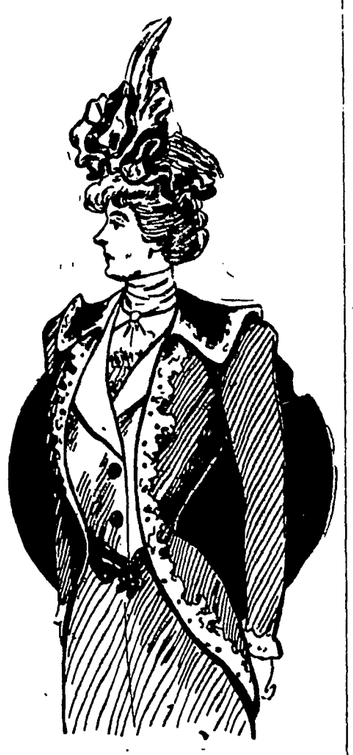
THE FALL FASHIONS.

SHAPE OF JACKETS AND MATERIAL OF WHICH THEY ARE MADE.

Buttons Will Be Extensively Used—Black is to Be in Marked Favor—Ladies Cloth in Various Shades—Some Novelties From Over the Sea.

There is no particular shape in jackets this season which can be said to take precedence of all others for there are jackets and jackets, short, medium, three-quarter, and those reaching the skirt hem in redingots form; and they are made for every possible occasion and of every sort of wrap material, from serge to satin or velvet, and lined with satin brocade. First came the practical jackets of black or dark broadcloth, with closely-fitted backs, a turn-down collar, narrow revers, and fronts cut either in double-breasted style, or open simply over a dress waist, with trimmings in vest style. Then appear the elegant "dress" jackets, made of the palest shades of ladies' cloth or light-weight Melton, lined with silk of a delicately contrasting tint, and trimmed either with elaborate appliques in silk passementerie, or with machine stitching and expensive buttons. These imported cloth jackets cost quite as much as a jet-trimmed coat of velvet. The fall exhibit also contains oddly fashioned long-skirted models, with a Russian touch, English walking coats in severest tailor-trim, and French styles, displaying many smart and novel attractions in the way of cut and finish. These varied autumn shapes show collars both high and low, and have fronts both closed and open. Conspicuous among the latest garments offered at noted importing houses are jackets of vivid military red tailor cloth, some perfectly plain, others with vest and revers of cream cloth, or again showily trimmed, with black gimp or elaborate soutache braidwork.



It is officially announced that buttons will be extensively used wherever possible, and that they will, as a rule, be of considerable size—not always round, but oval, square, and oblong also. Cameo effects, it is said, will reappear, some of these buttons surrounded by a circle of Rhinestones or very fine-cut French brilliants. Buttons with buckles to match of real gold and real silver will be used. Many years ago the craze for cheap buttons reached an extravagant height, from three to five dozen sometimes trimming a single gown, and tons of metal buttons were manufactured to supply the demand. Nowadays, if buttons are worn as ornaments, they must be artistic and valuable. The cheap, showy kinds have departed to the limbo to which wax flowers, wool mats, shell ornaments and crochet antimacassars are banished.

As black is to be in marked favor for the two seasons before us, enterprising merchants are now making a special and very attractive display of very large invoices of smart black materials which include French camel's hair weaves in plain and fancy effects, including velvet stripes; mohairs with boucle figures, armures and cheviots with bourette knots, whipcords, soft diagonals with satin-like stripes in glossy silk and wool weaves, creped materials in every imaginable variety, striped and dotted mohairs and brilliantines, fancy satins, moires, both plain and figured. Henriettas in silk warp and fine all-wool weaves, repped wools in light and heavy cords, and a very beautiful importation of India cashmeres. The mohairs and cashmeres are represented in different qualities and prices, and possess a degree of durability that is unsurpassed by nearly any black mater material save English serge, which is less dressy in effect than the finer woven fabrics. Other standard black textiles are displayed that are in steady demand, as the outlook for the winter season indicates an even greater rage for elegant black fabrics than has already been experienced.

Ladies' cloth, very light in weight and of exquisite velvet-like surface in ivory or cream-white geranium or military red, pale dahlia, or old rose, orange and fawn color, is much used for guimpes or yokes on tailor costumes of broadcloth, and when a lighter fabric is preferred, tucked corded silk or crystal bengaline in similar colors is used. Some of the cloth yokes are left plain; others are overlaid with an entire second yoke of open-work silk applique, passementerie, or braiding. On evening toilets, nets, soft Liberty satins, India silks, chiffon and crepe de Chine are variously used for yokes or guimpes, and many times the sash or folded girdle and little sleeve puffs are formed of corresponding material.

