Caprices in Summer Dress Accessories

In dress accessories Fashion can indulge her fondness for caprice with greatest certainty of success. Modistes who turn out the beautiful hats of midsummer, take advantage of this and occasionally take the same materials they have used for millinery to make bags. They help to furnish variety in these indispensable belongings and demonstrate how chic hats and bags to match may be. Even the happy owner of a fine bead bag might cast approving eyes upon these matched sets, for novelty makes the strongest kind of appeal and she who may not have the much-admired bead bag may achieve a triumph in one of these millinery affairs.

Every woman knows the loveliness of leghorn hats. They have come down to us through generations of fair women. In the picture one of them has sacrificed its straw crown and replaced it with one of draped taffeta, with a rose and immortelles posed at the front. In the bag to match, a plaque of leghorn makes the bottom of a bag of taffeta like that on the crown of the hat and we infer that it is made from the top of the original crown. A big silk tassel hangs from this plaque. Bands and puffs of taffeta finish the top of the bag and form its handle. A rose and immortelles appear again on the bag as on the hat. It was a bright idea of the designer to pose these little everlasting flowers on leghorn.

Two colors in a faille ribbon are set together to form the handsome bag at the center of the picture. The colors alternate and the point at the bottom is set off with those fashionable little, flower-like straw ornaments that have held good throughout the season, in millinery. The hat to match has a braid brim and ribbon crown, the ribbon woven 'over and under' about the wide crown and lying in strips on the top. The same small straw ornaments nestle against the brim.

The daintiest of these sets is worked out in hair braid. It appears at the right in a hat with hair braid brim and crown, draped with a striped ribbon and trimmed with roses. The bag is made of two plaques of hair braid, joined by a puff of ribbon like that on the hat and lined with satin. Velvet ribbon is used for the handle and bow on the bag and flowers find it the best of all backgrounds.

Separate Skirts, Smart and Informal

It is gala day for separate skirts. They appear this summer in all sorts of fabrics for nearly all sorts of occasions. Starting out as purely practical and utility garments, they progressed into the more practical of dressy afternoon clothes, and then advanced into the smartest of sport wear. The advent of new weaves in silk boosted the cause of the separate skirt along, and now no fabric is too sheer and dainty to make the dressiest of these convenient belongings. Organdie, voile, georgette crepe lend a summery charm to them. Occasions where one wishes to be smartly but informally dressed seem to multiply and the separate skirt fits in with them perfectly.

The two skirts shown in the picture are of fantasi silk and are worn with georgette blouses. The heavy rib and lustrous surface of this silk take the place of trimming. By using the silk so that the rib in it runs one way in the skirt and another in bands or girdle, there is all the ornament that good designing requires. This is illustrated in the skirt model at the left in which the wide girdle is made of alternating bands of the silk, two of them with the rib running perpendicularly set together and edged by narrow bands in which the rib is horizontal. There are small set-in pockets at each side.

Silk in two colors and of two kinds gives a good account of itself in the skirt at the right of the picture. The lower part of the model is of colored fantasi silk, set onto a plain white satin yoke at the hip line. The joining is managed well by cutting the top of the fantasi portion into a "battlement" line. There are five small pearl buttons at the front of the skirt near the bottom and its wide girdle of the fantasi silk fastens with two very large pearl buttons at the front.

Julia Bottomley

Fitted Leather Beauty Boxes.

Now comes the fitted leather beauty box to add to the elegance of one's luggage. These charming boxes are shaped like an immense canteen bag, and are of colored patent leather, brown, henna or blue, to match the bag and suitcase. They are handsomely lined in moire in contrasting color, and fitted with ivory-back brush, comb, buffer, file, shoe horn and two boxes for polish. The mirror under the spring top is large enough to prove very useful.

Lingerie Gowns.

While we have been speaking of the finest of lingerie gowns we must not forget that our old favorites cotton voiles are still here, and returning constantly to favor. Now we all learned some seasons ago that there is as much difference in cotton voiles as there is in silk or satin as to quality—no cotton material has ever been more satisfactory for summer dresses, for voile launders better even than lawn and does not rumple and crush as the stiffer things do.

