

Handsome Styles in Summer Parasols

THE parasol is a very important detail of a summer costume. Many fashionable women have an impressive array of them, but the average woman indulges in but two or three—perhaps only one each season, and must pick and choose with discretion.

Among the light lined sunshades the all white is, of course, the most adaptable; but save in linen or lingerie, the all white parasol is carried less than it once was. Superb plain parasols of white lace are popular, but the fluffy white parasols of chiffon or net are so ubiquitous as now rather the exception, though nothing in the parasol line was ever more coquettish and becoming. Here and there, however, one finds a charming model of this type. A full shirred cover of chiffon or a grace-

fully trimmed. Some of these parasols are marvels of exquisite handwork and command prices so high as to be prohibitive save to the recklessly extravagant, but there are simpler models that are attractive.

One pretty lingerie parasol of reasonable price in the finest and shrewdest of lawn was tucked from center to edge in two inch tucks running around the parasol and between these tucks were lines of embroidered water dots. Openwork embroidery of the English kind is much liked for the heavier linen parasols, which are plain save for embroidered designs in the divisions of the cover.

A novelty in the lingerie parasol is the lining of the white cover with flowered cotton, dotted swiss, mail, etc. In one of our cuts is pictured a sheer lingerie parasol with finely tucked cover bordered by an arrangement of heavy lace medallions and valencennes frills, but one of the most charming features of this sunshade does not show in the sketch. The lining was delicately rose flowered dotted swiss and the effect was altogether charming. There are also plainly covered parasols of linen, pongee, etc., which have the flowered lining as a touch to add a smoothly as the cover, the lining being in silk when the cover is of silk.

Apropos of pongee parasols, they are enjoying a decided vogue and appear in every guise from the absolutely plain parasol of pongee, lined or unlined, to the parasol which is covered with a smooth, though plainly embroidered in soft tones. These pongee parasols are offered in various modish colors and are made to order to match frocks, but particular stress is laid upon the natural tones and these, of course, harmonize well with a toilet of almost any color.

When a parasol of natural hue pongee will be lined with silk of some soft color, and perhaps a very little embroidery on the hem or above it will match the color of the lining. Brown linings and embroidery are popular, as are the Danish and



ful frame, bordered by a soft double frill of the chiffon, is one of the simplest and most effective of the class, and our artist has sketched a parasol of clever design, which had panels of handsome lace running from ferrule to cover edge, while the triangular spaces between these panels were filled by fluffy, jabotting frills of chiffon.

An all-white parasol of net, with the net shirred full and soft and a large ring of exquisitely embroidered batiste "maquette" applique in the center of each division, was extremely pretty, as was another whose all white cover was of net, plainly stitched and all-most entirely covered with bold hand embroidery in white silk. The foundation under this plain net was of full shirred net and the effect was excellent, for the whole cover looked as though shirred, yet the beautiful embroidery would have been impossible upon shirred net.

An occasional plain white taffeta or preferably white moire parasol is offered, but a touch of color enters into almost all of these more severe models, and, as has been said before, the majority of the smart white parasols are of linen or lingerie stuff, more or less elaborately hand embroidered or

PARASOL OF GRAY MARQUETTE AND SOUTACHE, ONE OF PAINTED MOUSSELINE AND OTHERS OF SILK AND LINGERIE. It is a charming model, with a large floral pattern and a striped cover. The illustration shows a woman holding a parasol with a large floral pattern and a striped cover. The parasol has a wide brim and a decorative border. The woman is wearing a light-colored dress and a hat. The background is a simple, light color.

Woman's Sphere of Influence Expands Under Rays of Summer Sun

MRS. FRANCES BAKER of Detroit, Mich., is probably the only woman in the United States who follows the occupation of marine diver.

She is but 21 years of age and has accumulated an immense fortune. Her first great work was when she raised \$30,000 worth of copper from the treasure ship W. H. Stevens, which sank in eighty feet of water in Lake Erie several years ago.

This courageous girl is known as the girl diver of the Great Lakes, and wherever she goes she is regarded as the protégée of the lake seamen.

Miss Baker's father, Captain H. W. Baker, was a captain of divers and was widely known as "the man who never failed," and from the time when she was first able to go down to the river alone she used to watch her father's wrecking ship leave the dock and longed to go with him. The ambition to become a diver matured in her as she grew older and she deplored the fate which had condemned her to be a girl.

At last her desire to become a diver overcame the objections of her friends and she began making wrecking trips with her father, and soon became his inseparable companion. She made a study of every part of the machinery connected in any way with diving and in time learned to command the wrecking boat with great skill and assurance.

Her first descent was in Lake Huron, where a big wooden barge had gone down, and before the wrecking steamer had reached the spot where the barge had sunk the owner spoke to Miss Baker, regretting the loss of a diamond ring which was in the cabin. Miss Baker immediately offered to recover it for him, as she had been planning for some time to make her first descent upon the first favorable opportunity, and succeeded.

