

CORAL NOW CRAZE

Quaint Ornaments Include Necklaces and Beads.

Red Is Preferred to All Other Shades; Jade and Amber Well Up in the Lead.

In all the large shops nowadays, there is a certain counter which is so crowded that it is difficult to get near it. This is the one where the necklaces and beads, the gorgeous pendants and strings of quaint ornaments are displayed.

This is the day of the necklace, beyond a doubt the rebound from the quiet days of the war, notes a fashion writer, when we hid our jewels and little trifles so precious to the fondling heart. Joy has brought about a perfect riot of colorful things to be hung about our necks and tell by their brilliant glow and striking tones the victory note within our hearts. Red seems to be preferred to all other shades, though one finds jade and amber close up in the lead, too.

Coral is the thing this summer—it is even being made up into a sort of fringe with which to edge hems of skirts, the little toothlike coral bits being threaded along in a vivid line. Not until one has considered this vogue for coral do we realize how many different colors there are, for when one speaks of coral there comes at once into the mind's eye that deep red which for so many years seemed to be the only shade known. Nowadays, however, we have learned of the exquisite pale shades as delicate as a wild rose, the coral bits being polished into perfect round beads and threaded into exquisite strings of any desired length. Tiny gold clasps are used to fasten the short necklaces, while the longer strings are mounted in unending circles.

By the same turn of the wheel which seems to bring back into favor so many things discarded years ago, coral earrings are in favor. I am sure many of us have inherited those long pendant earrings with a hoop of gold, supporting a small coral rose richly carved. From this depended strands of gold fringe.

In the summer time there are so many little things brought out to give an added touch of gaiety to our appearance that one can go on forever talking about the new little things which one sees in favor for a moment. As to the matter of shoes, for instance, what woman can resist a pair of swagging Spanish-looking brown suede pumps with colonial tongue and cut steel buckles?

One of the curious color combinations which as yet has not been overdone is brown and pink—for illustration one often sees a rose pink gossamer gown tied with a generous swath of brown satin ribbon or tulle or the other way around, a brown frock is just as apt to be encircled with a pink sash. It is for just such a combination of unusual colors that the lovely brown suede pumps are surely intended, though there is the satisfaction about brown that it can be worn with almost anything.

White buckskin and brown kid are combined in some wear, and brown shoes for country wear, and brown stockings of a very fine soft quality of wool are flecked all over with white and designed to be worn with these same good shoes.

FROCK FOR A LITTLE MISS



This is a frock of imported checked gingham. It has fancy stitching on collar and cuffs. A black satin ribbon is drawn through the belt of white plique which is also adorned with many colored French knots.

Blue Gabardine for Young Girls.

On very young girls Joffre blue gabardine with trimmings of silver buttons is a charmingly youthful color. Navy and midnight blue are always a safe choice for any age. Developed in chameuse or meteor, blue is made up in combination with sheer veils of white organdie, with ecru or butter-colored lace trimming in the shape of closely set ruffles.

NAVY SERGE WITH GEORGETTE



There is a dignity and grace about this outfit. It is of a lovely soft navy serge with georgette. A braided design of exquisite pattern and simplicity enriches the whole, while tassels are long, silky things.

STYLISH WRAPS FOR SUMMER

Garments for Evening Wear Frequently as Gorgeous as Gowns Which They Often Match.

Evening wraps are often as gorgeous as the gowns which they not infrequently match or are combined with. They are rarely, however, made of exactly the same material, although the fabric in the gown is occasionally used as lining for the wrap. Hence has come an idea of bands of contrasting color which form kimono sleeves. For instance, a plain black satin has these bands in black and gold braid, of which latter material the lining and the big collar are made.

Bernard, in a coral velvet worked with gold and lined with taffeta, to match, shows a big collar formed of a ruffle of the silk. This is quite new.

At Worth's, evening as well as day wraps invariably take the form of capes. One of black velvet, with three capes, depends for its novelty upon its lining of pink satin worked all over its surface in criss-cross black streaks looking like lightning.

Deiller uses a beige wrap heavily worked with golden brown silk, the effect being luxurious and at the same time quite summery. Bands of the emerald finish the kimono sleeves, form the collar, and constitute a wide sash belt.

OF COLORED BLUE ORGANDIE

Charm of the Favorite Afternoon Frock Due to the Material of Which It is Made.

Much of the charm of the afternoon frock is due to the cloud blue organdie of which it is made. The skirt and over tunic hang in deep tucks, while the bodice is trimmed with narrow bands of pleated organdie in white. Wide three-quarter length sleeves are used, and a short shawl collar, that is always becoming accentuates the summery effect. Organdie ball buttons on linen loops trim the front of the skirt. Handwork adds to the usual value of this dainty frock.

