

New Costumes of Fur Cloth



WHEN entire costumes made of plush first appeared they made a strong appeal on the score of novelty, but seemed somewhat heavy. Manufacturers have improved the quality of the new plushes or "fur cloths" for making suits and costumes by making them lighter in weight, more supple and handsomer than ever.

hands of those who are introducing fur cloths in entire costumes. But the most attractive of all the new models are those in which smooth-faced cloths and fur cloths are used together.

Three Hats for Smart Occasions



HATS elaborate and rich enough to grace the smartest of occasions are shown in the pretty group pictured here. One of them came from that celebrated woman among French designers to whom some excellent judges of millinery would hand the blue ribbon if a contest for supremacy were on.

The shape has a round crown of moderate size and a brim with slight curves in the edge. The hat is in white and black, the top crown a rich brocade in raised flowers on a satin ground. Very handsome ribbon, with pivot edge of silver, is draped about the side crown. The brim is of white faced with black velvet. A very unusual ostrich fancy feather with jet stem and ornament is posed on the brim, two of the pompon-like ends near the front and the remaining one at the side.

CORRESPONDENT GIVES A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF FALL OF ANTWERP

International News Service. London.—A correspondent writing from Bergen-op-Zoom, Holland, gives a vivid description of the entry of the German army into Antwerp.

The bulk of the kaiser's force did not enter the city until Saturday afternoon, when 60,000 men passed in review before General von Schultze, military governor of Antwerp, and Admiral von Schroeder, who, surrounded by a glittering staff, sat their horses in front of the royal palace in the Place de Meir.

"For five hours the mighty host poured through the streets of the deserted city, while the houses shook to the thunder of their tread," he writes. "Company after company, regiment after regiment, brigade after brigade, swept past until the eye grew weary of watching the ranks of gray under slanting lines of steel.

"As they marched they sang, the canon formed by the high buildings along the Place de Meir echoing to their voices roaring out 'Die Wacht am Rhein' and 'A Mighty Fortress is Our God'.

Like an Election Parade. "Each regiment was headed by its field music and colors, and when darkness fell and street lamps were lighted the shrill music of fife, the rattle of drums and the tramp of marching feet reminded me of a torchlight election parade.

"Hard on the heels of the infantry rumbled artillery, battery after battery. "Behind the field batteries rumbled the quick fiers—the same pompoms whose acquaintance I had made at Weerde and elsewhere. And then, heralded by a blare of trumpets and a crash of kettledrums, came the cavalry, cuirassiers in helmets and breastplates of burnished steel, hussars in befogged jackets and fur busbies, and finally the uhlans, riding amid forests of lances under a cloud of fluttering pennons.

"But this was not all, nor nearly all, for after the uhlans came the blue jackets of the naval division, broad-shouldered, bewhiskered fellows, with caps worn rakishly and a roll of the sea in their gait.

"Then the Bavarian infantry in dark blue, the Saxon infantry in light blue, and Austrians in uniforms of beautiful silver gray, and last of all a squadron of gendarmes in silver and bottle green.

"As that fighting machine swung past I could not but marvel at how the gallant, chivalrous and courageous but ill-prepared little army of Belgium had held it back as long as it had.

Few See Entry. "The most remarkable feature of this wonderful spectacle was that there were comparatively few persons to see it. So far as onlookers were concerned the Germans might as well have marched through the streets of Pompeii. Another American and I, standing on the balcony of the American consulate, were the only spectators, so far as I know, in the whole length of the Place de Meir, which is the State street of Antwerp. It reminded me of a circus that had come to town a day before it was expected."

A feature of the procession was a victoria drawn by a fat white horse and with two soldiers on the box, which accompanied a regiment of Bavarians. Both horse and carriage were decorated with flowers. It was evidently a species of triumphal chariot, for it was filled with hampers of champagne.

Pay for What They Take. The correspondent says the German soldiers treat the townspeople with consideration, paying in German silver for what they take from the shops. Describing the fear of the Antwerp citizens when the kaiser's soldiers entered, the correspondent says: "When the main body of troops began entering the city on Saturday morning the townspeople—those who had not escaped from the city—rushed out with beer, cheese, bread and flowers, evidently with the idea of placating them by means of their pitiful little offerings. It was not a pleasant sight, but these people have been so terrified by tales of German barbarities that one can hardly blame them."

