

New Model in a Dress for the Miss



CAN you imagine anything more simple, more novel, or more chic than this dress of brown broadcloth and sand-colored crepe de chine, for a young girl? If you can, hasten to reduce your imaginings to concrete form, for you have thought out something for which womankind is always in waiting. This is one of several new models launched for the maid from sixteen to twenty—or more.

The waist of crepe is long-sleeved and high-necked, and could hardly be plainer. The high collar has wings faced with brown, and brown buttons, down the front, seem to show a single-mindedness of purpose to be only useful. Narrow cuffs bound with brown finish the long sleeves. Altogether the waist seems to bespeak a lack of self-consciousness in the wearer; it is so devoid of fussiness.

The skirt is moderately full, smartly short and slightly flaring. The skeleton bodice is plain, with bound edges, and the belt is made of the same fabric as the dress. The waist line is a little higher than the normal and a

fairly wide belt is supported by slides of the fabric which hold it securely. The side seams are prevented from sagging by stitched-on straps of the material, the neat machine stitching and accurately placed straps adding an elegant finish. Buttons like those at the front of the bodice, but smaller, finish the cuffs and extend above them on the sleeve for the space of six inches.

The fascinating feature in the composition of this unusual little gown is, of course, the unexpectedly real pockets at each side of the front. They are there, but for just what purpose, beyond that of furnishing a novelty in design, remains to be seen.

There are curved, diagonal slits in the skirt, with edges bound, wonderfully well finished. The dress is faultlessly tailored and made of an excellent quality of broadcloth. The waist, although so plain, is entirely up to date and depends upon the crepe of which it is made, as much as upon design and execution, for its elegance.

Night Dress With Cluny Lace and Embroidery



ALL the big stores and, quite likely, the smaller ones are having their annual white-goods sales. Counters are piled high with dainty lingerie of sheer fabrics, trimmed with exquisite laces and embroideries, manufactured especially for the finishing of undergarments.

Styles change in undergarments and night dresses as in other clothes, though not so radically. The new designs for spring reveal narrow laces, very sheer embroideries, much beading, small tucks and the use of ribbon in the new garments. Small, fine patterns in embroidery are liked much better than heavier designs, and new tricks in placing yokes, shaping sleeves, letting in medallions, reward the searcher after something new.

One of the newest patterns in night dresses is shown here so plainly that it hardly needs description. The body of the gown is made of two widths of material, felled together along the sides. At the center of one width at the top a cluster of twelve tucks is run, each about a quarter inch deep and six inches long. At the back the material is laid in box plaits an inch wide, in a cluster at the center. Six or more plaits are laid according to

the size of the neck opening. The pretty yoke at the front requires an embroidered heading an inch and a half wide finished at one edge with a band of swiss embroidery in an open pattern. This, in turn, is edged with the narrow heading which extends all around the neck. Narrow cluny lace insertion is stitched along the lower edge of the heading in the yoke and a second row of the same insertion outlines the yoke and joins it to the body of the gown. In making the yoke the wide heading is to be stitched to the row of swiss embroidery on one side, and to the row of cluny insertion at the other, and then cut into two pieces of equal length to form the two sides. The second row of cluny is then stitched to both pieces.

The neck opening is finished with a narrow cluny edging sewed to the narrow heading below it. The full short sleeves are finished with both insertion and edging of cluny.

A narrow satin ribbon run in the heading about the neck adjusts it to the figure. A wide ribbon is run through a buttonhole slit at the front and tied in a generous bow.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

SERVIAN SENTRY FROZEN TO DEATH



One of the tragic incidents that make up the horrors of war. This man's duty was to remain at his post until relieved, but when his comrades came he was frozen to death.

MADE BLIND IN WAR

Thousands Lose Their Sight in European Conflict.

Many Cases Are Reported Among Hungarian Soldiers Back From the Front—Specialists Plan Home for Victims.

Budapest.—A few days ago the newspapers reported that Michael Chomsa, a Hungarian soldier patient at the Budapest hospital, had lost his eyesight, and they started a collection for him, the Pester Lloyd alone raising 14,000 kronen (\$5,600) within two days. Michael Chomsa's misfortune was looked upon as exceptional, and it was considered a public duty to provide for his future.

