

# SOME NEW PARIS IDEAS IN GOWNS

Premet Model Represents All That is Original and Novel in World of Dress.

## CANES AND GAUNTLET GLOVES

Added Features of Louis XV Outfit Are Said to Be Practical, Except for Formal Events or Evening Wear.

Here are two sketches of a costume which may truthfully be called "the newest of the new," writes a leading Paris fashion correspondent. It is a Premet model and it represents all that is original and novel in the Paris world of dress. Here you have the true Louis XV outline. A robe made of taffetas in two shades of peacock blue, mounted over a black lace underdress and finished with a plain, tight-fitting corsage.

This corsage fastens, almost invisibly, down the back and it is important to observe that the neck opening is quite unexpected. In front it is cut



Robe of Taffeta in Two Shades of Blue.

round while at the back there is a peak, ending in a small bow. This is one of Premet's new ideas and this particular model has had a great success. It will be copied widely and in many different materials.

You will see that the skirt is made in two parts, one side in pale blue silk and the other in a darker shade. The corsage is in the light color, with cuffs of darker blue. Absolutely no trimming is introduced on the corsage. This is an idea which is generally followed by the leading dressmakers of the Rue de la Paix. Nowadays one rarely sees an elaborately trimmed bodice, and many of the more expensive models are plain, as indicated in the sketch.

It is very important to realize that these fitted corsages are worn over what may be called "a natural corset," that is to say, there is no indication of a small waist, the outline is intentionally boyish and for this reason it is youthful. If you have seen the jackets worn by French fencing masters you will realize at once the effect which our great dressmakers wish to obtain. Stuffed at the Sides.

The Premet model was slightly stiffened at the sides, right on the hips, and the silken material was gathered at the waist. The corsage was separate, though it looked as though it were attached to the skirt.

These fitted bodices are going to be immensely fashionable. They need to be perfectly cut and fitted, otherwise they are far from becoming. I have seen them in silk jersey-cloth, worn over skirts of silk or fine serge and the combination was highly successful.

With the new Louis XV dresses long, very thin canes will be carried and gauntlet gloves worn. This is going to be a picturesque winter, but in reality the new styles are quite practical, except for the more ceremonial order; we do not find any panner dresses shown in the Rue de la Paix; the Louis XIV and Louis XV outlines are much in evidence, but now that we have settled down a little the ultra-sensational models seem to have disappeared from view.

The new Louis XV bodices can be fastened at the back, at one side or directly in front. In each case the fastening is made as invisible as possible, unless a close row of small buttons is introduced. Premet is using a great deal of taffetas, plain and shot; but indeed the same thing may be said of all the other famous dressmakers of Paris. It is the year of taffetas.

With regard to the new fur wraps and coats, the chief item to note is the enormous collar which almost entirely covers the ears and hair. Collars are getting larger and larger, or, on the other hand, they are quite small. But the ultra-large models are the chief

Cher Redfern recently saw a wonderful wrap made of moleskin-picked skins—which was lined with rose Du Barry brocade and finished with an enormous collar of mink. The combination of fur was unexpected but very successful. Mink is to the fore for every possible purpose. It is indeed the fur of the year.

Mink barrel-wraps are in great demand, and the linings are always an important point. The loveliest brocades are used for this purpose, and also shot taffetas with irregular designs worked in fine silks, or striped taffetas with hand-embroideries running down certain of the lines. Linings are once more of vital importance. It is now so much the fashion to wear handsome wraps at restaurant teas or afternoon dances, throwing them off carelessly over the back of a chair, that it is really necessary to give close consideration to the linings.

Musquash is more fashionable than ever and it is often combined with mink—in collar form—or with kolinsky. For young girls an entire wrap of musquash is considered more correct than one trimmed with another fur, and, as a matter of fact, a big, loose wrap or circular cape made entirely of musquash is a particularly youthful garment.

I have seen wonderful capes which were arranged entirely in graduated flounces and made of astrakhan or moleskin. It is easy to understand that such mantles need to be most carefully cut and fitted; otherwise they would look very heavy. One model, created for the Paris stage, was made of broadtail with a narrow border of squirrel at the edge of each shaped flounce; the cape was circular and the lining was gray satin, finely hand-painted in Japanese style.

