

IN THE DOMAIN OF WOMAN.

LATEST THINGS IN WOMAN'S WEAR.

Chinese Azure and Watten Gray the Favorite Colors for Modish Dresses.

NEW YORK, July 28.—A perfect gown that is nobly planned is still a velle; a weave all wool and silk and woven with so even a mesh that the glory of your foundation skirt is by no means dimmed or obscured. As far as the discerning eye is able to see, this lovely goods is going to push right on into the autumn and if you happen to have even two or three of these wavy gowns in your summer wardrobe, lay to your heart the flattering notion that you are very nicely provided with the beginnings of an autumn trousseau.

In case your equipment, however, does not include a velle and you set forth to buy one, be very careful not to drop into error with regard to the color of the velle. There is nothing so offensive in these days of hard high tones in dress as a tint or shade that is demode or beyond the pale of fashion. A woman is more severely judged now by the color than by the style and further, the color is demanded by the fashion. It is to be said that the color of the velle is to be chosen by the dressmaker's horizon. Chinese azure is the one-right and only velle to wear. By this is meant the deep, rich tone that grows on these jars and platters that are worth their weight in gold to the students of ceramics, not a high, starling, frivolous blue, but a perfect match with willow pattern cups when they are true to the oriental potter's mark. With such a blue yellow is thrown in combination.

Next after Chinese azure, watten gray claims distinct preference, and to mention carbon brown is fairly telling tales out of school, for it is one of the surprises saved for next season. In the ateliers in Paris, where experts and artists forever study and invent combinations and schemes of color, it has been decided for the immediate future, or to speak more emphatically, for the next six months, to keep all costumes so far as the color is concerned, in shades of black, white, and copper.

To further explain, a Chinese azure velle may have belt, collar and lining of butereup silk and yet be prettily touched up with the new white satin trim. A watten gray foulard can be figured in black and further adorned with discreet touches of sang-de-boeuf silk under black lace. Beside carbon brown, sage green and rose and black are laid, and in this wonderful last color you will soon see, in the shops, rich Venetian and Vienna cloths, in black and further adorned with discreet touches of sang-de-boeuf silk under black lace. Beside carbon brown, sage green and rose and black are laid, and in this wonderful last color you will soon see, in the shops, rich Venetian and Vienna cloths, in black and further adorned with discreet touches of sang-de-boeuf silk under black lace.

Bibblack and Copper.
All the handsomest black costumes in cloth, drap de Paris and wool velours or silk, are so, they say, to show copper silk, satins and velours, and to show panels of very open worked black embroidery. Already some of these black and copper gowns are seen in Newport, and drawing rooms and every woman who lifts a black skirt shows either a copper colored silk petticoat or copper lined garter.

More splendid than any other fabric yet seen are some of the vests and panels and inserted vandykes on the very, very advanced black toilets. These costly scraps of material are copper hued velvet, with gold and silver, and in some cases, are taken from the most important scenes at the leading water places then we may make up our minds to hook and button all our winter frocks under the left arm. Only the commonplace bodice comes together in front for a free fold, for decoration across the bust is the dressmaker's domain.

Floral Hats and Parasols.
Among the prettinesses of the country toilet is the floral parasol that is as portable and attractive as the flowers it represents. When opened a floral sunshade illustrates either a huge peony, rose, poppy or sunflower. Large petals of liberty silk are cut out and artfully adjusted to a foundation of silk, and about the ferrule and padded yellow chiffon represents the golden heart of the flower. Vivid scarlet poppy petals are most popular, mounted on black staffs, tipped with gilt.

Bodice Decorations.
Bringing her inquisitive vision to bear on the body of the average gown, the note taking woman will observe, since all dress waists hook up to the left, they all show unique trimming and shaping tending that way. A large percentage have their fronts cut in an exact right angle triangle. The point of the angle hooks under the left arm, over a full underwire of soft yellow lace or embroidered muslin, which shows thru on the left shoulder and under the left breast.

Other fronts spread up to hook on the left shoulder but catch only once under the arm, the material is sloped away below the point to admit a gust of lace or an underwire of brocaded satin to appear. To sum

up, the whole impression is that of a series of very bizarre little bolero fronts that adequately and charmingly fill the aching void left by the dear old padding bag or pouched frock.