But the publicity given to this soldier's blindness brought out the fact that there were many other similar cases. In the opinion of physicians there will be in Hungary alone several thousand such victims of the war if the fighting is to continue much longer.

It is a disheartening spectacle to look upon these blind soldiers at the hospital. One sees many wounded, disfigured, ulcerating eyes. Some of these eyes have sunk far into their sockets. Others show the upper, transparent part of the eyeball sprinkled with white, gleaming grains of sand, whirled there by a bursting shrapnel shell. Two otherwise healthy eyes blink and quiver unceasingly, the nervous system of the man having been shattered by an exploding bomb. Another soldier has his eyelids seemingly grown together, they having lost their power to open and to close. Opened, they disclose empty cavities.

One of the blind soldiers wears the silver cross for bravery. Though wounded he returned to the firing line in order to carry away his seriously wounded lieutenant. While doing this he was hit by another bullet, which destroyed his eyesight.

It is remarkable that most of these sufferers lost their vision in the same peculiar manner. The bullet entered the cheek and bored its way upward, emerging on the opposite side by way of the eyesocket, after smashing the eyeball and destroying the optic nerve. At times the bullet's path was

horizontal, the root of the nose being also shattered.

Appalled by the great number of blinded soldiers, the Hungarian specialists, Professors Grosz and Szily, have started a subscription for the erection of a special institution destined to assure a livelihood for these unfortunate victims of the war. There they would be taught occupations suitable to their infirmity.

On the other hand Professor Blesalski of Berlin and Professor Lorenz of Vienna are concerned not only in caring for the wounded soldiers, but in preparing the numberless war cripples for their future tasks of gaining a livelihood. Every time Professor Blesalski visits his patients he endeavors to bring it home to their minds that they will have to follow their former occupations. A teacher who had lost his right arm has learned to write with his left hand and each day he becomes more and more convinced that he will again be able to exercise his profession. A gardener who lost his lower limbs was convinced by Professor Blesalski that he will be able to resume gardening; a farmer that he will be able to mow and to rake. A mason was made to understand that despite the loss of his right forearm he would be able to do brick and mortar work with the aid of an artificial hand.

SOLVES TRAMP EVIL

Federal Trespass Law Promises Best Results.

Would Keep Hobo Off Railroads and Force Him to Go to Work—Has Worked Well in England and Germany.

Washington.—It begins to look as though the travel days of the original "See America First" tourist—the tramp—are now numbered. Chiefs of police, sheriffs, constables, town marshals, chief special agents of railways and other peace officers of the country, quick in recognizing the effectiveness of the proposed federal trespass law as a crime diminisher, are bending their efforts to get congress to pass the measure at the present session. At last, these men declare, there has been discovered the real solution of the hobo problem. The trespass act is a federal measure, carrying a penalty that is calculated to keep tramps and all other undesirable off the rights of way of railways throughout the United States.

With such a "block system," it is said there can be only one result—the passing of the nation's greatest nuisance. Police officials say that with the sideload Pullman means of transportation cut off from Weary Wrangles, but one thing will remain for him—to go to work. Officers of municipalities announce that with their means of travel taken from them, the rounding up of the country's underclass will be an easy task. They will not be able to get from place to place. No municipality will tolerate them as vagrants; consequently they will have to go to work.

The agitation of the federal trespass law is the outcome of the recent conference of the United States government's industrial commission held in Kansas City. Among the men invited to appear before this commission and give views calculated to better the conditions of industrial life in the country was Al G. Ray, chief special agent of the Great Northern railway, St. Paul. Ray outlined to the commission the federal trespass law as the only real simon-pure remedy for the tramp evil. He announced that he advocated this measure after 22 years of police work. He said he had studied similar systems in countries of the old world and they worked effectively. In those countries, he said, especially England and Germany, the traveler never sees a tramp on the right of way of a railway.

Ray told the commission that he is certain, from the study of statistics gathered on the transcontinental line he polices, that the passage of a federal trespass law would decrease crime in the United States 65 per cent.

MORGAN SEES PRESIDENT



This snapshot shows J. Pierpont Morgan leaving the White House executive offices after a call on President Wilson, during which they discussed the general financial situation.

"RIZ" CAKES WITH ARSENIC

Mistake Makes New Jersey Family Uncomfortably Ill After Eating Crullers.

