

## GOWNS AND HATS SHOWN IN PARIS

Black Charmeuse Dress is a Type Every Woman Needs in Her Wardrobe.

### EARLY SPRING FLORAL TOQUE

Headgear That is a Real Joy to Eyes Worn by Sight of Gray, Dreary Days and Evenings.

This week is sketched a distinct novelty, which would certainly prove very useful for afternoon wear. It is a black charmeuse dress which takes the form of an ultralight tunic, thrown over a straight fourreau of black and white broche silk. The dress is exactly the same back and front and it is in reality a throw-on dress, invisibly attached to the broche fourreau on the shoulders by pressure buttons.

The dress buttons right down the back, and down the front from the



A novel black charmeuse frock opening at back and front over a straight fourreau of black and white broche silk.

point of the deep V opening, and the outline is quite original. The centre is made of white skunk and the same fur borders the high Medici collar and petal cuffs.

This is the type of dress, writes a Paris correspondent, that all elegant women need in their wardrobes. It is sufficiently ornate to wear at a fashionable wedding, and yet it might with perfect propriety be worn at a restaurant tea, or for ordinary visiting. This idea of throwing on a picturesque satin dress over a broadened or striped princess robe is very popular in Paris just now.

We are in the midst of gaiety of one kind or another. Your splendid president has been in our midst and visits, of a ceremonious order, were the order of the day. Now for such visits this is the kind of costume that our smartest women wear. Something original, dressy without being eccentric and rich without being ostentatious is immensely popular.

Materials Are Favored. Worth is using these two materials with the best effects; so is Mme. Paquin and so is Doucet. I saw, recently, in Doucet's showrooms a model dress very similar to that sketched, which was made of deep purple panne over gray and black broadened silk, the latter material being traced over with silver threads. On the neck and sleeves there were narrow borders of sable.

There was a long cape wrap to accompany the dress and this was also made of purple panne with an immense sable collar and a lining of silver gray panne de soie—a truly royal toilette. The Parisiennes fell in love with Mrs. Wilson. Everywhere one heard of her "lovely snuff" and—for French women place great faith in a correct taste in dress of her excellent taste in sartorial matters.

I heard a well known leader of Parisian society exclaim: "Mme. Wilson puts on her hats quite perfectly." Greater praise than this could not be given—by a Parisienne. For the presidential entertainments many lovely afternoon and evening dresses were ordered in the rue de la Paix. Amongst these I noticed several lace gowns, set in flounces from waist to hem and worn with a tight-fitting satin or embroidered tulle corsage which recalls the outline of days gone by. Lace dresses are becoming quite a craze in Paris; black lace, cream lace and the two combined. We are drifting toward a revival of fussy evening dresses; elaborate gowns trimmed with flounces and with intricate draperies and loops or ribbon. We are in for a reaction in dress matters.

For a long time back we have been satisfied with evening dresses of severe outline, which one could hardly call evening gowns at all.

Await the Final Peace. Now we are rapidly blossoming out. As if by magic the big "Maison" have suddenly produced exquisite and elaborate evening toilettes, though the Parisiennes insist that really décolletés

resses will not come right into fashion until peace is really signed. All the same we are dancing gaily along the road with leads to such frivolities.

Mirror velvet and panne may be said to be the favorite materials of the present moment for afternoon dresses of elaborate order, and both these materials are mixed with silk jersey-cloth and with bands of hand some fur. Nearly all the more expensive models have rich embroideries on corsage or side-panel, and these embroideries are achieved in metallic threads, glittering beads, brilliant silks and chenille.

I have often seen all these combined on a single length of embroidery. Worth is showing some lovely velvet princess robes which have richly embroidered, very high collars and cleverly arranged draperies of fine silk jersey cloth which fall heavy and straight at the sides of the robe. One model which specially pleased me was in mole-gray velvet, with mole-gray silk jersey cloth side draperies and superb embroideries worked in silver threads and steel beads. There was a high Medici collar, covered with embroidery and bordered with mole skin and the petal sleeves were very similar to those shown in our sketch. This was one of those elegant, dignified toilettes which are eminently suitable for women of "certain age," soft rich dresses, which look so lovely when combined with pure white hair carefully arranged.

The Gay Floral Toque. Once again we have floral toques in our midst. This is the best of good news, for the floral toque in early spring, is a thing of beauty and a real joy to eyes wearied by the sight of gray, rather dreary, days and evenings. And then the floral toque is almost universally becoming. The leading milliners in Paris are showing these toques in several different forms; but personally I award the palm for beauty to the close-fitting Russian turban shape which I have sketched.

On a young and pretty girl, or woman, this is an ideal toque for early spring wear. It may be covered with any small flat flower, but roses, violets, hyanthids or scarlet japonica blossoms are perhaps the best of all. The model was covered with dull pink Banksia roses, and very lovely it was. Quite plain and simple, but full of rich and varied color, for the little roses were shaded—here and there dark.

