SLIP-OVER BLOUSE

Device Worn With Choice of Silk or Satin Skirt.

Collarless Garment, Regardless of Becomingness, Promises to Continue Popular During Season.

The blouse shown in the sketch is one of the very smart little panel effects being developed in great numbers for the season. The blouse is a slipover. The neck is sufficiently wide to make it possible to slip the blouse very easily over the head, and it is held in at the waist by a narrow elastic band, which is in turn concealed by the ribbon belt run through openings in the panel, back and front. This is very smart as a suit blouse, or it may be worn with one of the lovely silk or satin skirts, the two forming a very satisfactory afternoon dress for informal occasions.

If women come to realize that the blouse which comes well below the waistline is unquestionably the smartest and most becoming, except for distinctly sport wear, the separate blouse will come into wider use.

The model sketched, as originally designed, was made of navy georgette, with beading in navy and red, the large beads used to outline the panel, neck and wrist being in a vivid red. The ribbon belt may be of navy faille or black velvet. A red belt would be striking, but not advisable, as sharply dividing the figure at the waistline is not becoming to the average figure.

The collarless blouse will almost unquestionably continue to be the most

Panel Blouse of Georgette.

popular selection during the season, although a large number of blouses are being shown with moderately high collars. Regardless of becomingness, the collarless blouse is certainly more comfortable, and in these busy days that is a very important consideration.

EASY TO MAKE A LAMPSHADE

Threw a Square Material in Studied Carelessness Over Lined Wire Frame and Start Is Made.

One of the simplest and at the same time most effective lampshades is made by throwing a square material in studied carelessness over a lined wire frame. For the floor lamp this is especially artistic. The frame should be lined with silk, either plain or shirred on, exactly as if it were to be covered with shirred silk or plain panels in the approved lampshade manner of the moment. After that a square of handsome silk, brocade, Japanese embroidery or anything sufficiently valuable to suggest that it remain uncut is thrown over the shade so that the points fall evenly. Heavy fringe may weight the edge, or tassel at the corners will perform the same office. A small hole in the center may have to be worked through the material so that the tip of the electric fixture which holds the shade may work through. The silk could be tacked very lightly here and there to the lined frame to keep it from slipping out of place.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Very lovely is a frock of taffeta and velvet combination, trimmed with silk fringe, the sleeves of which are elbow length and cut kimono fashion in one with the bodice.

Chenille embroidery, combined with beads, is the charmingly effective trimming seen on some lovely frocks of satin.

In millinery the color combination of French blue and black is exceedingly popular, and to a less degree is noted seal brown and henna—the color formerly known as terra cotta.

Frocks of panne velvet trimmed with silk braid are very smart; in fact, velvet frocks, both plain and trimmed in many ways, are a delightfully attractive mode of the moment.

Formless Blouses and Coats.

Cherult makes extremely wide and formless blouses and coats, and she, like Lanvin, uses these long loops, which are really slings. Undoubtedly they were suggested by the sight of the wounded in Paris, and the fact that the dressmaking houses in France turned out so much of the essentials for the hospitals.

PLAITS AND PANELS MODEL

Accordion plaits and panels are very popular this season. This skirt is of lustrous black satin and the panels are edged with broad silk fringe.

SUIT WITH JACKET EFFECT

This chic suit is of navy velours de laine, with collar and facings of tan. A broad girdle, loosely tied at the back, adds a new touch to the likewise new jacket with flare and peplum.

CARE OF SILVER GRAY HAIR

Tonic Containing Glycerin Should Not Be Used—Ornaments Detract More Than They Add.

Gray hair, more than hair of any other color, should be beautifully arranged. The hairdress is three-fourths of the trick of an admirable coiffure. The length, thickness, color and texture of the hair, notes a correspondent, do not matter so much, if it is beautifully undulated and been nicely coiffed. What the hairdressers nowadays can do with a skimpy little thatch of thought done residue is something marvelous. And they will teach you tricks of which you may well be proud.

To gray hair only certain tonics should be applied. Any tonic containing glycerin will discolor the silver sheen.