Long Branch, N. J.—Mrs. A. R. Chimery, wife of Recorder Chimery of West Long Branch, made a batch of crullers yesterday, using by mistake arsenic instead of baking powder.

Mr. and Mrs. Chimery, the latter's mother, Mrs. William Tallman, who is an invalid, and her daughter, Mrs. Oliver Britton, partook of the crullers and were in a serious condition until a physician had attended them.

Postpones Elections.
Paris.—Because nearly all the voters have been mobilized, France probably will postpone all elections until after the war.

Spurred by Peter.
Belgrade.—When the fate of Serbia hung in the balance, King Peter, seven years old, rode among the troops and said: "Your old King has come to die with you for the Fatherland!" He gave the word for an attack and his troops won.

QUAIL THRESH WHEAT CROP

Pennsylvania Farmer Tells How the Birds Get Enough to Eat.

Ebensburg, Pa.—John Newton, a farmer living at Munday's, near Ebensburg, tells a remarkable story of the sagacity of a flock of quail.

Following the instructions of Doctor Kalkbrenner, Newton has been placing grain in his barnyard for the benefit of the birds. Apparently the amount was not sufficient to satisfy the needs of a flock of quail, which fed at the farm daily. Inside the barn was a quantity of unthreshed wheat, the heads of which are closed tightly. Other birds pecked at these heads unsuccessfully, but the quail solved the difficulty.

According to Newton, a wise old quail flew out of the barn on Sunday with a stalk of wheat in its beak. Landing into the barn is a wooden bridge. The quail stuck the lower part of the stalk through a crack in the bridge. Three quail seized it on the other side and tugged away lustily. The stalk was stripped clean. Newton says the quail took turns carrying out wheat and threshing it until all were satisfied; and that since they have repeated the performance daily.

BEAR AFLOAT IN ICY RIVER

Hunters Took Shots at Him From the Bank, But Bruin Escaped.

Sunbury, Pa.—Watching the ice pass out of the Susquehanna river here, Elmer Mantz and George Whitney sighted a big black bear floating down the stream on a log.

Rifles were procured and for miles along the stream they tried to pot bruin, but without success. Mantz said it was the biggest bear he has ever seen, and it is believed to be the one that has been seen about Seven Kitchens.

Word was sent to towns along the river as far as Harrisburg.

The bear had some difficulty staying on the log. When a big cake of ice would shove up from the water and threaten to dislodge it, it would strike at it viciously with its paw.

1,071 German Lawyers Killed.
Berlin.—More than one thousand German lawyers had been killed in battle up to December 28. The number officially given in the report is 1,071. Six were professors of law, 236 judges, state attorneys or other officials of the judicial department of government.

FLEES ON HER WEDDING DAY
But Harold Delacy Was Patient and Now Wins Bride After Weeks of Watchful Waiting.

La Crosse, Wis.—Six weeks of waiting at the church have won their reward for Harold Delacy, a wealthy young farmer of the village of Retreat, near here, and he has finally claimed as his blushing bride Miss Gladys Sutherland of Victory.

Harold and Gladys were to have been married Thanksgiving day. The license was obtained, the wedding meats were baked, the ring had been purchased and the preacher was ready. Harold and the best man appeared at the Methodist church at De Soto, where the ceremony was to be performed.

The bride disappeared, leaving a letter that she had gone with Delacy's rival.

Six weeks later the young woman reappeared herself. She had not eloped; she was merely bashful. At

PICKS PRIZE BABY



Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of the president, presented the prizes at the Washington better baby show. She is here shown with one of the prize-winning babies.