Pale pink organdie is used for a dress especially designed for the young girl or youthful matron. The way that the use is used on the skirt gives it particular distinction. Rows of narrow valencienes are stitched to the under side of the organdie skirt. A long waisted bodice is marked over the hips by a cording of the organdie. A rosette of the organdie finishes one side and a sash of deep rose and white striped ribbon marks the natural waist. The short sleeves and the neck are finished in the flesh organdie bound in the pink.

DESIGNER MUST ALTER PLANS

Lingerie Should Be in Keeping With the Clothes Under Which It is Worn.

The pencil silhouette that still prevails is not merely a matter of the frocks one wears or the stays beneath them, but the lingerie worn with them has had its share in producing this hipless appearance. So as skirts shorten or widen, lengthen or grow narrow, the lingerie designer must alter her plans.

The complete change in skirt proportions that has taken place has called for a right-about in petticoat construction and recently the lingerie makers have been confronted with the problem of making a suitable slip to be worn with the chemise frocks that still are worn.

More and more interest is taken in children's underwear, and nowadays the daintiest fabrics are used for it.

HATS FOR SUMMER

Chiffon and Georgette Chapeaus Need Little Trimming.

Garden Flowers of All Kinds and Posies Made of Ribbon Are Fashionable.

With the approach of summer weather, the big hat is coming actively into its own. The first warm days demand that the headgear selected shall be small and rather close fitted to withstand wind and weather, and a hat of this type is very smart with narrow, straight-line tailored suit or frock. But big hats are almost uniformly becoming and when summer suns begin to shine, a spreading hat brim is a great protection to the eyes and complexion.

Not only are large hats definitely approved, but hats of the home-made variety are seen in the very best society.

The sketch offers two millinery suggestions to the woman who is economically inclined and who has patience enough to spend the little that is necessary to make a hat. A hat must be well made if it is to be presentable at all. This is especially true of the fabric hat. Large rough-looking stitches must be avoided and the fabric must be carefully cut and laid.

These hats are fashioned of chiffon or georgette. Very little trimming is used on either one. The little fold or "ruffle" at the edge of the brim gives the hat a very soft finish and adds to its becomingness.

When trimming is used on the summer chapeau, flowers usually are first choice. All kinds of garden flowers



Hats That May Be Made at Home.

ers are lined up in the millinery field this season. Hollyhocks, poppies, bleeding hearts, violets and roses, of course, and lilies, including those of the pond and calla family, are approved. Ribbon flowers are fashionable also, some of the smartest hats showing clusters of very real looking asters, sunflowers, etc., made of narrow ribbon in carefully selected colors.

HOW TO COVER YOUR COTTON

Portiere Is Found to Be Serviceable in Emergency; Box Cover Gives Good Satisfaction.

Is it a problem in your house how to cover the couch, which must act as a bed for the extra guest, or, at least, for one of the family when there are guests? There are several artistic ways of treating the bed couch which will make it far from an eyesore to living room or bedroom. First of all, there is the plain couch cover to be bought in the shops. Usually a single portiere will be found in good investment. This is thrown over the couch, and, instead of being allowed to lie full over the corners, the fullness is tucked underneath, as it were, and the lower corner pinned into shape. Never select a cover with fringe—it is the worst of pitfalls for the unwary.

Then there is the made cover, with a plain, straight top and the side box-plaited into that. The box cover has corner seams with plain top and sides does not take so much material and is just as attractive.

DIRECTOIRE SUITS IN STYLE

Winsome Outfits in Oxford and Taupe Duvetyn Noted on New York Streets.

Directoire suits have made their appearance on Fifth avenue, worn by two smartly dressed young women of slender types, says a New York correspondent.

One model in Oxford and the other in navy tincture upheld the mannish tailoring idea, and their full-fashioned waists, one of pique and the other of a novelty checked cotton in black and white, extended over the straight line skirts.

Somewhat modified, but of the same suggestion, was a taupe duvetyn suit which had its skirts so tucked across the center to make distending pockets at either side-front fill in the expanse made by the cutaway.

PINK CREPE DE CHINE SKIRT



This is a charming box-plaited skirt of pink crepe de chine. The coat is of pink georgette crepe edged with the same material, embroidered in pink and blue flowers, and sash of blue brocaded ribbon.

FOR THE SIX-YEAR-OLD GIRL

Wash Materials the Favorite for Children Regardless of Season or Climate.

As radical style changes are infrequent in children's garments, a complete new outfit may be brought out between seasons without the fear that the little garments will be out of style before they are worn out. Wash materials reign supreme for the practical service frock for the girl of six years or under, regardless of season or climate. During the days of the war when the question of "help" was a very real problem, mothers indicated a very decided leaning to the little wool and silk fabrics dresses that might be sent to the cleaners and come home as good as new, but under ordinary conditions dresses that wash are always the wisest selection for the child of six years or under.

