

Late Fall Developments In the Paris Mode

PARIS, Oct. 24.—The extravagance of women! How men love to make this a purely feminine trait! But women through all ages have had to bear the opprobrium of being stamped extravagant creatures, and this winter, if they pretend to keep up with the dress movement, they are bound to deserve the epithet. But in no way are they more extravagant than in their good looks. There, messieurs, are you not disappointed? Women waste their vitality and consequently their good looks to a deplorable degree, and this, in my opinion, is the only direction in which they are not justified in being extravagant. It is a common thought that illness brings a score of worries into a woman's life, but it happens more often that worries bring a score of illnesses.

Women worry and brood over little things that are really entitled to no more than an instant's reflection, and if there is any doubt as to the truth of this study any crowd of faces and see how many have a habitual expression of peace or even contentedness. Cultivating a good expression of face is a legitimate occupation for women, and so subtle is the connection between mind and body that an effort honestly exerted to improve the expression will have a salutary effect upon the character itself. The lines of expression are an infallible index of the character, but lines of advancing age must not be confused with lines of character. A woman's mirror should be the only friend from whom she can hear the truth without wincing. Let her consult it every day, not for the purpose of being flattered, but to learn what faults may be corrected. Many of us fall into habits of expression which no friend would dare to mention for fear of hurting our feelings. People of nervous temperament easily take up these habits, such as screwing up the lips when sewing, reading or thinking. Slowly, but surely, each time you wear a worried look nature's artist graves one degree deeper the lines which the unpleasant expression has made. Nothing is more nobly expressive than the clear, well formed brow. It should not wrinkle until late in life, perhaps never, if properly cared for. Yet it is so impressionable that it is the first to adopt an unnatural expression. The most frequent way that women go astray is to assume the surprised look. The wise girl will therefore enter upon a preventive course of treatment that will actually stay the results of the hand of time for many years and in the long run reduce to a minimum its unfriendly influence. There are lots of means by which old Time may be cheated at his own game, but should I attempt to tell them this fashion letter would become a beauty talk.

Paris is not "at home" yet, and no Parisian would own to being back in town, although houses are open and people are seen hurrying furtively to keep appointments at their dressmakers, but no one ever salutes any one, although every one recognizes every one else and knows of each other's return. Many indeed, quite settled for the winter, yet they will not be seen until the middle of December. It



LYNX STOLE AND MUFF.

is a strange custom and not at all favorable to the growth of friendship. Parisians may only meet at stated seasons and according to the inexorable law of etiquette. The terror of encroaching on their neighbor's freedom rules them. No one ever calls on friends or acquaintances before being repeatedly invited to do so, and even then the call must be made on the "day" or not at all. In Paris people do not drop in unexpectedly to spend a few social hours with an intimate friend without ceremony or warning. When Parisians receive they are always prepared and give themselves endless trouble to make the reception something splendid. Naturally these functions do not take place in the average family very often. This lack of home entertaining accounts for the

crowded houses at the theaters! And, speaking of the play, it is at the matinee performances one sees the smartest costumes of the big bugs, for the races at Autuill, the day of the drags, the Derby at Chantilly, are no longer places to which one goes for a dress review. The dressmakers send manikins tricked out in sensational costumes to these meets, but the really elegant woman is conspicuous for the simplicity of her attire. Indeed, the Grand Prix from a sartorial standpoint was a distinct failure this year.

Style Is Out of Date.

But style, as we have been accustomed to interpret the term, does not exist in the present modes. Women are resembling nothing more than Egyptian mummies swathed about in yards and yards of material. The human form divine for the time being is not in evidence, but the shapeless sister had better make hay while the sun

COAT OF PERSIAN LAMB.

shines, for womanhood may not long go in for this morbid curveless cut. There are three characteristics of the winter fashions—high collars, long sleeves and high waisted skirts. We

have had high collars before, but they were not topped with ruching as imposing as the neckband itself. Long sleeves, too, are no novelty, but the manche of yesterday did not reach down to the finger tips, and the tight skirt of today is loosely draped, although the effect is that of a tight fitting jupe.

