

IN TOUCH WITH FASHION

Diaphanous Scarfs of Filmy Lace and Big Billowy Muffs of Roses—Ribbon Bracelets Other Pretty Fancies

NEW YORK.—Even if the tailors and milliners and modistes were compelled by law not to change the style of suits or hats or gowns, season after season, the sellers of things that women wear would still have ample opportunity to keep Dame Fashion in the forefront of the fickle. For there are a thousand and one dress accessories in addition to the mainstays of one's costume, and in these accessories the chance for change is unlimited. The sash, or belt, or scarf, or bow, or jabot which one wore as the newest of new wrinkles a year ago is this year not even endurable. Shapes, lengths, widths, colors—all vary with the turn of the year—almost of the month.

Filmy Scarfs.

Consider the scarf of today—the scarf which looks particularly well on her who is divinely tall. It may be like scarfs of other seasons in a general way, but it has something that seems to spell only the year 1912. You don't know exactly what the difference is, wherein the change lies, but it is there. A diaphanous affair is this scarf. It has a witchery all its own, but yet a practical use at the same time, for in its filmy mesh is enough warmth to keep draughts off the shoulders or throat. The scarfs used with evening gowns nowadays are of old Spanish lace, chantilly, and embroidered chiffon. Lace is frequently laid over chiffon. Taffeta and satin scarfs also are popular for street wear. One of semi-dress is made of two contrasting colors, forming an exceedingly smart combination. Another is of taffeta, and hand-embroidered with a wide flat muff to match. Still another is of black mousseline over white, edged with narrow black chenille fringe.

Flower Muffs for the Opera.

Many of the evening muffs for opera and theater use are made entirely of flowers. A billowy one of pink roses, veiled over with gray mousseline, and with a gray and pink scarf to go with it, is a thing of beauty. For such a muff alone one has to pay the modest price of \$125. (But one shouldn't talk of cost when one is writing about fashion, should one?)

Another dainty creation in the way of a muff is constructed of Parma violets, draped over with wavy folds of lavender chiffon. The accompanying scarf is a satiny fabric, the same color as the violets, with a layer of the lavender.

A FILM OF LACE LAID OVER A CHIFFON SCARF.



These Lace Webs Are Sometimes Laid Over Satin or Velvet.

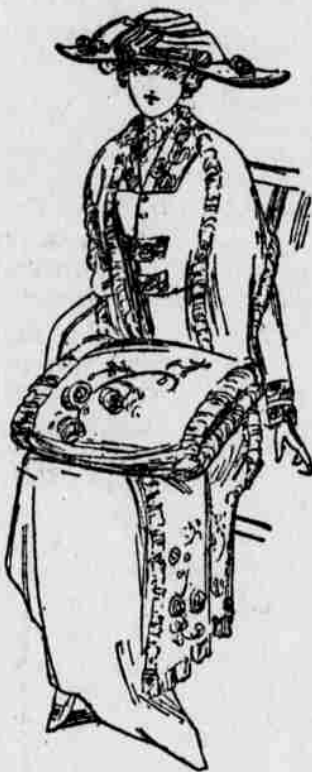
ender chiffon over all. Edging of silky chenille fringe completes the scarf. The muff is of such enormous size that muffs of a year ago would look like pigmies beside it. Underlying the craze for the vast and capacious evening muff is a story of feminine fad such as is rarely heard even in the world of mode. Here it is: Women have come to wear rings with settings so huge that no evening gloves of moderate proportions can be slipped over them, and so the opera muff has been seized upon as a pretext for not wearing gloves at all. How long will it last, the most sanely bejeweled are asking. Not very long, let us hope. The muffs are pretty enough in them-

selves, but who will say that any creation of flowers and silks and laces can equal the daintily gloved hand? For the time being, however, the muffs are certainly the "rage," and are much used even by women who scorn the over-large ring settings. All the exclusive outfitters are offering them, made to match your gown, in any shade or color, at any price, of any size.

Sashes are legion these times. Young girls, naturally, are the first, generally the last also, to be affected by a recurrence of the sash fever, and one sees them sashed as variously now as they were ten years or so ago. Black and green is a favorable combination for a tulle sash, which drops from the corsage down the front of the skirt. There is a rosette at the upper end, and a second larger one at the hem, both formed of vivid green shamrock leaves, which furnish a startling, but very pleasing contrast to the black tulle.