This style of toque must be pressed close down on the head so that the hair at the back is almost covered. No fringe shows on the forehead, but coquettish curls are allowed to straggle forward over the ears. A toque of this kind made entirely of dark purple violets would be lovely; or of Parma violets mixed with dull blue hyanthids; or again with moss roses and soft green rose leaves.

For Correct Combination. The correct thing to combine with such a toque as this is a large square



Floral toque covered with dull pink Banksia roses. A thing of beauty and a great relief from the dark gray days.

throw over veil made of taupe gray tulle net with the border embroidered in silver threads. These taupe-colored veils are extremely becoming to bright complexions. They look remarkably smart when worn with an all black hat or toque.

For early spring wear Loris is at present showing very large flat trimmed hats made entirely of satin and trimmed with flat bows of velvet ribbon, the latter being placed at one side near the back. Everyone says that the spring season will open exceptionally early this year of 1919. It is to be hoped that the clerk of the weather will remember that we shall badly need a great deal of brilliant sunshine. What is a fate without sunshine? And this year Paris will enjoy one long, long fete.

Neck Frilling Again. Frilling by the yard was the standard neck-and-sleeve finish at one time. Now it is quite prominent again on the neckwear counters, being used for the round-necked, collarless dress or waist. It comes in white, maize and other soft tones. With a fold of some suitable color it is worn as a fichu.

Let and Velvet Hats for Late Winter. For late winter wear there are some very attractive little hats of jet and velvet. The jet sequins are spangled all over with velvet, which is then converted into a becoming little hat with a puffed crown and a narrow brim. Some of these hats are cut with mitered crowns, like a bishop's cap.

## COATS FOR GIRLS

Shepherd's Plaid and Wool Fabrics Are to Be Favorites.

Taffetas in Wide Range of Colors and Shades—Navy and Tan Are Also Popular.

The most important item in the spring outfit of every young girl is the separate coat. For several years washable dresses have been preferred for girls under six, regardless of season. Therefore few radical changes are noted in dresses developed for these junior citizens. Of course, every season brings its novelties, changes in fabric, color and color combination, but actual style changes are so few that a cotton wash frock made for summer wear may appear with equally good effect during winter, or vice versa.

Spring naturally makes the heavy winter coat an impossible garment. Therefore the new spring coat is an all-important item of the little girl's wardrobe.

During the coming spring taffeta and shepherd's plaid wool fabrics will unquestionably be the favorite ma-



terials for the development of little girls' coats. Taffetas appear in a wide range of colors and shades. Navy, of course, is good, tan shades are extremely popular and the light blues, such as French and soldier blue, also are favorites.

These little coats are usually made with a normal waistline or with a waistline a trifle higher than normal. There is always a waistline. The straight coats make their appearance for older girls and for women.

Shepherd's plaid wool fabric makes an extremely chic little coat and one that is always serviceable.

The sketch gives a suggestion for a smart coat for a girl of six or eight years. The belt may be of patent leather in either red or black, the buttons, of course, being selected to match the shade of the belt. The coat is finished at the neck with a collar of plaid over which is laid a detachable collar of white satin, georgette or organdie. Lace collars are pretty, but they are usually worn on the taffeta coats, the more tailored, plain collars being preferred for coats of wool material.

### GOWNS TO MATCH HANGINGS

Recent Fad is to Have Apparel Harmonize With Draperies and Appearances of the Boudoir.

One of the latest fads of fashion is the elaborate room gown designed to harmonize with the hangings and appointments of the boudoir itself and for these rose pink brocade, French blue and metal brocade are the first requisition.

A shimmering gold and blue brocade, light in effect, has been used for one of these. It is cut on kimono lines, but softly draped at either side of the front. Full gold braid, oddly tasseled, in gilt and black beads, makes an edge finish, and a single large motif of the braid marks the fastening at one side. The garment is lined in chiffon of the shade of light Parma violets, and the whole suggests a setting done in dainty French boudoir style.

In the same spirit is designed a brighter model of flame color, with lace bodice and overjacket of flame, trimmed with changeable ribbon in a soft shade of light blue shot with flame.

### On New Handkerchiefs.

Black dots on blue form the decorative scheme of one of the daintiest of the new handkerchiefs. The dots form an irregular border, widening at the corners, where they are interspersed with a few bits of embroidery done in white cotton thread. Black handkerchiefs, that is handkerchiefs with black centers, are often seen. They have borders of color, usually printed in blocks, or checks or stripes. These handkerchiefs are a bit startling, even to the eye used to handkerchiefs of all colors of the rainbow—for, of course, black isn't in the rainbow.

