VELVET IS IN VOGUE.

SEPARATE WAISTS OF THAT MATERIAL WILL BE FASHIONABLE

The Redingote Will Also Be Popular—Vests For Fall Coats—Fall Jackets Bring a Change From the Ever Present Eton—Barege Appearance.

Indications of autumn and winter fashions are every day becoming more pronounced, and through the blistering summer heat we are straining our eyes to pierce the veil of the future and learn all the particulars of the cold weather fashions. In truth we may congratulate ourselves upon the fact that no hard and fixed lines are to bind us down and the autumn fashions are marked by a rich variety of fabrics, colors and cuts. So far it may be claimed that the Directoire has never been so temptingly set forth. The severe mannish vest is to appear again in fall costumes. These vests are to be made of satin or silk, and are worn with festive and frivolous little jackets of gauze and silk. For street wear they are to be of broadcloth, of some strongly contrasting color. At this early and formative period of the styles, it is in the evening gowns and wraps that the first crystalization takes place and from Paris we have some alluring beautiful models that plainly show the trend of the modes and as clearly assert that the extravagance and elaboration which mark the spring and summer season is by no means waning.

Separate Waists in Velvet.

As examples of the tendencies of the fashion I describe a few of the truly regal confections in dress which were imported for one of our American heiresses who is making her preparations for a triumphant first season in society.

Exquisite Evening Gown.

There was an exquisite evening gown of white silk, the front of which glistened with untold numbers of rhinestone bangles, the same thick dotting of sparkling crystals appearing also upon the simulated bolero fronts. The cut of the gown was of the Empire form and the glistening panel which extended from the little short waist line to the floor was outlined on each side by garlands of beautiful white roses with green foliage These garlands diverged from the panels near the bottom of the skirt and formed a charming border above a wide gauze flounce which gave the necessary flare to the skirt, describing in their artistic arrangement the outline of a long tunic. A cluster of the same snowy roses was caught upon the left shoulder of the bodice and the simulated spangled bolero was bordered in the most fascinating and original way by the crossing of two deep bands of heavy guipure lace upon the bosom; each band of lace continuing from the shoulder diagonally across the body to form the lower border of the bolero front. The fullness of the gown fell in long unbroken Watteau folds from the centre of the back, where the little bolero appeared to part.

Unfettered Effects.

Flowing outlines and free unfettered effects are continuing to be more and more popular. It is even said that the corset which has reached such a degree of shortness that it is now scarcely more than a ceinture, is to be dispensed with altogether, and to this easy and ungirthed fashion the Empire gown is singularly well adapted.

Another example of the long straight lines was shown in a most royal opera cloak which had the most elaborate and fanciful mingling of lace and fur imaginable. The body of the garment was of the heaviest white guipure mounted upon white peau de soie over an elder down interlining.

The guipure was enriched and heavily encrusted with embroideries and flowers embossed in tufts of white chiffon—this motif in trimming bye the bye is in the highest possible favor—and besides this, a design in silver spangles arranged in diagonal crossings added to the rich and elaborate effects of the coat. A wide border of silver-gray Chinchilla which blended charmingly with the silver spangling on the lace was placed at the bottom of the coat and continued up the front in two narrow bands which diverged at the chest to form a capuchon which gave a graceful contour to the shoulders. The sleeves were unique, cut in long sloping bells with a wire Chinchilla band at the bottom.

It would be impossible to give an idea of the richness of effect in this combination of lace, fur, embroidery, and spangles, but for perfect elegance and magnificence nothing could be more successful. Another Parisian evening cloak just imported and offered for inspection to a few chosen spirits and lovers of dress was on view at an importers on Fifth avenue, New York, recently, and received enthusiastic appreciation. It was of green velvet [illegible] with a profusion of sable [illegible]. Its immense collar was of ermine, framed in a band of the rich brown sable.

Velvet is Popular.

Velvet, bye the bye, is the fabric of all others for next season, and panne will be used lavishly both for dressmaking and millinery. Panne, however, is by no means the only form and disguise which velvet takes. It is showing itself in a truly bewildering number of forms. Besides plain velvets and plushes, there are beautiful brocades in rich Persian, Byzantine, and Arabian patterns and colors, also many mingled color effects in prints, dots and lines. Some of the newest and smartest velvets have a series of shaded changeable dots over a ground of a much lighter tone. Varied colors of shading and toning into each other in undulating lines is another new and charming effect in velvet, and hand painted velvet is a conspicuous fad.