As a rule, hair ornaments detract more than they add. Brilliant ornaments or any elaborate coiffure fresco effect are suitable only for the grand hope-to-die social occasions. Shell pins are out of style. This is the day of the simple effect, of good lines, and a deletion of everything that has neither meaning nor place. Hence, beautiful hair is considered sufficient unto itself, without any of the claptrap, fuss stuff for which in times agone we used to exchange our good cash, coin, spending change.

HATS MUST BE PRACTICAL

Becomingness, Serviceability, Individuality, Always Figure Prominently in All Headgear.

War has not robbed woman of her natural desire to please, but it has taught her that discrimination is a far better part than display.

At present no hat stands a ghost of a chance of success unless it is practical as well as smart.

The woman with a taste and a talent for dress realizes that a hat, no matter how beautiful or how expensive it may be, is worth to her only its measure of becomingness.

So the autumn hat is a combination "summit" of chic, serviceability and individuality—just such a combination as will delight the feminine heart.

It is worth noting that velvet is the vogue for all the hours of the day and night, but it is developed in so many ways and allied to such a variety of things that it never falls.

It does not now matter half so much what hat one wears as how one wears it, and the head must fit way up into the crown and the hat must droop down well over the eyes if one would not be hopelessly out of the prevailing style.

SAPPHIRE TO SUPPLANT RUBY

Precious Stone Has Increased in Price on Account of War and Imitations Are Almost Impossible.

According to advices from London jewelers, the sapphire is to supersede the ruby as a fashionable jewel. For a long time the ruby has held first place, having succeeded the sapphire in favor, which was deposed by the fashionable world, despite its magnificence of color, as it had become cheaper in price. It appears now that the ruby, while bringing high prices, is nevertheless the simplest of all stones and can readily be imitated. In fact, it is difficult to detect imitations.

Consequently the sapphire will now be preferred, it having greatly increased in price during the war and it being almost impossible to manufacture imitations.

Diamonds and pearls will, of course, continue to be worn as usual and are always in fashion. Diamonds are now at the highest price in history, and may continue to increase in price.

LATE FABRIC FOR LINGERIE

Voile Has Gained Place of Favor and Has an Advantage Over Satin and Silk.

Voile is a fairly new fabric for lingerie, but it has already, in the few months that it has been used for undergarments, gained prestige.

To be sure, voile lingerie ten or twelve years ago would have seemed absurdly unpractical. Voile was too thin, we would have said, too fragile, for the hard wear that lingerie must have.

But these statements would have been made in the days before lingerie had had a chance to show its good points. And they would have been been made, too in the days before we used for such chiffon, tulle and satin for lingerie. Nowadays, of course, satin is considered one of the most durable of fabrics—one is tempted to say undermuslins—in the good old-fashioned way, but undermuslins are now only a part of the matter, for most of them are made of silk and satin and crepe.

Voile has one advantage over satin and silk in the minds of some women, at least for underwear. They cling to a liking for a regular tubbing fabric for underwear. It matters not to them that satin can be washed in soap and water and ironed; satin does not seem so fresh and clean as cotton of some sort. So to them voile is a welcome addition to the fabrics from which underwear is made.

QUAINT AND PRETTY SWEATER

Short, Sleeveless Garment With Narrow Belt Assists in Solving Problem for Some Makers.

They are undeniably quaint and pretty, those short, sleeveless sweaters, until they start to lose their shape. That happens when the purling begins to give, or where there is no purling at all.

Narrow belts of kid and wee ribbon girdles constitute two answers to this problem of "giving." Still, neither one is especially distinctive or in keeping with the type of garment on which it is used. So a fastidious girl with a bright idea all her own hit upon the plan of the narrow self-girdle. She took quite long strands of the mercerized cotton matching her sweater—six strands, to be exact. These she twisted round and round into some simulation of a monastic cord. Then she weighted the ends snugly once about the sweater, then with self-pompons, tied the girdle again with graceful looseness. The effect was smart to a degree.

And this suggests other things for a clever girl to do along this line. For instance, double strands of the cotton might be loosely plaited, then weighted with long self-tassels. That is certainly an easy thing to do, and such a practical, good-looking thing when done.

Matinee Caps.