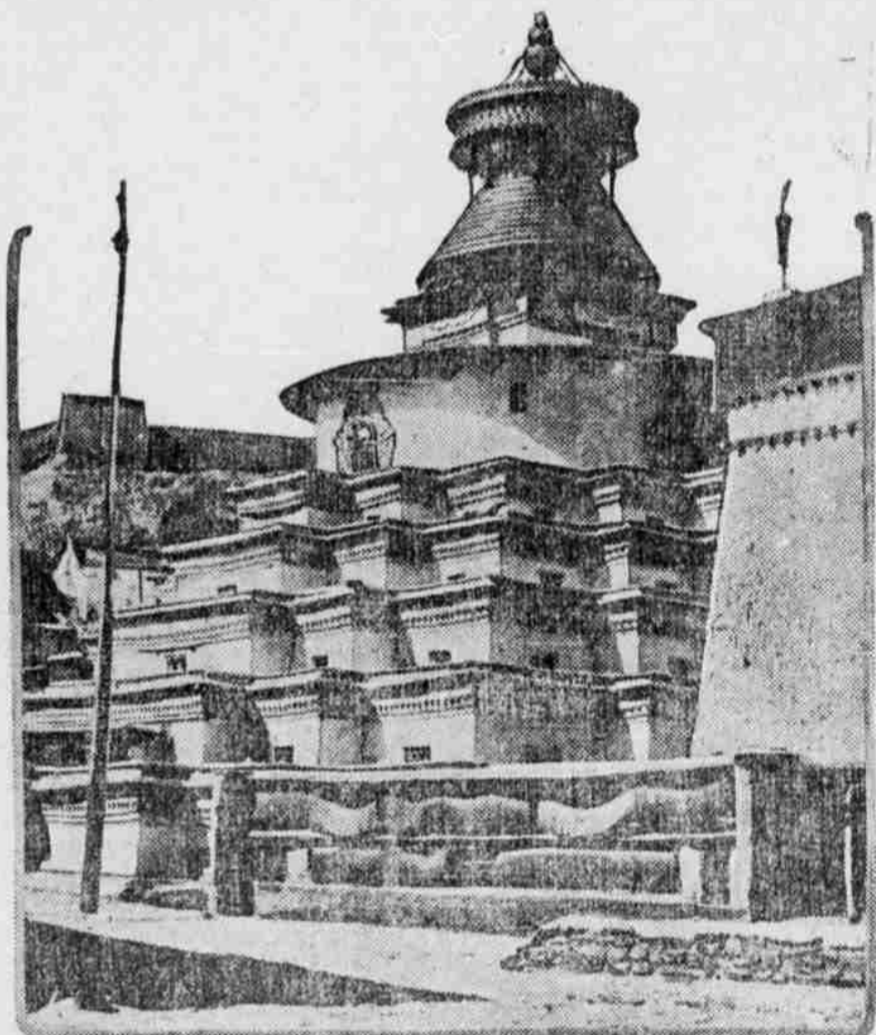
Tibet no longer forbidden

TIBET is no longer a closed kingdom; we have opened it up, says Col. Sir Frank Younghusband, the famous English explorer, in a published interview. As the most important result of the expedition which I led to Lhasa, he continues, a formal treaty was signed by which the country was practically thrown open to foreigners. Trading posts have been established, and the natives are anxious to cultivate friendly relations with the outside world.

The city of Lhasa is situated in a lovely valley, well irrigated, richly cultivated, and watered by a river broad as the Thames at Westminster. It is exceedingly picturesque, the town being huddled about the base of a lofty hill, on which stands the huge palace of the grand lama—an imposing structure of masonry, very solidly built.

Many of the houses are of stone and substantially constructed, and not a few of them are surrounded by shade trees. The picture presented to the eye by the rock-perched palace, with the stray city at its base—the whole set in a beautiful valley, deep in the heart of the mountains—is wonderfully impressive.

Our expedition started from Darjeeling, and the first part of the journey lay through the wonderful tropical forests of Sikkim—the mountain sides covered everywhere with a



Buddhist Temple in Tibet

wealth of tropical vegetation. Marvellous orchids and innumerable butterflies of brilliant hues lent additional beauty to the scenes through which we passed.

Steadily ascending, we finally emerged upon the high Tibetan tableland, and found ourselves in view of a magnificent panorama of 150 miles of the tallest peaks of the Himalayas, with Everest, the loftiest mountain in the world, as the culminating object. In the dim, mysterious distance lay the sacred city of which so little is known, and entrance to which was barred by every obstacle man or nature could raise.

Not Opposed at First.
At a place called Yatung a trading post had been established under an old treaty. But a wall had been erected to shut out all intruders, and beyond it our traders had never been allowed to pass. The wall was built directly across the road and high up the mountain side on either hand. We thought we might have to fight our way through, but the great door in the tower which guarded the road was standing open, and thus we passed peaceably through the gate of Tibet, and descended into the Chumbi valley.

