LIKE FANCY FURS

Latest in Short Wrap Fastens at the Back.

Eminently Cozy Garment and Especially Becoming to Girls, Paris Correspondent Says.

The new furs are ideally becoming. Never have we had more picturesque and wearable models shown in the best ateliers, writes a Paris fashion correspondent. All the famous dressmakers and tailors of Paris are now showing what may be called "fancy furs;" that is to say, fur garments which are designed and treated as velvet or silk might be.

For long wraps the barrel outline prevails. And it is really very becoming when correctly worn. We have

Crossover Scarf Fastened at Back.

barrel capes which only reach to the knees and other models which cover the dress entirely.

A lovely barrel wrap designed by Max was made of musquash, lined with deep blue and rose brocade and finished off with an immense roll-over collar of kolinsky. This was a regal affair and of course costly, as the musquash was in an exquisite quality. I have seen similar models in mink and in broadtail, with the linings always of the richest and softest brocades or striped silks.

For girls the latest thing is the short fur wrap which is shaped like a fichu and which crosses in front and fastens at the back with a large button and loop. This is an eminently cozy garment, and so becoming. It must of course be worn by a girl of slender figure, otherwise the full fur over the shoulders and chest would make the rest of the figure look clumsy. But given the average American girl—tall, slender and graceful—a fichu wrap in squirrel, beaver, musquash or ermine is ideal.

STRIPES AND PLAIDS VOGUE

Spring Woolens Continue in Favor, Featuring Large Patterns in Bright Colorings.

Rodier's spring woolens continue the vogue for stripes and plaids, featuring larger patterns and in extraordinarily bright colorings as well as some in softer tones, a Paris correspondent writes.

An interesting turn in the new woolen designs of this house is in the inspiration, clearly traced to imitation of embroidery, done by woven hand looms. One new weave is called Serge Gansella, an imitation of passementerie in colored stripes. Another new one is called Rubanor, and has a tinsel stripe spaced between colors. The new Moroccan design in cachemire is in three color tones.

Berberrina is corded. It comes in plain colors and is finding favor for the Riviera trade. A large double plaid on white serge presents geranium, canary, jade and other colorings.

ODD TRIMMINGS ARE FRINGED

Puffings Afford Attractive and Quaint Decoration for Party Frock of Young Miss.

Puffings make pretty, quaint trimmings for many a party frock and are especially charming for sweet sixteen. Used in silk or ribbon about an inch wide and applied to a net or georgette frock of contrasting or deeper-toned color, they are very picturesque. Some of the most up-to-date puffings are fringed—that is, the material raveled out on both edges.

Box plaitings are most used on sweaters and smocks and little girls' frocks.

And covered buttons, especially the small size, continue to be a chick trimming to the tight sleeve from the elbow to the wrist.

MADE OF TAN VELOURS CLOTH

This rather severely tailored suit achieves distinction through the unusual line of the skirt and the graceful cut of the jacket. It is of tan velours cloth with the collar and cuffs of dyed fox.

TO MAKE DOLL PINCUSHION

Article Which Will Prove Adornment as Well as Place for All Kinds of Pins.

If one can believe that a thing of beauty is a joy forever, then one will find this doll pincushion a joy indeed!

You have seen those dolls which one may buy in almost any needlework department of any large store, with the wire frame bodies, haven't you? And you have seen how they have been covered so that they look like dear little old-fashioned ladies, with hoop skirts, only to masquerade as lamp shades?

Well, they can be put to another use. Cover the frame with several thicknesses of wool wadding—say about six. Then proceed to dress the doll.

If you have some of an old Persian taffeta sash remaining, use that for her skirt. Or you can use a plain taffeta. Use the color which you have used elsewhere in your room. Trim it with festoons of lace—either narrow cream or gilt. Use the same lace to make the little bodice by sewing it on a foundation of the taffeta. Give her flowing sleeves of taffeta with lace-trimmed edges, and there Milady Doll is, all ready to have your pins stuck into her skirt!