Novelties of Many Kinds. Novelties in collars and cuffs—the

TAFFETA SCARFS ARE POPULAR FOR STREET WEAR.



Muffs Repeat the Scarf Treatment with Satisfying Harmony.

detachable ones used on house dresses—are always in order. Rapidly as these necessary accessories wear out, one cannot get rid of them as fast as new ones are designed and put on sale. One of the attractive styles is embroidered in daisies, each of which has a center of black velvet. In the same category with the collars and cuffs, one must consider the ribbon bracelet and neckpiece. It is no longer sufficient, if one really follows the mandate of the passing fashions, to cut a piece of plain ribbon and use it for throat or arm. You buy ribbons already embroidered, or trimmed, or finished with fancy ends, and you put them on just as you would a garter or a gold bracelet—or your shoes and stockings. The more skilled the novelty maker becomes in finishing new and dainty things to wear, the more generally she can develop into salable articles those simple odds and ends which customers of a decade ago fashioned for themselves with the aid of scissors and needle.

For wash dresses fichus are made of soft mull or sheer organdie and bordered with hemstitched frills. As their daintiness is their charm, every stitch is made by hand. Here is a golden opportunity for the girl who can use her fingers. For there are things that can be made as well at home as by a modiste, and fichus are one of them.

Rosebuds and Violets.

As in other bits of decoration, the rosebuds on this spring's hats have changed a little from last spring's, and the milliners have found different angles at which to slant them. Moss roses they are, for the most part—pink ones, shaded from the deep and nearly red hue, down by the stems, to the delicate petals, pale as a peach blossom. Roses, of course, are not the only flowers for hats. One sees piquant brims resting on bunches of violets; drooping brims leaning over clusters of sweet peas; saucy, tilted brims set off by isolated carnations, or snowballs, or even gorgeous imitations of the laurel. If a botanist should walk down Fifth avenue, on a warm afternoon auguring the approach of real springtime, doubtless he would declare that not a flower of temperate or tropic zone had been omitted from the milliner's artificial list. Strange blossoms that no garden in this part of the world knows have been contrived and the milliner tells you that these blooms represent genuine plant life of places nearer the equator. It matters little whether the story is fiction. The blossoms are pretty enough to be true. If they are frauds, so much the more credit is due the designer who puts them together.

DARING BANDITS SHOT

ARGENTINE POLICE HAVE ENCOUNTER WITH DESPERADOES

Two American Robbers Are Killed During a Fierce Gun Fight With Officers—Days of Australian Bushrangers Recalled.

Buenos Aires, Argentine Republic.—The government has received information respecting the death of the two supposed American bandits, Evans and Wilson, shot in an encounter with the frontier police of Chubut. According to the report by the chief of police of that district, at the beginning of December a picket of eight mounted police left in the direction of the River Pico, under the command of Sub-Lieutenant Blanco. It had been previously ascertained that the bandits, Robert Evans alias Hood, alias Place, and William Wilson, had appeared in that neighborhood. The gang of bandits infesting the frontier had been divided into two groups, owing to the circumstances that they were being closely pursued by another picket under Maj. Gabhart.

The picket in charge of Sub-Lieutenant Blanco came within sight of Evans and Wilson December 9 in a valley, where they were preparing food, writes Robert H. Reid in the Chicago Daily News. The police, getting within about 25 meters of them, descended from their horses, and were at once saluted by the bandits with several dum-dum bullets from Winchester. As the police continued to advance one of their number, named Montenegro, received a fatal shot from Evans' carbine and died almost instantly. The same bandit also wounded another policeman, Pedro Pena, in the right arm. The latter replied to the shots with some effect. Evans fell seriously wounded, but when lying on the ground continued to fire from a Colt's revolver.

In these circumstances Cadido Rios stepped nearer and shot Evans dead. On seeing this Wilson made off through the woods with a wound in the left hand received during the combat. Notwithstanding that he continued firing at the police as he ran, using his revolver with his wounded hand, while he clasped a Winchester rifle in his right. In his flight Wilson tried to take refuge in some brushwood, but his pursuers discovered him. Pedro Rios, from his horse, fired at him through the bushes, and having dismounted and got nearer to him, gave him another shot, which finished his career of infamy.

The police found in the possession of the two bandits one Winchester, two Colt's revolvers, a "Parabellum" revolver, 4,000 bullets of different caliber, a saddle, a small tent, \$1,100 in money (on Evans), a Chilean \$10 gold coin and several other articles. The bodies were recognized by several people in the district and were afterward buried.

