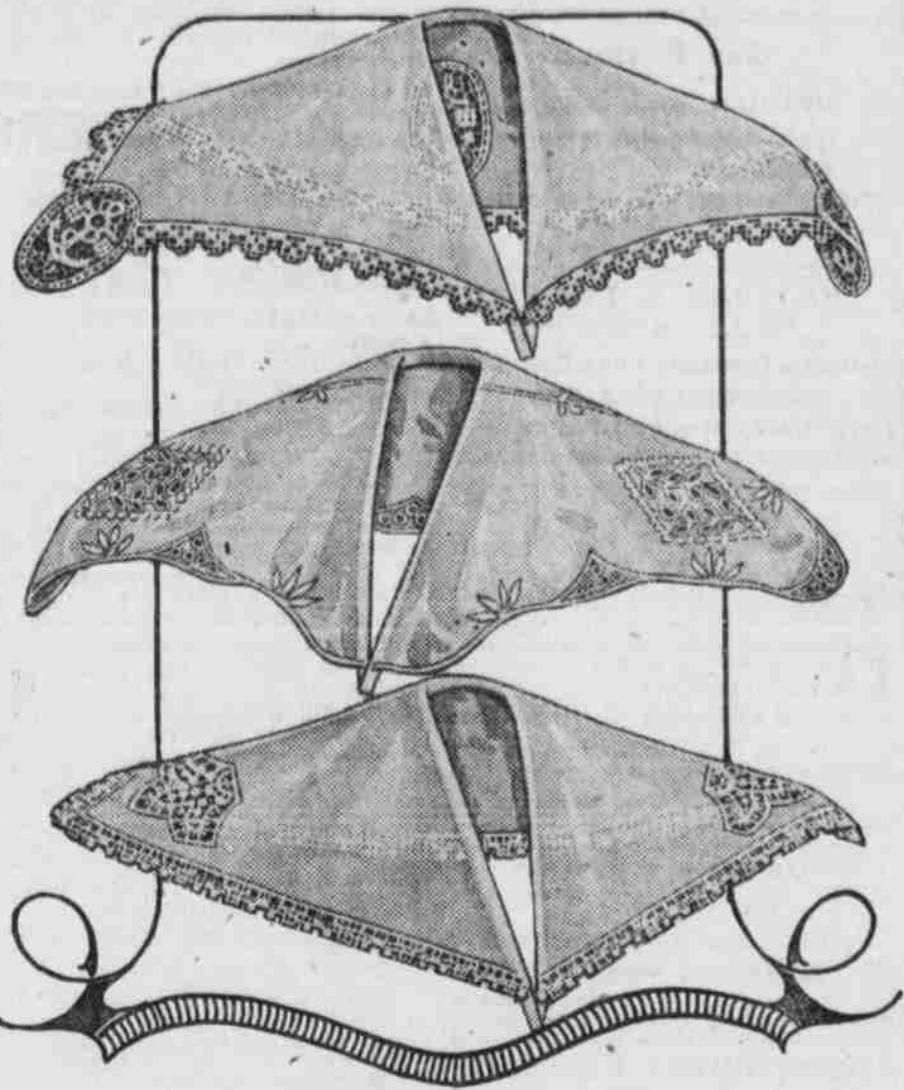


# What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



In the Play of Summer Styles.

Organdie is the gay and spirited soubrette in the play of summer styles. It bobs up everywhere, with all sorts of summer frocks, as a part of their make-up or in accessories worn with them. In the weave called swiss organdie it is more sheer than ever and disports itself in all the new and lovely shades of colors that grace the joys of midsummer. It is used in bands and borders on frocks made of other sheer fabrics, in petticoats and in collars and cuffs, in frills and in vests.

It is of much service in separate collars, like those illustrated here. Along with jabots, collars of this kind amplify the summer wardrobe, saving the day, with their crisp maintenance, for the overworked wool or silk frock that serves many purposes. Pretty accessories of this kind help out the tourist immensely and are the easiest of all belongings to carry along on a journey.