The ring marked the beginning of her fortune, as she had proved that she could live under the water, and to be able to do this means that a person is worth anywhere from \$50 to \$200 a day to a wrecking company. As she out of every 100 men who descend into the cold waters of the lakes will in a few minutes begin to suffer from bleeding at the nose, head-splitting pains and suffocation, that is why all good divers from one end of the world to the other may be counted on one's fingers and toes.

Miss Baker now began following up her adventure with practical work and she early discovered the fact that she was fitted for a captain of divers instead of a diver alone. She immediately offered to recover a ship which had been searched for years and has proved.

She still continues in her harrowing adventures, accomplishing feats which would stagger some of the bravest men. Her physical endurance is said to be wonderful and beyond that of most men.

been seen for 300 years, and Paris gave a general gasp, for Paris nothing if not conservative where it comes to fashion. The daring amazon was Miss Marguerite Sylva of the Opera Comique, and she brought the fashion with her from America. She stuck bravely to her new idea, and even won a friend to share it for a time, but public opinion was too much for her. Rather than ride astride accompanied by a cortege composed of the amused and facetious populace, she withdrew from the fight. But only temporarily, she declares, for she is making a lively campaign in favor of the new American fashion, and as soon as she has a convert or two they will brave the public together.

"Riding astride," she says in a sort of manifesto on the subject in a Paris paper, "is natural, reasonable and humane. Moreover, it is the way men chose, and as they have always taken for themselves what was best, most comfortable, and most practical, it is the part of wisdom to adopt their methods and give up ours. This subtle form of securing woman's rights is perhaps the cleverest of all."

"In the United States I learned to ride on a man's saddle. I saw women and girls of the best society riding astride, and found that it was the method taught in the best riding schools. I tried the new way and like it so well that I lost no time in adopting it. Riding astride the weight is properly distributed, while on a side saddle it is thrown on one side. Riding astride, if your saddle girths loosen you can tighten your knees and with care keep your equilibrium, avoiding the terrible fall that would be inevitable with a side saddle. You will remember all the dreadful accidents from this. Again, the woman whose horse is properly rearing is a prisoner on her saddle, while a man can, if necessary, spring to the ground. Often, too, I have happened to drop my whip while riding in the country in America; I could simply jump down, pick it up and spring easily back. Now, it is almost impossible to mount a woman's saddle without help.

"These reasons have weight, but what does the horse, our noble and intelligent companion, think of the innovation? He suffers from the unnatural way women ride. In all stables the best horses are given women who use a man's saddle. Horses that are to be ridden in women's fashion are always the gentlest, not to say the most apt—indeed, it takes a long time to train them. A skillful and vigorous man, on the contrary, in order to master the most unruly horse, has only to spring up like the cowboy on the prairies of America."

Miss Cannon as a Walker. Miss Helen Cannon, daughter of the speaker, holds the record in the high official set in Washington for walking. She has a pedometer, and every day, no matter how the weather may be behaving, she does her six miles. When she is in good trim and has the leisure she can do her ten miles in less than three hours. She walks in the morning, but unlike some Washington stragglers, she walks just for the love of it, not because she feels the

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Japanese blues. Japanese embroidery in the blues, with perhaps touches of black and of yellow, is applied to some smart parasols of natural tone pongee, echoing the idea exploited by many of the fashionable frock designers who have turned out particularly modish frocks in this combination of natural pongee and Japanese embroidery.

Natural tone pongee figured all over in embroidered dots of color and lined with silk matching the color of the dots are good, and plain parasols of natural tone pongee with hems of red, Danish blue, lettuce green or other color are inex-

pensive and effective. In one Broadway house is shown a line of delightful and novel parasols made after the fashion of the Japanese paper parasols with many ribs, very slightly curved. The flattened out effect of this parasol is odd and attractive and the plain covering of striped shantung in white and color, with the stripes running around the parasol, is very charming. These quaint parasols come in lavender and white, rather blue and white, leather brown and white and other colorings.

Stripes of all kinds usually running horizontally, are liked by the parasol maker,

and various arrangements of black and white stripes are shown in profusion. There are fewer checked materials than there were last season, the smartest of the checked effects being in large black check design of black, white and blue or black, white and rose.

Tucked parasols of plain silk in dark blue, emerald green and other serviceable shades are much in evidence, and one of the loveliest parasols we have seen was one covered in white silk, which was laid in three inch tucks running around the framework. On the upper half of each tuck was painted a delicate trailing floral

design in pale pink and yellow and greens of soft, blurred effect. The hand painted parasol appears in some lovely designs, but is hardly so popular as in earlier seasons, the preference being for hand embroidered, self-trimmed and printed covers. Beautiful parasols of light hue moire with wide printed floral borders, and heavy gros grain parasols on the same order, figure prominently, and the borders, like the wonderful flowered ribbons of today, are works of art.