It is prophesied that separate waists of velvet are to be greatly favored. These are not to follow the regulation shirt waist cut, as of old, but are to be in the jaunty Directoire style, open in front with wide lapels and disclosing a vest of white or creamy lace the lower sleeves being of the same material. The velvet used for these waists is preferable in rich coloring and brocades, and they are to be extremely dressy affairs.

Other waists upon which velvet is to play an important part, and which are to be very fashionable, are constructed of all over lace and of very heavy nets of white or cream lattice over this in a trellis design are bands or ruchings of narrow velvet. The lace is mounted upon silk of a pale shade but of corresponding color to that of the velvet.

Sleeves for Jackets.

The disposition in sleeves for jackets and coats is toward fullness—a slight suggestion of fullness at the shoulder and a marked fullness from the elbow which is gathered into a band at the wrist. The jacket sleeves which forms a bell and flowing shape over the wrist also seems to hold its place, and sleeves which are tight at the lower arm and full at the shoulder show very large turned back cuffs of fur or of stitched and strapped material like the rest of the jacket.

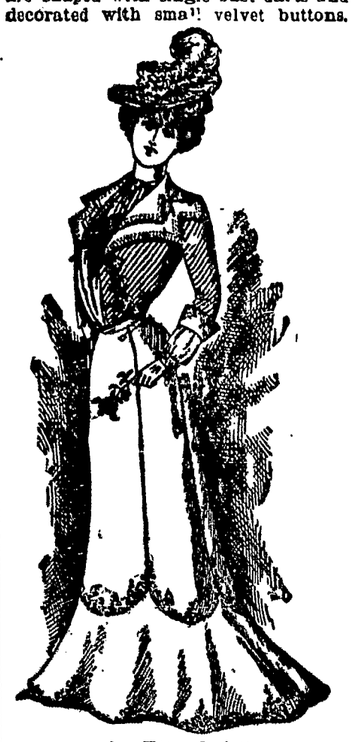
Barege Appearance.

Late in the season comes a new Parision creation, wrought in barege. This material savors so of the musty past, the opening of old family trunks and byegone fashions that its sudden appearance meets with great surprise. But as a light late summer and early fall fabric it seems to take its place with singular fitness and for dresses in the Empire style it is particularly successful.

The model referred to has a deep yoke composed of alternate bands of embroidered and bands of the barege. The sleeves also are constructed in the same way. The skirt descends in straight gathered folds from the yoke to the floor, and a spangled girdle which is high in the back and fixed close to the figure slopes gently toward the front where it is tied in a careless bow without confining the straight lines to the waist. The barege is of a black and white pattern and extremely effective, but the somewhat wrappery style of this new model is not to be gainsaid. Its name, however, the Robe de a la Rolland, after the famous French women, lends it additional prestige.

An Eton With Waist.

This smart Eton is developed in dark green Venetian. The back is close fitting without a centre seam, and extended to the waist line. A perfect adjustment is produced by using an under-arm gore. The fronts are shaped with single bust darts and decorated with small velvet buttons.



An Eton Jacket.

The rolling collar of velvet forms narrow revers in front. The vest of white corded silk shows polka dots of dark green. It fastens in the centre with tiny buttons and is included in the shoulder and under-arm seams. It may, however, be made separately on a lining back if preferred. The velvet plastron and collar match the trimming on the Eton. This may be omitted in favor of linen with a jaunty necktie.

The Redingote.

The redingote also promises to obtain great popularity and a new style has appeared with a perfect fitting body pointed with the "Louise Seize" point in front with the basque just covering the hips; a second basque cut almost straight and in imitation of a man's dress coat, though so long as to reach nearly to the foot of the skirt, starts from the centre of hips and continues around the back. This is a very much admired model and doubtless be generally adapted as the season advances.

THE WOOD THRUSH AT EVE.

At the wood edge what time the sun sank low,
We lingered speechless, being loth to leave
The cool, the calm, the quiet touch of eve,
And all the glamour of the afterglow.
We watched the purple shadows lengthen slow
Saw the swift swallows through the clear air cleave,
And bats begin their wayward flight to weave,
Then rose reluctantly, and turned to go.

