar is of soft, white satin ornamented with needlework on points at the front, and cuffs made in the same way are set on the upper side of the sleeves.

All quarters of the globe appear to have been ransacked to provide furs for the comfort and adornment of women. If there is any fur-bearing animal from Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand that is not in danger of losing his hide to the hunter or trapper we would like to make his acquaintance, and so would the furriers, for he must belong to an unknown species. Mme. Bernhardt wears a coat of tiger skin from tropical jungles and Baby Bunting is wrapped in rabbit skins—that look like something else—from the Dakotas

figure and it is a good idea to study them and consider just how they may be most effectively worn.

Julie Bottomley

### Elastic Waistbands.

An adjustable waistband is now the correct thing to use in the making of the dress or blouse. So it has come about that on either side of the waistband of the ready-made frock triple pieces of elastic are inserted, each piece about half an inch wide. When the dress is worn the elastic "gives" sufficiently to fit the waist comfortably. This obviates the necessity for alteration and makes the garment feel better.

## UNIFORM MAKES MANY MEN

Apparently Dull and Impossible Recruits Quickly Catch on When They Don Khaki Clothes.

"Want to see something funny?" asked a lieutenant of a correspondent. The correspondent did.

"Well, come over here and watch that beauty drill."

The lieutenant led the correspondent over in front of one of the companies.

"Watch that man," he said.

The man was a red-faced, vacant-looking specimen in civilian clothes, who seemed not gifted with mere ordinary intelligence. He could not stand up straight, could not manage his hands and feet, could not learn right face, right about face or left face. Every time the sergeant gave a command the beauty gave him a silly grin and considered that he had done his duty. So the sergeant took him to one side.

"Well, now, we will have a lesson by ourselves. Now watch me."

The sergeant was very patient. For half an hour he tried to drum a little intelligence into his pupil's head, but at the end of that time the man was even more confused than before.

The next day the same sergeant said to the correspondent:

"Want to see something grand?"

The correspondent did. The sergeant pointed to the same man.

"Just look at him," he said proudly. The private was standing straight, his eyes were bright, his feet were obedient and he looked like a man.

"Wonderful," gasped the correspondent. "What did it?"

"It's the uniform, bless it," said the sergeant. "It makes men out of the most impossible."

"We are all little boys still, aren't we?" mused the correspondent. "I think even I could be a soldier in a uniform. And think of owning a sword!"

### Siam Attaches Enemy Firms.

The Siamese government has issued a notification ordering all German and Austrian business firms to be attached and wound up. Among the business houses to be liquidated are three of the leading drug stores in Bangkok, two hotels, two dental offices, one photographic studio, one printing office, one rice milling firm, three general import houses, one rice mill engineering office and one undertaker's establishment.

The importance of Germany's trade interest in Siam, notes a correspondent, may be judged from the fact that the imports from that country into Siam through the port of Bangkok amounted to \$2,007,236 in the fiscal year ended March 31, 1913, and to \$2,458,880 in 1914, while exports of native products from Siam to Germany were valued at \$2,110,085 and \$2,747,260 during the respective periods.

A large share of the shipping was also under German control, so that out of the total number of 914 ships of all nationalities that entered the port of Bangkok during 1914 those of German registry numbered 201 vessels. At the time of Siam's declaration of war on July 22, 1917, the German vessels in the Bangkok harbor consisted of nine steamships, of 11,760 tons; five steam lighters, of 1,317 tons; two tugs, of 55 tons; seven barges and two large coal hulks.

### Uses Zone Time at Sea.

The French navy having recently adopted the use of standard or zone time at sea, the hydrographic service of the French ministry of marine has just issued a large chart of the world, on the Mercator projection, showing the limits of the standard hour zones on both land and sea, together with other pertinent information, says the Scientific American. The land areas in which standard time is used are indicated by red tinting for the even-numbered zones (beginning with zone 0, in which Greenwich time is used), and blue for the odd-numbered zones. Violet tinting is used in the case of countries such as British India, Nigeria, British East Africa and Venezuela, in which the legal time is intermediate between that of two standard meridians. Countries not using zone time are tinted yellow, and in case they use a uniform official time the difference between such time and that of Greenwich is indicated, also the location of the observatory, if any, from which the time is taken.

### Drinking Water at Meals.

The notion that drinking water at meals interferes with digestion, by "diluting the gastric juices," has been utterly exploded, notes a health optimist. On the contrary, one should drink plenty of water at meals; it helps digestion. But it is best that the water should be at the temperature of the air, or cooled with a very little ice in summer. Another exploded idea is that the drinking of water at meals tends to make one fat. It is absolutely preposterous. The fact, indeed, is quite opposite, inasmuch as whatever encourages digestion is bound to discourage an unwholesome accumulation of fatty tissue. Let it be imagined that these are only one man's opinions, it should be explained that they are fully endorsed by the experts of the government bureau of nutrition.

### War Wrecks Nerves.

So terrific is the strain of the present warfare upon the men under fire, writes a correspondent, that nervous and mental disabilities are responsible for one-seventh of all the discharges, while wounds are responsible for one-third of all discharges—or about half as many men disabled through nerve-wreckage as by shrapnel.

# WRAP COATS NEW

Half-Length Garments Are Suitable For All Occasions.

Sleeveless Coatee Intended to Be Worn Under Loose Coat or Heavy Fur Mantle.

Nothing could be more charming than the half-length wrap coats of the present season. They are admirable from every point of view, for not only are they original in design, but they are also practical and suitable for all occasions, says Idalia de Villiers, a Paris correspondent.