Chief among the novelties from over the sea brought out by high-class modistes in this country is the bodice or princesse polonaise which books, buttons, or laces down the center of the back. This style is certainly advantageous to a graceful figure. Yet there is one great difficulty to overcome. How is the woman who has no maid or a convenient friend handy to fasten her gown? Fashion rarely troubles herself about such details, so her devotees have to solve some of her sartorial problems as best they can. In fastening these waists and princesse dresses, the most charming and costly buttons will be utilized by the modiste. Graduated trimmings and V-shaped insertions on each side of the row of buttons are employed, which serve to break the breadth of the shoulders.

There is every indication that fine qualities of French and German broadcloth will be in great use during the fall and winter for entire tailor costumes, princesse dresses, redingotes, jackets, capes and separate skirts. The finish of these handsome goods this years is the very finest that has ever been produced. Amazon cloth is another very stylish and desirable material. This fabric differs from broadcloth in having a semi-twilled surface, which is not distinct, and which does not permit of the lustrous finish characteristic of the high grade broadcloths. They are from fifty to fifty-four inches wide, and cost from $1.40 to $1.75 a yard. There is also a steady demand for drap d'ete and double-faced cashmere. The taste for soft, fine woollens like these and Henrietta cloths, Henriani weaves, etc., is never entirely lost, although rivalled and almost obscured at times by the more pronounced novelty of repped, crinkled, shaggy, or frise goods—not a few of ability. The refinement that is characteristic of these soft woollens now marks many of the fashionable dyes among textiles noted above.

The new English serge and wide-wale diagonal costumes have little tucked sleeve-puffs, some of the bodices being tucked also, the tucks edged with very fine gold braid. Other gowns show the waist and skirt decorated with mohair or Hercules braid, arranged in spreading arabesque or scroll patterns. Again, are costumes with only straight, flat rows of braid at the skirt edge, the waist nearly covered with the trimming put on in various forms, but often simulating the still popular bolero jacket.

Velvet in all shades and varieties will be fashionable, both as an accessory and for the making of redingotes under dresses, and complete costumes. Black undoubtedly takes precedence, but marked favor is shown to new, very elegant shades in Russian green, damson, orchid purple—a superb color, with a glow of crimson in it—to dark sumac red, and a complete grade of rich, becoming browns, which include the Havana, cedar, seal, chestnut and marquise dyes.

Dressmakers still continue to recommend the very handsome peau de soie silks to those who do not admire the solid, rather garish lustre of satin. Peau de soie has rich, half-lights on its surface, and the silk is twilled, making it more durable than satin or many kinds of silk. These beautiful fabrics appear this season in many lovely tints, in one color, in new chameleon effects in small flowered designs, and also in very pretty devices appropriate for accessories and fancy waists.

Rose-colored peau de soie or satin waists will be very fashionably worn in the evening, with skirts of black velvet, faille, or satin, and occasionally they will be seen with skirts of lustrous dark green repped silk. These waists, as a rule, will be trimmed with handsome lace, but the garniture will sometimes be of velvet matching the skirt in color, with the rich addition of bands very narrow, dark fur and jewelled buttons.

In an array of elegant "dress" silks recently displayed were bayadere and iridescent taffetas, in plain patterns or brocaded with very beautiful Marie Antoinette designs; corded silks in both fine and heavy reps, and in exquisite evening colorings in monochromes or figured with dainty garlands of roses; Victorias and moires with woven patterns resembling lace work or passementerie scrolls, and Lyons silks in vivid colorings and of superb texture, whose designs are toned by a film-like over-weaving which gives them a silvery or chine effect.

The skirt models cut with five or seven gores gain rather than lose in favor. The five gored shape has a rather wide side breadth. The popularity of the seven-piece suit is largely due to the fact that it is a moderate style—neither too full nor too scant in breadths—and also to its general contour and effect; it proves alike becoming to stout as to slender figures, to women tall or short, and is an excellent model for either silk or wool material.

ONLY A BABY.