Late as it is in this season the summer wrap has only just mobilized its forces and stepped out on anything like impressive and instructive dress parade. Women whose pockets are lined with either gold or whose names signify almost unlimited credit at the shops, wear exquisite confections when driving and calling that are a compromise between the almost obsolete box and the equally degenerate small cape. That is to say, an enormous ruche of black silk, violets, of roses, or heather blossoms encircles the neck, and from this depend two pointed frills of rich old white lace. The longest frill lets its point fall only a few inches below the wearer's waist and in front clear to her feet extend two white lace scarfs that are supposed to serve as strings to catch the cape collar up snugly under her throat.

The enterprising economical woman copies this lot of prettiness most reasonably with a collar of purple violet and strings and falls of ivory white silk point esprit, edged with white bea ribbon.

Another brand of summer wrap, which, in spite of the chill season, was tardy in arrival, is a collar high about the ears, and

with regard to the white velle dotted with black, quite the most blinding masquerade a woman can wear. A thing even more vile than that is the dark blue velle with white dots that is selling like the traditional hot cakes.

All these temptations to bleared eyes and racking headaches the very out-of-doors woman scornfully rejects, for her chief delight is centered in the finally perfected golf shirt waist which is a free translation of the English peasant's smoked frock. A light cashmere flannel is the material used for the shirts that button up behind, are richly smoked over the front and shoulders and are worn with the short tails on the outside. Meadow, or malachite green flannel is the shirt's color, relieved by a clear red belt of leather and rolling red flannel collars and cuffs. The shirt tails really only flare out upon the hips a couple of inches, and the sleeves are smoked at the wrist. Worn with a green waterproof serge skirt and a Rough Riders' hat, the golf shirt waist makes up a wonderfully rustic and picturesque costume.

In the matter of shoes the golfer is triumphant and progressive, for the makers of footwear have contrived for her wear the prettiest and most useful little laced boots with vamps of an improved patent leather. Warranted not to tarnish in the dew nor crack in the heat and built with black rubber

CREDIT ABROAD.

American Women Shopping Without Cash in European Cities.

"If you want to receive a genuine boost to your national and personal pride," said a woman just home from a pilgrimage in Europe, "travel abroad and there discover that the more fact of your being an American stunner as secured for most extensive credit with the foreign tradesmen. Over on the other side an almost religious faith is cherished in human and feminine nature when it hails from Columbia's shores, and I experienced in Europe for the first time in my life the joy of discovering that my Anglo-Saxon face was literally my fortune."

"The pleasing shock was first received on a less unpropitious territory than that of Spain, where even last winter the American was looked upon with contempt and disgust. However, I fetched up, my first day ashore, in a seductive little brie-a-brac shop in Gibraltar. After purchasing clear up to my limit I fell on a fan without the possession of which I felt life would be a weary waste. But I simply bought the fan, and the proprietor, a Spanish Jew, handed it to me with a courtly bow, saying, 'Send the money by Gibraltar.' I assured him I was going to leave either an Englishman or an American all the credit they wish. Not once have they ever betrayed my confidence. Go in peace and pay when you can."

"Now, you may consider this a unique experience, but after six

WIDOWS IN CONTRAST.

Their Lot Quite Different in Civilized and Uncivilized Countries.

To don the cap of widowhood in America is also an assurance that the individual has taken on new fascinations. Perhaps not in any tangible form, but the very name of a widow will stir any number of people with a subtle sense of expectancy. It is also true that the fact of being a widow seems to surround the woman with innumerable admirers, and unless she is of a most stalwart disposition, she cannot fail to again fall a victim to the snares of matrimony.

Some sage has said: "That this is because widows are sweeter than other women, as love has passed over them." However this may be, they possess in America and the most civilized nations all the combined advantages of every other class of women and almost every age.

A married woman boasts the possession of her home, her dignity and her pocketbook. A widow possesses them all. A single woman

GANG PLANK PARADE.

Heroism Displayed by European Arrivals Before Customs Officers.

Quite the most impressive sight to feminine eyes, when a great Atlantic liner is warped into her slip at the New York docks, is the dress parade of home-coming women down the gang-plank leading from the first class cabin. Humble-minded or scant of purse is that traveler who does not peacock down the narrow wooden lane leading to the dock in a gown of especial importance.