The directoire separate waist is an evolution of the blouse that meets the demand of the high waisted skirt. This dainty little piece of frivolity is not unlike a deep guimpe, and so delicate is the effect of the material used and the hand work employed that one immediately thinks of infant garments in connection with them. The sleeve of the directoire blouse is the piece de resistance of the creation, and it is elaborate to the verge of ornateness, and, as a rule, the sleeve demarcation is very vague or obliterated entirely. Where white is not used for the di-

SET OF POINTED FOX.

rectoire waist it is introduced about the face in some fashion. The old style of separate waist left much to be desired in artistic effect, but when the present ensemble comes into view it is a real blow not only to one's sense of color, but to one's sense of proportion. The high waisted skirts worn with the directoire waists have either a deep sash as a finish or flat, narrow folds; but, whatever the ornamentation, the same awkward alliance is maintained. Tailored waists are worn with these skirts as well as the lingerie styles.

The New Belts.

Appropos of belts, the Parisienne is going to wear house frocks of white silk or cloth encircled with a wide, soft belt of colored velvet four inches wide and worn quite plain. It is placed

just below the bust and is simply hooked at the back or front under a lap. This is all there is to the affair, but it is very effective and new. These belts are of the species empire. On evening frocks of a light shade sashes of black or in darker shades are exceedingly chic. Cuffot has designed a pink gown with a sash of taupe, a touch of taupe is one of the leading fancies of the year, and the demand is being met not only in fabrics, but by the shoe and stocking manufacturers, who have sent out the daintiest evening slippers and embroidered silk stockings in this shade. The slippers and ties usually have some kind of embellishment on the instep.

A charming taupe broadcloth gown in first consul style is the latest sartorial change rung on the directoire—has a long, slightly pointed train to its tight fitting skirt. The coat reaches almost to the hem of the gown and is slashed up in the back and at the sides, the interstices filled in with a lustrous work of taupe ribbon and tiny buttons of the velvet worked in pale blue silk. Larger buttons similarly ornamented trim the skirt up the front seam and are repeated on the coat bodice. The large triangular revers are hand embroidered in shades of pale blue and taupe. A stunning creation is this first consul suit. Speaking of this style reminds me of a pretty young matron who was complaining the other day to her dressmaker that it was utterly impossible to walk like a normal human being, with real free limbs, in a directoire gown. It is becoming to a pretty figure, I grant, and makes one an exquisite picture, but women can't stand still and be pictures all the time, as if glued to one position like the figures in Noah's ark. "No," she concluded, "I refuse to bow to this absurd fashion."

Have You Seen the New Veil?

When it comes to putting a veil on one of the enormous hats of the season even the woman who generally knows how to admit herself beaten, and if rules according to Hoyle are followed they prove ineffective. To wear a veil twisted into a small knot under the chin is one of the solecisms of the season, so that stronghold is taken away, and as women nowadays loathe the feeling effect this is anathema. So all was uncertainty until a Viennese milliner cut the gordian knot by a veil invention as pretty as it is convenient. For this new style veiling of a very wide and deep kind has to be used. The required length depends upon the size of the hat, for there are degrees of dimension in the biggest hats that are sadly realized when adjusting the veil is in process. The top of the veil is gathered to the edge of the hat, while at the bottom it is shirred on to a wide velvet ribbon matching the mesh in coloring. This band fits over the top of the gown collar and fastens behind with a book under a small flat bow. Velvet edged with a piping of fur is very chic, and there are a number of ways of making this invention individual in character, but when the veil is in place, this practical expedient is going to be much in vogue this winter. CATHERINE TALBOT.

Some Recent Modes and a Little Philosophy; Fashion Chat and Sundry Other Topics

NOTICE some marked changes in tailor modes.

In the first place, the V shaped opening formed by the collar is a great deal lower than formerly. Many of the new coats close with one button, and from this point the coat springs away in a decided cutaway style.

Even when, for practical reasons, this opening is not desirable it is filled in by means of a contrasting vest, so that the effect is retained.

Buttons, buttons everywhere is the strongest fashion cry. You see them made of satin used in trimming dressy gowns of pale tinted cloth, and they appear on coats, ornamenting nearly every seam. Next to buttons in desirability comes soutache braid as a trimming. Entire panels are embroidered with this, and it appears often on very dressy silk and satin gowns.

By the way, satin is, of course, the material for evening dresses and also for elaborate afternoon dresses up to the time when velvet may be worn.

Everything in the dressy costumes is three piece. Really they are two piece creations, for the decorative elements are distinctly princess. I notice also that the yokes are cut out very deeply for the guimpes, which necessitates very pretty

tight fitting corset covers, as the yokes are all made of the thinnest net and lace.