Something to live for came to the place,
Something to die for, maybe,
Something to give even sorrow a grace—
And yet it was only a baby!
Cooing and laughter and gurgles and cries,
Dimples for tenderest kisses,
Chaos of hopes and of raptures and sighs,
Chaos of fears and blisses.
Last year, like all years, the rose and the thorn;
This year a wilderness, maybe;
But heaven stooped under the roof on the morn
That it brought there only a baby.

—Harriet Prescott Spofford.

TOMMY'S FOURTH.

He Doesn't Regret That He Considered His Mother's Nerves.

You see it was this way. Mother and the girls hate the Fourth. They begin to sigh and groan over it weeks before, and its all on account of me. They are always sure I'll be blown up, or if I'm not "kilt entoirely," as our Bridget says, at least I'll lose my eyesight. "I" am Tommy, 12 years old.

Now, you can't expect a boy not to take an interest in the "glorious Fourth," can you, unless he's a regular Miss Betty, and I am not. Why, the very smell of gunpowder fairly makes a fellow shout, and when he hears the band playing the "Star Spangled Banner" I wouldn't give much for him if he didn't hurrah. I don't believe mother and the girls are very patriotic, anyway. Well, this year mother had been sick, and her nerves were in a bad way, the doctor said. (I wish women didn't have nerves.) So the day before the Fourth father asked me what I'd take to give up firecrackers and fireworks this year on account of mother's nerves. He said he was sorry for me, but she must not be worried, and if I would stay quietly in the house he would be glad to grant any reasonable request. I told him I'd think it over; of course I meant to do as he asked—I couldn't help myself—but to be honest I could hardly keep from crying I was so disappointed.

Stay quietly in the house on the Fourth! I, a boy 12 years old! But there were two sides to it. If it helped mother I'd try and do it cheerfully, so at dinner time I told father I'd take, the next day, all the ice cream I could eat, with bananas and angel's food. I like angel's food; you can eat a whole lot and it doesn't hurt you. Mother says it tastes like cotton batting, sweetened, but I think it's good. So that was settled, and the girls praised me and mother kissed me, and I felt pretty comfortable. But, oh, it was hard the next day. You see I had always got up very early and fired off a pack of crackers under mother's window to let her know what day it was. But I thought of her nerves, and the ice cream and things, so I turned over and took another nap, and tried to forget it was the Fourth.

I think they all felt sorry for me, though they didn't say so. Father kept his promise nobly and the cream was A No. 1. I had all I could eat for dinner, besides half a dozen bananas, and all the angel's food I wanted. I think I scared them eating so much, but I heard mother say it was "less risky than gunpowder." But I'd have given it all for a chance to go out with the boys, and whoop around and fire crackers and torpedoes. I took a nap after dinner, and that helped pass away the time. I guess I'd eaten so much I was sort of stupid. At supper I finished up the cream and then went on the veranda and got in the hammock. I could lie there and see the "rocket's red glare" at a distance, even if I couldn't go to the Square where there was to be a display of fireworks.

Presently mother called me, and I went in rather slowly, afraid she was going to suggest an early bed. Father and the girls were sitting in the room, and what do you think they wanted me for? I tell you, sir, I was surprised. Father made quite a little speech. He said as I'd been such a good boy (that made me feel ashamed, for I had felt awfully cross), and as the Fourth was nearly over and mother's nerves were in pretty good order, they had concluded to reward me, and he handed me a dollar and told me to go and spend it in fireworks. I was to send them off in the front yard where he could watch things.

Wasn't I tickled? It didn't take me long to spend that dollar, and I had a regular celebration after all. I believe father enjoyed it as much as I did, for he was as jolly as could be, and said it "didn't seem just the thing not to have a few fireworks on the Fourth." And besides the fireworks I had the ice cream, bananas and angel's food, too!

What the Cows Were Doing.

Little Rosie, walking slowly
Past the verdant meadow, sees
Many cows, and some are standing,
Others lying 'neath the trees.

In the road stands little Rosie,
Caring not for dust or mud,
While her eyes are bent upon them
As they calmly chew their cud.

Great surprise her face expresses,
For awhile her lips are dumb;
Then she cries out, "Mamma! Mamma!
All the cows are chewing gum!"

—Normal Instructor.

DIOCESAN NEWS.

What our Friends in the Surrounding Parishes are Doing.

From Our Special Correspondents.

Auburn.