But ere we won beyond the warder trees,
From out the dim deep copse that hid the swale
Welled of a sudden flutelike harmonies
Flooding the twilight, scale on silvery scale
As though we heard, far o'er the sundering seas,
The pain and passion of the nightingale.

—Clinton Scollard, in Atlantic Monthly.

AUNT HATTIE'S STORY

I am willing to confess that I would have married Gus Waters at a word. He was the sort of a young man a girl instinctively likes and trusts. Perhaps that is not the kind of feeling the story books call love, but I fancy it is just as good.

Gus was good looking, with strongly marked features, rather tall, and well built, and when he chose to be well dressed made a good appearance, and never looked ill, however old his clothes might be, when about his ordinary work. He did not depend upon his clothes to command respect.

He had a calm, confident air, and could express himself concisely when he needed to assert authority. That is what a woman likes—to have a man able to deal with men and not be turned aside from his purpose or make a mistake. He was a good talker, with a fine, coy humor, not putting himself forward to be amusing but easily holding his own. Like most strong men, Gus was hard to provoke to a quarrel, though in his school days he had his allowance of fisticuff encounters.

Yes, I will admit I would have married Gus had he asked me, though I did not think he was in love with me nor I with him. I did not believe he would fall deeply in love with anyone.

Perhaps I was too reserved, or feared to show a decided preference unless it was shown first, though other girls said I threw myself at his head, and was greatly chagrined when he devoted himself to Hattie Trude. I had other admirers, and if I was not as handsome as Hattie, mere beauty is not everything. There is no denying that Hattie was the prettiest girl of our set, and she was pretty without having to care for her complexion or wear becoming clothes. We girls all knew that she was intolerably selfish, and wondered that the young men did not find her out. But beauty hides a great many defects of character, and if a girl only pretends to be kind and sympathetic she is supposed to possess all the angelic qualities.

One day Robert Carpenter asked me to marry him. He proposed in a blundering, roundabout way, so clumsily that I did not know at first what he meant. He made me almost as confused as himself, and whether I aid yes or no I do not now recollect, but he went away smiling, so I concluded he thought himself an accepted lover, and I had a ring which I put away in a box, undecided whether to wear it or give it back.

I don't think I expected that Gus would hear of this and come forward as Robert's rival. He did not, at any rate. When I met him he simply said:

"Well, little girl, so you are engaged to Carpenter. He is a good fellow, but you are young. You should have waited a little longer."

"An engagement does not mean marriage," I replied, somewhat sharply.

"No, but I think it ought. It keeps many young men straight to be engaged, but they ought to feel confident that the girl's heart is fixed upon them."

"Perhaps the girl's heart has little to do with the matter nowadays. She has to consider other things."

"Yes, I suppose so. But the heart is not to be ignored."

This was about all that was said—nothing to suggest that Gus was jealous or likely to enter the list for my hand. Nor did I expect it, though gossips reported the contrary.

Robert was impatient to be married, but I was not. He accused me of being cold, and of not reciprocating his passion. Possibly all men in love are apt to act childishly. I found Robert's attentions wearisome. It might be said that he would be cured of them by marriage, but this is a painful experience to look forward to.

One evening we had a quarrel. He accused me of a secret admiration for Mr. Hayes—that I held him off hoping Gus would come forward as a suitor, and added, as a final rebuke, that he and Hattie Trude had been married the day before. He showed me a paper with the marriage notice printed in it.

I was so angry at the accusation that at first I told him the engagement between us was broken. Then he began to plead for himself, expressing such sorrow at his hasty words that gradually I relented. After all, had I treated him rightly? At last I agreed to marry him at once. It was becoming the fashion to plan a half elopement and save the expenses and publicity of a regular wedding at home. I consented to marry him the next day.

After Robert departed I looked for the newspaper containing the notice, but could not find it. He had had several in his hand, but the special copy he had taken with him. I do not know what prompted me to write a note of congratulation to Gus and dispatch it by my brother Ned, a lad of twelve. I mentioned having seen the notice in the paper, and said I was sorry he had not confided in me.

It was after 10 o'clock, and I retired to my room. Half an hour later I heard Ned coming upstairs. He stopped at my door.