In the valley bottom and on the hillside were comfortable villages and cultivated fields. The people seemed well-to-do, and were decidedly well disposed toward us. They soon showed themselves keen traders, and must have made a small fortune out of their dealings with the expedition.

On the fifth day of May our camp was awakened by wild shouts and firing, which were the prelude of an attack in force by the Tibetan troops. For fully two months we were besieged; then reinforcements arrived, and we were enabled to proceed. On July 14 we set out for Lhasa in the midst of a rainstorm. Frequent rains thereafter went far to destroy the delusion that Tibet is a rainless country.

Lhasa, the Forbidden City.
As we passed over range after range of hills we looked eagerly for the mysterious city. It was on the second day of August that we beheld at last the golden roofs of the Potala—the huge group of buildings on the hilltop composing the official quarters of the grand lama—glittering in the distance; and on the following day we pitched our camp beneath the walls of Lhasa, the forbidden capital, which no living European had ever seen before.

The first fact of importance that we ascertained was that the grand lama had fled. He had sought refuge in Chinese territory.

We found much to interest us meanwhile in the monasteries, which might be described as ecclesiastical settlements, surrounded by high walls and

gathered about one or more temples. The temples always have red walls, and in many instances the roofs are covered with plates of pure gold. In each temple is usually a long altar, behind which stand huge images of the gods. Inside they are very dirty and grimy, with highly decorated imaginative pictures of demons and dragons. Before the images of the gods burn many bowls of butter night and day, just as candles are burned in Roman Catholic churches before the figures of saints.

People Were Hospitable.
When once we had entered Lhasa we found the people hospitable as well as friendly. They even gave us free access to the monasteries and temples. They are very fond of theatrical performances, which are conducted in the open air. On one occasion I was routed out of bed at seven o'clock in the morning to attend such a performance, which lasted until seven in the evening. It was got up expressly for my entertainment, and consisted mainly of pantomime, accompanied by dancing and music, the latter being chiefly drumming. They wanted to go on with it for three days more, but one day was enough for me.

We saw a good deal of the women of Tibet. They are not veiled or secluded in any way, as in other oriental countries.

AVERAGE OF HONESTY HIGH

Post Office Department Has a Right to Be Proud of Its Thousands of Employees.

As the world goes, virtue must be exceptional to attract recognition, but some everyday, routine, faithful performance deserves attention, even if it could not qualify under the Carnegie hero rules because it is only in line with duty.

The record of the post office department for the past year shows that there were 108,000,000 money orders handled last year in 55,000 offices, involving a total sum of \$750,000,000. The total losses due to erroneous payments, forgeries, or errors of any sort were \$253. In addition to this, 50,000,000 pieces of registered mail were handled with only an immaterial charge of loss, due to carelessness or other individual fault.

That's all in the day's work, but the record is the joint property of thousands of railway mail clerks, office clerks and letter carriers, and is a convincing testimonial to the high average of honesty and efficiency that obtains in the personnel of the service, and which often lacks due consideration because it is only the ordinary and expected virtue.

Real David Harum.
David Harum, a writer in the County Gentleman says, was a real character, a man named David H. Harum being his actual prototype. Harum was a man of large ideas as to the consolidation of farms, but his shrewdness and wit were more notable than his practical ability. The big farm that he managed for a time has now become a profitable investment through the work of an efficient organizer with abundant capital.

Comparisons.
"Alexander the Great was a wonderful general!" said the student.
"Yes," replied the casual reader.
"But I understand he had such a limited map to deal with that compared with the modern output his war news doesn't amount to much."

Italy's Great Statesman.
Antonio Salandra, premier of Italy, who steers his country in neutral channels despite war pressure in Europe, comes from the southern region of Puglia, and has 39 years of parliamentary training to assist him in the undertaking. He is in the prime of life, and his lifelong legal training, his quick sense of humor, and a quiet, aristocratic contempt for mental vulgarity and demagogic politics of every kind, give him the happy mastery which revealed itself since

the first days of his difficult leadership in the chamber of deputies.

Niagara Falls.
It is generally understood that the Falls of the Zambesi, on the east coast of Africa, are in every way much larger than those at Niagara.

Must Live Up to Them.
After the literary guy has made a hit he must keep right on turning out stuff, to live up to his picture in the tobacco advertisements.