Short Barrel Wraps for Girls. Our girls will wear short barrel wraps when going to dance teas or long cape wraps if a specially dainty frock is to be worn. Now that afternoon entertainments are so fashionable it is most convenient to have smart wraps which are so warm that they can be worn, comfortably, over crepe de chine or chiffon dresses.

Fichu-capes in fur are novel and practical. I have seen them in squirrel—one of the most fashionable short-haired furs of the year—and also in musquash and ermine. One model, worn by Robinne at an afternoon concert, was made of the latter fur. There were no tails and the fichu ends were finished with broad black moire ribbons, tied in a big loose bow at the back.

The fichu was crossed in front and it boasted a high Medici collar, which made an ideal frame for Robinne's lovely face. Short, straight ties—very wide and supple—are fastened in front with laced ribbons. Other models are fastened with big fur buttons and silken loops. Cecile Sorel has introduced a short shawl in ermine, which gave a curiously old world aspect to its wearer.

This shawl was only long enough to cover the hips, and it was worn quite carelessly, thrown open in front and gathered up over the arms, just as our great-grandmothers used to wear their cashmere shawls.

Hand-Painted Flowers on Hats. I have seen a great many hand-painted flowers on the new millinery; there is a special preparation which makes them comparatively rainproof and the colors are very lovely. Kid is used for all sorts of unexpected purposes; for painted and embroidered



Back View of the Popular Blue Taffeta Model.

handbags, for waistcoats, cuffs, hat crowns, collars on tailored suits, and so on. Embroidered kid waistcoats are shown in some of the very best attelers. They are horribly expensive, but so beautiful that one feels tempted toward extravagance.

Waistcoats with elaborate buttons are demanding constant attention. It is the moment of waistcoats and never have I seen more lovely buttons than those shown at the present moment.

One of the successful novelties takes the form of triangular buttons made of ivory and inset with tiny steel facets, and flat ivory buttons rimmed in jet. A valuable set of six buttons is considered an ideal present for a bride or for a favorite-niece on her birthday.

## SNAP FASTENERS ON UNDIES

Handy Contrivance Aids in Transferring Lingerie Straps From One Garment to Another.

Lingerie straps, which can be transferred from one undie to another by simply unsnapping the snap fasteners are dainty things to give and handy things to have.

You might make them of batiste and trim them with fine cross-stitching in pastel colors. You might hemstitch them in colors, or you might button-hole the edges.

Then you might make them of satin—white washable satin preferably. These are very attractive when they are trimmed with small chiffon flowers just where they are snapped to the garment.

Ribbon may also be used. French knots in pastel colors or small embroidered dots will lend themselves very successfully as means of trimming these straps.

The homeliest camisole or teddy bear may be made attractive by an attractive pair of shoulder straps. They are a distinct convenience, for they are held securely in place and will not necessitate such inconvenience as removing one's clothes to refasten, as one has to do when one's sewed-on shoulder strap has dropped its stitches on one end.

## JET POPULAR AS TRIMMING

Decoration Used in Flat Binding in Novel Designs, in Fringes and in Other Characters.

Some frocks are showing a great deal of ornamentation. There is much beading to be seen in various forms, the trail of hand embroidery is found in the land of fashion, and other forms of artistic decoration. Yes, trimmings are here, and yet so harmonious and logical are most of them that we are scarcely aware they belong to that one-time overornate and lugubrious lingerie-trimmings.

Jet has a stellar role to play. We find jet in flat binding, in novel designs, in fringes and other characters. Pearl trimmings are lovely now on evening gowns, and jet or pearl strands for shoulder straps are the mode for these formal costumes.

But the trimming of all trimmings is the one that is well selected for the style of frock it is to decorate—it should at all times make the frock more individual, without detracting from its simplicity—and when artistically applied it often spells the entire charm of the costume.

## VELOURS SAILOR FOR GIRLS

Hat May Be Perfectly Straight, Roll Brimmed or the Simple Tricorn Model.

The most popular hat this year for general wear for the girl of any age from babyhood to high school is the soft, fluffy velours sailor. The hat may be perfectly straight, it may be a roll brimmed sailor, or, for the older girl, a simple tricorn. If a straight or roll brimmed sailor, a plain ribbon band is the trimming chosen, and for the tricorn a band of ribbon with rosette or bow.