The coming-off costume of course includes a brand new hat, shoes, gloves, sunshade and often enough a wrap, which she carelessly throws over her arm and thus tries to run the gauntlet of the customs. In the old days, when Uncle Sam exacted light duties, the coming-off toilets used to be very perfect in appointment indeed; the most exquisite creations from the rue de la Paix and bouquets from celebrated milliners figured in the parade. Nowadays the high duty on personal belongings has brought about a curious result in this dress parade. Women who have dipped deeply into foreign shops put on, for the arrival function, not what will make the most symmetrical costume, but what they prize the most and wish to get through duty free.

The idea is to wear ashore the most precious things, and in consequence some amazing outfits trip on to the dock. When a ship came in from England recently, and the day was piping hot, a stout dowager sallied down the gang plank arrayed in a superlative gray satin skirt with a long satin train and heavily trimmed with splendid lace. It was evidently a gorgeous dinner dress, for the satin body, as richly ornamented as the skirt, had an incongruous white lawn camp fitted into the décolleté neck, and muslin sleeves sewed into the armholes. Around her throat the lady wore a faultless bow of sable tails; on her head was a hat all too palpably bought for her 15-year-old daughter, and arrayed as she was in a dainty white lace and satin sunshade.

Beads of perspiration glistened on the flushed but gratified countenance of the good lady. All the devoted sons and daughters who were on hand to greet her were boggled at the sight of the dowager's attire, no embraces were possible. Over one arm swung the tail of her frock, the family stood like a bodyguard about her to preserve her satin draperies from the tarnishing contact of luggage and passengers, and in the midst of her discomfort the lady was triumphant. Her best frock, her furs, Gladys' hat and Josie's parasol were safe, and at the grim inquiry of the inspector she averred that the tout ensemble was her traveling dress, and she defied him to contradict her.

The dowager was not, however, alone in her eccentricity. Another woman came ashore in a palpably London made golf dress, an enormously wide Scotch shawl draped over her shoulders, and a plumed hat on her head. Under the influence of the heat and the ulster she grew white and fainted when she reached the dock. She had worn the ponderous garment all the way up the bay, and as she fell into the arms of her waiting party she murmured hysterically, "Save my hat."

But these are not the only tragedies of the coming ashore parade. It is, in fact, a far more common sight to see a woman marching proudly down the gangway, that the bottomless perfidy of the Paris and London milliners is discovered. Now, it is the desire of every American woman's heart to buy her hats and gowns quite unlike those of any other woman. It is customary for milliners and modistes to recommend toilets as perfectly novel of design, to ask double prices for hats of which no copies are made, and even to destroy the drawn design of a hat or gown before the customer's eyes in order to insure her in the sole possession of the unique treasure.

There were a couple of women who got back home lately with tales of deepest woe to tell. One of them had fallen into the clutches of a Regent street tailor, and all the way over she talked of a stunning gown she was going to wear ashore. The gown was of her own designing and she was as tickled with it as a stamp fiend who has got the only specimen of his kind. She made fast friends with a woman from Chicago and they both sat on deck when the weather would allow and sharply criticized a couple of demure little yellow-headed actresses who dressed very blantly indeed. The day of the landing the New Yorker rose on deck perfect to the last pin, a smile of deep content on her face and a fresh cambric handkerchief in her hand, ready to wave greeting to the shore. Midway of the deck she met her Chicago chum. Both women stopped short, grew pale. The New Yorker's lip began to tremble and tears to gather in her eyes, the Chicagoan looked as if she had seen a ghost or a mouse. Their gowns were seam for seam, stitch for stitch, exact duplicates. The women passed each other without even bowing, but the dress of their cup was not yet reached. It was when by chance they both started down the gangway that they discovered that they were identical before them the two little actresses, who were the sisters something or other, performers in variety shows, and always

NEW TRIMMED SKIRTS.

Last among the phases of the sailor hat is a crowd of white or blue black, or pique and a rough straw brim. It is said to be the coolest example of summer headgear going, but for golfing and wheeling the affections of the well dressed sporting woman are firmly fixed on the brown Rough Riders' hat. Its simplicity, its durability and the fact that it is a copy of the semi-slouch hat worn by those dashing soldiers in Cuba, has recommended it beyond all rivals to the timely woman.

SPORTING HATS.