The waist line is, of course, a minor consideration in all the new gowns. The hips are what count. You must draw them in. No woman can make the slightest pretension to style if she has hips this season. She may have a waist as large as she pleases.

Now the Small Hat.

Small hats, praise be, are appearing in all the smart millinery shops.

Those of lesser degree still flaunt the exaggerated shapes dear to the heart of the chorus girl. The small shape most popular is the Charlotte Corday. Then comes the old fashioned turban trimmed with a bird or a bunch of flowers. Long feathers from the pleasant tail are used for sole trimming on the side of mink toques, which, by the way, are to be immensely popular this winter.

Coarse brussels net is taking the place of the finer variety, and it is used a great deal in tan. Tan waists are usually trimmed with bands of Persian.

The old fashioned throw scarf of fur

gives place this winter to the pelerin ruff, and any bright girl can make one.

You take a band of fur three inches wide and edge it top and bottom with a knife plaiting of ribbon; then at one end you fasten a huge rosette with two irregularly shaped ends. Brown satin ribbon is used with mink and sable, black with pointed fox and baby lamb, while snow white combined with ermine is perfectly stunning for evening wear.

The correct thing is to have a three piece set—the hat, the muff and the pelerin matching. Then you can wear the combination with any costume.

Modish Footgear.

Cloth top boots are again to be in vogue, but I don't recommend them for women who have weak ankles or for those who do not take good care of their footgear. Nothing grows shabbier sooner than a cloth top shoe if it is not placed on a tree the minute it is taken off.

To wear with the long sleeved net guimpes smart New York women are using a one button suede glove. This is sometimes embroidered to match the costume.

Speaking of embroidery, whole dresses are trimmed with nothing else but a panel back and front of this sort of handwork. I saw recently a beautiful dress of fawn colored broadcloth which had been trimmed in this way, and I assure you it was stunning, far more effective than if it had been plastered all over with the dingle-dangles so dear to the dressmaker's heart.

I could perish preaching simplicity. Whenever I see a woman killing herself in order to make elaborate costumes I want to tell her what a waste of strength it is and how much better she would look in a simple dress it would only take her half the time to make.

The Art of Being Content.

Nearly all the unhappiness in this world comes from the fact that we haven't the art of being satisfied with

As ice water wash abroad.



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present conditions and of making the most of them. The woman who can afford only simple dresses wants elaborate ones and ruins her health to make them. The mother who has healthy, normal children wants them to be geniuses and tries to force their mental growth. The shy home body



MISS MARY MANNERING AS CHARMING BETSY PATTERSON.

In her new play, "Glorious Betsy," Miss Mannering impersonates the beautiful young woman who became the wife of Jerome Bonaparte during his exile to this country. Her father was one of the richest men in America, and his daughter, Elizabeth, was the belle of Baltimore when Bonaparte came to America. The prince fell in love with her at first sight, and in spite of the protestations of all her friends the headstrong beauty became his wife. Dr. Carroll, first Roman Catholic bishop of Baltimore, officiating. The pope pronounced the marriage invalid, and Jerome remarried.

gear among the masses of trimming without difficulty, and with these new pieces there is no danger of tearing the veil or catching the delicate fabrics, as there is with the fancier plus.

The myriad colors of this year's fashion scheme make the spectrum look tame and amateurish. Everything is seen from the faint tints of a winter's night to the gorgeous hues of an October forest. There is a won-

derful mass of shimmering shades, more varied, brighter and at the same time more complex and bewildering than anything that has been seen for years.

Among the latest importations in dainty lingerie is a nightgown of crossbarred dimity. It is simply made, having a band of open embroidery at the round neck and about the loose elbow sleeves. Outside the embroidery

is an inch wide fold of thin muslin, through which the ribbons, either blue or white, are run.

A smart coat is fastened across the waistcoat with frogs of green corded silk, slung across from buttons on the altered cloth. The waistcoat is lined with a piece of this silk. The skirt is high waisted and comes from beneath a draped belt of black satin, drawn through a buckle. There is a

wants to be a society woman. The old maid wants to get married, and the married woman sighs for her freedom once more.

Ye gods! We Americans are a restless, unhappy race. Both the men and the women want change all the time.