The collars shown in the picture are selections from a display of epaulet collars made of voile or organdie. We cannot forget the war and don't try to, and therefore, even the most fragile of our belongings reflect the martial thoughts that are in the air. These are the last presented styles and are lengthened at the shoulder so that they fall over the top of the arm like the fringe on an officer's epaulet. Two of the models are edged with flit lace and ornamented with set-in medallions of lace. The third collar is embroidered with eyelet work and sprays of foliage. None of them presents any difficulties to the average needlewoman, and lace, voile and organdie are scattered abroad in all dry goods stores. When made by hand they bring stiff prices in the shops, but few of them are made in this way. Machine-made collars are plentiful, effective and inexpensive.

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER.

### THE PARROTS.

"Of course," said Daddy, "we always think of the Parrot as saying, 'Polly want a cracker.' But often, in fact, usually, they learn to say a great deal more than that, and sometimes they pick up things in such an astonishing way that it is almost hard to believe a Parrot has managed to learn so much about talking.

"An old man owned six Parrots. There were two green ones and one red and green. Another was gray with different colors for his finery and the other two were of gorgeous shades of blue and gold. They were by far the most beautiful of the Parrots.

"The old man spent all his time talking to them. He fed them little bits of goodies from his meal, and whenever he gave them cake they each did a little dance for him on the cars of their large cages. For they always went in their cages when it was meal time. They knew that it must be their dining room. The old man would dance in front of the cage and whistle a little song while the Parrots would all dance on their cage bars and swing and whistle as best they could. Then they were given the cake for their dessert!

"One day one of the Parrots was missing, and there was a great deal of sadness in the little house where the old man lived.

"Well," said his friends who passed by and heard of his loss, "you have five other Parrots. You shouldn't miss one. In fact it should be a great relief—one less to take care of."

"But the poor old man felt sad. And that day there was no dancing. The old man gave a little piece of cake to each parrot but he did not dance—nor did they. And none of them whistled!

"Night came, and still the Parrot did not come back. The old man could not tell how the Parrot could have gone away. He knew that all his Parrots were happy. Perhaps some one took the Parrot because of his great beauty. For the missing one was one of the lovely blue and gold feathered ones.

"And the next morning the Parrot had not returned. None of the other Parrots chattered as they usually did. The old man fed them, cleaned their cages, opened the doors so they could come out into the room—but he said very little except,

"We are lonely, aren't we, Parrots? We are lonely for the missing one!"

"And all the five Parrots would answer, 'We are lonely, very lonely, master, for the missing Parrot.'

"The next morning very early there was a loud knocking at the door. The old man had been dozing. He had not



He Jumped on the Old Man's Shoulder.

been sleeping soundly for he was always hoping and half-dreaming that his Parrot would find his way home again. He knew quite well that the Parrot had not run away.

"The old man went to the door, wearing a great heavy wrapper that he always wore in the morning. There was his Parrot being carried by a boy—a rude, rough boy with shaggy hair and eyes that never looked straight at any one.

"The Parrot jumped from the boy who had at last let go his tight hold. He jumped on the old man's shoulder and with his beak he gave the old man a very gentle Parrot kiss. He hopped down and stood on the old man's shoe and then climbed up to the pocket of his wrapper, where there was always a very nice crumb or two.

"This Parrot of yours," said the boy in a loud, cross voice, "is the limit. Here you have six of these birds, and I wanted to make a little money with one. All this creature would say was, 'I will dance for master.' When I danced for the beast he wouldn't move. So he won't be any good to me. I was going to make money on him. He's not fit for anything but looks. And then I brought him back as he pecked and was dangerous. See the scratches I have. What are you going to do about them?"

"They're the Parrot's punishments to you for stealing him. And now my pretty bird, show how we dance, master and you." And to the boy's anger the Parrot danced and whistled. But as the boy went away he knew that he had no right to the Parrot's tricks."