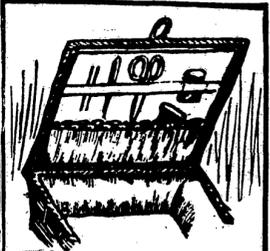
Velvet is a material much in vogue for femininity of all ages this season, and it makes a charming dress-up or best frock for a child or young girl, but plain or plaid worsted or wool jersey cloth are the materials preferred for utility frocks. Wool jersey is having an especially strong vogue, and the most popular trimming is an embroidery done in wool in bright, contrasting color. Heavy silk and chenille embroidery are used, but wool is really smarter when used on a wool fabric.

## ADDS TO WORK-BASKET LID

Convenience Provides Place for Various Articles Needed by Woman Who Sews.

The sketch shows a good and useful way of fitting up the lid of a work-basket. Any shape or size can be treated in this manner.

To carry out the suggestion, cut a piece of stiff card to fit the lid of the basket in the way shown, and cover it with pale pink satin or sateen or some other color if preferred. Across the upper part a band of broad elastic is sewn down at intervals, so that it



Useful Addition to Work-Basket.

forms a number of small loops, into which scissors, bodkins, packets of needles, etc., can be slipped and held in place.

Across the lower part a pocket is sewn on, also made of sateen and gathered into a tiny frill at the edge. When complete, this article can be easily fastened in position on the inner side of the lid of the work-basket, with a few stitches run through the corners and in and out of the wicker-work.

## Love and Breakfast

By SHIRLEY MONROE

(©, 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

While the dew was still on the grass and the sun not yet full-orbed over the eastern hills, there came down the steep, narrow path which led, between thickets of sweet fern and bayberry, to the pebbly shore below, a maiden fair as any queen of fairy tale fame. Her slim little frock seemed to have borrowed its color from the rosy dawn.

A wandering ray of sunshine found her hair and transformed it into a crown of fine-spun, virgin gold. Her daintily shod feet appeared to barely touch the ground, yet they brought her quickly down to the beach. There she threw wide her sun-browned arms and took long breaths of the sea-washed air.

"Everything is perfect this morning—yes, everything!" She spoke aloud. A kingfisher successfully camouflaged against the sun-bleached limb of a dead tree near by turned a startled eye in her direction for the thousandth part of an instant, perhaps, then concentrated again on the sparkling water beneath him.

The girl looked at the tiny jeweled disk bound to her wrist. She seated herself, carefully smoothing out her frock that it might not be wrinkled, and, picking up handfuls of the shining pebbles, let them trickle slowly back to the ground, talking to them meanwhile.

Her happiness was of the sort that demanded expression, and at first glance there was no animate thing nearer than a lonely osprey which circled high over the bay.

So the pebbles and sedge grass heard her wonderful news—a tale as old as the spectacle of the dawn, yet ever as new and marvelous to one who experiences it for the first time.

Only the evening before had it happened—the miracle—when he had taken her into his arms and of a sudden it had come and she knew that she loved him! It would end in marriage, of course; but she didn't want to think of that now, only of the utter perfection of her prince and of the beautiful, beautiful world, which was such a happy place to live in.

On parting they had agreed to meet on the secluded beach, out of sight of the hotel, before breakfast. She had anticipated the time set, for the night had been sleepless and the glorious morning called. But at any moment, now, there might come the sound of footsteps down the narrow path.

Instead of a sudden step there was a splash in the water a few feet from shore. The girl turned in time to see a fountain of rainbow-hued drops and emerging from it a gray bird with a white collar around his throat, carrying in his beak a small silver fish. The bird flew straight back to his perch on the rain-bleached limb of the old dead tree, swallowed his booty and resumed the watchful waiting.

"Why—you horrid thing!" exclaimed the girl, startled from the tale she was relating to the shining pebbles, "to eat up that beautiful little fish who wasn't doing you one bit of harm—and on a glorious morning like this, when every living creature must be filled with joy at being alive!"

In the sedge grass, a few feet away, a lump which she had taken for a brown stone moved cautiously forward, step by step. There was an indescribably quick motion of a sinuous neck, a glitter of silver, then a lump moving down the long throat as something was hastily swallowed. It took but an instant for the tragedy; the murderer resolved again into a brown stone, ceaselessly watching its chance.

In disgust the girl turned her back on the kingfisher and on the marsh-heron and, after a fleeting glance up the steep path, turned to the sparkling waves breaking almost at her feet.