Kitty, My Pretty White Kitty

By S. B. HACKLEY

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"De house is full up, sah." The shining, white-aproned embodiment of suavity and importance, on the steps of the high-class boarding house of the Misses Lovejoy, in the little health resort town of Boiling Springs, bowed until his clipped head well-nigh touched the elusive pink spider lilies in the flower boxes beside the piazza steps. "I has to ostend to you de intensitest regrets o' my ladies, but ebbuh room is takened. De last one wah bespoke by wiah dis foahnoon."

When a man all his fifty years gets everything he wants and goes 700 miles on his physician's recommendation of the water and baths for a rheumatic knee, he naturally feels vexed when, at his journey's end, he doesn't get the first of his wishes granted.

Terry Alderson's fine dark eyes clouded a bit as he turned away and started across the high sloping street toward the Coppell house, recommended as the second best boarding house in Boiling Springs.

And just then "Miss Nellie," a little, slim, auburn-haired and smiling lady about thirty-five years of age, with the gentlest, softest brown eyes, came up the street. Alderson met her at her gate. His face cleared instantly, and when she stooped to pat the immense white cat that advanced to meet her, with "Kitty, pretty white kitty, are you glad to see me?" on her lips, an unreasoning twinge of jealousy went over him. Why should a beauteous creature like that waste affection on a cat?

That evening Alderson sat on the upstairs porch that opened off his room at Mrs. Coppell's, and in the full light of the moon he watched Miss Nellie Lovejoy as she stood by the row of sweet-scented daturas, whose great, dew-covered white bells made a glory of the Lovejoy side yard. Then he saw her stoop and pat the white cat that followed her.

"I wouldn't mind being that cat," he thought whimsically.

The next afternoon, coming from the bathhouse at the springs, some distance from the boarding place, Alderson overtook Miss Lovejoy going home from her work as a clerk at Framm's store. He spoke to her, and making a pretense of desiring some information, walked along with her as far as her gate.

Ten days of religiously drinking the mineral waters and taking the baths and Alderson's rheumatic knee was nearly well, but he was having strange feelings in the vicinity of his heart.

He had never cared anything for women as he knew them in the North, but he had never before been acquainted with an auburn-haired Southern lady, with a voice like soft, rippling water and eyes like pools in the forest.

Boxes of roses began quite frequently to come down on "No. 11," the late afternoon train, from the nearest big town for Miss Nellie Lovejoy, and fancy wicker boxes of chocolates without number, with "T. M. Alderson's" card inclosed.

And Miss Nellie glowed and dimpled and smiled until the Framm customers, who had always loved her, fairly worshiped her.

And in the seventh heaven of delight Jonathan received the boxes of candy and flowers, and watched through the front door screen each afternoon the gentleman from Detroit, as he lingered at the gate, loath to lift his hat from his handsome gray head in good-by to Miss Nellie.

About three o'clock one morning of the fifth week of his stay in Boiling Springs Alderson was awakened by a "meowing" in the back yard. For an hour there was a continuous squalling. When the cat finally ceased its noise Alderson, who loved late sleeping, could sleep no more. He rose thoroughly exasperated.

The next night there was a repetition of the feline serenade. Alderson bounded from his bed and saw in the yard below the balcony the big, white cat that belonged at the Lovejoy house. He threw a convenient golf stick in its direction and returned to bed, but sleep was gone.

"To whom does the white cat that stays at your house belong?" Alderson asked a bit stiffly of Miss Nellie as he overtook her on her way home that afternoon.

"Snow Darling?" she smiled. "Oh, he belongs to Mrs. Gilman, an old lady who has made her home here so long, and we all make a pet of him," she went on in her musical tones.

"If he keeps up that after-midnight noise as he did last night and the night before," Alderson commented, "somebody'll make a corpse of him."

"Why, we—we didn't hear any noise," Miss Nellie remonstrated, "you must have been dreaming, Mr. Alderson."