Lovely little matinee caps appear out of hardly more than a few inches of lace, ribbon and swansdown; camisoles can be evolved in no time from all kinds of odds and ends which the casual onlooker would never deem fit for the purpose. And this is no time for hesitation. Now, above all others, is the chance to buy while yet we can, so that anything of obviously good value should certainly be snapped up at sight. Quite certainly it can be put to excellent purpose and equally surely it will not soon again be available at anything resembling a reasonable price.

Darker Hair.

Massaging the scalp with a very small quantity of olive oil has a tendency to make the hair darker.

STRAIGHT STREET

By MAY NEWCOMBE.

From the commercial what had once been a country cow path straggled through the pockets of what finally became Groverdale. As houses were built here and there along its sinuous length, it assumed or absorbed or was given a name "Crooked Lane."

When the first small stores began to find a location on a line with the depot the town commissioners cut a broad line west, condemned corners and windings and laid out a compass-correct thoroughfare. It was not a pretty appellative they bestowed on the new thoroughfare, but it was fully appropriate as a contrast. It became Straight street.

To do business on Straight street was to be quite in the business sphere, to live farther out in its residential section was to be acknowledged and accepted socially. One day a stranger entered the town, a jaunty, fairly well-dressed fellow, about twenty-two. He was straight as an arrow, supple, swift of gait, bright-eyed, wide awake, suggesting a person seeking a brand-new environment and on the alert to seize its best opportunities. A whimsical smile crossed his expressive face as he glanced at the sign on a lamp post.

"Straight street," he read, as though it had made a pleasant sound. "That suits me and I take it as a harbinger of fortune. It's the road I've had in mind."

The young man started looking for a room, a cheap room. Side thorough fares invited in this direction, but he maintained his tramp along the street called "Straight" until he finally found an apartment suited to his thin purse, and then cast about for work. His brisk, cheery ways and frank, open personality caught the fancy of the bookkeeper of a large factory and Abel Morse, as he gave his name, was employed.

He became a favorite all around. There was one peculiarity about him—he took long jaunts, and it might have been remarked that he never left Straight street. Beyond were the dance halls, drinking places, tawdry side shows and rollicking crowds, but, in town or leaving it Straight street became his beaten path. One moonlit night he was pacing its middle pavement, for the sidewere the kerb where new cement was being laid. Abruptly a spirited horse attached to a high trap turned into the street. The animal, become frightened at the presence of a road roller and made a wild dash across the rubble stone and filling-in debris. A handsome girl held steadily to the tense, straining reins, but the horse was frantic. As the vehicle was all but upsetting, the young man sprang at the head of the speeding animal. He clung to the bridle, was dragged, swung, almost trampled, but halted the affrighted steed at last.

"Oh, don't let him get hurt, trampling among the cinders and glass!" called out Miss Eva Powers, his driver, and Morse led the horse to the center smooth roadway. "You had better let me drive him home," he said, and that was how it came about that he first saw at the sumptuous Powers' mansion modest, petite Mary Lane seamstress.

Thereafter when he called to see Mary at home or to chat with her in the garden, Miss Powers smiled indulgently and Mary was flattered and pleased at the attentions of the manly, good-looking young fellow. There came about a rapidly occurring series of events. The war came on, Mary was proud about her lover when he was the first to enter the service. Miss Powers gave him quite a public reception when he came from encampment, a first lieutenant. Somewhere Abel Morse had learned discipline, self-control and the power to lead men. He and Mary had become engaged. He was popular with his comrades, a model to the young men of the town and in direct line for further advancement.

He had just left Mary one afternoon and was crossing the garden to the street when a hurrying, flushed and hard-breathing man almost ran into him. Then the latter halted, stared and regarded Morse with a certain insolent, triumphant look.

"Double luck! Well, well, Ned Durand! and a blooming lieutenant! I've heard of you. I saw you before. And transformed into Abel Morse, U. S. A. Some rise in the world, eh, from convict 2244? What is it worth to shut my mouth?"

"Hold that man!" burst forth sharply, and Miss Powers came rushing into view. Her direction was to Morse. "He has just entered the house, and has stolen a case of jewels. There they are, in his pocket. Bring him to my father, and we shall see how far his unmanly threat will carry him!"