At least there was one creature on that beach who could enjoy the fair beauty of the morning without thinking eternally and only of eating, she soliloquized. Something grotesque and horrid of form was moving sideways and with difficulty out of the water. With one ugly claw it was pushing before it an object almost as big as itself, which feebly struggled.

As the girl gazed, fascinated, the thing took a great mouthful of its living prey in its free claw and crammed it into its mouth. It was only that common occurrence, one crab eating, with relish, a disabled brother; but to the girl looking on there came a nauseating revulsion of feeling and she stouped the cannibal till he dropped his victim, and scurried away.

"How perfectly awful! Why, I'll never eat another crab as long as I live—they're too disgusting. Nor another fish, either! Poor things; they have enemies enough! Oh, why need such cruel things happen in such a beautiful world?"

A loose pebble rolled down the path, announcing the swift approach of another human to the secluded beach. The girl leaped to her feet; strong arms held her tight. It was her prince, of course, and there followed an hour of that ecstasy only new lovers experience when they tell, to each other, just how unutterable that love is. Forgotten were the greedy birds and the cannibal or crab. Once more life was ecstatic—a gift of the gods!

Then the prince announced that he must return to the city on the morrow. "Why, dearie," he answered to her

strong protest, "I haven't the nerve to face your father with my present bank account. Just give me a couple of months, though, and 'oh boy,' but I'll make some killing! Then we can be married."

A charming blush suffused the face of the girl. To cover it she asked what he meant by "a killing."

"Why, everlastingly watching my rivals in business, catching them napping and swooping down upon them like—like that kingfisher chap over there—and coming home with the spoils." As he spoke, prompted by an instinct he didn't stop to analyze, one hand gently detached itself from the hand of the girl and sought his watch. With a swift arm was withdrawn from a slender waist and with a nimble movement the prince was on his feet.

"But why need you go so soon?" the girl objected.

"Breakfast, darling! And I forgot to tell you! I got out at four this morning and caught some snapper blues for you. That's what made me getting up at that hour and killing meat for my mate like a regular primitive cave man!"

The girl gazed up at the glowing countenance of her prince and many things ran through her mind in the second that she hesitated. He had felt a need for food, with his arm around her! He had killed innocent living creatures, even as the kingfisher had, and the marsh hen—but not, thank goodness, not like the crab! And he had killed them for her—because he loved her!

After all, what did it matter? There were many things she didn't understand, and nothing mattered but that "He loved her." The girl sprang up with a happy smile.

## BROUGHT JOY TO ROOSEVELT

Companion Tells of Colonel's Joy in Unlooked-For Discovery in the Bird World.

Roosevelt's intense eagerness over any new discovery in the bird world is interestingly described by John M. Parker, who once entertained the colonel on a camping trip along the Gulf coast of Mississippi and Louisiana. One day they discovered one of those queer birds known as the bull bat, and the colonel was greatly excited about it. Here is the way that Mr. Parker describes the incident:

"One day my sons were running around on a little island, and presently began waving for us to come over. We immediately answered. When we got close to them we saw them pointing to a bird on the ground, blended so well with oyster shells and debris that it was almost invisible unless you watched closely. They motioned to the colonel to step up to the bird, and as he did so it flew off the nest, fluttering along the way as a great many birds do, simulating being badly wounded or crippled in order to lead us away from its nest. It was a bull bat, or night hawk, and as the colonel glanced at the nest he remarked: 'By Jove, this bird is hatching now.'"

"Herbert K. Job, the nearest and possibly the most famous bird photographer in the world, came in answer to our call and fixed up his old green shade from under which he made some wonderful pictures both of the bird returning to the nest, and then how he snored her off the nest. He made pictures of the two little bull bats breaking the shell of the egg, and to see the eggs divide was wonderfully interesting. Mr. Job photographed them with patience and with a total disregard of mosquitoes.

"The evening we returned to Pass Christian the colonel went around my yard with a great deal of interest, and announced that he had found nests of 27 varieties of birds. One in particular interested him very much—the crested fly catcher. I told him that the bird had nested there since I had had the place, and that only a few days before had raised an entire brood of young ones, which were now flying around the yard. He immediately asked me whether I had ever investigated the nest carefully myself. I told him no and asked why. He stated that he had never found a single nest of a crested fly catcher that did not have in it a shed skin of a snake, and said that he would like very much to see whether this nest 'way down on the Gulf of Mexico could be an exception. We got a ladder and I took the nest over. Instead of having one skin in it, there were two, to his very great delight and joy."—Tulsa World.

