

Belletonte, Pa., June 29, 1917.

HELP TO HOOK THE KAISER.

If you're a husky, healthy lad And looking for some action I think the strife of army life Will give you satisfaction. CHORUS:

Yankee Doodle, be a man, Not a temporizer; Give your aid to Uncle Sam So he can "hook der Kaiser."

Perhaps your feet are on the blink And you have broken arches; 'Twould cause you much distress and such On long and weary marches. Yankee Doodle, be a neat

Submarine capsizer; Join the coast mosquito fleet And help to "hook der Kaiser." You say you're rather underweight And cannot stand the water?

Your lack of weight should be a great Advantage, so it oughter. Yankee Doodle, stay ashore, Be an early riser;

Try the aviation corps And help to "hook der Kaiser." Well, what's the diff if you can't see A thing without your glasses? You've got a chance to raise some plants And feed the warlike masses.

Yankee Doodle, grab a hoe, Get some fertilizer; Make the spuds and onions grow And they will "hook der Kaiser."

If you can't stoop to till the soil Because of your lumbago, You lazy slob, we'll give the job To some ditch-digging dago.

Yankee Doodle, please respond; Never be a miser. Go and buy a Liberty Bond And strafe the bloomin' Kaiser. -J. B. SPRAGUE.

THE TOLL-GATHERER.

section of the track and played mischief with a quarter of a mile of em-bankment. What was more serious, Then he became aware that one of General Miles paid him a fine tribute bankment. What was more serious, the hill stream, which had risen like the Ganges at flood time, had weakenthe railway bridge. Doucy, one of the company's civil engineers, had been sent up posthaste from Delhi to re-tiger drank the odor of human flesh. ed two piers and the retaining walls of pair the damage. He was to get the day laborers from the village three or helped in building the road and there-

fore could be relied upon.

Doucy found the job bigger than he had expected. The wrecked embankment did not present unusual difficulties, but the repairing of the stonework was a more serious matter. Under the pressure of the seething flood, the big scows that held the workmen were continually slipping their cables, and either taking a few tons of water aboard at a gulp or sinking altogethfish out as many of the stout blocks as its grappling hooks could seize and yank up the scow. The men clinging to the network of life ropes below the bridge had to be rescued and induced bridge had to be reasonable had to be rescued and induced bridge had to be rescued

all of which used up valuable time. As the camp was large, it was necvillage every other day for rice, mealie flour, and other food supplies. During the second week one of the fired. The toll-gatherer gave another and he distinguished himself in the carts did not return. The next day a roar that ended in a deep, gurgling field. His colonel termed him "the foreman who had gone to investigate cough that told of a wound through found it in the road with a broken- the lungs. Doucy heard a heavy Some twenty or thirty yards from the rim of the bank that ran along the roadside lay all that was left of the driver. The spoor of a large tiger led off into the jungle, but Doucy and his trackers failed to run the beast down. Several days later the tragedy was repeated. Another dead bullock lay in the red dust almost at the same point where the first had been killed. At

creepers. Doucy ordered a goat and its kid to be tethered on the bank, and that night and the night after he took watch on a platform built in the branches of an adjacent tree. But the tiger did not appear. As he had to keep himself fit for his work, the engineer let one of his assistants take men besides the driver, and thus escorted, it made several trips without mishap.

The coolies began to snap their findubbed the tiger, was mentioned. He was a coward, they declared. He his cart, but his heart failed him when gatherer had made his last leap. it came to facing several armed men. They would burn his whiskers on the cart and cut off the stiff, black bristles camp coals yet if he did not look out.

cart came spinning into the camp with coals that night with impressive certhe ashen-faced driver crouching emony. Doucy was a thoroughly among its rice bags. All the others practical man, but he knew the native had been killed and eaten, he declared; only his own extraordinary cour- Probably the men would spoil a half age had saved his life. The attack day of work by dragging the tiger inhad come like a bolt from the blue to camp the next morning and holding sky, and no vigilance could have fore- a triumph over the body. At any stalled it. Presently three of the cscort, dusty and covered with sweat, came running into camp; the fourth had been killed. The survivors all agred that everyone had been brave and that the toll-gatherer was invul-

