

Heavy Wash Fabrics for Everyday Suits



Suits for little boys under six, like those for little girls, are made of wash fabrics for both summer and winter. Heavy linens and cottons in strong weaves and in fast colors that stand strenuous wear and much tubbing, are used in the new suits for daily wear which have just been brought out.

When the little gentleman is dressed for a grand occasion he wears velvet and looks princely in it. The simple tub suits for every day make it possible to keep him refreshingly clean in spite of the fact that the small chap is usually oblivious to dirt and has a faculty for gathering it.

Two of the new models for little boys' suits are shown here. They leave nothing to be desired in excellence of design, style or thoroughly practical wearing qualities.

At the right a suit of linen rep is pictured with collar and belt in plain brown. Smocking across the front of the blouse gives it the requisite fullness. Straps of the white linen are stitched to the blouse and support a belt of the brown linen fastening with three bone buttons at the front. The collar is a small sailor pattern in brown linen but the cuffs are made of the same linen as the suit.

At the left a suit in the same color combination is shown finished with black buttons, and a black silk tie. The belt is posed lower on the figure than in the other model and is supported by narrow straps of the brown linen sewed on at each side. A pocket with flap finished with two buttons is a smart and practical item in the detail of the blouse. The small tie does not extend around the neck. It is

permanently tied and fastens with a snap fastener under the collar at the right side. The black horn buttons make an especially fine color touch with the black tie, in combination with the white and brown of the suit.

Shoes with cloth tops are shown with these suits. They are more dressy than need be for daily wear. They are broad as to toe and have the lowest of heels like the shoes of plain leather which are the sensible choice for the rough-and-tumble little boy.

Victorian Sleeve Revived.

Another Victorian revival is the puffed sleeve coming midway between shoulder and elbow. Thus far these sleeves adorn only evening gowns, the long sleeve to the wrist being used on all bodices and blouses for day wear. Low necked waists are filled in at the top with gathered tuckers—another dainty Victorian feature of dress—and the décolletage is growing round instead of V-shaped as the season advances. Dimity and flowered organdie find special favor and lavender—the color of colors in demure Victorian days—is particularly fashionable.

The belle of 1820 veiled herself partly for coquetry and partly to protect her complexion, for tan was considered a disgrace then, as rough, red hands would be now. Over the quaint poke bonnets of this summer will be thrown graceful veils in bordered and vine patterns and from the tiny hat floats a short, flaring veil such as the 1830' belle affected.

Bead Work and Needle Craft in Fall Millinery



Among the really new things that have appeared on the millinery horizon for fall, the bead ornaments and bead work which adorn many of the hats, are the most novel. Also they are very handsome. Now that Americans are learning how to rely upon themselves for artistry in creating headwear, it seems specially appropriate that they should have drawn an inspiration from the original Americans—the red men who have used beads always. And anyone who will examine a collection of headwear or other apparel, of many Indian tribes, will develop a respect for the art of its makers and for their patient work.

Beads and needlework are the new touches appearing on the two fall hats shown here. The shapes are wide-brimmed sailors, covered with velvet.

The hat at the right is in a strong, bright shade of blue velvet. About the crown a heavy silk floss appears in parallel rows of even stitches and this decoration appears in four rows at the edge of the upper brim. At the front many strands of white beads are knotted and fastened to the top crown. The strands terminate in bead-covered balls fastened to the brim at each side.

The black velvet hat at the left is embroidered with a spider's web in

woolen yarn. This is spread over the crown and part of the brim. A large and capable-looking fly is held on the web by a pin of which he is the head. Although provided with jeweled eyes he seems to see no danger of becoming entangled, or if he does he scorns to heed it.

The story of bead ornaments is only just begun and the idea is a good one, therefore there is every reason to believe that we shall see very interesting developments of it as the fall season advances. Among the most attractive of the bead ornaments shown so far are those of white and black beads applied to the body of the hat in geometrical figures. White predominates in these figures, and the dark colors that are fashionable for the body of hats make the best of backgrounds for bead embroidery.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Paquin's Method.

Paquin strikes the military note in his summer collection in his breast-plate bodices, gauntlet cuffs, field uniform tailcoats and the cut of his artillery coats and capotes. In his afternoon costumes the civilian reappears, and they are simple and charming and quite in the note of the present styles, with their 1830 outline.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Government Breeds Fine Horses for Army Mounts

WASHINGTON.—The result of the government's experimental work in horse breeding, begun in 1913, is interesting. Unlike foreign governments, the United States had made no experiments in the scientific breeding of horses for army uses, and it was only as the result of a recommendation to congress by a number of experts who had inspected foreign studs that an appropriation of \$50,000 was set aside and the work turned over to the department of agriculture, which in turn delegated it to the bureau of animal husbandry. The object was to produce desirable types of cavalry remounts and artillery horses.