Talk of late brings uppermost a vision of a new veil that women are experimenting with. It is a black net, heavily dotted, but only up to the level of the eyes. On a level with the range of vision no dots are visible, and the effort of the manufacturer is obvious and commendable. This new policy has been most conspicuously pursued

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Matchboxes bearing portraits of Schley, Hobson and Dewey are in great demand.

Chain purses with various designs of the army and navy button as covers are offered.

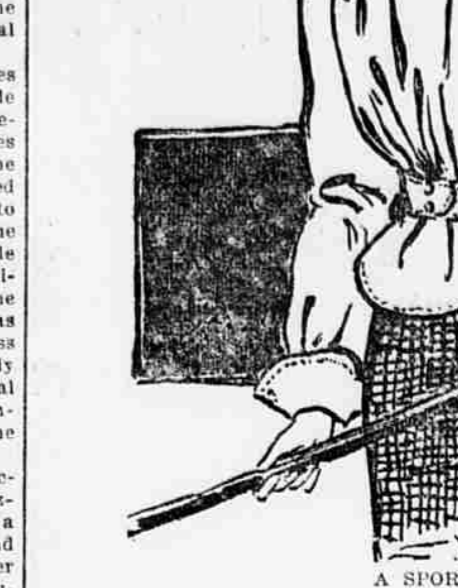
Opal rings mounted with silver stones and clusters are favorites. Opals are more worn in all forms of jewelry.

Shirt waist sets of enameled designs are very fashionable. Favorite designs represent the heads of ancient celebrities.

Among the latest designs of patriotic belt buckles is an imitation of the regular army buckle, surrounded by a laurel wreath enameled in green.

Linen colored handkerchiefs of pure linen are the latest fashion. They are more serviceable on the links and wharf, and for all outdoor use than the dainty bits of white linen usually carried by women of leisure.

Sleeves are being made smaller and without trimming, except at the wrist. Waists are elaborate, with revers and epaulets, and skirts are tucked, ruffled and braided. Suits of cheviot, covert and cloth are braided,



A SPORTING BLOUSE.

while silk and cashmere are ruffled or tucked.

This is the season when the only bath robes bearable are the ones made of thin Turkish toweling. The newest are as loud as a self-made man's creation.

They have huge polka dots, some of them as big as a silver dollar, in a strikingly contrasting color.

By the way, the polka dot seems to be right in the ring again. It has come to life with renewed vigor. The very newest ribbons for neckwear, belts and trimmings and the latest notions are all in polka-dot patterns. The dots so far are quite small, but everywhere striking contrasts in color are the order of the day.

A pretty afternoon gown of grenadine is made with accented-pleated blouse and skirt, and cross-tucked sleeves over black, with a sash of high green taffeta. To make it more dressy, the ribbon may be edged with a narrow frill of black mousseline, headed by a tiny applique band of mouseline embroidered with jet beads and spangles.

Jackets for fall wear are to be made longer than last year. Flat bands are the most appropriate trimmings for heavy goods. Costumes are made of two shades of cashmere, cloth and other heavy goods; the darker color forms the side seams and upper part of skirt. The jacket may be finished with bands of velvet or fancy goods. The rest is of satin or brocade.

More women swim nowadays than ever before, and the result is that bathing suits are now built with a view to use rather than to mere becomingness. The wise girl wears a silk turban or a cap of silk rubber when in the water, unless she is blessed with naturally curly hair. Few women can stand the test of stringy straight locks, and the woman exists beautifully enough to look pretty when her crowning glory is soaked.

FEMINE PERSONALS.

Miss Elizabeth Ashe of San Francisco, who named the torpedo boat destroyer Farragut, is descended from a long line of soldiers and is related to the Farragut family. Caroline Croft, formerly Caroline Abigail Brewer of Boston, has left \$100,000 to two prominent physicians of that city for investigation of the cause of her cancer, consumption and other diseases now regarded as incurable.

Miss Eva Leon, who has recently been honored by the French government with the title of "Officer d'Academie," makes her home in New York, but is well known here through her teaching in one of the prominent schools of the city.

One of the applications for service as a Red Cross nurse was made to Mrs. White-Land Reid and Dr. Shray in New York by Miss Helen Reid, who has been in Jackson, and had seen some of her own family die of it.