Everyone realized now that this was an unusually determined man-eater. The coolies refused to drive the supply cart, and were ready to break camp in a body. Doucy saw that he must himself get rid of the toll-gatherer if he wished to re-

tain his workmen. He made his arrangements with some ingenuity. Out of some brown cloth and a frame-work of bamboo he put together a figure that when stuffed with grass was a fair imitation of a man. He wound a dirty turban round its head, added clippings from the tail of his horse for hair, and roped the thing to the seat of the cart.

drove to the village.

Nothing happened on that trip or the next, but Doucy did not give up. On the third trip he kept as close a watch as ever, and was particularly careful on his way back from the village. It was a very hot afternoon. The groaning and squeaking of the unoiled wooden wheels were the only sounds to break the heavy silence. The red dust eddied up round the cart in clouds. Doucy occasionally lifted his head wearily to scan the surroundings, but all he could see was a red shimmer of heat waves melting into a brassy glare of sunlight. The decoy sat vacillating on its seat with its turbaned head bowed forward in the exact manner of a sleepy driver. The dummy had been greased with cocoanut oil and well manhancled to make

enough to deceive a hungry tiger.

Doucy lay face down in his nest between the bags, and with very little except his khaki-covered back in view. As they neared the edge of the ridge he heard a peculiar sound like a passing gust of air; it was followed by an almost noiseless but very jarring shock. He threw up his head in tiger. The pair instantly rolled from the cart, and the bullock wheeled and dashed straight at the bank. In its lower part of the slope; but perceiving that it could not escape in that direction, it wheeled again sharply. The quick turn tipped over the badly balanced cart; it came down like a box on Doucy and the provision bags.

All this happened in half a dozen seconds. Doucy had hardly realized his position when he heard a moaning bellow from the bullock, and knew

that the tiger had grappled it. vision bags, Doucy felt the toll-gatherer give the dead bullock a tug that made the solid cart quiver; but the The fall rains had undermined a his footfalls ceased, and Doucy heard ing to win for him in the later years.

Something had blocked it. He knew

four miles down the valley. They had er tore at the obstructions. With a dry and horrible sound his claws ripped one of the bags.

As the great paw gutted it of its contents, Doucy felt the bag loosen; then it collapsed like a deflated balloon and the cart settled a little on that side. It relieved his cramped position just enough to enable him to grasp his rifle. He instantly thrust the muzzle under the edge of the cart. him since.

He had not a second to waste and, with the butt of his rifle pressed to Then the donkey engine had to his side, fired where he knew the beast has since resulted in the acknowledgto attempt the dangerous work again; teeth. Failing in that, he pushed his his unsheathed claws, sweeping fierceessary to send a bullock cart to the ly through the low opening, narrowly missed Doucy's face.

necked bullock between its shafts. thrashing sound and a rattling of gravel against the side of the cart. tain for signal gallantry in action. Then everything was as still as death except for the pounding of his own heart.

Bathed with sweat and half stifled by the close, hot air under the cart, he waited a long time. There was no sound outside except the buzzing of hundreds of flies about the bullock.

At last Doucy began to push away the tail of the cart was the driver's the dirt under the edge of the cart empty gun; the body of the driver with the butt of his rifle, and when he was found under a tangle of flowering had scooped a shallow trench he cautiously stuck out his head.

Directly in front of him and a little below him, with ears laid back and body gathered in a tense crouch like a cat at a rat hole, was the toll-gatherer. His mouth was open, and Doucy saw that his fangs, which at one time must have been unusually large, were broken and decayed like those of his place in the tree on the following most man-eaters. He simed his rifle nights. Meanwhile the cart was sent at the knot of frowning muscles beout with a bodyguard of four picked tween the fierce eyes, and was about to pull the trigger when the tiger

leaped. But the effort was too much for the wounded beast. Just as Doucy shifted gers when the toll-gatherer, as they his aim and fired he saw the great body crumpled in mid-air. It fell only a few feet beyond where it had been could overpower a driver asleep on crouching as limp as a rag. The toll-Doucy crawled out from under the

from the fixed, snarling lips. The Suddenly, however, a mad bullock coolies would burn them on the camp superstitions had to be considered. rate, the road was open again; the toll-gatherer would collect no more tolls.—The Youth's Companion.

