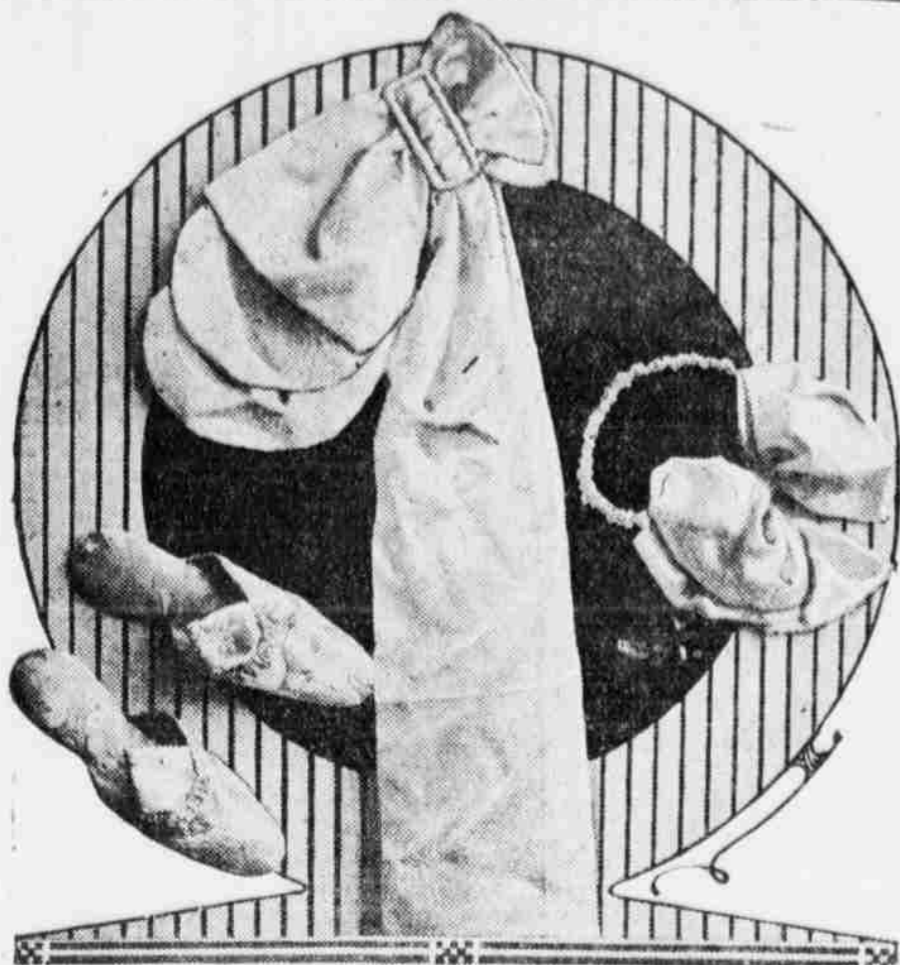


New Ribbons in New Coquetries of Dress



Leaving out the flowers of the field we must pass on to those of the palm garden and conservatory to find parallels for the splendors of new ribbons. These latest blossoms of the looms, especially the lovely monotone ribbons, leave us marveling at their color and texture and amazed at the results of intricate weaving. It is no wonder that they inspire the artists of apparel to think out some happy coquetries of dress as pictured here.

The ribbons used for these pieces are shell-pink in color with a satin surface broken by figures woven in, which play hide and seek as the light strikes them. One catches a wavering water line which is lost, while a rose leaps into notice or dots spring out like stars. It is all the trickery of light. Truly mankind has gone very far in the weaving of silk.

The girle and buoyant hair bow shown are made for a half-grown girl, and the slippers to add one more charm to lead to the story of the boudoir. They are of pink brocaded satin ribbon trimmed with narrow satin ribbon of the same color.

A buckle is made of buckram and

wound with narrow satin ribbon, and the hanging loop is slipped through it. The hair bow is mounted on an elastic band covered with plain satin ribbon shirred over it. It is merely a group of four loops very tightly bound at the base, where they are sewed to the band.

For the slippers tufted soles are bought and covered with ribbon sewed over the tufted side. The uppers are lined with plain, thin silk and finished with a shirred band of narrow satin ribbon. This is formed into a little rosette centered with a small button made by covering a mold with the ribbon.

Short Skirts. Girls in rather short skirts, slightly fuller but not really wide, are wearing short, loose backed coats with turned back collars and cuffs of fine lingerie. A small toque of straw and silk trimmed with closely set flowers looks very well with a costume of this kind, and high laced boots of patent leather and light cloth, or neat brown boots, look equally well. The foolishly high heel is no longer in favor.

Attractive Coats. The little coats and jackets designed in many shapes are very attractive above the full short skirt. Very often these coatees are cut in loose sack shape, hanging away from the waist-line in graceful effect. At other times they are cut with ridiculously short basques, sticking out round the waist line, and they open wide in front to display the daintiest of blouses.

NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



Why the Wives of Consuls Are Important Now

WASHINGTON.—Nowadays, before sending anybody out in the diplomatic and consular service, the state department takes especial care to inquire into the antecedents of the wife of the appointee, if he has one. It does not do for an American in the service even if his own blood be American beyond question, to have a wife who is of foreign extraction or once or twice removed. The European war will not tolerate such.

The state department was recently taught the lesson through the selection of an American who had passed a splendid examination and who was assigned to an English post in the consular service. The selection seemed impeccable, but no one thought of the man's wife, for to all appearances she seemed as good an American as he. The English government, however, was not so careless and no sooner had the consul and his wife appeared on English soil than the American government was informed that they were persona non grata on account of the German extraction of the consul's wife. There was nothing else to do but to recall them. They were on British soil just one week.

Crows Fight Fiercely in White House Grounds

A VICIOUS fight between two crows in the White House grounds attracted such a large crowd that Policeman Gus Schraeder had to interpose and almost club the two birds before he could induce them to break away. One had the other by the neck and was trying to pull his head off when Schraeder stood over the two and flourished his arms and club in such a threatening way that the grip was released and the two flew off to trees close by, making a terrible clatter about the affair.

Several families of crows have for years flourished in the White House grounds, but they seem to have formed a combination to keep other birds out of the good things they enjoy there. According to Schraeder, who is not stuck on crows either, a big male crow from some other reservation ventured into the White House grounds and was promptly tackled. He was game, too, and the fight started.

Persons passing along began to stop to watch the battle, and the crowd grew to large proportions. Teamsters and automobile drivers stopped their vehicles and joined the throng. Schraeder was some distance away and did not notice what was going on until the crowd grew into large proportions. Then he hustled down to the scene and went for the birds, which paid no attention to him until he actually stood over them and flourished his arms in a menacing manner.

Oldest employees of the White House grounds, where birds of all kinds make their home, never saw or heard of such a bloody scrap among feathered fighters. Crows are generally credited with being the most cowardly and cautious of all birds, and are easily whipped by a small bee martin, from which they will flee for miles if pursued. Schraeder has been much perturbed over the affair, fearing that it is a bad omen of some kind.

Moon Myths Shattered by Houston's Department

THE department of agriculture has smashed another tradition by declaring that from a scientific standpoint the moon has no more to do with the growing of crops than it has upon the temperature, the amount of rain, the wind, or any other element of weather. This will be a severe blow to those who have believed that potato toes in order to be a successful crop should be planted during certain phases of the moon, or that garden truck flourishes more readily under moon influence when planted right.

The department points out that growth of plants depends upon the amount of food in the soil and in the air that is available for them, and upon temperature, light and moisture in atmosphere, hence the only remaining way by which it could influence plant growth is by its light. Experiments have shown that full daylight is about 600,000 times brighter than full moonlight, yet when a plant gets one-one-hundredth part of normal daylight it thrives little better than in total darkness. If one-one-hundredth part of normal daylight is too little to stimulate a plant, the department says that it is certain that one-six-hundredth part would impart no benefit at all.

It is added that it is a waste of time to think about the moon in this connection with the planting of crops, since it has no more to do with this than it has with the building of fences, the time for killing hogs, or any other of the innumerable things over which it was once supposed to have strong influence.

Music in Canoes Charms Potomac River Fishes

MUSIC hath charms for fish, according to an expert of the bureau of fisheries, and if that is true fishing should be good in the Upper Potomac this summer. However, the bureau of fisheries has not installed brass bands or player pianos at points along the shore for the benefit of Washington's anglers.

If the fish bite better during the summer the fishermen should thank the sentimental young folk, who have discovered a summer substitute for the tango dance hall. They have placed graphophones in their canoes, and one strolling along the banks of the river above the Aqueduct bridge these evenings hears soft strains rising here and there on the black surface.

The first news of Dan Cupid's latest innovation on the water alarmed the hundreds of worm diggers, who have passed the sentimental age and care not for the needs of the "spooners." They began to say one to another: "These pesky talking machines will frighten the fish to other waters and our fishing days will be over."

But the official of the bureau of fisheries disagreed with them when he heard of their pitiful wail, and reassured them, saying: "We have found that soft strains of music on the water do not frighten the fish, but on the contrary, may charm and draw them nearer." He would not promise that the fishermen's nets would be filled to the breaking point, as told in the Bible, but he at least dispelled their tears.

Not a Black Hand.
A stenographer was out of a job. He was discussing the best ways and means of rehabilitating his ebbing bank roll with a friend who also was listed among the unemployed. Said the friend:
"If I were you, I'd write a letter for money."
"I have," replied the stenog.
"For how much?"
"Oh, \$2,000."
"Well—?" asked the friend in astonishment.
"Well," repeated the shorthand man sadly, "the letter asking for the \$2,000 is all ready to mail, but I'll be darned if I can think of anybody to mail it to."—Louisville Times.

Mean Disposition.
"Before engaging rooms in your house," said the bachelor, "I want to know if there are any families with crying babies staying here."
"I'm afraid there is," replied the landlady; "but we—"
"Well, I was just going to say," continued the other, "that if there are, I want you to put me in the room next to theirs. I want to wake up in the night and hear their trouble, so that I can congratulate myself again that I'm not married."