Three nights went by before the white cat again serenaded the Coppell house. Then two nights together Alderson's rest was broken. At that time he was the only boarder who slept on that side of the house, and the only one who heard the caterwauling. At the end of the second night Alderson went to the Lovejoy house and remonstrated.

Miss Nellie was not at home, but Misses Euphemia and Jessie expressed their regret and promised to try to get Mrs. Gilman to keep "Snow Darling" in at night. Alderson went home somewhat mollified.

Jonathan watched him uneasily as he took his departure.

"Ef my ladies knowed what was good fur 'em,' he commented, "dey'd invest in about a dime's wuth o' 'Shoah-death-to-cats' and administer hit unbeknownst! But bein' ole maids, pouh thengs, dey don't know dat when you gits a man mad—he'll fuhgit about bein' in de marryin' notion!"

Before breakfast next morning Alderson appeared at the Lovejoy house, tremulous with nervous anger. Miss Nellie opened the door. "I'm sorry if the kitty disturbed you," her soft voice was very sweet, "but Mrs. Gilman loves him so, she can't bear to restrain his liberty and fasten him up at night."

Alderson's exasperation broke out in mild fury. "Loves the pestiferous bunch of fur, does she? I love sleep, too, and I'm going to stay in the house where I am and get it! The next time that cat disturbs me, I'm going to restrain his liberty—with a bullet!"

"That wouldn't be right," quavered Miss Nellie.

Alderson turned abruptly and left her without another word.

He was not disturbed that night, but the next day he kept out of Miss Nellie's way. The night after, at the usual hour of half-past three, he was awakened by a feline wailing. He rose instantly. A single shot from his pearl-handled revolver and "Snow Darling" was no more.

Next day a very fat and exceedingly irate lady telegraphed her son to come to her. Jacob came. Alderson was haled into the police court and fined ten dollars for shooting Mrs. Gilman's cat.

"I'll go to jail and dry up before I pay that fine!" he informed the court.

"Sixty days in jail or the fine paid!" answered the judge.

"I'll live on bread and water for the next two months in my cell before I will pay that fine!" Alderson commented.

The town rang with the tale.

"De jailer says dat Detroit man's a-gettin' pale and his rheumatism's comin' back on him—not gittin' his mineral baths and de water. He say he plumb oneasy about him!" Miss Nellie overheard Jonathan saying to the cook about a week after Alderson's incarceration.

Suppose he died of the heat or something? For three nights Miss Nellie cried herself to sleep. Then she could stand it no longer. She went to the judge's office and paid Alderson's fine.

The judge, supposing that Alderson had requested his landlady to bring the money, to spare himself mortification, sent an order to the jailer: "Release T. M. Alderson. Fine paid."

"Judge said your fine was paid and to turn you out. That's all I know!" The jailer answered Alderson's remonstrance.

He went to the judge. "Who dared to pay that fine?" he demanded.

"Lady brought it. Supposed you sent it by your landlady," answered his honor.

Fuming with anger, Alderson strode off in the direction of the woods across the river. In a thicket of pines lying prone on the pine needles, sobbing like a hurt child, he came upon Miss Nellie. At sight of the little disconsolate figure in the leaves he felt his anger cool. A twig broke under his feet. She sat up, shaking.

"Oh, don't be angry with me!" she begged. "They said you were sick and suffering in that awful jail and I—I couldn't bear it! I went and paid your fine!"

With the touch of the wind, sweet with piney fragrance, in his flushed face and Miss Nellie's low sobs in his ears, Alderson's pride and obstinacy fled. Nothing mattered but that little white bundle at his feet. He bent over and lifted her.

"You were afraid I couldn't rough it out?" he said, very tenderly. "You thought I needed somebody to look after me? I do, and for all time! Won't you do it, little girl?"

Learning It Early.

Son has just begun to go to school, and has much to say about the new little girls he meets, but every few days it is a different girl that attracts him. His mother said: "I'm afraid, son, that you are changeable."