DOING YOUR BIT.

A little spade, a little hoe, A barrel of spuds that ought to grow Some hard work in a broiling sun, In planting spudlets one by one.

Some blistering hands quite raw and sore, And bones that ache right to the core: But still your soul with joy is lit, For now you feel you've done your bit. But then alack the weeks roll round, And still your garden's barren ground;

And then you know, and know full That statement's true-this war is hell.

—The big orang-outang goes to bed at sundown and refuses to see visitors The following day he got into the after dusk. He is also an early riser.

body of the cart with his rifle and LIFE OF MAJOR GENERAL PER- Francisco. Two years ago a terrible SHING.

For the first time in history the United States will send a force troops for military purposes to Europe, and to "Black Jack" Pershing, youngest of the major generals, has fallen the distinction of commanding

this expeditionary division. "Black Jack" Pershing, as the men of the rank and file know the commander of the Department of the South, is the type of the soldier which Frederic Remington immortalized in his pictures of the Indian campaigns. Lean but rugged, his six feet and better every inch bone and muscle, he typifies the ideal cavalry officer. He has been hardened by field service and has been broadened in executive ser/ice by several difficult posts in the it "smell right;" it seemed lifelike Philippines. He cares little for swivel chairs and desks, but he dotes on boots and saddles, and in his Mexican expedition he took his troops ahead with such dash and efficiency that his command won the unstinted praise of

foreign officers. General Pershing is fifty-three years old and his honors came with a rush during the last sixteen years. time to see the decoy, torn loose from Born in Laclede, Linn county, Mo., it its fastenings, in the clutch of a huge is fitting that President Wilson should shame the pacifist tendencies of "Gumshoe Bill" Stone in the Senate and the anti-conscription proclivities desperate terror it actually scaled the of Speaker Champ Clark in the House by taking his first commanding officer to lead a force abroad from the "Showcaptain, the highest honors which can come to any undergraduate of the mil-

was giving the Great White Father plenty of trouble, and among the reg-iments sent in pursuit was the Sixth harness held. The tiger was puzzled, United States cavalry, of which Secand for the first time he snarled. The ond Lieutenant Pershing was a "cub." sound was powerful and murderous. He rode hard and soldiered much in Then the tiger started to circle the the next ten years, chasing the Incart to see what the matter was. When he had gone half way around, casion showed the stuff that was gohis heart pumping and thudding in He marched his troop, with a pack beets provided the ground is well covtrain, 140 miles in forty-six hours. in every man and animal in good con-

dition.

Doucy struggled to reach the rifle lying under his feet. The toll-gatherer tore at the obstructions. With The man who will lead the division pacific again. For seven years Lieut. Pershing never knew a promotion, but in 1893 he was raised to the rank of first lieutenant. He was assigned to the Tenth cavalry, the crack negro

The young officer applied himself to Chantenay. a study of tactics, an application which vegetate above the Hudson long for paw under the edge of the cart, and the war with Spain broke out and Pershing applied instantly for a place with the negro Tenth. His command was shipped to Cuba among the first Doucy aimed again instantly and troops of that expeditionary force, bravest and coolest man he ever saw under fire," while at the battle of El Caney Pershing was promoted to cap-

When the war ended President Mc-Kinley gave Captain Pershing a berth as the head of the customs and insular affairs in the War Department. Pershing tired of the endless routine and was anxious to get back to the battle line again. So he asked to be sent to the Philippines, where the little brown men were cutting up rough with the nephews of their adopted Uncle Samuel. So to Mindanao Pershing went as adjutant general of

that department. Active command of the expedition to subjugate these tribesmen was finally given to Captain Pershing, and after months of applied diplomacy and bullets he brought them into subjection. He was made military Governor of Mindanao, and showed such executive foresight and prescience in his dealings with the natives that the Moros chose Pershing to be a datto,