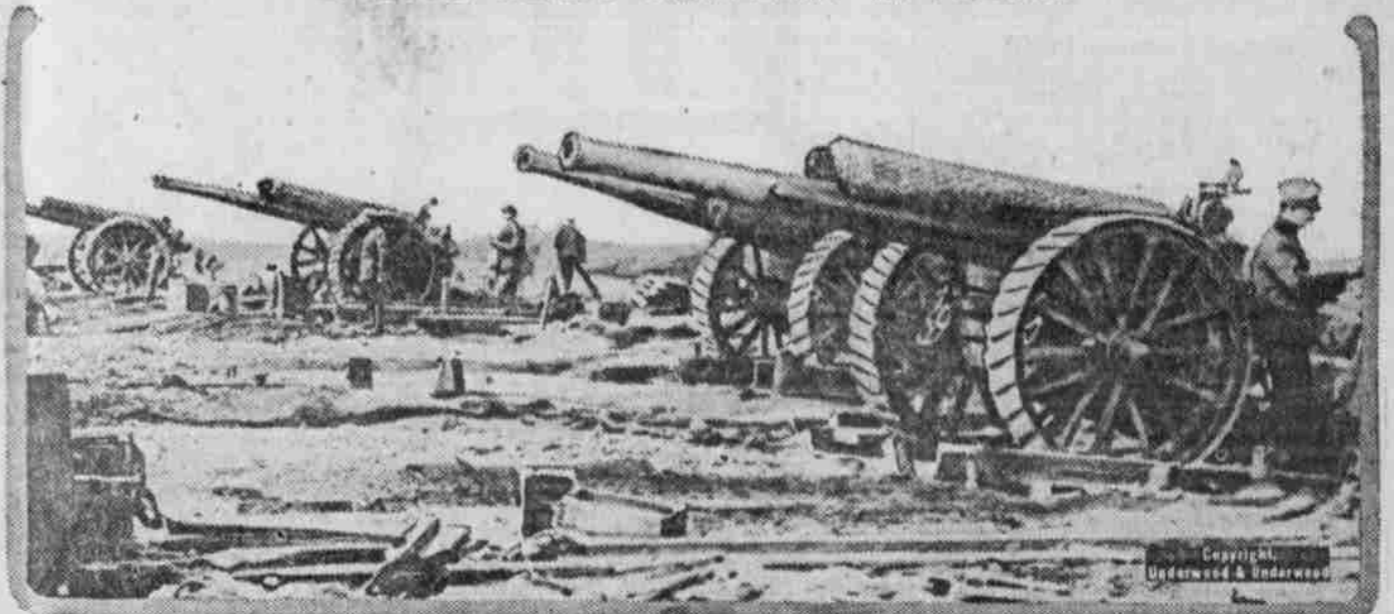
### Toadstools Are Ears.

One day little Ruth was playing in the yard, and, seeing a log covered with a curious kind of curled toadstools, she ran into the house and said: "Mamma, can that log hear?" "No, dear," was the reply, "but why do you ask?" "Cause it's got ears all over it," answered Ruth.



1—Bishop Labbedey of Arras standing in the ruins of his beautiful cathedral, which the Germans utterly wrecked before retreating from the town. 2—The band of the famous British Foot Guards passing under the Arc de Triomphe on its recent visit to Paris. 3—Miss Grace Parker, president of the National League for Woman's Service, who is organizing the woman force of the country.

## BRITISH HEAVY ARTILLERY IN ACTION



British official photograph taken on the western front showing a battery of guns just moved up to an advanced position.

## MINE SWEEPERS FOR AMERICAN NAVY



The government has chartered the fishing trawlers Foam, Crest, Wave, Billow and Spray and converted them into mine sweepers. The illustration shows men of the Crest with one of the iron buoys used to support the mine. At the left is Capt. P. C. Shea of Mattapan, Mass., in charge of the mine sweepers.

## PICKED FOR HIGH POST



E. L. Travis, now chairman of the corporation commission of North Carolina, has been selected by President Wilson as a member of the interstate commission, to be named as soon as congress passes the bill enlarging that body from nine to eleven.