Thoroughbred sires had been pronounced most serviceable by continental experts and the project was undertaken along the same lines here, though there was a desire to try other light horse types of stallion, and a few trotting, saddle and Morgan sires were included in the original stud.

The war department had received as a donation the thoroughbred sires Octagon by Rayon d'Or, dam Ortegale by Bend Or, and Henry of Navarre by Knight of Ellerslie out of Moss Rose by The Ill Used, from August Belmont, president of the Jockey club, and these were turned over to the department of agriculture.

Other thoroughbreds were purchased and there are now at the station at Front Royal, Va., eighteen sires, of which ten are thoroughbreds, the others being trotters and saddle stallions.

The propensity of the thoroughbred, experts declare, makes him ideal for the work in hand, and, as racing was in its darkest days when the work was inaugurated, the task of securing horses of quality was easy. There was a disposition from the start to render the government every assistance in a work that is regarded as second to none in economic importance.

With Russia's appropriation for horse breeding totaling more than \$4,000,000 for 1914, and the czar adding more than \$1,000,000 in the same period from his private purse, there was cause for faultfinding when the appropriation for the work in the United States during the same period was cut from the original \$50,000 to \$30,000. Now the department has been notified that it must carry on the work for the coming twelve months for \$25,000, and there is certain to be an appeal to congress as soon as the house convenes.

"Snookums" Gets a Government Job at the Zoo

It usually takes a civil service examination to enter the United States government's surveying corps, but such red tape did not trouble "Snookums." He nonchalantly annexed himself to the government surveying party at Papago reservation, Arizona, and now he has obtained a permanent appointment. He even got free transportation to Washington to take his new job.



Now "Snookums" is on duty at the Zoo. He doesn't have much to do—just walk up and down for visitors to look at, but a number of calls already have been paid by government surveyors, for his fame had preceded him.

Edward Anderson, Jr., son of Dr. and Mrs. Edward Anderson of Rockville, discovered "Snookums." His position not only found him, but those who assigned him to it had an interesting time spitting him away from his mother. He was found while Mr. Anderson and his associates were surveying near the Mexican line, in Arizona.

The wildcats are regarded as dangerous animals in that region, and even after "Snookums" was taken to camp, it was feared his mother might track him by night and put up a fight to rescue him. But the rest of the family probably kept her home.

The party became attached to the mascot, and, when the work was done it was decided that "Snookums" ought to remain in the government service. Superintendent Baker of the Zoo here wrote that he would be glad to provide permanently for the animal.

Meantime the cat had become domesticated. He was friendly and intelligent. He did not much like being placed in a box for shipment East, but even at that indignity he did no more than show his teeth and ugly claws. On his box was placed the inscription, "My name is Snookums. Treat me well. I am from Arizona."

Washington's City Market Proves Big Success

THE effort to make Washington the experimental ground for the development of scientific methods of food distribution is, in less than a year's time, showing practical results that stand as a working model for any city whose population wants to reduce the cost of living.

This is due largely to the efforts of John H. Sherman, superintendent of the weights, measures and markets department of the District of Columbia, who has taught the housewives how to eliminate the middleman by community buying.

A nucleus for the proposed market system already existed. Three municipal retail markets were operating with indifferent success, isolated from the sources of their supplies. Mr. Sherman persuaded congress to appropriate \$32,000 for steel shelters along Big B and Little B streets, N. W., and then obtained another appropriation—\$235,000—for a terminal market, to be erected on the wharves, for the wholesale distribution of fish and produce from the Potomac valley.

Mr. Sherman's enthusiasm in his attempt to reduce the living expenses of the masses in the city of Washington is not to be confined to the District of Columbia, but the plan as outlined and partially materialized will stand as a working model for other cities whose infant death rate and racial suicide are statistically known to increase proportionately with the cost of foodstuffs. Washington feels that there is a splendid purpose back of this experiment, far-reaching in its various individual phases, which extend from the hard-working farmer who jogs into market long before dawn to the worried woman whose household expenses are such that there is no chance to lay aside enough for the education of her children.

Putting Together Bones of Mastodon Is Puzzle

THE preparators and aids in the section of vertebrate paleontology of the United States National museum are busy putting together the bones and fragments of a huge skeleton of a mastodon secured near Winamac, Ind., by the assistant curator of fossil animals, James W. Gridley.

The laboratory where the skeleton is being assembled, with its corps of earnest workers, reminds one of a lot of children working on a cut-up picture puzzle, only the problem before the scientist and his assistants is a more difficult one; it is a three-dimensional puzzle with some of the pieces missing, and others broken into many small fragments. Nevertheless they are forced to resort to a system similar to that employed on a picture puzzle in many ways, for a small piece is first examined carefully, then tried here and there, until presently—eureka!—it fits exactly, or so nearly so that its position is definitely determined, and then the assembler takes up another fragment with renewed interest.