About a year before Colonel Roosevelt, then President, addressed Congress on the ever recurring question of promotions in the army and navy. The promotions usually went by seniority, and the caste in the army was jealous of this tradition. Roosevelt, in a memorable message to Congress on December 7, 1903, wanted the seniority rule abridged, and specifically mentioned Captain Pershing as a gallant and distinguished officer who was held back by a tradition that worked havoc and harm to the men who might

In the gallery during the reading of this message was Miss France: Warren, the daughter of United States Senator Francis E. Warren, of Wyomng. She followed the message close-, and when leaving the Capitol declared that she would like to meet the officer who merited such commendation by the President. She evidently lost no time about it, for less than two years afterward the warrior and the Senator's daughter were married In 1906 President Roosevelt cut the Gordian knot in his characteristic manner. He jumped Captain Pershing over the heads of 862 officers, his

seniors in rank and service, creating Pershing a brigadier general. Pershing was sent to Japan as miltary attache, remaining there a number of years, and returned to the United States in time to be sent to the Philippines to quell another Filipino insurrection. The pacified Moros had rebelled, but Pershing subjugated them, capturing a force of 7000 and

ending the rebellion. Upon his return to the United States General Pershing was assigned to time their neighbors in the owl cage command the Eighth Brigade, with are waking up, while the bears in the headquarters at the Presidio, near San winter sleep all day and night, too.

tragedy wrecked his happiness. His wife and three children, Helen, Anne and Margaret, eight, seven and six years old, were burned to death in a

fire in the commander's home. Warren Persning, five years old, was rescued by servants. Although brokenhearted at his bereavement, General Pershing accepted the blow in his impassive, stoical manner. He was chosen by President Wilson to lead the chase for Villa two years ago. Although he failed to capture the bandit, he gave the Mexicans an object is sought. lesson regarding American soldiery that they have not forgotten.

He returned to this country last

February and was promoted last Sepment of the South, with headquar- niter, as well as an oil burning wick. ters at San Antonio

Pershing is loved by his men and respected by his subordinates. "The best commander in the army," said a Pershing.

Gardeners Urged to Plant Late Crops for Winter Use.

It is of the utmost importance this year to plant vegetables which can be stored and used after frost has done its work. The root crops especially thrive on a light soil, rich in organic matter, but will produce favorable crops on ordinary garden soil.

Me" State. Pershing was appointed to West Point in 1882, and four years growing the short season and quicklater was graduated as senior cadet maturing crops and giving too little consideration to succession or "followup" crops. While it is true that no home garden is complete without the is position when he heard a moange bellow from the bullock, and knew nat the tiger had grappled it.

Pinned on his back between the prosision bags, Doucy felt the toll-gath-like and provential lettuce, radish, peas and green onions the present critical food situation demands that the less perished bags, Doucy felt the toll-gath-like and provential lettuce, radish, peas and green onions the present critical food situation demands that the less perished by the control of the terrible Apaches, some provential lettuce, radish, peas and green onions the provential lettuce, radish, peas and plant it is a provential lettuce, radish, peas and green onions the provential lettuce, radish, peas and

grown. For late maturity beets of some seasonable variety like Detroit Dark Red or Edmond's Blood Turnip may be sown from June 15 to July rows 18 inches apart and one-half to weather. Light frosts will not injure ered with foliage.