The correspondent estimates that less than one hundred civilians were killed during the bombardment. Havoc Wrought by Shells. Telling of the rain of shells which swept the city, he says: "A 42-centimeter shell tore completely through a handsome stone house next door to United States Consul General Diederich's residence, crossed the street and exploded in the upper story of a school. There is not a block in the Boulevard Leopold that does not contain several shattered houses. No buildings were damaged in Place de Meir, though three shells struck the pavement, tearing holes as large as a grand piano.

"A shell entered the roof of the Hotel St. Antoine, passed through two bathrooms and exploded in the room occupied 48 hours before by the Russian minister, destroying everything in it.

Cathedral Struck. "The cathedral was struck only by one shell, which entered through the wall over the western entrance and exploded over the side chapel. The American Express company's offices on the Quai van Dyck were slightly damaged. A shell struck the house occupied by an American named Hunt and the Dutch consul and blew the entire second floor into smithereens.

damaged. A shell struck the house occupied by an American named Hunt and the Dutch consul and blew the entire second floor into smithereens. "A Zeppelin hovered over the city during Thursday morning's bombardment, dropping occasional bombs. "Though the German shrapnel created enough havoc, it was child's play compared to the damage done by the siege guns. When a 42-centimeter shell struck a house it not merely blew a hole in it, it simply demolished it, the whole house collapsing into ruin as if shaken to pieces by an earthquake."

Almost as much damage was caused by fires resulting from the bombardment as from the shells themselves. The entire west side of the Marcheux Souliers from the head of the Place de Meir to the Place Verte, including the Hotel de Europe, the Cafe Royale and a line of fashionable shops opposite the Hotel St. Antoine, was destroyed. A quarter of a mile of buildings in the Rue van Bree, including the handsome apartments in the city, are nothing but charred walls. The handsome block in the Rue de la Justice is completely burned. In addition several hundred dwellings scattered through the city have been burned to the ground.

Dynamite Saves Cathedral. As the city is without water, except such as can be pumped from the river, the firemen were powerless to check the flames. That every building on the Place Verte and very probably the cathedral itself, was not burned is due to an American resident, Charles Whithoff, who, realizing the extreme gravity of the situation, suggested to the German military authorities that they dynamite the surrounding buildings.

At ten o'clock at night word was sent to Brussels and at four o'clock in the morning six automobiles with dynamite arrived and the walls were blown up, the German soldiers standing on the roofs of neighboring buildings and throwing dynamite bombs.

"It was a lively night for every one concerned," says the writer. "I was just sitting down to my first meal in 36 hours when the police burst in with the news the city was burning," he goes on. "I found an entire block opposite the hotel in flames, and as there was no water the firemen were powerless to check them. When I discovered the block immediately behind the hotel was also ablaze, it struck me it was time to change my quarters.

"After wandering through pitch-black streets for three hours, slipping on broken glass and stumbling over fallen masonry, and occasionally challenged by German sentries, I saw a light in a building in the Boulevard Leopold. I rang the bell and was taken in by a poor little consumptive bookkeeper.

Takes Over Consulate. "Upon calling at the consulate in the morning I found that Consul General Diederich and Vice-Consul Sherman had left two days before for parts unknown. As there was a large number of frightened people clamoring for reassurance and protection, and as there was no one else to look after them, I opened the consulate and assumed charge.

"The proceeding was wholly irregular and unauthorized, of course, and will probably scandalize department of state officials in Washington, but it was no time for red tape.

"I immediately wrote a letter to the German commander, informing him that in the absence of the consul general I had assumed charge of the American and British interests in Antwerp and expected the fullest protection. I received a courteous reply immediately, saying that every protection would be afforded foreigners."

USE WALKING WOOD IN ATTACK UPON GERMANS

London.—A correspondent describes a walking wood at Crecy. The French and British cut down trees and armed themselves with the branches. Line after line of infantry, each man bearing a branch, then moved forward unobserved toward the enemy.