In addition to the above, in consequence of the arrangement between the governments of Chile and Argentina, the frontier police have succeeded in capturing 196 desperate criminals. Many of these have been "wanted" by the authorities for years. The governor of Chubut considers that his district is now practically cleared of bandits, but it is pointed out that the North American outlaws—George Praker, alias Cassidy; Henry Longbaugh, alias Harry Place, with his wife, Ethel A. Place, and Harvey Logan—are still at large in Chile or Patagonia, and can easily recruit new adherents from the criminals who regularly escape from the prisons of the two republics.

As an evidence of the remarkable ability of the female bandit it is reported that after the attempted robbery of the national bank at Paseo de los Indios, while the police were in close pursuit and the male bandits were unable to reload their revolvers, Mrs. Place deliberately took aim at full gallop and shot the horse from under the nearest police officer, which so demoralized the others that all the bandits escaped. She is a most daring horsewoman and can ride the most unruly steed without a saddle.

MINNESOTA REDHEADS UNITE

University Students Gain a Charter From the Lambda Tau Rho—Three Chapters in U. S.

Minneapolis, Minn.—The local Red-head club at the University of Minnesota has been granted a charter in Lambda Tau Rho, the national "red-head" fraternity, according to word received here by Sieforde Stellwagon, president of the local organization. The Auburn chapter, as the Minnesota club will be known, formally will be inducted within two weeks.

There are now three chapters of the national organization, the Scarlet chapter, at Ohio State; Vermillion chapter, at Ohio Wesleyan, and the Maroon chapter, at the University of Chicago.

STANDARD GRADE OF EGGS

Purdue Station Gives Method That Will Greatly Assist in Determining Good Qualities.

Eggs are sometimes graded as follows, says a Purdue bulletin: "Extras—Weight 28 to 26 ounces natural and absolutely clean, fresh and sound, same color (a grade seldom used).

First—26 to 24 ounces, sound fresh, and reasonably clean. Seconds—Shrunken, stale, washed stained and dirty.

Checks—Cracked and leaking. Rots—Incubator, blood rings, dead germs and decomposed eggs.

All eggs should be bought and sold on this grading system so that an egg will bring what it is worth.

When the Chandler tests the egg he bases his judgment on the following indications:

Fresh—Opaque, appearing almost entirely free of any contents, some times dim outline of yolk visible, all cell very small.

Stale—Outline of yolk plainly visible, sometimes muddy in appearance all cell very large.

Developed Germ—Dark spot visible from which radiate light colored blood vessels.

Dead Germ—Dark spot attached to shell, or red ring of blood, visible.

Rotten—Muddy or very dark in appearance, yolk and white mixed, all cell large and sometimes movable.

Cracked—White lines showing irregularly in shell.

Testing as above suggested will aid one in determining absolutely the quality of the egg, not only for marketing, but for incubation.

Recent changes in the pure food law make it unlawful to sell or offer for sale eggs which are putrid, decomposed, rotten or unfit for food. The only way to obey this law is to sell eggs upon the grade.

RETURNS FROM BROOD MARES

More Profitable on Farm Than Geldings, and Better Bred They Are the More Satisfactory.

A span of mares will give greater returns on the farm than geldings and the better bred they are the more satisfactory returns. A few farmers realize this, and are seeking high grade, and in some cases registered mares, and from which to rear colts which will meet the market requirements.

Even during the past season, when the horse market fell off in certain classes, the demand for high grade draft stuff remained steady. It is not easy to produce real draft stock from inferior light female stock. A "chunk" can be obtained from such breeding stock, but this class is not in demand to the extent that the real draft horse is.

A span or draft brood mares need not be out of service on the farm except a few days, or weeks at the most, when rearing colts. The slow, plodding work of the farm, though heavy, will not injure a brood mare even when she may be well along in the period of gestation. It is even better for the dam and her offspring than too much leisure with little exercise.

In the old country, the home of our draft breeds, it is the custom to put breeding stock of both sexes to work with sufficient exercise to keep up bodily vigor to its highest pitch.

Horse market sales indicate a strong demand for brood mares from which it will be possible to produce just as good stuff, as much of that which has found its way across the water to this country, and it is high time that this industry was given more attention, for it should not be necessary forever to look to the old world for all our breeding stock of the horse kind, and especially of the draft type.

Care of the Lawn.