"'Tain't me that changes, mom," he answered; "it's them, when you know them better."—Life.

Woman's Way.

Sometimes a woman would rather get nervous prostration than not to have her own way at all.—Galveston News.

BIG MEN OF AFGHANISTAN

Sethi Merchants, About Whom This Country Knows Little, Are People of Much Consequence.

The world is still a large place and contains a variety of men. The manufacturer who enters foreign trade makes many discoveries that were not disclosed in his school days. For example, in northwestern India he may meet the Sethi merchants, who conduct the trade of Afghanistan. These Mohammedan traders are men of consequence, and have their connections throughout Asia. Before Russia disintegrated they had branches in Petrograd and Moscow. They have their places of business in all the central Asia markets of importance, such as Bokhara and Tashkent, and buy and sell in Tientsin and Shanghai. Clearly such merchants are men of consequence in vast territories our own part of the world scarcely guesses at. To merchandising they add banking, selling drafts on strange cities where a European bank would look as out of place as an Afghan caravan on the Lincoln highway.

These merchant-bankers of central Asia may add to their adventures if the Afghans persist in their warlike demonstrations against the British in India.

Ancient Admonition.

Thoughtless persons who insist on talking during a musical performance, marring the pleasure of those who would listen to the music, we have always with us. It is curious to note that this particular pest was already extant more than 2,000 years ago. In the ancient book "Ecclesiasticus" we read, "Speak, thou that art the elder, for it becometh thee, but with sound judgment, and hinder not music."

Eye of the Starfish.

At the end of each arm in the starfish there is a little red eye. It does not form an image, but has considerable sensitiveness in distinguishing different degrees of light, enabling the fish to become aware of distant illumination that differs from the surrounding area.

ALL FAMILIES WANT AN AUTO

Machines Have Rapidly Developed From "Freak" Stage to Absolute Necessity.

LARGE FACTOR IN PROGRESS

Production Has Increased by Leaps and Bounds Until Today There Are More Than 5,000,000 Motor Cars in the United States.

When the first horseless carriage appeared we looked it over curiously, nudged each other knowingly, made jocular remarks and went about our business wondering what those crazy inventors would do next. Thus began the evolution of what is today our third greatest industry. From the freak stage, the automobile developed into a rich man's plaything.

Finally, after many vicissitudes, we were forced to recognize it as a possible commercial proposition.

From a possibility to a probability—and soon to a certainty—the automobile quickly arrived at its proper position in the scheme of things. And that position is an exalted one.

All Families Want Cars.

The automobile today is so effective a factor in the progress and happiness of humanity that it is every family's ambition to possess one.

Logically, its production has increased by leaps and bounds, until today there are more than 5,000,000 automobiles in the United States alone.

They have become a national necessity, employed in every avenue of industry—to save time and widen zones of trade.

They have brought fresh air and the wonders of the open country to multitudes, lessening distances and promoting closer fellowship.

That, in brief, is the past and present of the automobile.

What, then, of the future?

We hear much less than formerly of the approach of a so-called saturation period—a time when so many cars will have been built that sharp curtailment of output must come.

Industry in Infancy.

The more we reflect, investigate and analyze, the more our common sense tells us that the building of cars is still an infant industry.

In the first instance, we take into account that which we all know to be true; namely, that he who once owns a car will contrive to own one as long as he has the price.

That means, in round figures, that more than a million automobiles must be built this year to replace those that will wear out. This is on the conservative basis that the average car has a useful life of five years.

The future of the automobile is something for succeeding generations to worry about—maybe—but he is a rank pessimist who will say today that it is anything but rosy.

GRINDING NOISES IN GEARS

Trouble Can Be Reduced by Using Heavier Grease, but Good Judgment Must Be Used.

Grinding noises in gearset or differential can be reduced by using a heavier grease, but judgment must be used, as it is easy to get a grease so heavy that when it is chilled it will squeeze out of the gears and stay out, causing them to run dry, and thus aggravating the trouble.

DIFFICULTY IN WASHING CAR

Operation Can Be Performed by Man Working Alone If Barrel Is Placed on Platform.