Behind them, amid the lopped tree trunks, the artillerymen fixed themselves and placed 15-pounders to cover the moving wood.

The attack, which followed, won the success it merited. It almost went wrong, however, for the French cavalry, which was following, made a detour to pass the wood and dashed into view near the ammunition reserves of the allies.

German shells began falling thereabouts, but British soldiers went up the hills and pulled the boxes of ammunition out of the way of the German shells. Ammunition and men came through unscathed. By evening the enemy had been cleared from the Marne district.

Cathedral Lost to Art. Paris.—The artistic beauty of the cathedral at Reims, which suffered in the German bombardment of that town, never can be restored, in the opinion of Whitney Warren, the New York architect, who has just returned from Reims, where he made a thorough inspection of the famous structure. Mr. Warren, who is a corresponding member of the Institute de France, was given the privilege of visiting the cathedral.

PATRIOTIC LONDON WAR FLAMES

London.—That the stage still plays an important part in sustaining public spirit and forwarding movements for the aid of the Red Cross has been fully demonstrated by Sir Herbert Tree's revival of "Drake."

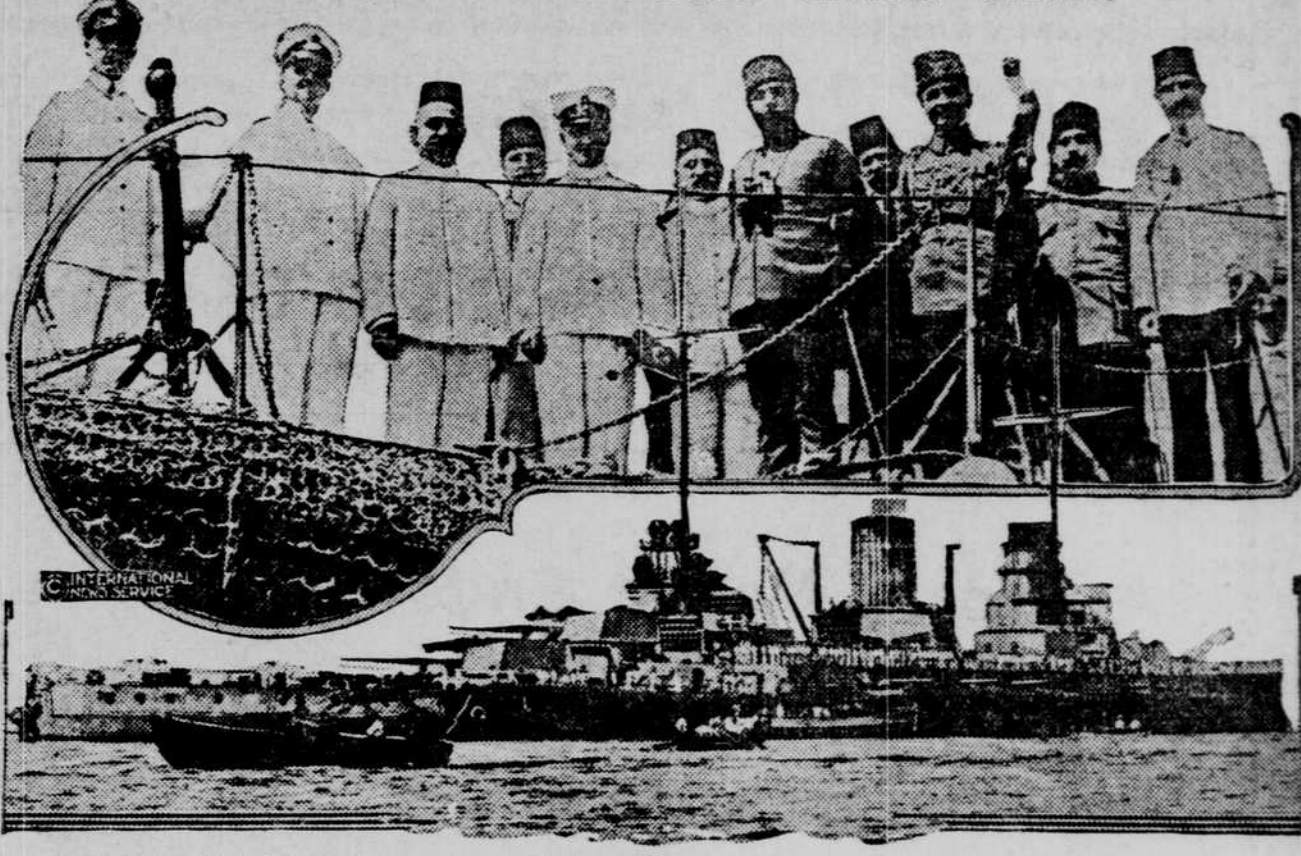
From the first performance the patriotic scenes have aroused the audiences to tremendous outbursts of enthusiasm. The effect of these demonstrations is being witnessed by