A parasol in heavy white gros grain, with a very wide border of soft mignonette

green, on which at intervals were big bunches of flowers in many soft blurred shades, was a good instance of the charming possibilities in the plain tone cover with floral border.

Absolutely plain parasols of moire gros grain or taffeta, with sticks whose handles were carved in flower bunches and artistically painted to harmonize with the covers, are a specialty of one exclusive house, but there are plain parasols with an infinite variety of lovely handles on view in all the shops, though the natural wood unpretentious handles are used even upon some very handsome parasols.

need of exercise or to attend to errands. Her health is perfect, and nervousness, headache, feminine ailments are unknown. "I enjoy being alive more than anyone I know," explained Miss Cannon in speaking of her excellent health. "Like my mother, I never worry, and I let things go along as easily as I can without absolutely shirking my duty. Consequently servants, housekeeping, dressmakers, incompetent workmen do not disturb, except in the passing way. I believe I would make a good Buddhist."

America's Wealthy Women. Perhaps the distinction of being the richest woman in America rests among Mrs. Green, Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Sage. Mrs. Sage has announced that she intends to devote her entire fortune, exceeding \$20,000,000, for the benefit of humanity. Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Green have given little, so far as known by the world.

Mrs. Sage, as every one knows, inherited her money from her husband, the celebrated financier, Russell Sage. Shortly after his death, she inherited the Philadelphia Willard seminary of Troy, N. Y., and \$25,000 to the national committee of the Young Men's Christian association.

She has laid aside \$10,000,000 as a Sage foundation for the promotion of living conditions in the country. In Mrs. Sage's words: "The means to that end will include research, publication, education, the establishment and maintenance of charitable and beneficial activities, agencies, and institutions, and the aid of any such activities, agencies and institutions already established."

Mrs. Anne Weightman Walker, both before and after the death of her father, the rich Philadelphia manufacturing chemist, William Weightman, showed admirable qualities as a business woman. Every morning she was at her desk in the office of the big drug manufacturing plant; she attended strictly to business, and it is said that the merger with Rosegarten & Sons, the firm's chief competitors, was effected by her. After the merger Mrs. Walker retired from business, and since then has been leading a quiet life.

Mrs. Anne Weightman died it was learned that he had left his entire fortune, without reservation, to his daughter, Mrs. Walker. She had long been his principal business assistant, had led a quiet life, going out little, and was in constant attendance upon her father. She took up the reins of management when they fell from his dead hands, and showed that she was a master. After retiring from active management of the great concern, she quietly disappeared from public view. She divides her time between New York and Philadelphia. Perhaps Mrs. Walker's hobby may be said to be the raising of orchids. Every year at the horticultural show in Philadelphia she carries off prizes with her orchids. She maintains a splendid conservatory. Mrs. Henry Green rises in an automobile which cost \$15,000—her one extravagance.

ing their possessions, or carrying their goods to all parts of the globe in their stout ships, the women and children stayed at home and worked. They made lace, some of which was so fine and beautiful that it was sold to rich nobles for \$400 a yard. They spun cloth, red or black in color, very fine and soft, which they sold in many countries, using for themselves a coarse, cheap cloth called frize, which they bought in England. They made butter, too, of the best, and this they sold, and the money was turned in for their country's use when it was needed.

Besides the lace, the women of Holland made linen from the flax which they grew in their gardens among the tulips and lilies. This linen was so choice that it was a great demand and it became known by the name of "Hollands."

Swastika End. Are you wearing a Swastika? No? Then you're away behind the times. What's a Swastika?

Don't know what a Swastika is? Why, a Swastika is the latest fad in jewelry. It comes in stickpin buckles, buttons, hat pins, brooches, belt buckles and wisper, garter clasps.

The Swastika is a symbol of good luck, in the form of a cross—the oldest cross and the oldest symbol in the world. For the present, at least, it has superseded the horseshoe as typical of good fortune to the possessor.

Its origin is unknown, although it is said to date from remotest antiquity. The Swastika is a symbol that is most readily adaptable to various forms of design. It is a symbol of good fortune, and its use is a recommendation for the person in the jeweler's craft.

Just now there is a "Swastika" fad sweeping the country. Who or what is responsible for the spread of this fad is as shrouded in mystery as the real significance of the symbolic design itself. Orders for the symbol, in various forms, such as stickpins, cuff buttons, fobs, watch chains, lodge emblems, hat pins, brooches, scarf pins, belt buckles, garter clasps, breast pins, designs for card cases, cigarette cases, match boxes and jewelry cases, are pouring in upon the leading jewelers in such number that they are unable to supply the demand promptly.