Mrs. Cora Palmer, who was chief of the women detective of the World's Fair, is to take charge of a similar department at the Paris exposition. Mrs. Henner personally made 200 arrests here, and the last five women detectives working under her. She will take 100 to Paris.

Miss Sarah G. Weeden, a relative of the poet John Greenleaf Whittier, made application to the Massachusetts State Legislature in Charlestown, and it is to be expected hereafter solely to the care of women in the evening of the year. This will be a new departure for the Bay State.

Mrs. Evelyn S. Toms of Elkton, Md., enjoys the distinction of being the only woman in the land who is president of two national banks. Several days ago she was elected to the presidency of the National Bank of Elkton, and for several months she has been president of the Cecil National bank of Port Deposit.

HONOR SAMPTON'S DAUGHTER.

New York Newsboys Attend a Reception Tended Her.

The popularity of Admiral Sampson among the streeturchins of American cities is shared by members of his family. A few days ago a New York city gang of newsboys gathered for the daughter of this sea hero. While the reception was in full swing noise of a growing tumult erupted into the rooms. Someone went to the door and found the house in a state of siege. The street was blocked by a mob of small boys with grimy, resolute faces. When the door opened the murmur swelled to a clamor.

"What do you want, boys?" asked the astonished young woman at the door.

"Want to see Admiral Sampson's daughter?"

"Well, you can't," and the door was shut. After a parley on the part of the besieged and much noise on the part of the besiegers the door opened once more and a dignified young woman said sternly:

"Now, boys, you are annoying us and you must go away at once."

"The crowd responded as one boy: 'None! We won't budge until we've seen Admiral Sampson's daughter!'"

The ultimatum was so positive that there was nothing to do but run up a white flag or call out the militia. Miss Sampson, much amused, urged surrender, so the attacking force was urged in and one by one they filed through the hall and parlor, a ragged, triumphant band. They took a good square look at Miss Sampson, solemnly shook hands with her and then filed out. The heroine of the occasion, under fire, showed herself her father's own daughter and bore the wide-eyed scrutiny with smiling composure.

"I must say they are no less willing to trust a respectable looking American woman in London, and in Italy they regard an American's promise to pay as a bond. One New York woman showed me a



CHARMING NEGLIGES.

barling on the shoulders, having for its foundation some sort of stiffening. Inside, the collar is lined with black swan's down. Outside it is completely covered with many overlapping small frills of chiffon, edged with ribbon. A jeweled tongue and buckle catch this under the chin. The popular thought not the official name for this small garment is the Klondike comforter. A white Shetland shawl with gilt and silver threads run through it is the very choicest evening wrap a woman can carry in this day when luxury has reached a point where extreme simplicity is its highest expression.

Among the prettinesses of the country toilet is the floral parasol that is as portable and attractive as the flowers it represents. When opened a floral sunshade illustrates either a huge peony, rose, poppy or sunflower. Large petals of liberty silk are cut out and artfully adjusted to a foundation of silk, and about the ferrule and padded yellow chiffon represents the golden heart of the flower. Vivid scarlet poppy petals are most popular, mounted on black staffs, tipped with gilt.

Palpably for companionship with such sweet frivolities are the picnic hats made all of silk muslin, either shirred onto frames of wire and trimmed exclusively with bows, tufts and pompons of the same goods or built like the parasols to represent a flower. The latter hats have wire frames and to the net that covers the wire is crisscrossed a clever design of petals. The petals are cut from liberty silk and tinted. They overhang and cover the brim, while a succession of green silk calyx leaves close round the crown and ornamented inner leaves that enclose the stem.

The flower hats are copies of those worn this season at chateau parties in France and from the same source comes the commendable fashion of trimming rough green, brown and yellow straw hats with "ginger" and fruit. For many a long day we have all worn cherries and occasionally grapes on our headgear, but it has remained for this season to ripen our military peaches, plums, pears, apricots and currants and gooseberries, while already almost common have grown the strawberry, blackberry and raspberry hats. Usually round, coarse Lombardy straw shade hats are used for this purpose and the foliage is massed on the crown and brim with knots of fruit placed wherever a tasteful fancy dictates. No lace, ribbon or flowers are permitted by an artistic trimmer, and as the plums, pears and peaches are copied only in miniature their effect in decoration is never heavy.