Neatness should characterize the appearance of the lawn and all parts of the premises visible from the highways. The buildings should be painted. If, with the exception of the house, they are all of the same color, they will form a much more pleasing background to the picture than if each has a color peculiar to itself. They look more as if they belonged together.

In the farmer's show window the display proper will consist of typical specimens of his choicest product. In a small pasture near the house and road, the stock keeper will keep a few mares and colts, or a bunch of ewes with their lambs, or a band of yearling calves. The poultry breeder will display several pens of his finest birds in ample yards within view of the road.

One Crop Folly.

The evils of one crop agriculture are not to be measured in the immediate present, but in our declining years or when we turn over a worn out farm to our children, says Kansas Farmer. The vast cotton fields of the South and the wheat fields of the North and West bear mute but emphatic witness to the suicidal policy of adhering to but one crop.

GIRL'S \$11 PAY SAFE

CLERK LOSES FIGHT TO GET SHARE OF CLERK'S WAGES.

Penuchie Eats Up Man's Legacy and He Goes into Court Seeking an Order to Compel His Daughter to Support Him.

Chicago.—Alma Seblitz, is 20 years old. She works at a glove counter in a department store for \$11 a week. On this she provides food and shelter for her mother and herself.

Alma's father, Gus Seblitz, healthy and muscular, but unalterably opposed to work, recently concluded a losing fight in the courts to compel his laughter to support him.

Gus, the possessor of an expensive love of penuche, had played the game in Germany until the last vestige of a recently received estate disappeared. Then he thought of Alma and her \$11 a week.

Girls don't have such expensive tastes, he argued, and don't need money the way a man does, so he went into the county court to compel Alma to give him \$4 a week of the salary with which she was supporting her mother and herself.

Often Alma goes without her noon-day lunch. She spends the 45 minutes allowed her walking about the streets, breathing deeply the outdoor air. Doctors have said she needed fresh air, and then—well, \$11 doesn't go very far for two, especially since Alma's lungs have become affected and she has to spend \$3 each week for medical treatment.

But Gus never scrimped when it came to spending money on himself. When, one day, he learned of a legacy awaiting him in Germany, though, the prospects looked bright for the Seblitz family. It looked as if Alma could give up her glove counter job in the immediate future.

So Mrs. Seblitz sold their only property—a little North side store—for \$2,000, and sent her husband to Germany to collect the money due from the estate.

Just what he received, nobody ever learned. Whatever it was went into his beloved game of penuche. One night's play took \$1,400 of the money for which his wife and daughter were waiting. He was despondent for awhile after that.

Then one day he heard that his daughter was still working at the department store. "She is now earning \$11 a week," he heard. His palm itched for "his share" of Alma's hard-earned money and he came back. The \$11 was already being stretched so the father was refused.

Seblitz went into court seeking an order to compel his daughter to support him. The hearing of the case was before Judge John E. Owens of the county court. The girl took the stand and told her story.

"Did you gamble away all your money and leave your family to shift for themselves?" the father was asked by Louis P. Anderson, assistant county attorney.

"Yes, I was unlucky one night and lost \$1,400 at penuche," Seblitz answered.

"That's sufficient," thundered the court. "The case is dismissed."

Seblitz has since complained that the county attorney "was agin him." He called at the county attorney's office daily until he was violently ejected. Now it is unlikely he will call again.

ROMANCE IS ENDED BY DEATH

New Wedding Ring and a Girl's Picture Found on Robber Shot Dead.

Montreal.—The killing the other day by a vigilance committee of a bank robber, who was shot to death during the pursuit of a gang which tried to loot a branch of the Royal bank at Montreal, West, ended a romance, which apparently was to have culminated soon. In the clothes of the dead bandit were found the picture of a girl, pasted in the back of a pocket mirror, and a new wedding ring engraved with the words:

"Will to Kittle, March 5, 1912."

The ring with its engraving and a tattoo mark on the chest of the man, bearing the words: "In memory of Mother and Father," are the only clues by which the police hope to establish the identity of the robber. In their opinion the party of safe blowers came from the United States.

Four members of the gang escaped after a running fight with the vigilance committee which attacked the robbers before they could obtain any booty.

Child as Ancestor of Dad.

Franklin, Pa.—Under the laws of Pennsylvania a child becomes the ancestor of its parents. The words "ancestor" and "progenitor" are not synonymous, and a child may become the ancestor of its parents by dying and saving them property. These interesting facts are contained in an opinion rendered here by Judge George S. Criswell in a suit over an estate.