This pincushion is one which will accommodate hatpins as gracefully as smaller ones, and it is one which you will never want to hide. Instead, you may want to use it to hide some practical but unbeautiful member of your dressing table—as, for instance, a jar of cold cream. Well, simply set the little doll lady over it and she will very perfectly hide it from view.

NECKLINE IS IN LIMELIGHT

Extreme Decollete Effects With Deep V at Back and in Front, Among Styles.

Necklines are interesting this year. There are those becoming lines that accompany the pictorial dresses, square in front and ending in a short V at the back, says Vogue. There are also extreme decollete effects with a deep V at the back and in front. Other necklines are very low in the foundation bodice, but are veiled to a high neckline. These lines are usually in gowns of net or lace, and the softness is most flattering. Little trimming is used, but that which is, is most effective. Flounces are popular in gowns for the younger woman. They are pretty on taffeta gowns or on lace or tulle. Bands of ostrich or monkey fur are particularly smart and, when bought by the yard, are not such an extravagance as one might imagine. Metal embroidery, bands of metal and applications of handmade silk flowers are also used and may be had by the yard at reasonable prices from the department shops.

To "Full" in Dress Skirt.

If the top of the dress skirt you are making is too large for the belt, so that you will have to "full" it in too much, wet it for about an inch around the top and press with a hot iron. This will shrink it enough to allow it to go into the belt nicely. Of course this applies only to goods not already shrunk.

The Scrap Book

GRASS OF IMMENSE HEIGHT

East Indian Species, Growing Near Savannah, Lifts Itself Higher Than Ordinary House.

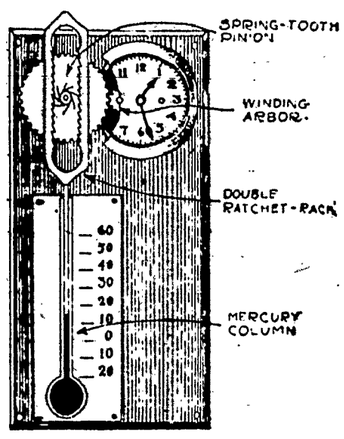
A lawn covered with grass higher than ordinary houses is an odd conception in the United States, but in the Journal of Heredity, David Fairchild calls attention to such a growth about 14 miles from Savannah. It is a grove of bamboo. The species is said to be East Indian, but the importation is believed to have been from China or Japan, and the first planting, several miles away, supplied the first plant for this grove in 1890. The bamboo grove is unlike any other. The dense deciduous tropical forests of Java and Sumatra, the evergreen fir and spruce forests of Canada, the eucalyptus-covered plains of Australia, the rainy region jungles of Brazil, the date palm groves of Egypt and the fern forests of Hawaii are all different from each other, but all have trunks with spreading branches or leaves, agreeing with the conventional idea of a tree. The bamboo, however, is a giant grass. It forms a perfect sod of roots, in spring everywhere sending up new shoots, which come from the ground full sized—climb upward a foot a day to 50 or 60 feet, when they send out their delicate branches of thin green leaves. Its chief claim to favor rests in its varied utility, as seen in the products with which the Japanese amaze foreigners.

THERMOMETER WINDS CLOCK

Timepiece, Idea of Clever Swiss, Is No Trouble at All to Keep Running.

When the temperature rises 20 degrees in Aquila, Switzerland, Victor Guillani's clock gets a good winding. How so? Because Victor Guillani lives in Aquila, and his thermometer winds his clock.

A rod rests on the surface of the column of mercury in his thermometer, being connected at the other end



of a saw-toothed rack. As the temperature rises, the mercury, expanding up the tube—pushes the rod and its saw-toothed rack before it.