Miss Elizabeth Welch of Syracuse, spent Sunday with her parents on Perrine street.

John Purdy of Stamford, Conn., is visiting friends in town.

The Knights of Columbus and the Wheelers played indoor base ball at the armory, Friday evening. It was the first game for the Knights.

A quiet wedding ceremony was performed at the Holy Family church, Monday morning at 7 o'clock when Miss Mary A. Burns became the happy bride of David Youth. The bridesmaid was Miss Maria A. Burns, and the best man was Thomas Smith. Rev. J. J. Hickey, the pastor, was the officiating clergyman.

Eddie Murphy returned Sunday from Philadelphia. He will now try his hand at indoor baseball with the Knights of Columbus team.

The Holy Family church last Monday morning was the scene of a quiet but as pretty a wedding as ever took place within its hallowed precincts. When Doctor John Charles Sullivan of Little Falls, led to the altar one of Auburn's most charming daughters in the person of Miss Anna Elisa Purdy of 89 North street. The attendants were Miss Wall and John V. Purdy, of Stamford, Conn., a brother of the bride. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, Rev. J. J. Hickey. The bride wore a tailor made traveling costume of Dewey blue with velvet toque to match. Her maid was similarly attired. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the bride's residence which was attended by near relatives only, after which Dr. and Mrs. Sullivan left on the 11 o'clock train for a trip in the West which will include Buffalo, Pittsburg and St. Louis. Dr. Sullivan is a prominent citizen of Little Falls and is well known here. He is Grand Knight of the Knights of Columbus at his home and highly respected. The bride and groom were handsomely remembered by their friends in the lavish number of rare gifts received, among which was a case of sterling silver consisting of five dozen assorted spoons and forks, and a cheque for a good amount.

Rev. P. A. Neville of East Bloomfield formerly assistant at the Holy Family church was made the recipient of a beautiful gold watch last Thursday night. A number of his friends in the Holy Family congregation gathered at the parochial school house where a fine musical program under the direction of Sr. M. Cecelia and comprised of some of the best talent in the city was rendered at its conclusion. Rev. Hickey in a most appropriate address in which he spoke of Father Neville's many good qualities presented him with the watch. Father Neville responded in a most feeling manner in which he said his three year's association with the pastor and congregation of the Holy Family he would always look back upon as the happiest in his life. His surprise was complete when Miss Rose Anderson, in behalf of the Children of Mary's Sodality, whose director he was, presented him with a roller top office desk and chair of quartered oak. Father Neville thanked the young ladies for their kindness and thus ended another pleasing episode in the Holy Family parish.

Waverly.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hogan of Lodge street are rejoicing on the birth of a daughter, which arrived at their home on Sunday.

Invitations are out announcing the wedding of Miss Nellie Conners and Michael Downs, the ceremony to take place at the church of our Lady of Perpetual Help, Ridgeburg, Oct. 26th.

Miss Margaret Morrissey of Hornellsville, is visiting friends and relatives in this place and Sayre.

The Forty Hours devotion began at the Church of the Epiphany, Sayre, at the high mass on Sunday morning and closed on Wednesday morning. The sermon on Sunday evening was by Rev. Father Naughton; Monday evening by Rev. Father Enright, of Towanda, and Tuesday evening by Rev. Father Malone of Susquehanna.

Miss Anna Lynch visited friends in Elmira last week.

Clyde.

Misses Alice and Madge Bird of Syracuse were the guests of Miss Mildred VanDusen last week.

A. M. Erhart, editor of the Clyde Times, was in Lyons, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Travis of Rochester, were in town Sunday, called here by the serious illness of Mrs. Travis' sister, Miss Lizzie Walsh.

M. J. Spillane of East Syracuse, spent Sunday in town.

Misses Grace Keach and Nellie Robinson, of Lyons, were guests of friends in town Sunday.

L. L. Moses of the Clyde Gas and Electric Co., has been granted a franchise for supplying steam for heating the business places of Clyde. Work on the trenches will be commenced Monday. Contract for digging has been taken by Fischette Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. John Costello are the happy parents of a young daughter, born Oct. 16th.

Caledonia.

The regular October rosary devotions was held in St. Columba's Thursday evening.

The annual retreat for the young people will open in St. Columba's church on next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Ball and little daughter, of St. Louis, arrived in town on Monday evening for an extended visit with relatives here.

[Continued on 5th page.]