The gingham dress, always a favorite, is very much in evidence this summer, developed in heavy linen or cotton, in any preferred color, to be accompanied by sheer, cool-looking gaiters or undersweat of white.

Pongee is so fashionable this year and so much in demand that the supply is not equal to the demand. It is used for girls of all ages, from four years old up. Dainty hand embroidery or hand work of some sort is the preferred trimming, whether the dress be of silk or cotton. Hand-smoked garments are dainty and smart. Novel embroidery touches are much used, the point cross stitch or simpler patterns being generally approved.

Georgette is a prime favorite for party frocks for girls of all ages. Georgette launders well, a strong point in its favor. A party dress that will go into the wash tub and come out as good as new is a very good investment.

FABRICS FOR NEXT SEASON

Chinchilla Satin, Kums-Kumsa and Whippoorwill Among Latest Novelties.

Chinchilla satin is a novelty for next season. This is really a Roshanara, crepe on one side and has a satin surface on the other. It is especially for tailored frocks and separate skirts. Kums-Kumsa is featured for fall, in a range of street shades in attractive plaids in combinations of black with purple, henna, brown or dark green. This is for both wraps and street dresses.

Whippoorwill is also among the latest novelties offered, and seems to be of the same family as Dew-Kist and Kums-Kumsa—that is, it has the same sort of sheen and metallic suggestion, but the crepe, or rib, is much finer and more regular, so that it gives the impression of a ribbed fabric particularly suitable for evening frocks. It would be equally suitable for draped wraps, but it will be shown in the darker shades as well as for afternoon wear.

POPULAR STYLES

Net embroidered with Japanese straw is a favorite millinery trimming. Some of the newest white silk gloves have plaited ruffles around the edges.

For the more simple costumes serge, tulle de sole and tussor are preferred. "Small boys wear suits" of white waists and colored trousers for all occasions.

Little front and back panels on girls' and women's dresses are embroidered.

Velvet bags have beaded effects produced by bands or small quantities of beading.

A Matter of Thousands

By H. B. SEARLE

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"It's queer, Card, what false impressions girls can make on us men!" Gene Terrill, who was playing at law until he had opportunity, as his friends surmised, to set himself up by marrying money, had dropped in this noon, when old Ware, who detested him, was out for a chat with the junior partner of the real estate firm of Ware & Yantis.

"Who's been doing you, now?" Yantis smiled.

"Nobody!" Gene's engaging laugh rang out. "I was thinking of your peach of a bookkeeper. Looks a good, unsilly sort, too, eh? Well—mother's cook's daughter lives next door to them, and she says that Slide girl spends every penny she earns or can rake and scrape together on clothes, and makes her mother keep boarders for their living."

"Mrs. Slide wants to sell the big house, but the girl won't have it until she catches some fellow that won't make her work. The old lady isn't strong, but she does the work for all that houseful, and the daughter never helps any. But she's pretty enough to do as she pleases." Gene laughed easily, "and I'm not letting her selfishness stand in the way of my being half-way in love!"

Gene had a streak of the knife in him and Yantis knew it, but his remarks, made so carelessly and naturally, somehow this time carried the conviction of truth.

The year before Hollister Slade had come to Bromley and installed his



"I've Got Just One Living Relative."

family in the handsome old McCorl place. Then he had died very suddenly and when his affairs were settled his widow and daughter had found the big house was all that was left to them. Then Holly, the daughter, had secured employment with the Ware-Yantis firm and her mother had filled the house with boarders.

When Holly came back to the office from her lunch, her soft cheeks glowing, her hands full of yellow daffodils that she knew the junior partner loved of all flowers, Yantis rose courteously to open the door for her, but the special smile for her that for a month had been in his gray-blue eyes was gone.

That evening Terrill managed to overtake the girl and walk with her on her way home. Before they reached her mother's gate the wailing hurt in her eyes had partly disappeared and she asked him in with a semblance of cheerfulness.

"Terry, you've made a fair start," he congratulated himself. "Card won't pay her any more attention if he once gets it in his hard head she's as rottenly selfish as I made her out—and if he lets her alone I fancy I can get her heart turned in my direction and the ceremony safely over before that occurs."

"That" meant an old man's death. It had been a month since Terrill had saved Josiah Barnett, old and feeble, from the onslaught of a reckless chauffeur in a city a half day's journey from Bromley. Terrill had given the old gentleman his name and address; but the incident had almost passed out of his mind, until a few days before when Barnett had sent for him.