The rack, which meshes with a series of small springs, thus turns the axis to which they are attached. On this axis there is also a large wheel, which in turn meshes with the wheelwork of the clock spring, and consequently winds it. When the temperature goes down, the same rotating takes place; and between the two the clock is always wound with no trouble to the owner.

Egg 1,900 Years Old.

Just before the war began, during excavations in the ancient Moguntiacum, under the auspices of the Archaeological Society of Mayence, there was found a hen's egg which was estimated to have lain buried in the earth for something like nineteen centuries.

Moguntiacum was built by Drusus, the son of the Roman emperor Augustus, in the year 14 B. C. Upon the site of the ancient Roman castrum or encampment near the city the excavations in question brought to light many interesting relics, including some water cisterns of Roman make. It was in one of these, which was located some twenty feet below the surface, that a damaged Roman clay-pot was discovered, containing the shell of a broken egg and also a whole egg that had been kept from being smashed by a shred of the damaged pot which covered it. The ancient egg was deposited in the municipal museum.

Electricity in Business.

Electricity plays a surprisingly varied and useful part in the modern business office. Telephones, electric lights, electric fans, electric bells and buzzers we accept without a second thought. But there are also electric adding machines and electric multigraphs, electric machines that will print letterheads, and that will typewrite and address duplicate letters, and an electric machine that seals and stamps letters at the rate of one hundred and fifty a minute, and that at the same time automatically counts the stamps used.—Youths' Companion.

Mexico Turning to Water Power.

The Mexican government is planning to make a complete survey of all available water-power sites and to estimate the amount of energy which may be generated. Original concessions granted Americans and other foreigners were canceled by the Carranza government.

NOT AT ALL BAD REASONING

Few Have Real Confidence in Advice That Is Handed Out by Acknowledged Failures.

Harold Bell Wright, the novelist, said in an after-dinner speech in San Francisco:

"After all, success—financial success—is the best proof of a book's merit. All good books, from 'Robinson Crusoe' down, have had phenomenal success—made hundreds of thousands of dollars.

"We all know this is true about financial success. We are all like the tramp who asked the old gentleman for the price of a glass of beer.

"'I have no money,' the old gentleman said, 'but I will give you a little advice, friend.'

"The tramp lit a cigarette butt and blew a contemptuous puff of smoke into the old gentleman's face.

"'Well, if ye ain't got no money,' he said, 'yer advice can't be very valuable.'"

CLEARLY WITHOUT THE LAW

Wise Judge Quickly Pointed Out Why Musician Was Manifestly Guilty of Loafing.

A man was brought into court recently under the anti-loafing law. The judge looked at him for a moment and then asked:

"What is your occupation?"

"I am a musician, your honor," was the reply.

"In that case I'll have to find you guilty of loafing."

"But, your honor," protested the man, "I'm regularly employed by the church as an organist."

"That only confirms my opinion," said the judge. "The law requires every man to work, but your occupation requires you to play."

No Smoking There.

A traffic jam at the corner of Sixth avenue and a street in the upper Forties forced the woman to stop. Later she thanked her lucky star for the pause that made her a witness of an unusual scene.

There was a saloon on the corner, and a crowd had gathered at the "Family Entrance." Over the heads of the spectators she saw a fairly well-dressed couple being ejected by the manager of the saloon. He was large and Irish and spoke with a delicious brogue.

"Sure," he indignantly yelled, "and it's me that'll tache yez not to shmoke in the par-rlor of me saloon. I've got a sign up as big as yez please 'Ladies aren't allowed to shmoke in here,' and it manes what it says. Sure and if yez want to shmoke ye can go where the sassiety women hang out and do it. But this is a respectable saloon, and ye've got to act accordin'."—New York Evening Sun.

To Utilize Tidal Power.

In view of the shortage of British coal for export purposes it is reported that French scientists and industrialists are endeavoring to supply power by harnessing the tides. For several years French scientific men have declared that this was no fantastic dream, and already considerable data on the subject have been collected. In order to apply these theories to the test of practice, a small scientific company has been formed to carry out experiments at Ploomanach, on the Cotes du Nord.