Have You Silver Threads Among the Gold?
THE IMPERIAL HAIR REGENERATOR
INSTANTLY RESTORES GRAY OR BLEACHED HAIR
TO NATURAL COLOR.
ALSO PROMOTES ANY SHADE OF RICH TITIAN RED.
Clean, odorless, lasting. It does not contain an atom of poisonous matter, will not stain the scalp, and bathes do not affect it. Seven colors cover all shades. Price \$1.50 and \$3.00.

No. 1—Black. No. 2—Dark Brown. No. 3—Light Chestnut. No. 4—Medium Brown. No. 5—Dark Chestnut. No. 6—Red. No. 7—Orange. No. 8—Chestnut. No. 9—Light Chestnut. No. 10—Dark Chestnut. No. 11—Light Chestnut. No. 12—Dark Chestnut. No. 13—Light Chestnut. No. 14—Dark Chestnut. No. 15—Light Chestnut. No. 16—Dark Chestnut. No. 17—Light Chestnut. No. 18—Dark Chestnut. No. 19—Light Chestnut. No. 20—Dark Chestnut. No. 21—Light Chestnut. No. 22—Dark Chestnut. No. 23—Light Chestnut. No. 24—Dark Chestnut. No. 25—Light Chestnut. No. 26—Dark Chestnut. No. 27—Light Chestnut. No. 28—Dark Chestnut. No. 29—Light Chestnut. No. 30—Dark Chestnut. No. 31—Light Chestnut. No. 32—Dark Chestnut. No. 33—Light Chestnut. No. 34—Dark Chestnut. No. 35—Light Chestnut. No. 36—Dark Chestnut. No. 37—Light Chestnut. No. 38—Dark Chestnut. No. 39—Light Chestnut. No. 40—Dark Chestnut. No. 41—Light Chestnut. No. 42—Dark Chestnut. No. 43—Light Chestnut. No. 44—Dark Chestnut. No. 45—Light Chestnut. No. 46—Dark Chestnut. No. 47—Light Chestnut. No. 48—Dark Chestnut. No. 49—Light Chestnut. No. 50—Dark Chestnut. No. 51—Light Chestnut. No. 52—Dark Chestnut. No. 53—Light Chestnut. No. 54—Dark Chestnut. No. 55—Light Chestnut. No. 56—Dark Chestnut. No. 57—Light Chestnut. No. 58—Dark Chestnut. No. 59—Light Chestnut. No. 60—Dark Chestnut. No. 61—Light Chestnut. No. 62—Dark Chestnut. No. 63—Light Chestnut. No. 64—Dark Chestnut. No. 65—Light Chestnut. No. 66—Dark Chestnut. No. 67—Light Chestnut. No. 68—Dark Chestnut. No. 69—Light Chestnut. No. 70—Dark Chestnut. No. 71—Light Chestnut. No. 72—Dark Chestnut. No. 73—Light Chestnut. No. 74—Dark Chestnut. No. 75—Light Chestnut. No. 76—Dark Chestnut. No. 77—Light Chestnut. No. 78—Dark Chestnut. No. 79—Light Chestnut. No. 80—Dark Chestnut. No. 81—Light Chestnut. No. 82—Dark Chestnut. No. 83—Light Chestnut. No. 84—Dark Chestnut. No. 85—Light Chestnut. No. 86—Dark Chestnut. No. 87—Light Chestnut. No. 88—Dark Chestnut. No. 89—Light Chestnut. No. 90—Dark Chestnut. No. 91—Light Chestnut. No. 92—Dark Chestnut. No. 93—Light Chestnut. No. 94—Dark Chestnut. No. 95—Light Chestnut. No. 96—Dark Chestnut. No. 97—Light Chestnut. No. 98—Dark Chestnut. No. 99—Light Chestnut. No. 100—Dark Chestnut.