"I've got just one living relative," he told Terrill. "Her father, my cousin, died a year or so ago. I can't remember where, but I want you to hunt up the daughter. I can't live more than three months, the doctors say, and though I never saw the girl, she'd just as well have the forty thousand I've got to leave as anybody else. I've made my will, and if you don't find her before I'm gone, keep up the search afterward until you do!"

All the way home that evening the click of the rails sung in Terrill's ears. "I have bequeathed my property to my cousin Holly Slade!"

As the spring days passed Yantis grew pallid and thin, and, to old

Ware's wondering consternation, irritable.

To add to the anguish of believing the girl he still loved, heartless and unworthy, Yantis came to realize that Terrill intended to marry her. He wondered amid his pain, Gene was not a man who would marry a poor girl.

Then, late in April, Charlotte Dentler, seventeen years old and plain and reputed heiress to \$60,000, came to visit her cousin, Mrs. Theodore Olevant.

Holly did not think it was necessary for Gene to go autording every morning and every evening with the homely Charlotte, but somehow she did not care. She had not cared very much for anything all spring. She had given a listless consent when Gene had asked her, with fervent protestations of love, to marry him, but she had not been moved.

"It does not matter," she told him when he asked her to keep the engagement a secret. Nothing mattered!

One sultry evening, near the end of the third week of Charlotte's visit, Yantis moodily strolling in the town's park came suddenly upon a couple of young people sitting on the soft turf in a secluded corner. They did not see him, and he was lurking softly away when he heard Gene Terrill's persuasive voice.

"You're sure you're going to run away and marry me tomorrow evening, Charlotte, dear? You'll not fail me, sweetheart?"

"Oh, I'll not fail you, Gene darling!" the girl answered.

Yantis caught his breath. Had Gene been playing fast and loose with Holly? It was Yantis' evening for hearing conversations not meant for him. As his steps took him unconsciously toward the old McCorl place, and he slowly passed the high privet hedge, voices came softly to him from a rustic bench beside the hedge.

"Oh, mother darling," the voice that two months back he had thought the sweetest in the world, was saying, "it worries me so your always being so tired! It's cooking for those dreadful boarders! Can't we give them up and give up the big house? We could make out on my salary."

"The boarders pay, Holly, I want to put by some for father's stone, and I—I can't bear to sell the house in which he lived last, dear."

"I know, darling, but it breaks my heart to see you working so hard."

"When you are married to Gene, dear, things will be lighter," the older woman answered soothingly. "Both of you can stay with me then, and I won't try to keep boarders. I'd rather send the announcement of your engagement to the papers, tomorrow, don't you think, dear?"

Yantis walked on silently. "I'd rather like to have that far here in my hands one minute," he thought angrily.

Next morning on the corridor floor by his office door Yantis found a thick white envelope. It was addressed to the society editor of the town's paper and contained an announcement of the engagement of Holly Slade to Eugene Terrill. Mrs. Slade's name was in the upper left hand corner, but the envelope was not sealed. Evidently Holly had brought it to the office to mail.

The next day the papers told of the runaway marriage of Charlotte Dentler and Eugene Terrill. At noon Yantis came to Holly with a thick white envelope.

"Forgive me," he said, "I forgot to send out the mail yesterday afternoon. I hope it won't inconvenience you?"

Holly seized the envelope and the intuitive knowledge that he had kept it back to save her mortification came to her.

Her answer was an indistinct murmur, but the red blood flooded her face and the eyes she raised to Yantis' were full of an indescribable relief and thankfulness.

In the late afternoon, at the exact moment that Mrs. Theodore Olevant was telling Gene Terrill's mother, that it was a mistake about Charlotte's fortune—it was her step-sister who was the heiress—Cardwell Yantis was speaking to Holly, putting on her hat in the cloakroom.

"I'd like to walk home with you this evening if you'll let me," he was saying. "I've something I'd like to tell you."

She looked up at him and her heart gave a great leap. The old smile was in her eyes.

Two Maximilians.

Maximilian, the brother of Franz Joseph, was the most famous Maximilian. At the instance of Napoleon III he was offered the crown of Mexico. He accepted the offer and landed at Vera Cruz on May 23, 1864.

Another Maximilian was Robespierre, the most fanatical and famous of the republican leaders of the French Revolution.

Before the Revolution Robespierre had gained distinction as an advocate, but he had to struggle with poverty. At the beginning of the Revolution he was one of the members of the Jacobin club which was composed of blood-thirsty revolutionists.

Social Readjustments.

A young man called on his father in the city jail Sunday evening, the Wichita Eagle says, on a very important mission. When he faced his father with only the iron bars between them he said, "Dad, gimme them shoes. I got a date." The father, who had been arrested for drunkenness, removed his shoes and handed them through to the boy, who in turn removed his work shoes and gave them to the prisoner. The father evidently had been wearing the boy's Sunday shoes when he started out on his spree.—Kansas City Star.