"Did you see Gus?" I asked from within.

"Yes. He's downstairs. He came back with me."

"What does he want?"

"He wants to see you, I guess."

"What for?"

"He didn't say. Probably wants to borrow your overshoes. Better go down and ask him."

I went down. He didn't want to borrow anything. On the contrary, he wanted me to give him something to keep—my hand, my heart. He said the notice of his being married was a confounded fraud—that Robert must have had it inserted in a few copies of the paper by special agreement—It could be done if one was willing to pay for it. He was in quite an excited frame of mind, and I barely knew my usual placid Gus.

"Of course, when you were engaged to Robert, it was not for me to make any attempt to win you. I thought you knew your own mind, and had decided that I was not the sort of fellow you cared to marry. But this trick gives me a right to speak. Am I too late?"

Naturally I told him he was. That if he had cared for me in that way he ought to have come forward long before. Now that my word was plighted to Robert, and I could not think of breaking it, though he had acted in a most despicable manner, in a manner to make me ashamed to think he was my plighted lover—and so on.

To which Gus replied:

"All right little girl If you think so, I had better go and give him the worst licking he ever had in his life, even though they do send me to jail for it. But you won't care."

"I shall care."

"Then we'd better get married at once, early to-morrow morning. How early can you be ready?"

I ought to have resisted longer, but I didn't. I consented to be ready at any hour that he should name—and I was—and we were married.

And that is all there is to the story.

Queer Advertisements.

"The professional writer of advertisements," remarked a man in the advertising business, to a New York Sun reporter, "knows more about his trade than any one else does But occasionally some rank outsider, from whom it is least to be expected, comes out with a stray idea that is worthy of attention.

"I remember the case of an old man named Ovid Chapman, who kept the general store in a sleepy little Massachusetts village. He was not an educated man, but he was clever, as is proved by the fact that he could read his own handwriting. One day he wandered into the office of the village weekly and asked to see the business manager.

"'Hey, you!' he said by way of greeting to that worthy, 'I want two inches of space for two months. Things has been droppin' off considerable in my line lately, an' I'm goin' to try advertisin' for a spell.'

"'Ahem!' coughed the business manager, 'now just what is your line of business, Mr—er—Chapman?'

"'Wal, I jes keep hardware, candy, shoes, tooth brushes, 'baccy, shirts and all seech things. But you needn't bother about that; I've got my ad all writ up,' and he took from his pocket a slip of paper upon which was scrawled the following.

.. WE DON'T KEEP ANYTHING. ..
.. WE SELL EVERYTHING. ..
.. O. CHAPMAN. ..
.. Main Street. ..

"Some days later when passing his store I was surprised to see this placard hanging above the boots and shoes in his window:

.. We are trying to sell our shoes— ..
.. not our customers. ..
.. New shoes sold. ..
.. Old shoes resold. ..

"'Yas,' he said, coming to the door, with a satisfied chuckle, 'I believe in advertisin,' but it's like baked beans; it's got to be well done to be any

What to Eat

People who eat large quantities of the various preserved foods are not always the strongest. The old-fashioned meal of roasted or boiled beef served up with its own juices, with two plain vegetables and a pudding, was far more wholesome than the eight-course dinner which is served nowadays. Few people know the true flavor of potatoes or rice. In this country seasoning too often means salt and pepper only. People in the Eastern countries, especially the Turks, make most delightful stews and soups by using a combination of vegetables, cooking them slowly enough to draw out the flavor. Extracts and sauces prepared chemically, and mustard and horseradish, may be taken now and then, perhaps to advantage; but as a rule things of this kind should be avoided or used sparingly.

His Explanation Satisfactory.

"I hope my explanation is satisfactory," said Mr. Younghusband, as he concluded a long narrative as to why he had been detained down town until 1 A. M.

"Well," yawned Mrs. Younghusband, "your excuse is fairly good, but it's not as good as father used to make."

How to Keep Flowers.

A bouquet of violets may be kept crisp and fresh for several days with a little care. At night fill a deep soupplate with cold water, place the violets in this and cover with a bowl. Set the dish in a cool place.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Fruit is principally valuable for its salts and free acids, required by the system at all times, but more especially when the weather is warm. Fruits, owing to these, cool and purify the blood and keep the entire alimentary canal in healthy condition.