The great difficulty in washing automobiles, where no water under pressure is available, is to operate the sprayer pump, and at the same time use a sponge effectively, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. A large water and air-tight barrel with both heads intact will be required. A faucet or valve, to which a hose can be attached, is inserted in one of these heads. The barrel is then placed, with the faucet down, upon some sort of platform. A hose is attached to this faucet and to the nozzle of the force pump. After the valve is opened, water should be pumped into the barrel, until it is about three-fourths full. The

Water From a Well or Cistern Is Used With All the Convenience of a City Pressure System.

valve is then closed, and the hose is removed from the nozzle of the force pump. To use the barrel as a force spray, it is only necessary to put a nozzle on the hose and open the valve at the bottom of the barrel. The air, which is compressed by pumping the water into the barrel, forces the water out when the valve is opened, thus making an effective spray. All these operations can be performed by a man working alone.

TAR REMOVED FROM MACHINE

Almost Impossible to Run Over New Roads or Pavements Without Getting Some on Car.

It is hardly possible to drive a machine over newly tarred roads or pavements without getting at least some of the tar on the body. If treated in time the spots are not difficult to remove. The machine should be washed to eliminate all the grit, and carefully dried with chamois, so that the tar will not smear. A little vaseline applied over each spot and worked in with the fingers will help to remove the stains. A thorough wash with body soap and a finish polish in the usual manner completes the operation.

When going down a long hill change from one brake to the other so as to allow the lining to cool. If this is not done brake linings wear away rapidly and sometimes burn. Thus, by frequent changes you prolong the life of the lining several hundred per cent.

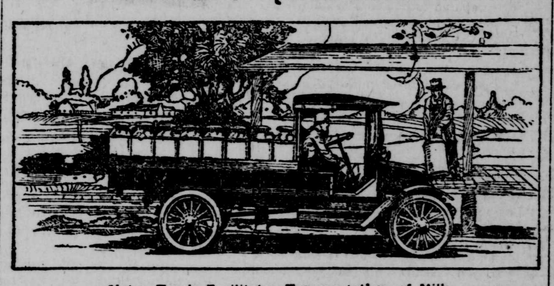
ONE-WAY BUSINESS HARMFUL

Too Many Motortruck Routes Inaugurated Where Driver Returned With Empty Truck.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Too many motortruck routes have been started where a good one-way business was secured and the operator felt justified in returning with empty trucks. It is unsafe to generalize, but it may be dfinitely stated at this point that practically no route has ever been successful which has depended on a one-way load.

MOTORTRUCKS HAVE REVOLUTIONIZED BUSINESS OF QUICK TRANSPORTATION



Motor Truck Facilitates Transportation of Milk.

When the necessity for moving war essentials simply overwhelmed the railroads and paralyzed shipping conditions, the world was brought to a realization of what motor trucks could accomplish in emergencies. Thousands of business men learned the answers to their individual transportation problems and will permanently profit by them. It is apparent, on the other hand, that many others have even yet failed to come to a complete realization of all that the motor truck means to present and future transportation.

No industry, no business house requiring either pick-up or delivery can obtain full success today without the use of one or more trucks. The public demands quick service—motor truck delivery is the solution.

Daily Object Lessons.

Every day the object lesson is driven home. One merchant increases his business because of the dependability of his deliveries. His competitor, with otherwise equally good facilities, barely keeps his business alive because of inferior delivery methods.

The farmer, too, has learned that the quick handling of his product is a vital consideration. For instance, take the case of the dairy farmer who now makes two deliveries a day with his motor truck in less time than he used to be able to make three deliveries a week. His milk is sweeter, the price is higher. And so it goes all along the line, the motor truck has proved not only its speed, but its economy.

Increased Use of Trucks.

There can be no doubt in the mind of anyone who makes a serious study of transportation conditions as they exist the country over, but that the next few years will see an amazing increase in the use of trucks. Because speed, economy and adaptability to varied work will be vital considerations it seems certain that the greatest demand will be for moderately light-duty vehicles.