Beets should be thinned to stand one inch apart when they are two to the tiny chinks between the bags no longer showed a thread of sunlight. I that Lieut. Pershing "had brought two and one-half inches high. Beets removed by thinning may be used for table greens. Later they may be beginning was a valuable accessory by thinned again to stand four to six inches apart. If the second thinning is done gradually one may have a gradually one may have a more or less constant supply of beets

during late summer. Carrots are easy to grow and they lend themselves to storing. For winter use sow the seeds two weeks earlier than for beets. Thin first to stand command that afterward won fame at one inch and later three to four inchthe San Juan blockhouse. Because of the fact that he was appointed to the gradual thinning will provide a concolored troop he earned the sobriquet of "Black Jack," which has stuck to ing are Danvers Half Long and

Turnips mature quickly. Plant wherever space is available and especially when it is too late to plant other succeeding crops. Turnips are easily grown and readily stored. Plant the late crop from July 15 to August 15 preferably the last week in July. Thin the plants to stand five to six inches apart in the row. White

Egg is an excellent variety. Ordinarily parsnips and oyster plant require the entire season to complete their growth. They make the greatest growth, however, in the fall when cool weather arrives. It is possible that parsnips and oyster plant or salsify if planted at this time may mature by fall. Their culture is

similar to carrots. In general, the earlier onions are planted the more productive will the crop be. April is therefore the best time for planting. It might be well to plant a small area even now, since they are especially valuable for winter use. Even though they should not

mature, they will produce young green onions by fall. Keep down weeds in the garden. Weekly cultivations keep the soil loose, friable and aerated and con-

serve moisture. Address your gardening problems to J. B. Scherrer, in charge of vegetable gardening extension of The Pennsylvania State College school of agriculture and experiment station.

Clubhouse for Soldiers Abroad.

Have you ever been homesick? Have you ever been in a foreign land and seized with utter loneliness when you couldn't speak the language used about you and where everyone from your native town seemed a near relative, and where anyone from your own State was immediately a close friend?

To obviate such homesickness Pennsylvania soldiers in among France the Emergency Aid of Pennsylvania has made an appeal to the residents of Philadelphia and the State of Pennsylvania to contribute \$10,000 for the purpose of equipping a clubhouse for Pennsylvania soldiers 'somewhere in France," where they will find home comforts and cheer on their way to and from the firing line.

The Young Men's Christian Association is raising a fund to establish such centers in England and France, and the Emergency Aid, composed of prominent women throughout Pennsylvania, wants to equip one of those The clubhouse will offer a place in which the soldiers may spend their time while off duty, write their letters, receive letters and otherwise be made comfortable and relieved from the terrible strain of the front Cossack was found wanting. line trenches.

Dangers of the battle field are not the only risks that threaten a soldier. His spare time is beset with pitfalls and the Emergency Aid wants to save the future of Russia or the continuhim as much as possible. Fathers and mothers all over the State are pouring in their donations because it is one of the few things they can do for their soldier sons. Contributions for the fund should be sent to Mrs. Barclay H. Warburton, acting chairman, 1428 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

-The eagles go to sleep about the time their neighbors in the owl cage

How Liquid Fire is Used.

The Germans have not hesitated to introduce any of the ancient or modern weapons of offense and defense which they thought would be of advantage, regardless of Hague Conventions or accepted standards of civilization. Among these is "liquid fire," a weapon of value principally because of its demoralizing effect upon those attacked. There have been casualties resulting from liquid fire, but it is the psychological effect that

The apparatus usually consists of a metal tank holding about four gallons of liquid to be burned, a section of pipe from this tank to a rubber hose tember to be a major general. When General Funston died Pershing was appointed commander of the Departitle with a nozzle and a friction ignited with a nozzle with with There is a valve near the tank and another near the nozzle. Benzol, from coal tar, and crude cil, are used best commander in the army," said a in equal proportions and are carried man who served in Mexico with Capt. in the tank under a pressure of approximately 300 pounds per square nch, this pressure being maintained by compressed nitrogen, an inert gas having no effect upon the contents of the tank. The tank and accessories are carried by one man, while the nozzle is carried by a companion when liquid is being burned. Or it may be fixed in position and operated by the same man who carries the tank.