Todd Brewster, ex-convict, thief, left Grovedale that evening a cowed skulker, with evidence sufficient behind him to send him back where he belonged, if he dared even to menace Abel Morse again. Within a week the assumed name of the latter was legalized.

To heartbeat and to drumbeat, a real soldier led his comrades through the little town in farewell. From the Powers automobile Mary Lane kissed her hand to this beloved fiance, and Eva Powers, who alone with her father knew of his buried past, waved her hand in fervent recognition and encouragement that told him that whatever came, honor and glory were his portion.

The Scrap Book

COULDN'T HAVE PLAYED HOST

Backslider Quick With Excuse as to Why He Had Deliberately Disregarded Pastor.

The reformed toper was seen by his pastor some time after his conversion to temperance, apparently directing his steps straight to the door of a saloon.

In dire apprehension the pastor called after the man, who glanced round, but paused not, and disappeared through the doorway. The indignant apostle of temperance waited, and in a minute or so the backslider came out wiping his mouth.

"Now look here," said the pastor, "you heard me call and saw me before you went into that place, why didn't you wait?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, sir," was the apologetic reply "it wasn't a bit of use waiting for you. I'd only got the price of one."—London Tit-Bits.

Barnum's Cherry-Colored Cat.

As an excellent illustration of P. T. Barnum's philosophy that the people love to be "gulled," and that it is a shame not to take the money, Prof. William Lyon Phelps of Yale, relates an incident in the great showman's career.

It was while Professor Phelps was a small boy, in New Haven, that Barnum advertised as a special side-show attraction "A Cherry-Colored Cat!" Naturally an enormous crowd trickled in to see the curiosity, and all they saw was a common black house cat. Disappointment, indignation and chagrin. "We've been humbugged!" was the prevailing sentiment expressed in the equivalent of "Stung again."

The victims caught the idea, that some cherries are black, grinned with delight, winked and went out, and urged everybody they knew to be sure not to miss the wonderful sight of the cherry colored cat, with the inevitable result that practically everybody got "stung."

MEDDLIN' ISN'T HELPIN'.

[illegible]
And [illegible] not [illegible] now
Where [illegible] with the eyes
to the [illegible]
An' [illegible] action
[illegible]
It is [illegible] to snivel and snarl
[illegible]
An' [illegible] got to be big and we've got
to be strong
Or [illegible] love in the world must
die.
So [illegible] are traitors as
[illegible]
As any interest in the prisons could
be.
An' common sense is the saving grace
That will help our heroes gone over the
sea.
—Baltimore Sun.

Lansing as Mapmaker.

Though his main business is diplomacy, Secretary of State Lansing knows more about the military situation in Europe than many a man in uniform. He maintains several maps of the battle line in his private office, keeps them up to date with colored pins, studies all the communiques and his confidential reports carefully, and has a deep insight into objectives, progress and probabilities. Incidentally, Mr. Lansing is a mapmaker of no mean ability. His charts were used in an Alaskan boundary settlement.

New Miners' Light.

Designed especially for mine lighting a new idea consists simply of a special blue glass screen that is clamped over the bottom of the electric light reflector, thus inclosing the bulb. The light thus filtered through the special blue glass, it is claimed by the manufacturers, is equal to that obtained from the nitrogen lamp. It is said to be white and pure and the equivalent of daylight. The question of proper lighting is important in breakers and picking tables.

Contradiction.

When a young man Rear Admiral Stephen B. Luce of the United States navy was extremely popular with the "smart set" at Newport. With him on the same ship was a stern disciplinarian, ever on the lookout for some neglect of duty. After a round of pleasure one evening Luce met this martinet, who remarked sharply: "Luce, you're tight!" "Pardon me, sir," Luce promptly replied. "If Stephen B. Luce, how can he be tight?"

Air Raid Nerves.

A straw that shows how the wind is blowing is the demand of the Frankfort Gazette that the German imperial government no longer delay in providing the people with state insurance against air raid damage. A leading article pretends that "it is the absence of this protection that is causing such a wide-spread feeling of insecurity."