## Madam's Maid

By S. B. HACKLEY

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When Katherine Burman and Enid Shelton, the married sisters, came home in June, visiting, and found Roger Cuthbert most any time in their father's kitchen, heating up eggs or helping Judith wash dishes, while the black cook looked on, encouraging such folly, they were horrified.

That Roger Cuthbert was the "biggest" man on the football team of Colbert college, the valedictorian of that year's graduating class, a genius in science and Judith's worshipful lover, counted for nothing with the sisters. One must be rich, or one's folks must have been rich, or be akin to the rich, to put one in their graces.

"What do you mean, Judy," they said to her, "having old Lee Cuthbert's boy here under foot half the time—a paper-hanger's son?"

Judith's blue eyes flashed. "All the nice people in town invite Roger to their houses, Enid!"

"Perhaps," she admitted; "but that's to please his class. Now he's through college, they won't. And, anyway, there isn't a parent of our set who'd be willing to take him for a son-in-law!"

"There's one," Judith said quietly.

"Father!"

"Judith Prentice, you don't mean to tell us you have any intention of marrying Roger Cuthbert?"

"Just that!" she answered.

"When?" they demanded.

"When he gets through at Harvard and gets a place that pays him enough for us to live on. Meanwhile this vacation he's going down South to tutor two rich men's sons and act as chauffeur to one of them."

The sisters took heart. They had feared the worst—intention of immediate marriage. They took Judith



Took the Rose From Its Vase.

home with them and threw her, somewhat unwillingly, into a whirl of social activities.

"You must write me sometimes," "Chickie," Roger had told her, "but I don't want anybody nagging you over letters, so I will send only cards that all the world may read. But every card will bring you my heart—all my heart, Judith."

Early in September there came a postcard for Judith. "I am coming through your city," it said, "on my way to Cambridge. If you want to see me—and I'm scared stiff you don't, since I have heard of the devotion of that Blanchard Knox—let me know if I may stop off for a look at you."

"Roger."

"She mustn't see him, Kit," cried Enid, who saw the card on the hall table. "It will undo all our work if that big, good-looking, red-haired creature comes on the horizon now when we are just getting her interested in Blanchard Knox!"

Moved by a sudden inspiration, Katherine opened the hall door and looked out. The high wind swept through and caught up the card and carried it out in the yard, where it lodged under a hydrangea and stayed! Some days later Judith received a letter from Joyce Christie, one of the Cuthberts' neighbors.

"Roger's gone to Cambridge," she wrote; "left yesterday; said he passed through that town you are in. He is looking oh, so handsome, Judith! Ella Gands is wild about him! She told him you were engaged to a rich fellow down here. Are you? I don't think Ella has any chance, though. Roger wouldn't let any of us see the picture he owned was in his watch."

"And he didn't stop to see me, or write," thought Judith drearily. "Oh, Roger, I hope she loves you!"

asked her if she would not like to travel abroad. To travel! Judith's heart twisted a bit painfully. Roger and she had used to plan to see the world together when they'd got the money!

"I'm going abroad next month," said Mrs. Loring. "My daughter, Lavise, is in England with friends. She has written me to bring her a maid. I—she went on, a little doubtfully: "I thought of you with your exquisite taste and skill. Would you mind going if I pay you more than you are able to make here? It would give you opportunity to see something of the world, my dear."

In London they were joined by Mrs. Loring's daughter, a beautiful, dark girl with a fire and dash in her manner that was but an attractive veneer that covered a hard and selfish nature. They went to Paris, and there Judith was kept selecting and buying until her head whirled.

One evening, unweary and weary, she came into Mrs. Loring's sitting-room to find that lady looking at the photo of a young man with an upstanding shock of curly red hair, a good firm mouth, and fine eyes.

"One of Lavise's friends," she explained.

"Where does he live?" Judith forced her lips into a smile.

"He is at Antwerp now. His company had so much confidence in his ability they sent him there two years ago to take charge of their great plant there. His salary, of course, is remarkably good, but Lavise will not need to marry a rich man. She smiled confidentially. "I hope—I think he will be my son-in-law one day. But not a word, my dear!"

Quite suddenly the Loring's announced they were going to Antwerp. One evening there came a caller for Lavise at their Antwerp hotel, and Judith heard Roger Cuthbert's voice. Then Lavise called from the little salon: "Oh, Judith, bring me that rose on the chiffonier!"

Judith stood still a moment, uncertain and trembling. When the importunate call was repeated she took the rose from its vase and drew aside the portiere.

Through the window a ray of the setting sun turned her bright hair to gold, and her cheeks above the somberness of her maid's black dress were a delicate rose. Roger Cuthbert thought he had never seen a human creature more beautiful. He sprang to his feet and held out his hand.

"Why, Judith-Judith! How glad I am to see you again!"