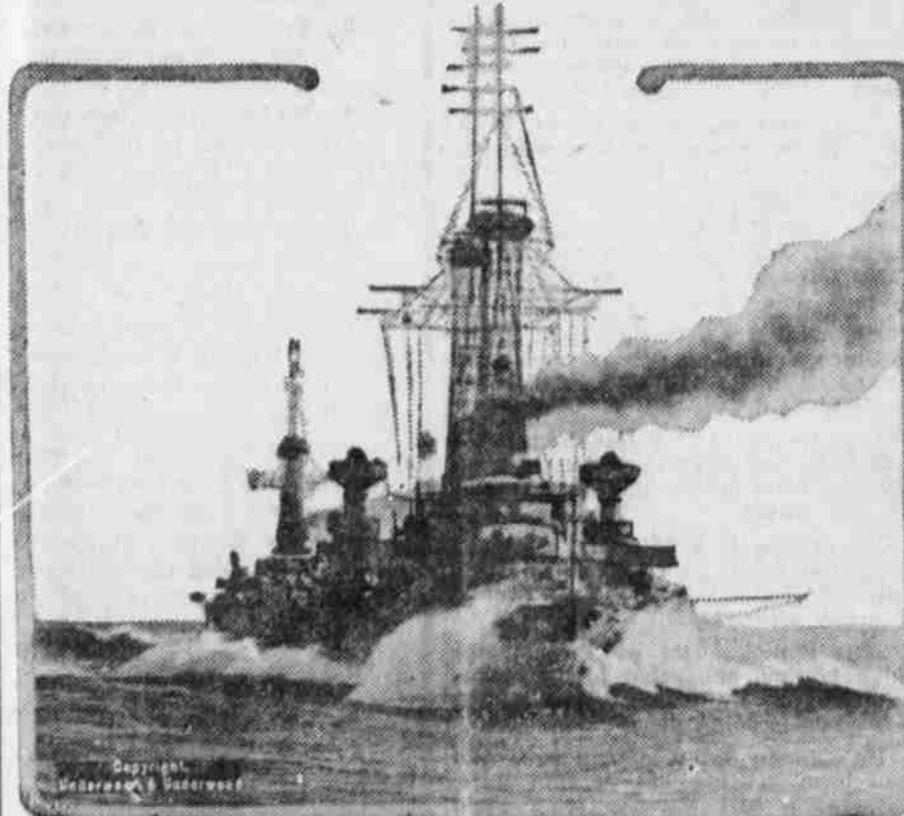
### Women and War.

Woman, according to legend and romance, becomes during the war the saintly samaritan who ministers to heroes' wounds, but, according to a report made to the London city mission, woman is really demoralized by the loss of her protector and companion. Women carousing in public houses, drunk and vile of speech, have now become a common sight in the poorer quarters of London. The administrators of the patriotic fund in Canada have also found that great social disorganization follows the leaving of women alone at the mercy of landlords and others upon whom they are dependent in financial straits.

### A Substitute for Cotton.

The English have found that bog moss, known technically as sphagnum cymbellifolium, when sterilized, makes an antiseptic, light, soft and cool dressing for wounds. It is packed in flannel bags after sterilization.

## BATTLESHIP NEW YORK AT FULL SPEED



Remarkable marine photograph showing the American battleship New York coming head on at full speed, leading the division of which she is the flagship.



## Auxiliaries of the Red Cross.

The American Red Cross is engaged in so many humanitarian and philanthropic activities that its work must of necessity be departmentized and each department thoroughly organized for the sake of efficiency. A chapter of the Red Cross, in any locality, represents all of the Red Cross activities. Under its supervision different committees are organized for the different kinds of work to be done, each committee devoted to one particular object or class of work. In communities where no chapter exists Red Cross committees may be formed, by special authority of the director general of civilian relief, for special Red Cross activities. These committees are called auxiliaries.

Several auxiliaries may be formed in the same community, to take care of the several different classes of work to be done. Where a chapter exists auxiliaries must be formed with the consent of the chapter, and they will be a part of the chapter and subordinate to it.

The Red Cross is the only society authorized by the government of the United States to render aid to its land and naval forces in time of war. Therefore women who wish to help should first join the American Red Cross and

next enroll with the auxiliary that is doing the sort of work they wish to do. In the present emergency the American Red Cross faces a gigantic task for the benefit of our own soldiers and sailors, in addition to the tremendous work it has already done, and is doing, for the countries at war in Europe. It must provide a system of hospitals, equipped with medical and hospital supplies, surgeons, trained nurses and nurses' assistants for both field and base hospitals. It must make some provision for dependents of soldiers and sailors, and for the injured after they are dismissed from hospitals. It must gather and systematize volunteer work throughout the country, and is doing so at this moment, so as to be thoroughly prepared for the demands of war.

Thousands of women are looking for some practical way by which they may express their loyalty to their country and their wish to help in the work of the war. The avenue open to them will be found through Red Cross activities and will be discussed in future articles.

Julia Bottomley