Folding Down a Top.

In folding down the top be careful that none of the cloth is caught in between the bows where the metal parts come together. The cloth will be worn through and the appearance ruined.

Cause of Short Circuiting.

Short-circuiting at the spark gap is sometimes caused by small metallic beads, formed by the intense heat of the spark. These beads form a bridge between the electrodes across whic the current passes. This trouble, fo tunately, is easily discovered and cured simply by removing the beads.

Change Gears Promptly.

If drivers would only learn it, the easiest way to avoid many gear changes is to make the necessary ones quickly.

Paid in License Fees.

It is estimated owners of passenger and motor automobiles paid $44,496,-2.33 in license fees to the commonwlths in this country in 1918.

"BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.

Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for woman's ailments I ever saw."—Mrs. SARA SHAW, R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty years experience is at your service.

IN THE HEART OF MOROCCO

Nowhere on Earth Is It Possible to Stage a Scene More Picturesque or More Charming.

The Moroccan encampment, whether it is military or that of some traveling band, is always picturesque. The tents of persons of distinction are often surrounded with copper balls and decorated with arabesques of cloth. Camping is a fine art in Morocco, where the roads are almost impassable, and the chief means of transportation is by caravan.

All day one rides across the great plains, prodigally covered with iris, daffodils, daisies, buttercups and wild lavender. Perhaps a wild band of horsemen will gallop by, their robes sea green, salmon colored and blue, streaming in the wind, their horses richly caparisoned like those of some crusading king. Occasionally one skirts a little village built of mud and wattle and surrounded by fields of wheat and barley. Here and there the white domed shrine of some saint rises serenely above the plain. And at sundown the shepherds playing on their reed flutes drive their flocks of sheep and goats home from pastare.

Then it is time to pitch the tents near a grove of orange trees or on a carpet of red anemones. One dines on roasted sheep and cous-cous, and is lulled to sleep by the songs of the guard under the intense blue of the African sky.—Elsie F. Weil, in Asia Magazine.

Origin of Marmalade.

From Portugal do we get our word marmalade, which was originally a sweet preserve made from quinces and takes its name from marelo.

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balsam at night will prevent and relieve tired eyes, watery eyes, and eye strain. Adv.

The quickest way for a woman to get rid of her ideal is to marry him.

Stop That Backache!

Those agonizing twinges across the small of the back, that dull, throbbing ache, may be your warning of serious kidney weakness—serious, if neglected, for it might easily lead to gravel, stone in the kidney, bladder inflammation, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. So if you are suffering with a bad back, have dizzy spells, headaches, nervous, despondent attacks or disordered kidney action, get after the cause. Use *Doan's Kidney Pills*, the remedy that has been tried out for you by thousands.

A Virginia Case

Connie L. Cook, 202 Oak St., Covington, Va., says: "When I was about fourteen, I suffered from a bad case of diphtheria and after recovering, found that my kidneys were weak. I first noticed it by backache, which kept growing worse. Then the kidney secretions became unnatural, passed too frequently, were painful and contained sediment. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

You Do More Work,

You are more ambitious and you get more enjoyment out of everything when your blood is in good condition. Impurities in the blood have a very depressing effect on the system, causing weakness, laziness, nervousness and sickness.

GROVE'S TASTELESS Chill TONIC restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value.

GROVE'S TASTELESS Chill TONIC is not a patent medicine. It is simply IRON and QUININE suspended in Syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs Quinine to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. These reliable tonic properties never fail to drive out impurities in the blood.

The Strength-Creating Power of GROVE'S TASTELESS Chill TONIC has made it the favorite tonic in thousands of homes. More than thirty-five years ago, folks would ride a long distance to get GROVE'S TASTELESS Chill TONIC when a member of their family had Malaria or needed a body-building, strength-giving tonic. The formula is just the same today and you can get it from any drug store. 60c per bottle.

Cuticura Promotes Hair Health

All druggists; Soap 25, Ointment 25 & 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. 2, Boston."

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