Do you know, by the way, that Europeans think this country must be an awful hole because we are so quick to leave it and go over there whenever we have a vacation?

Can you blame them? Doesn't it look that way?

The Frenchman will not leave his beloved France, the German sighs for the fatherland, but the American is a citizen of the entire globe. You hear him laying down the law in Japan and swearing at the blacks in darkest Africa.

It is due to the zeal of the American tourist that a railway is being built below the third cataract of the Nile, and in another year it will be possible to go through Africa from Cape Town to the mouth of the Nile leading back in a parlor car most of the way, dishing American cocktails and running over an occasional monkey or lion. I have no doubt also that there will be an ice water table aboard, considering that our petting is expected to make the railroad pay dividends.

I shall never forget in Paris, at one of the music halls, a song entitled "Money." The girls came out dressed as the coins of different countries, and when the American dollar appeared, my friends, it received the kind of ovation you dream about. The audience almost split the roof in its ecstasy. It was very evident they had seen it many times before.

The Trick of Getting On.

There are some women who wonder why they don't get along better in this world than they do.

I could tell them if I wanted to be so rude. It is because they are "scampers." A light is as dear to them as a friendship, and that sort of thing isn't popular, you know.

What an act it is to "get on" with people. To my mind it throws some of the showier accomplishments far into the shade.

Unselfishness is the first requisite, of course, and a willingness to forget about your own nervous aches and troubles comes a good second.

The woman who can get along with

her own self, not indulging in nerves or having ups and downs, is in good training for getting along with others.

People who pride themselves on being frank are apt to be poor companions. We can't afford to indulge in our primal virtues in these highly civilized days, and, for the matter of that, there are lots and lots of times when frankness ceases to be a virtue altogether.

The positive woman is no blessing to her friends. Any one with the spirit of a caterpillar will show a tendency to drag down her friends, and, for the matter of that, there are lots and lots of times when frankness ceases to be a virtue altogether.

Often the positive lady speaks of matters she knows nothing about, and, of course, this doesn't add to the pleasure of listening to her.

Then there's the woman who prides herself on having a strong character. I always run at the sight of her, for she is never satisfied to possess it in silence, but wants all those around her to feel it.

And then the woman who says that, because they must get them out of their system.

Well, no, no, no! None of these pleasant personalities far and near. The sweet woman who "gets on" with every one is the dearest friend for

Helen Clyde
New York

IN THE PENSION OFFICE.

A most extraordinary woman in the pension office is the translator, Mrs. Clara von Entress. When she received her appointment she, too, had little children to rear, five of them, German by birth and bringing up, but dark in the pension office was to read and translate German letters and documents received from foreign countries nearly all over the world. Although already a good linguist, her work demanded far more knowledge than she had already, so at it she went, studying in the languages very assiduously. She could find and keep pace with her work. How some of these women in the government departments at Washington have talked to win their place, none of their sex petted and in luxurious homes could understand. Mrs. von Entress now has the languages at her command for translating foreign evidence papers.

The fine, sweet faces of many of the middle-aged women in the department impress a stranger strongly. Really, it does almost seem something as if women have to be middle aged before they display brains, tact and gentle manners.

are being turned out by some of the exclusive dress makers and are extremely elegant without being too ornate for general use.

The high class dressmakers are advocating straight styles of colored crepe de chine to wear with the winter cloth suit. There is the heavy texture that can be put for this purpose. It does not look too dressy in combination with serge and cheviot.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

The stiff linen narrow turnover, with or without embroidery, has given way this season to some extent to the sheer collar which shows a cravat beneath. This is especially stylish made of net net, with a tiny scallop of Irish crochet braid.

Shirred silk again faces fashionable hats, but the majority of the best ones

have plain velvet or silk facings. A good many of the colored hats have black velvet facings, although black may play no other part on the hat. It is a becoming touch for many faces.

The best seller in hats is the long amber headed pin. Now that hats are so large it is necessary to use something that can be run into the head-

derful mass of shimmering shades, more varied, brighter and at the same time more complex and bewildering than anything that has been seen for years.

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wide panel down the front, braided for some distance down.

Very long gray suede gloves for the evening are said to be having a tremendous run across seas. Some symptoms of the fall on this side of the water have already been in evidence. Handsome blouses of crepe charmeuse, hand embroidered in self color and without other trimming save some note of white or cream at the throat,