German Marching Music.

When the Germans entered Brussels they sang as they marched "Every Little Movement." They do not sing now because every little movement still has a meaning of its own, the same being bit. ent.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Too Early for Him.

"How does your son like the army?"
"Not at all. He says they make him get up just at the time he used to think about going to bed when he was at home."

Toad's Good Service.

The toad is useful because of its diet. No less than 83 specimens of insects, mostly injurious, have been proved to enter into its dietary. George W. Hunter says: A toad has been observed to snap up 128 flies in half an hour. Thus at a low estimate it could easily destroy 1,000 insects during a day and do an immense service to the garden during the summer. It has been estimated that a single toad may, on account of the cutworms which it kills, be worth $19.88 each season that it lives.

Aleppo an Ancient City.

In the center of the older section of Aleppo stands the ancient citadel, a deep moat encircling it. The great mosque is on the site of the tomb of Zacharias, the father of John the Baptist. If alleged Egyptian monuments can be accepted as an authority, the first settlement dates back close to 2,000 years B. C. The city at one time had a trade connection with Venice, as well as with Bagdad, and its name and importance became famed throughout Christendom.

Presidential Succession.

The law of the presidential succession, passed in 1886, expressly states that in case of the death of both president and vice-president the succession shall go to the members of the cabinet, beginning with the secretary of state, but only "such as are eligible to the office of president under the Constitution." If the secretary of state was foreign born, therefore, the succession would pass over him and go to the secretary of the treasury.

Life of Fruit Trees.

Of our fruit trees, the pear is the longest lived. They will bear for 50 years and a few hardy veterans a quarter of a century longer. Apple trees range in age from twenty five to forty years, while twenty-five years is about the limit for plum trees. Raspberry and blackberry bushes live from six to fourteen years, currant bushes twenty years and gooseberry bushes ten years. —People's Home Journal.

Wealth of Africa.

The wealth of the resources of Africa is thought equal to any two of the other continents of the world. For instance, she has 800,000 square miles of coal fields, 95,000,000 acres of fertile farm lands, iron ore equal to five times the output of North America, 90 per cent of the world's diamonds, $10,000,000 worth of rubber each year, and uncounted millions in ivory, nuts and oil, copper and gold."

Copied From Nature.

Ideas for the colors in the best Scotch tweeds are found in the bed of the river Garry, in the Pass of Killiecrankie. Granite, porphyry and jasper are found there in rich reds, grays and greens, beautifully mottled and mixed in finely contrasted colors. The first order of tweeds sent to London in bulk was six pieces of black and white check made in Peebles.

No Return.

We cannot go back. The old places are not the same if we revisit them, the old pleasures have lost something if we try to repeat them, the old groups can never be regathered in completeness of presence and spirit. Life is a kaleidoscope. It holds many beautiful combinations, but when we have turned one out of sight, no effort will bring it back again.

Suffering Transmuted.

Unhappiness is the hunger to get; happiness is the hunger to give. True happiness must ever have the tinge of sorrow outlived, the sense of pain softened by the mellowing years, the chastening of loss that in the wondrous mystery of time transmutes our suffering into love and sympathy with others.—William George Jordan.

Spikenard.

Spikenard, or nard, mentioned by St. John 12, 9, and St. Mark 14, 3, was a highly aromatic plant growing largely in the Indies. From this plant was made the valuable extract or unguent or favorite perfume used at ancient baths and feasts.

Stinging Criticism.

Said the facetious feller, "These old time school teachers may have had some funny ideas about teachin', but you gotta give 'em credit for knowin' that a good substantial ruler, when rightly applied to a stupid student would make him smart."

Beautiful Ferns.

When the new shoots of potted ferns appear turn them to the light until they are well up and the shoot started in the right direction. When the fern is full-grown the result will be a beautiful sound plant.

Bank Holidays Are Many.

Because of holidays, civil and religious, throughout the different countries, there are only 84 days out of a year in which banks are open in every part of the world at once.—People's Home Journal.

Length of Night.

The length of the night at any time of the year may be found by multiplying by two the time of the sun's rising. Doubling the time of its setting will give the length of the day.