The Swastika, or symbol of good luck, was known and revered by prehistoric nations. It was familiar to ancient astronomers, as part of the constellation, "Ursa Major." It was found among the relics of the Mound Builders and the Cliff Dwellers, and the Indians of the southwest at the present day treasure it as an ornament and an amulet, a charm to drive away evil and bring good luck to the wearer.

Better Than a Male. At a dinner the other night little Algy offered a toast to women. Said Algy: "Here's to woman, beautiful, fascinating woman. Made after man, and has been after him ever since. Ha! Ha!"

"And here's to man," responded the ingenious debutante. "Man is the paragon of animals. On his own ground he surpasses the lion in magnanimity, the fox in slyness, the parrot in wit, the monkey in versatility, the ant in thrift, the spider in all that goes

to make up a valued member of society. Briefly, man is more of a success than the mule."

She vowed that, inspired by Algy, she made it up right off the wheel. At any rate, none of the other women present has as yet lauded it either in the ladies' home journals or "Heart to Heart Talks with Women," so maybe she did. She is clever enough about other things, dear know.

Superstitious About Babies. "You mothers," said a college girl disdainfully, "have the silliest superstitions about your babies. For my graduating thesis I am compiling the baby superstitions of the world's mothers. They're the most ludicrous things. Listen: "In Russia they think a baby and a kitten can't thrive in the same house. They kill the kitten as soon as the baby comes. "In Spain they won't let a baby under 3 see its reflection in a mirror. Otherwise they think it will grow up vain, proud and cruel."

"In Rumania babies all wear blue ribbons around the left ankle to ward off evil spirits. "In Hungary they think that if you dress a girl baby in red she will turn out bad. "In India it is good luck for a baby to fall out of bed. "Irish babies keep strands of women's hair in their cradles to protect them from sickness."

Leaves from Fashion's Notebook. There is a perfect craze for the tiny millinery in womankind here it is used in embroidery upon gloves, across the fronts of coats, and for hat trimmings. The latest in summer coats for fair auto-mobilists is one of coarse linen made loose and double breasted with large pockets, the collar faced with black satin, which is also let into the cuffs.

Milliners and dressmakers are unusually regrettable this season. Never within the memory of womankind have they allowed their customers such a wide latitude in the matter of hats and dresses. The success of the gown depends largely upon its color scheme, that it will not go to neglect one single bit of detail. Each little portion must be carefully considered.

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The new hat shapes are very odd. But, strange to say, they are becoming. At first one did not know what to make of them. They were so surprising. But they have the merit of being becoming to all faces. They are soft in outline and, though odd, they frame the face well. This applies to the little poke shapes as well as to the tall hats and the queer mushroom.

One of the innovations of the season is the making of thin lawn petticoats in all shades and of the dressiest variety. They

come the loveliest violet lawn skirts with a very wide and very deep flounce around the foot. The flounce is worked in English embroidery very open in design and very elaborate in pattern. The edge of the flounce is scalloped and worked in button hole stitches.

The blouse belere with belt and long skirts is very successful in soft taffeta, and not too extreme to be useful. Flat collar and tab or slit ends of Irish crochet or heavy embroidery or batiste or linen, trim many of these coats, and the only other trimming is in the manipulation of the silk by means of shirings, platings, cordings, etc. There is a finish of lace at the neck and borders, the front and on each side of the front at the neck line are set heavy ornaments of silk crochet.

What Women Are Doing. Summitville, Ind., has a woman miller, Miss Anna Webb, who manages the only grist mill in the place. Miss Martha Christiansen, a young Swedish woman, earns her living by exhibiting pet dogs of the rich. She lives in New York City.

Miss Isabel Sklamer of Holyoke, Mass., has one of the finest private collections of musical instruments in the country. Many of them are picked in the old world, and she has had them all repaired and put in good playing condition. One of the most interesting is an old harpsichord—the most valuable in the country, made by the famous Antwerp manufacturer, Hans Ruckers.

Mrs. George Cornwallis West says that this is an age of mechanical musical instruments and the day has gone by when the guests will sit still and listen with any pleasure to the piano performances of the daughter of the house. We must have good music or none at all, says she, and the person who simply "performs" is a bore not to be tolerated.

One woman in the world who has had a varied experience and expects to continue it is Francis Maier, daughter of a stone-mason of Wurtemberg. She went to England in the capacity of a housemaid, found opportunity to study and has recently been made a woman doctor by the University of Edinburgh. From there she will go to China to practice in the missions.

Miss Gurid Laate, a Norwegian girl who is working her way through the University of Minnesota, from the spinning of the thread and weaving of the cloth to the forming of the fabric into fashionable design. Spinning and weaving she learned in her native country; the art of the modiste was acquired since her arrival in the United States.

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