The specimen is believed to be that of a full-grown male, although not an old individual, who lived in the pleistocene age, probably 150,000 years ago.

Why He Remained.

When the officer of the day entered the guardroom he found it empty, save for a private, who, airily attired in his shirt-sleeves, lounged on a chair, puffing a short clay pipe.

"Where's the sergeant of the guard," demanded the officer angrily.

"Gone across to the mess to have a drink, sir," replied the private, saluting smartly.

"And the sentries?"

"In the canteen sir."

"Then, confound it, what are you doing here?"

"Me, sir?" was the calm reply. "I'm the prisoner!"

DO NOT HESITATE

To Use Cuticura on Skin-Tortured Babies. Trial Free.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle application of Cuticura Ointment at once relieve, permit rest and sleep and point to speedy healing of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of infants and children even in severe cases.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

City's Location.

A woman from the South visiting New York for the first time was much agitated when, after being conveyed through the Hudson tube, she found herself in another subway. Rushing up to a knowing-looking individual, she asked, in an agitated tone:

"Sir, do please tell me where is New York?"

"Lady," said he, with the utmost gravity, "it's right at the top of those stairs."—Harper's Magazine.

Easily Settled.

"What's the trouble about the program?"

"This prima donna insists that her name be in larger letters than that of the trained chimpanzee."

"Let her have it that way," directed the vaudeville manager. "The monk is intelligent, but he hasn't arrived at the point where he is going to kick about the way we print his name."

Pessimism.

"There's something in this world besides money."

"Yes," said the cynic; "there's the poorhouse."—Detroit Free Press.

Adapted to the Occasion.

"What became of that resolution about the aviation meet?"

"It was adopted by a rising vote."

Every woman's pride, beautiful, clear white clothes. Use Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

The Kansas City jitney companies have decided to run an all-night or "owl" service.

When all others fail to please Try Denison's Coffee.

The wise man learns from observation rather than from experience.

Genuine Happiness.

A fact concerning modern religious activity, which seems to have escaped general remark, is that Christians know better how to play than ever before. In the normal times of recent years a visitor at one of the summer conferences of the student Young Men's Christian association, for instance, would be surprised and delighted at the hearty good times which the delegates enjoyed. Christian Endeavor, too, has taught young people how to play. The whole conception of recreation and its place in life has received new attention of late years. Anybody who is seeking for it may find abundant evidence that there is more genuine happiness and intelligent pleasure among Christians than among the followers of frivolity.—Exchange.

In Style.

"I'd like a stylish loan."

"What kind is that?"

"One which is V-shaped."

It is said that four miles of an ordinary spider's thread would weigh one grain.

OH! MY BACK

A stubborn backache is cause to suspect kidney trouble. When the kidneys are inflamed and swollen, stooping brings a sharp twinge in the small of the back, that almost takes the breath away. Soon there may be other symptoms; scanty, painful or too frequent urination, headaches, dizziness, or rheumatic pains. Don't wait for these troubles to become serious—use Doan's Kidney Pills at once. You'll find no better-recommended remedy.

A Nebraska Case

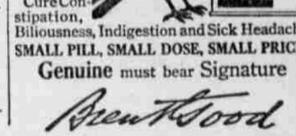
Mrs. A. J. Sperry, 823 L. St., Lincoln, Neb., says: "My kidneys were badly weakened and the doctor's medicine didn't relieve me. My back ached terribly and my head ached as though it would split. I was nervous and the kidney secretions were unnatural. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first, and four boxes removed all the ailments."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



5 Women Avoid Operations

For years we have been stating in the newspapers of the country that a great many women have escaped serious operations by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is true.

We are permitted to publish in this announcement extracts from the letters of five women. All have been recently received unsolicited. Could any evidence be more convincing?

1. HODGDON, ME.—"I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached and I was so nervous I could not sleep, and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWENS, Hodgdon, Me.
2. SHELBYVILLE, KY.—"I suffered from a severe female trouble. My right side hurt me badly—it was finally decided that I must be operated upon. When my husband learned this he got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and after taking it a few days I got better and continued to improve until I am now well."—Mrs. MOLLIE SMITH, R.F.D., Shelbyville, Ky.
3. HANOVER, PA.—"The doctor advised a severe operation, but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it."—Mrs. ADA WILZ, 303 Walnut St., Hanover, Pa.
4. DECATUR, ILL.—"I was sick in bed and three of the best physicians said I would have to be taken to the hospital for an operation as I had something growing in my left side. I refused to submit to the operation and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and it worked a miracle in my case, and I tell other women what it has done for me."—Mrs. LAURA A. GRISWOLD, 2437 East William Street, Decatur, Ill.
5. CLEVELAND, OHIO.—"I was very irregular and for several years my side pained me so that I expected to have to undergo an operation. Doctors said they knew of nothing that would help me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I became regular and free from pain. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. GRIFFITH, 1568 Constant St., Cleveland, O.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