The Bareback Gown.

Jay Gould is noted in New York society for his witty remarks. At a Newport beach party, apropos of a discussion, he put this conundrum to the guests:

"How do our American belles in their daring evening gowns resemble Lot's wife?"

After several unsuccessful guesses by those present, Mr. Gould came to their aid.

"Lot's wife looked back," he said, "and our belles look almost all back."

What Profiteering Leads To.

"I see where a tenant was arrested for beating his landlord over the head with a club."

"Well?"

"He must be a smart fellow."

"Why so?"

"He demands a trial by jury—seems pretty sure no twelve men good and true would decide a case against a tenant and in favor of a landlord nowadays."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Latter Day Discord.

"The poets of yesterday held that there was music in the tinkle of cowbells."

"And the poets of yesterday were eminently correct," replied the old fashioned citizen. "It was only when I first heard a jazz orchestra play that I realized how unmusical a cowbell could be."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Disproportion.

"How often the innocent have to suffer with the guilty!"

"But they suffer more'n their share," protested Mr. Growcher. "The boy that plays the trombone in the next flat makes all the innocent people in the building suffer while he seems to be having a perfectly gorgeous time."

A Salutary Lesson.

"You've been up in an airplane?"

"Yes," replied the prominent citizen, "and it did me a lot of good."

"How was that?"

"At an elevation of 7,000 feet in the air for the first time in a long and active career I realized how little I really amounted to."

PROVE BOON TO FISHERMEN

"Guillemots," Inhabitants of the Far North, Furnish Adventurous Mariners With Fresh Meat.

As one sails along the shores of Greenland, Labrador and Newfoundland he sees bleak rocks, sometimes small and sometimes rising three, four or five hundred feet out of the sea, covered as thickly with birds as a tree is covered with a swarm of bees which has just left the hive.

The birds which gather in the largest congregations are the guillemots and cormorants. Something over a century ago the great auk swarmed in the north, but this bird has become extinct. The most numerous of all the northern birds is the guillemot, called by the fishermen "murrs" and "turrs." It supplies a hundred thousand fishermen every spring and summer with the only fresh meat they get while afloat.

These birds weigh nearly two pounds. They are white on the breast, black on the back and have long, black, sharp bills. They congregate in the bays in winter in hundreds of thousands and in spring fly out and wing their way south to rocks and islands on some desolate coast. They have been seen perched in thousands on some iceberg making its southern march from Baffin's bay in the spring.

WHAT CAN HE DO?

A fellow can cook his own meals, but when it comes down to washing and ironing his own shirts, and underwear, and sox and things—well, Herman Gordon says "it hurts." Herman, who lives in DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn, replied to his wife's suit for separation. He said the missus turned anarchist and had no time for anything but meetings of reds. She struck against housekeeping, said the husband, and after declaring herself a free agent, refused to either cook or do the family washing. "What can a fellow do with a woman like that?" asked Gordon. Can anybody tell him?—New York Sun.

PERFECT ANESTHETIC.

Nikalgin, the external anesthetic used so successfully in army hospitals on the Verdun and Somme fronts and at Paris, is the invention of an American electrical engineer. The inventor also designed a jet for applying the solution with sufficient force to penetrate gauze dressings and pus-coated surfaces. The preparation is reported to be composed of quinine, hydrochloric acid, and urea, but the manner of compounding it is not disclosed. It was used in large quantities by the French and Italian armies.

TROUBLE AHEAD.

Jack is awfully annoying at times. He made me so angry today that I picked up a book.

What! You surely didn't throw it at him?

Oh, no; I remembered in time that we weren't married yet.

SWIFT AND SIMPLE.

"Do the authorities have much difficulty in enforcing prohibition?"