"And I you," she said demurely, as she gave him her hand, "one does not often see an old friend from home in Europe. Roger," Lavise's eyes sparkled with quick, indignant fire.

"So you know my maid in America? How interesting!" she said, and added in instant dismissal. "Give me the rose, Judith; I hear mother calling you."

Late that evening, finding with indignation, Judith went to her bedroom. A little nightgown tapped softly on her door. Would mother's come down to the office telephone, please?

"Is that you, Judith?" came over the wire. "This is Roger, Judy, and since I saw you this evening I'm not going to wait another day to ask you something I ought to have found out six years ago. Did you get that card I wrote you just before I went to Boston asking you if I might stop by to see you at your sister's home?"

"Why, no—I thought you'd got tired—I mean I thought you didn't want to come! I thought perhaps there was another girl!"

"Thought that all this time?"

"Yes," whispered Judith.

"And I—I thought you married that rich fellow they said you had engaged yourself to!"

"Oh!" cried Judith—a cry that held heartache, revelation, joy, all commingled. "But Miss Loring, Roger"

He answered her unspoken thought fleetly.

"I'm not engaged to her—and not going to be, Judith. I have known her for some time. I know—but these folks around here don't speak much English. She quarreled at you for recognizing me this evening, didn't she? Yes? Well, it'll be the last time—if you—(I'll risk the listeners, Judy!)—Say, I'm going home two American in two weeks for the company, and if you feel as you used to—Oh, Judith, will you marry me tomorrow?"

Over the wire went a faint but very joyous "Yes!"

### Tuberculosis and the Appendix.

A French physician has made a report of some observations made by him on patients in whom there were to be noted the presence of corsetage and other symptoms of pulmonary tuberculosis existing along with chronic appendicitis and which disappeared completely after the removal of the appendix. The pathologic condition of the appendix was discovered accidentally in one case. In three of the cases consultations did not accept his diagnosis until two of the apparently doomed patients regained their health after the removal of the appendix. The third still rejected an operation.

### Unprotected Feet.

With regard to feet we confront a proposition our forefathers were not familiar with. High shoes or boots were always worn and the ankles protected. We now live in an age where we prefer oxfords and the ankles are exposed. Few wear spats and fewer wear heavy stockings. Most silk or other light-weight hose are worn. How can we expect to subdue bacterial conditions if we do not protect ourselves? The soles of the feet are more susceptible to cold than are the ankles.—Exchange.

## Col. Pauline Henkel



New York city girl who has made great record as champion juvenile Liberty Bond Seller of the United States.

## WHERE TO KEEP LIBERTY BONDS

450 Banking Concerns in This District Will Hold Them for You in Security.

To show the public how Liberty Bonds may be safely kept is the purpose of a booklet now being distributed by the Government Loan Organization of the Second Federal Reserve District. It is intended for the people who have no safe deposit boxes and who have wondered where else they could keep them.

The booklet, called "Safe Keeping of Liberty Bonds," contains a list of 450 banks, trust companies and safe deposit companies in the Second Federal Reserve District that have agreed to accept Liberty Bonds for safe keeping. The amount accepted is not to exceed \$500 from each individual depositor.

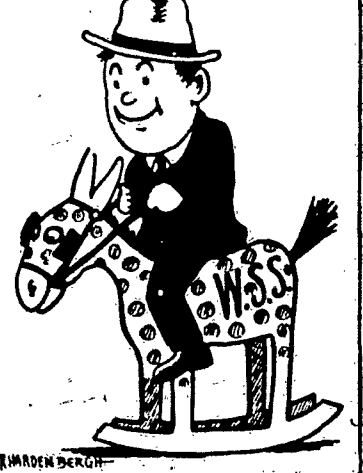
Most of these institutions have agreed to take care of the bonds without fees. The others charge only a small amount, much less than the cost of a safe deposit box. All assure absolute safety for the bonds.

The banks are listed in the booklet under subdivisions of the Federal Reserve District. All the banks in New York City are in one group; those in New York State outside of the city in a third, and the banks in Fairfield County, Connecticut, in a fourth. Each list is made up alphabetically by towns so that the proper bank can be found conveniently.

The 450 institutions that have patriotically agreed to offer the use of their safe deposit vaults to small holders of Liberty Bonds are about one-third of the total number of such institutions in the Second Federal Reserve District. This number represents an increase of 280 over the number that had previously agreed to act as depositories for Liberty Bonds.

### HAVE YOU A HOBBY?

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### Carter Glass Says—

"I am told in a rather disconcerting way, by men of steady judgment and tested patriotism, that we must approach the problem of future loans in a distinctly cold blooded mood. Some men tell me it will be impossible again to appeal to the patriotism of the American people. Frankly, gentlemen, I should despair of my country if these things were true."

"Men and women with spirit to sacrifice mount to the highest peaks and bring heaven down upon earth."