In use a cap is drawn from the end of the nozzle and a wick burning kerosene or similar oil is thereby lighted, since the cap is a friction igniter. The oil is then turned on and is ignited as it leaves the nozzle under great pressure. The result is a flame of burning oil about 30 yards long. For two-thirds of this distance the flame is straight, but it then turns up as does any other flame. The flame may be directed against the ground, but care must be taken not to deflect it too sharply as it may strike the ground and turn back toward those operating the device. It is, therefore, not well suited to turning down into a trench.
It is claimed by an expert from the
American Chemical society that liquid fire is not so effective a weapon now means for defense have been worked es, with the roar of the escaping oil, when used together, gave a means of demoralizing the defenders of a raiding parties.

Helping the Cause of Better Roads.

and other States is just beginning to coming to the majority of people. awaken to the importance of Good Roads. Military officials are pointing out the necessity of good high ways as a defensive measure, for the speedy mobilization of troops and the rapid shifting of men from point to point. Those in charge of food distribution are emphasizing the vital principle of better methods of communication to make the transportation of food more rapid and thorough. In ordinary times better roads enhance real estate values and increase the efficiency of apparatus for fire protection by making it possible to reach the endangered property more short, but even they are no longer like kilts, but content themselves by stopping at the ankles or a very little

readily and quickly. To educate the motorir thereby add impetus to the cause of Good Roads the Atlantic Refining company is conducting a campaign in The Saturday Evening Post suggesting to those accustomed to making motor tours in the summer months that they tour Pennsylvania this year. Pennsylvania is the ideal State to tour at this time on account of its many shrines of historic events in the winning of our country's liberty and such a tour cannot fail to stimulate patriotism. Moreover, patriotic citizens will be interested in the State's practically inexhaustible resources so

vitally important at this time. At the same time it will show the tourists what is being done in the way of road building in Pennsylvania, a large part of which this company is interested in. This should stimulate the growth of the Good Roads movement in this and other States and re-

sult in permanent benefit. An influx of tourists should be felt in every part of the State, and local merchants, garages and hotels will be ertain to reap a benefit therefrom. All loyal Pennsylvenians are request ed to make the tourists welcome and give special attention to those showing the "Courtesy Cards" issued by

the Atlantic Refining company. Cossacks the Backbone of Russia.

"It is significant that the Cossacks of Russia have taken sides with the new democratic government and have announced that they will fight on against the Germans," remarked Dr. H. A. Herbst, an American who has traveled in Russia extensively, to a Washington "Post" reporter. "For Washington "Post" reporter. centuries the Cossacks have been loyal to Russia, not to any particular king or dynasty, and they have always landed on the winning side. The Cossacks fought for the Emperor of Germany against the Turks and for Turkey against Moscow, and they had no scruples in siding with Moscow and

Crimea against the Poles. "The Cossacks constitute the most loyal body of soldiers in Russia. In the last revolution in Russia the Cossacks sent an ultimatum to the rebels that if they did not discontinue their agitation against the Czar the Cossacks would march against them 500,000 strong and annihilate them. This declaration had its effect, and while some few soldiers mutinied, no Cossacks are the backbone of Russia. With them standing behind the Government and the Entente Allies, there can be no question, in my opinion, of ance of Russia in the war until Germany is beaten."

A Young Fan.

"Remember this, my son; if you want to make a nit you must strike the high choker collar, over the shoulout for yourself." "You're mixed in your baseball talk, pa; if you strike out you can't make a hit."—Boston Transcript.

-Subscribe for the "Watchman". Ledger.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT

A moral, sensible and well bred man Will not affront me, and no other can. -Cowper.

Time was when a "simple white frock" was the correct and almost the only possible summer wear for a woman, but, judging from the New York stores and the dresses one sees on Fifth avenue these days, the more decorative the white dress and the further removed from simplicity it is the better. The lines, it is true, must be simple, but the fabrics? Oh, no! They must be of the most expensive; georgette trimmed with delicate hand embroidery, heavy real laces or intricate designs in beading; the finest of fine handkerchief linens all tucked by hand in little groups of French tucks, alternating with exquisitely wrought veining and drawn thread work; other linens trimmed with English cut work or the heavier Italian rattocelli and on everything you see filet, and then more and more filet, insertions, edgings and enormous collars.