"No," replied Cactus Joe. "The authorities don't have to trouble theirselves much. We just depend on a process of elimination. Anybody that's plum obstinate about havin' liquor, is pretty sure sooner or later to get his system tangled up with wood alcohol."

PUTTING HER RIGHT.

Mrs. Justwed—You say you and Mr. Knagg have been married four years and never had a quarrel until now?

Mrs. Knagg—You got me wrong, dearie. I said we'd never had but one quarrel, and it's lasted till now.

THE WAY OF IT.

Daughter—Will will be a good son-in-law to you, pa. He is making plans to help you bear the loss of your child.

Father—I hope they are not plans for me to help support my loss.

CONCEALING A CASE.

"You won't allow yourself to be influenced by oratory?"

"Only in this way," said the talesman. "Too much oratory is apt to make one think a man has no case."

RECALLS DAYS OF ROMANCE

Interesting Story of Titled Scotswoman's Connection With Unfortunate Royal House of Stuart.

To those who protected with their lives the cause of the Stuarts embodied in the romantic episode of Charles Edward the Pretender, whose "cause" collapsed after the battle of Culloden, 1746, the name of Lady Clerk was of reverent interest. Mary Dacre was born at the time the Pretender's forces thundered at Carlisle. Highland chiefs besieged the house, but the officer in charge saved the baby by pinning his own white cockade upon the infant. Mary Dacre kept it to her dying day.

When George IV, in 1822, came to Scotland, Lady Clerk charged Sir Walter Scott with the agreeable duty of presenting to the king a present that had come down to her through the Primrose family, with whom famous Flora MacDonald took refuge in London. This present was the case of black shagreen containing the knife, fork and spoon used by "Prince Charlie" through his bitter wanderings in Scotland. Engraved upon the silver were the thistle of Scotland and the initials "C. S." (Charles Stuart). The case is now preserved at Grimestone park, Yorkshire.—Detroit News.

DIVIDING SHEEP AND GOATS

Awful Possibility of the Future Put Forward to Stimulate Present Crop of "Hons."

Ex- is the cross a has-been, whether congressman or constable, must bear through all his years thereafter. True to his trust or false, it matters not to the inexorable ex-. It is a mark of differentiation only between the past and the present.

Some people, when they become ex-, also acquire the title of Hon., presumably for the lack of something better to call themselves. Most of them deserve this sort of honorable mention, but a few do not. To these latter we really should, in all justice to the truly Hons., award a dis-Hon., buf for some reason or other it isn't done.

The day is fast coming, however, when in public print, as well as in private thought, we shall separate our ex-es into Hons. and dis-Hons., and ex-officio titles will then depend primarily upon past performances. Think upon that, ye mighty, and reform.—Otis C. Little, in New York Evening Post.

PRESIDENTIAL PUNSTER.

President Wilson, besides his liking for limericks, has a great liking for puns. He often quotes among his intimates the punning line of the pirate chief in the old burlesque of "Conrad and Medora"—

"Whate'er I sees upon the seas I seize upon."

The president is an adept punster himself. Even in his boyhood his puns were notable. Thus, at school, explaining his distaste for football, he said one day that he didn't care for the game because, when he played it, it was a case of being "more shinned against than shinning."

SHE LANDED.

"Here are some more coupons I've saved for you," said the bashful caller. "But what are you trying to get?"

"A husband."

Then he spoke up.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FARM NOTE.

"Pretty girls attract other boarders."

"And pay board themselves. Yes, they're a great help."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

EXPRESSING THE JUICES.

Uncle Bill Bottletop says the most impractical man he has met recently is one who bought up all the mince pies he could find and ran them through a clothes wringer.

SHOP TALK.

Grocer—I never like the undertaker to ask me how's my health.

Butcher—Why not?

Grocer—It sounds too much like shop talk.

COMPARATIVE ACQUISITIONS.

"We haven't a nice prince of Wales like the English have."

"No, but we have more than one king of sharks."