The sketch shows a warm sleeveless coatee which is intended to be worn under a loose motor wrap or under a heavy fur mantle. This little coatee is exceedingly decorative and it would look delightfully cozy and festive at a restaurant tea or for visiting when the outer mantle was thrown off. The material of this mod-



The Sleeveless Coatee.

el, which was designed by Premet, was velours de laine in a warm shade of "shrapnel-gray." The coatee was rather short and of "sac" outline, with large gun-metal buttons down the front, and trimmings of civet-cat fur. The fact that there were no sleeves permitted the smart blouse underneath to be seen to advantage.

A special point connected with this little garment was its lining, which was made of printed silk which showed dark blue and black designs on an orange ground.

Nowadays linings are of the utmost importance, and since the happenings of this most terrible war have made silken goods cheaper than serge or cloth, at least in France, brocades and printed silks are being freely used for linings, even in the case of simple tailored suits.

## BELTS KNITTED IN SWEATERS

Models of This Kind More Graceful on Slender, Youthful Figures Than on the Large Woman.

Many of the new sweaters have the belt knitted in and these models are very graceful on slender, youthful figures; but the large woman looks better in a sweater with separate belt, outtuned or tied like a sash. The latter soft of belt may be adjusted to suit the lines of the figure and the knitted coat does not cling as closely as one with the waistline drawn in by a purled band.

When the belt is knitted, the slip-on model is favored and for autumn these slip-on sweaters have sleeves and very often deep sailor collars.

A very good looking model of heavy white wool is purled in large ribs the whole length of the sweater. The sleeve, set in separately, is purled also, and the wide rib makes the sweater warm and substantial looking for autumn wear. Wide and narrow stripes in purple border the sleeve, the lower edge of the collar and the waistband, which is set into the sweater with smaller needles.

Brown sweaters are considered smart this season and a popular model is of brown English moirai wool which has a rough surface like angora. The belt and trimmings are of brown Scotch wool with stripes in lighter brown.

Very high colors are favored in silk sweaters and the best models have a corrugated stitch forming a heavy rib. Stripes are wider than ever and are trimmed with deep fringe; and sweaters or pockets are very large with a point at the lower edge, a covered button finishing the tip of the point.

## FASHION'S FANCIES.

New stitches of embroidery are arranged to imitate carpet weaving.

Two belts, rather narrow, are supplanting the broad single belt, which has been popular for so long on one-piece frocks.

The tailored suits, dresses and coats show combinations of gabardine, serge and satin trimmed with embroidery. Velvet hats have satin facings. And soft, pretty velours have velvet bands. Burnt coque feathers edge chick chapeaux. If mademoiselle does not care for velvet or satin, there is hatter's plush by way of change.

## COLD BATH AS BEAUTY AID

Woman Who is Accustomed to Invigorating Shower Finds It Precarious Against Wintry Blasts.

The woman who is accustomed to a cold shower will find it a great precaution against the cold of winter. It should be taken the first thing in the morning in a well-warmed bathroom. Some enjoy the tepid shower, which is afterward allowed to run cold.

The cold plunge is more taxing to the delicate woman, and if a shower is impossible the cold sponge bath is its best substitute, says a beauty expert. All of these cold baths should be followed by a brisk rubbing with several coarse towels, so as to insure the healthy glow which imparts a glorious tinge to the surface of the body.

If your flesh is flabby, after washing the face with warm water and soap, dash the skin with cold water to which has been added a teaspoonful of benzoin. A cold compress around the neck at night will harden the flesh and remove the flabby appearance.

There are many women who, when cold weather approaches, put on armor-like clothing and shut themselves in almost airtight houses. This is wrong, of course, both for beauty and health. Some skins are sensitive to cold and direct contact with wintry winds is hard on them; but though your cuticle may be delicate, it need not prevent you from going out. A coat of good skin food, well rubbed in and dusted over with powder, should be applied before leaving the house.

## HATS FEEL FABRIC SHORTAGE

Many of the Sport Variety Made of Chenille and Wool Materials That Simulate Felt.

As the season advances the difficulty in procuring felt and velour shapes becomes more apparent, due to the demands of the army, and many sports hats are being made of wool fabrics that simulate felt, and also of chenille.

Sometimes the chenille is sewed together in close rows, and again a knitted or crocheted effect is developed.

Fortunately Dame Fashion approves the small and medium-sized hat rather than the big, spreading picture affair. This ruling accords well with the fabric shortage, which is felt fully as much in the millinery field as in the larger one covering coats, suits, etc.

Fashion in children's hats vary but slightly from last year, and even at the risk of annoying the young miss, who undoubtedly will feel that she is clearly entitled to a new hat, last season's model may be carefully retrimmed without anyone outside the family being the wiser! Poke and mushroom shapes are the preferred ones for juveniles.

## PRETTY ONE-PIECE FROCK



The one-piece gown promises to be in demand, especially with the woman of slender proportions. The waistline in this instance is marked by a sash girder of self-material with facing of lighter colored silk. The combination here is two tones of brown, the embroidery being worked in the lighter shade.

### Waists Normal to Long.

All dresses except those designed for young girls show either a normal or a long waist line. The various lines for college and high school girls have rather short waists or by means of wide shirtings give a general effect of short waists. The use of vividly-colored plaid silks for trimming these misses' serge dresses seems to be growing in favor. Colors follow closely those shown in coats and suits, with a leaning, perhaps, of navy and other shades of blue, which are not seen except in a few suits.