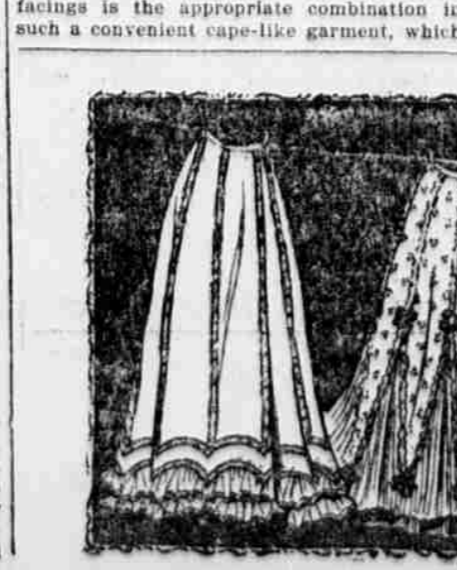
soles, having square low heels, the golfer's daintiness of foot is no more wasted on the links than in a body in harmony with the patent leather shoes are the bags of green waterproof cloth, bound with patent leather, and the score keeper, fixed in a patent leather case on a dial plate, that can be kept handy stuck in the crown band of one's stonnet hat.

Illustrations of Fashions.
Symphonies in skirts are not difficult of construction with such material as the summer brings to hand. Five expressions of liberty delight are shown hanging on the line. Their respective materials are Indian taffeta silk, satin foulard, organdie, Irish mill and French muslin. The Indian taffeta is cut in deep vandykes over a fan tilted flounce and offset with Honiton entre-deux. A Louis XV. panel drapery distinguishes the French muslin, while the satin foulard is opened in hollow fleur-de-lis design over an under-decoration of lace and ribbon.

Each and every one of these flower-like skirts is designed for wear by a youngish woman. Their competitiveness in ornamentation is not suitable for a woman on the steady side of twenty-eight, and their waists are, though not shown, supposed to lean to the popular tide in favor of ficu drapery about the shoulders. That is, a simple round silk or muslin body is made, cut open round or pointed at the neck and a kerchief so disposed as to obviate all necessity of any other trimming. Caught on the bust or shoulder or down at the waist line, the kerchief is always knotted, fastened with a bright jewel pin and left tall soft, lace trimmed sash like ends.

A golfing smock is made clear this week in line, but not in color. French or cashmere flannel, in any one of the good shades of clear green, with the collar, cuffs and belt in golfers' red flannel forms the make-up of this easy and picturesque little garment.

Solomon's glory or that of his wife would certainly have been greatly enhanced by the possession of any such raiment as the group of three bed room wraps shown. The two dressing jackets are composed individually of brocaded green satin, made up with ivory white Venetian lace and Persian red silk worked in gold embroidery and turquoise beads. Turquoise blue liberty silk forms the front and sleeves of the latter, while in the third oval is displayed a Japanese wrap in golfers' red flannel that forms the make-up of this easy and picturesque little garment.



months' knocking about the continent and comparing notes with other Americans. I came to the conclusion that with a bold but innocent eye and a rich Yankee twang I could travel around the globe on credit.

"It was my experience with those shrewd, hard-bitted little French dressmakers who proved this to me and also proved what a wide and lofty reputation the New England conscience enjoys. You see I was on my first trip to Paris and like all good Americans my two friends and I felt bound to buy one smart frock apiece, cost what they would. So we picked out a modiste whose name we saw very often in the fashion papers as a purveyor of rare costumes to duchesses, etc. We had no letters of introduction to the head of the firm; our address was one of the most modest little hotels in Paris; we bore all the earmarks of enterprising breadwinners out on a holiday and we offered to make ample deposit on each gown ordered.

"You see, we were accustomed to doing so at home, besides guaranteeing to pay on delivery of goods. But to our amazement not only was no deposit required, but no references were asked and the gowns were left at our hotel quite as if we were leading millionaires. Furthermore, we saw goods and models in that dressmaker's rooms that seemed quite irresistible; but when we were urged to buy we made a clean breast of our financial condition.

"Then we fairly gasped when the dressmaker calmly proposed to supply us with clothes to the amount of \$300, let us take them to America and pay just as soon as we were able. It was a fairly staggering proposition, and for awhile we feebly struggled to resist, but the modiste only laughed cheerfully.

"'Have no fear, ladies,' she insisted, 'I know my business, and though there are a lot of wealthy ladies here in Paris to whom I dare not extend a penny of credit, the Americans they have what you call the New England conscience. I have heard about that conscience and I trust it every time. It's all right, ladies, it's quite O. K.' She laughed joyously over the knowledge of American honesty and American slang, and I brought over all my lovely Paris clothes on credit.

"I must say they are no less willing to trust a respectable looking American woman in London, and in Italy they regard an American's promise to pay as a bond. One New York woman showed me a