Canned
"Is your wife putting up any fruit this summer?"
"No, but I've canned a few peaches myself."
"You have?"
"Yes. I've had three different stenographers this year, and not one of them knew half as much about spelling and grammar as she did about the latest fashions."

Charity.
"I hate dese suspicious guys," said the panhandler.
"What have dey been doin' to you now?" asked his friend.
"A gink gives me a dime dis mornin' to git somethin' to eat, and den he follers me into a restaurant and watches me spend it."

An Instance.
"We do everything in this country by machinery."
"Yes, everything. Why, even in this very apartment house, they bring up the children by elevators."

Tired of Him.
He—I always pay as I go.
She (yawning)—I don't think you'll ever become a bankrupt.—Judge.

There is at least this to be said for the angels: They do not play the bagpipe.

Occasionally we meet a man who has sense enough to do the very best he can.

YOUTH HEADS BIG CONCERN

Youngster of Fourteen in Charge of Corporation Which is Well on Its Feet.

Russel Monbeck, a fourteen-year-old Dayton (O.) boy, is president of the Boys' Box Furniture company, incorporated under the laws of the state. It is a co-operative organization, numbering among its stockholders 28 boys, ranging from ten to seventeen years.

The company operates from 4 to 6 p. m. daily and the company products are chairs, music racks, piano benches, writing desks, flower boxes, bird boxes and other light articles, for which it finds a ready sale.

The profits are divided up at the end of the year on a basis of the number of hours worked by each boy. Last year the 28 stockholders divided nearly \$9,000.

The capital stock is one dollar a share. Some of the boys are anxious to buy more stock, but the rules of the company prohibit it.

Young Monbeck has systematized the producing and selling ends of the business.—Cleveland Leader.

Melted Away.
John Grier Hibben, president of Princeton university, said at the Lake Mohonk arbitration conference:

"The day is not yet come when violence and oppression will melt away before right like the plumber's bill. Like, I repeat, the plumber's bill. For a plumber, you know, once presented a millionaire a bill of \$100 for mending a pipe.

"But the millionaire handed the plumber a dollar note and said severely:

"Receipt that bill of yours in full." "But—but—" said the plumber. "Receipt it in full," the millionaire repeated. "I used to be a plumber myself."

"The plumber at this gave a great start, receipted the bill and handed the millionaire 50 cents change."

No Use.
"They're using an awful lot of automobiles in the European war," remarked the auto enthusiast.

"I know," said the disgruntled pedestrian. "But what good does it do? The manufacturers keep turning the blamed things out faster than those fellows over there can bust 'em up."

Directions Wanted.
Oculist—you will drop a little of this into your eye three times a day.
Patient—Before meals, or after?

Female suffrage, says an old bachelor, is caused by a scarcity of husbands.

Hats in Keeping With Formal Occasions



These hats are types which one sees repeated in transparent tulle or lace, or in the most open and unsubstantial of basket weaves. They bespeak occasions that require more than simple dress. They are gay with flowers or the shapes themselves are indulgences in color, which may be anything under the sun their wearers like and can get hold of. For it is a colorful summer and the devotees of fashion have developed a fad for daring.

Certainly much white and black and even more all-white is to be seen in millinery worn with afternoon gowns and in street and outing hats. But fashion swings away and strikes the other extreme with colors more varied than the rainbow dreams of, when it suits the fancy of those who love color to indulge in it.

At the right of the picture a hat of crepe georgette in white is edged with a black lace of hair braid. Maiden hair fern of velvet, large daisies, roses and velvet pansies are posed against a dazzling background; the roses in pink and pansies in their natural colors, but the daisies and ferns in black.

A long end of black velvet ribbon sets off a very gorgeous pansy which flaunts its royal purple and gold—sure of admiration.

Hats like that at the right appear in soft blues, purples, pale gray or sand, and in black or white. This one is in sand color with gray-blue velvet ribbon and satin daisies in several light colors. They have dark centers and are set in bits of their foliage and a few small blossoms. The arrangement of the ribbon velvet is original and effective.

A flowerless model in light blue takes unto itself a butterfly with blue crepe wings and velvet body, which is bound to the shepherdess shape, for better or worse, by a broad sash of velvet ribbon with hanging end at the back. The brim is faced with crepe and a band of it encircles the crown. The big butterfly is featured on the becoming shape and is likely to be found somewhere near the center of the stage among an assembly of flowered millinery—as becometh a butterfly.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Good for Boys



Camping time is a time of joy for the youngsters. Very few things are needed for a cracking good time—a tent, blankets, plain, stout clothing, and plenty of good, wholesome food.

A splendid food to take along is

Grape-Nuts

It's an ideal camping food—nourishing, appetizing and always ready to eat.

This delicious wheat and barley food contains great nutrition with little bulk. It is made from the natural, whole grains, retaining all of their vital mineral salts, particularly necessary for building health and strength in growing boys and girls.

Grape-Nuts is ready to serve direct from the package—just add good milk or cream. Summer rains won't hurt the supply—packages are wax-wrapped and moisture-proof.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers everywhere.