Explorers on Floe for Five Months. Scientific data of considerable value were obtained by a party of 15 men who returned to civilization recently after spending about five months on a drifting ice floe in the Arctic ocean, according to Popular Mechanics Magazine. Special attention was given to the currents in Beaufort sea, that part of the ocean which stretches north of Alaska and Canada as far as Banks Land, and numerous soundings were made in the cold water. The floe on which the strange voyage was made was seven miles wide and fifteen long. Many seals, polar bears, ducks and land birds made their homes on the floating block of ice.

## Bedroom Farce.

"That there troupe of show people wuz in a wreck down the road a piece an' I don't believe they'll be able to play at th' op'ry house tonight."

"Was anybody hurt, Hiram?"

"None, but th' pink and white bed they wuz bringin' along got smashed to kindlin' wood an' th' property man says he can't find another one like it in th' hull blamed village."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## HOW "TEXAS" GOT ITS NAME

Were Accident Responsible for Appellation Bestowed on Small Cabin on River Steamers.

The Texas on an American river boat is the little cabin joined up to, and generally a trifle lower than the pilot-house, and is the sleeping quarters for the pilots. How it got its name is told in "On the Ohio," H. Bennett Abdy's latest book.

"Oh—that—well, it's kinda interestin' how that name got stuck onto it. You see, in the early days o' steamboatin' all the cabins was named after states—that's where the name 'stateroom' comes from, see? Well, there was a bright young feller in the Mississippi country who had designed some right speedy boats, so when he got a contract to build an extra smart and fancy packet—the Kate Barnesdale was her name—he tried somethin' new. It was a little deckhouse just behind the pilot—the idea being to provide more sleeping room for passengers. Well, he didn't know what to name the new contraption; but it so happened that the boat went into commission on the very day the state of Texas was admitted into the Union; so the new cabin was named the 'Texas.'"

FROM FRIEND HUSBAND. My most embarrassing moment occurred on my birthday anniversary. I had invited some guests to dinner, and as is usual at birthday parties, I received some gifts, among which was a creamer and sugar bowl.

As we sat down to dinner, I asked my husband how he liked my new creamer and sugar bowl, which I had already put in use (he not knowing I had received it as a gift), and he said in a joking manner, in the presence of my guests: "Some more of your cheap bargains?"

I need not tell you of my embarrassment, for the lady friend who so kindly gave it to me did not seem to like the joke at all.—Chicago Tribune.

BRITAIN MAY GROW TOBACCO. Propaganda is being conducted in Great Britain to urge the growing of tobacco by farmers. Extensive experiments have been made by the British Tobacco Growers' association, whose members view the outlook with optimism. A committee that looked into the matter reported that tobacco could be produced in the British isles. It is pointed out that the growing of tobacco is a great source of agricultural prosperity in France and Belgium. The Britons therefore see no reason why the plant cannot be successfully cultivated on their soil.

ONE SHOCK AFTER ANOTHER. Mrs. Runabout—I don't see anything so thrilling about this show, "The Solitaires of Sylvester." All he does is to pull a woman out of the surf."

Her Husband—Sh! In the next reel the woman he rescues marries him.

EASY ETHICS. Clerk—Why is it that I am so exhausted when night comes, do you suppose?

The Boss—Well, if you would spend just half the energy in correcting your own faults that you spend in trying to invent ways to make others appear responsible for them, you would be much less weary when night comes, and so would everybody else.—Philadelphia Ledger.

COPPER SUPPLY FAILING. While the price of copper in Japan shows an upward tendency, this is said to be entirely due to the rapid reduction of the present supply, rather than to any great improvement in the general industrial situation causing a greater demand.

PUNCTUALITY'S SPUR. Mrs. Frank (at the employment agency)—My husband is often late for dinner. Cook—Likely he'll reform, ma'am, when you tell him my scale of wages includes double pay for overtime.

HER SPECIALTY. "I see where a cook in England is going to run for parliament." "She would be a good one to have there just now to handle this Irish stew."