heavy increases in the donations to relief funds and by many recruits from among the young man theatergoers.

Sir Herbert produced the play and gave his services without fee. His leading lady, Miss Phyllis Neilson-Terry, also donated her services and the author waived all royalties.

The New and the Valuable. What is valuable is not new, and what is new is not valuable.—Daniel Webster.

TURKS MAN FORMER GERMAN CRUISER GOEBEN



Former German cruiser Goeben, which the Turks purchased and renamed the Yavuz, photographed on the Black sea flying the Turkish flag. Above, photographed on board the Yavuz, are the Turkish naval minister, Djemal Pasha, and Admiral Sached, together with other Turkish officers and several German naval officers.

BELGIAN FIRING SQUAD SHOOTING GERMAN SPY



Execution of a German spy, who was caught by the Belgians near Termonde. He was led out at dawn, blindfolded and shot.

MOBILIZATION OF TURKISH TROOPS



Scene in Constantinople showing Turkish recruits hurrying to the mobilization center to be ready to take part in the war.

GENERAL VON EMMICH



This photograph of General von Emmich was made during field operations in Belgium after his forces had achieved the capture of Liege, for which he was personally thanked by the kaiser.

NEW CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL IN ST. LOUIS



This new Catholic cathedral in St. Louis, just opened, compares favorably in size with the largest church edifices in the world and ranks among the most impressive in America. It is 305 feet long, 212 feet wide, and the main dome is 227 feet high. The seating capacity is 3,500. The cathedral has been under construction six years and so far about \$1,500,000 has been spent on it. According to George D. Barnett, the architect, as much more will be devoted to the completion of the interior.

TOBACCO PRECIOUS AT FRONT

English Soldiers in France Say That the Weed is Like Gold Dust.

London.—Messages from the front saying that tobacco is like gold dust to the soldier have so touched the sympathy of smokers that mail to the continent is now filled with cigarettes, pipes and plug cut. Societies are formed for the collection of tobacco in its various forms and boxes for such contributions are now prominent on hotel desks and club tables and other places frequented by smokers.

While all classes are helping Tommy Atkins to get his smoke temperance societies are frequently urging him not to drink. These societies want the men to volunteer to do what was made compulsory in the Russian army by the czar's antivolodka decree.

One well-known Anglican bishop has asked the men to pledge themselves to refrain from drinking even beer or light wines, although they may know the water to be polluted. The bishop himself is not joining the expeditionary force.

Two Pointed Tulle Tunics

The pointed tunic is one of the season's best novelties. In a tulle model this tunic is especially well developed. It is a debutante's evening frock, made of white tulle mounted on flesh-colored satin, and there are two tunics, one superimposed on the other, of tulle. They are full and pointed, so arranged that the points of one do not fall over those of the other. Each is edged at the bottom with a narrow band of embroidery worked in iridescent pearl beads. The same bead embroidery is used to outline the bodice and on the sleeves.

The Newest Train

One of the newest Premet models shows a train made of the end of the sash. The sash—if such it can be called—is drawn around from a point above the waist line in front, back over the hips to a large bow half way down the back. Here one of the ends is transformed into the train, which extends for nearly a yard beyond the hem of the skirt.