Even the tailored suits have great collars of real lace and some have vests composed of colored linens with insertions of lace. One very pretty collar, vest and cuffs, worn with a blue taffeta suit, was entirely composed of wee fairy-like frills and ruffles of narrow valenciennes; it was inexpressibly dainty and feminine in spite of the tailored lines on which the waistcoat

was built. Another thing which strikes the casaal shopper's eye in New York these days is the extraordinary preponder-ance of all-white hats, many being entirely built and trimmed with a very soft, shimmery satin, not at all like the usual paper fabric which is so generally used in the cheaper type of white satin hat. All the hats, however, no matter what their shape, size or material, have one feature in common-they all have raggedy edge! In some this effect is obtained by the straw itself, being apparently scal-loped, in others it comes from a protruding border of spiky feathers such that it is understood by the troops and as burnt goose or peacock; more have a finish or soft fibers of ostrich, while out. It can be readily understood, quite a number have a flat close however, that a number of such devic- wreath of some sort of small flowers, such as daisies, laid right round the edge with about a third of the petals demoralizing the defenders of a trench, especially at night, and in the great number are bordered with a transparent material, either a couple of rows of horsehair or a drooping piece of georgette, chiffon or malines, falling about an inch or maybe two The general public in Pennsylvania effect is obtained, it is really very be-

> One change in the fashion for which we may be thankful is the slightly greater length of the skirts. It is no longer in good style, as it was never in good taste, to have your dresses much nearer your knees than your ankles; in fact, quite a number of the very best stores are showing skirts which merely clear the instep, a length which is both sensible and modest.

Of course, sport skirts are still above, though they make up for that unwonted demureness by being extra startling in color and design, many showing the wierdest possible Chinese colors and patterns; one was actually adorned (?) with dragons in green purple, yellow and brick red on a

sand-colored background! Naturally, with a separate skirt one needs a separate waist, whether it be one of the old style that ends at the belt or one of the smock or peplum variety, and the stores are showing a perfect riot of types to suit every figure and taste. For sport wear the Russian blouse or the slipover smock are still the most general, but there are also very charming and womanlike shirt waists of handkerchief linen, heavy Jap silk, or wash satin, generally made with convertible collars, though there is an ever increasing tendency to revert to the high neck and stock collar often accompanied by a jabot. That same appendage is also to be found on many of the low-necked waists, but the trimmer, more mannish styles are considered in better taste for sport wear.

For the dressier blouses there can be no doubt that georgette is the most attractive and becoming fabric, though crepe de chine runs it a close second; but whatever the material, there is one essential, if you would be in the fashion this year, and that is that you have it elaborately trimmed with lace. Of course, lace is both expensive and rare this season, but fashion does not consider such trifling obstacles as that, so we are called on to be frilled and flounced, inserted and edged with lace of some kind or another.

Filet is the most popular, but Irish crochet is the more chic; they are both frightfully dear, but we are offered this consolation that Malines, point, duchesse or even the more reasonable valenciennes will do in case of necessity. One of these new lacy, frilly waists was made of white georgette, the fronts being all perpendicular groups of French tucks, and the edge where it fastened trimmed with a narrow border of very fine filet. The collar was high, a turnover style trimmed with a filet insertion, and from it there fell a cascaded jabot edged with the lace. All this, however, is more or less commonplace, but the sleeves were the thing! They were of the full bishop variety, gathered into a cuff of the filet, but-and here is the novel point-they were slit almost up to the elbow at the outside of the arm, and each side of the opening was finished with a rather full ruffle of the

Another waist showed sleeves in which a broad band of baby Irish was inserted from the very top of the arm right down to the wrist; in fact, the insertion started almost under the lobe of the ear, because it ran down der, and then down the arm. The effact was very startling, for the pattern was very open and the trimming almost three inches wide, but it was undoubtedly smart. - Philadelphia