

OUR FASHION LETTER

THE EARLY AUTUMN WRAPS AND THE SLEEVES.

Wraps For Evening Wear—Display of New Jackets—Embroideries For Evening Wear—Striking Features in Autumn Hats.

In spite of the shrinking in the size of the dress sleeves, many of the early autumn wraps are designed with sleeves whose proportions are sufficiently ample to accommodate voluminous trimmings at the top of the gown sleeves. Whether this signifies that tight sleeves are to be short-lived or whether it is a stroke of artistic effect on the part of the designers, who all admit that tight arm-covering is becoming to a very few in comparison with the many who look ill dressed, it is difficult to say. This trouble has been easily surmounted by making many of the wraps in cape effect, with a fullness falling from each shoulder in reproduction of wing sleeves, angel-sleeves and the old-time dolman-sleeve. Wraps continue to be short, but the old pneumonia cape is so constructed that the wind found free play beneath its folds, is doomed and the woman who wants a short cape effect must take the jacket with it. However, wraps for evening wear are an exception to this rule. Full capes are an indispensable article with the evening gown and its many crushable adjuncts, so if you have your evening wraps made after the fashions of several years ago you can wear them with a feeling of being not out of date, as full capes of all descriptions, in all sorts of materials, rimmed with suit individual fancy, will be just as much in evidence as at any time.

From a fashion point of view autumn is the loveliest time of year, and the picturesque fashion plates announce the display of new toilettes and new millinery.

Among the smart new gowns one model is attracting considerable attention. It is made in black and white silk, the pattern a tiny check, and the style of the gown the severely smart



Princess. To relieve its tight-fitting simplicity, however, a coat effect is given in front by pointed revers of yellowish lace, sewn tightly with gold thread. These truly pretty things taper together at the waist at either side of a vest of black chiffon over white, and then comes a tiny basque. Like that of the silk. Finally threaded through the revers, peep out again in tassels, and then passing down either side of the skirt to finish at the hem in a big bow, is a broad satin ribbon in a dusky blue, a suggestion of the same lovely color coming at the neck in the form of a little cravat bow. Could anything be more lovely.

Embroideries are still more popular for evening wear, and they enhance the effect of a single gown so immensely that we cannot wonder at it. A perfect fitting Swiss belt, the lining of which is cut in the number of pieces which compose the waist of a bodice, and which has every seam well boned and pressed, has a cross-cut piece of satin drawn over it if the waist be very slight, but for anything over twenty-one inches, the trouble of making up the satin in every seam will be well repaid by the improvement in appearance. Some pretty pattern is then chosen and the embroidery in steel, silver and both clear and cloudy white beads, as recommended. In case any of the readers have not noticed the hint already given they can obtain all the beads, sewing silk and needles for putting them on at any theatrical costumers. The difficulty of knowing where to buy the equipment for embroidery has often deterred many a good worker from attempting it, and strange to say, hardly any even of the large drapers keep the required materials.

A striking feature of the autumn hats in new shapes, is the roll back from the front of the brims which with the wide trimming and broad crowns gives an effect of setting the face in a frame as a picture. The wide brims are many, faced with new shirred velvet, while the edges in tuck and puffed chiffon are very popular. Feathers have completely taken the place of flowers and ostrich plumes and tips both in black and new greens. Browns and castors will be the leaders with indications of their taking almost complete possession of the later hats. Both jet and steel ornaments come this year in so many new ideas and dainty shapes, that there is no doubt of their extensive use. Many pretty little toques in colors with crowns of ermine effect show the liveliest colorings and lightest effects. The walking hats have strong representation in some very stylish shapes of silk beaver, which with long graceful ostrich plumes and black lorettes are at once elegant and dainty. The clientele braids of last year in the ever present

customers and browns are seen in many of the creations, but will not command the attention that was given them last season.

An arrangement that shows long and handsome plumes to the best possible advantage is the smart hat of boat shape—that is, turning up at both sides in the approved walking hat style. This hat is designed for walking, to be worn with trim, tailor-made street gowns. The original of the sketch shown here was of black velvet, the two long, graceful plumes of black, the loops of satin ribbon, and the slide buckles of silver set with jewels. This pattern has also been followed in the making of two other very elegant hats, one all of rich gold and brown and the other of dark blue. The plumes of the brown hat shaded from dark brown to the softest cream color.

Another chapeau of the walking hat variety has feathers arranged exactly opposite to the one just described. On this hat the plumes trail from the back to the front, the ends falling just over the front. A shorter plume droops down at the back over the hair. A bunch of velvet flowers is put under the brim at the left side. This hat is all in black, save the artistic aigrette, which is white, and the bunch of flowers, which—in this case—is of yellow. Quite as fetching is this hat in colors.

A simple model in velvet has a low crown, a wide brim, and is quite suitable for a young girl. This is trimmed with loops of satin ribbon, aigrette, a long plume, and a cluster of bright-colored flowers at the back. One might add here that the modists are using plush for the foundations of hats and toques, says a Paris fashion letter. It is less common than velvet, for two-thirds of the autumn hats are made of velvet. Felt is reserved for the morning, or to top a business-like costume, and is usually trimmed with cocks' plumes and one large oddly shaped rosette of bright velvet, orange or mazarin blue being preferred.

A pretty winter house dress among Doucet's models is cut with the skirt a trifle under four metres around, with godets behind. The material is royal purple cashmere satin, the color being lovely in this soft glossy material. The two side-front seams and the two in the back are trimmed near the top by six small straps of white velvet, held by buttons of cut steel. The bodice is a loose Russian blouse, with belt and deep revers of white velvet trimmed with steel embroidery, and a tiny chemisette of pale pink mousseline de sole arranged in clusters of shirring. The sleeves, which are rather close over the middle of the arm, flare out at the wrist, showing a dear little shirred under-sleeve of mousseline de sole.

The Outdoor Woman. For some mysterious reason the long dress skirt seems to be in general favor with women tennis-players. I do not mean with those of the first rank, who compete in the large tournaments, but with the average players one meets at the small clubs and on private courts everywhere. They do not realize how greatly they are handicapped by the yards of useless cloth dapping about their feet. Owing to the agility and swiftness of motion required in tennis, it is a sport for which the short skirt is as necessary as it is for bicycling or for golf.

The weakness of most women in playing mixed doubles, and the fact that it is usually understood that the men are to do all the work possible, have led to certain tricks in the game. In order to compel the woman on the opposing side to rely upon her own efforts, a man watches his chance to send the ball directly at her at a time when her partner is in a distant part of the court. If she is unaccustomed, as she generally is, to being forced to return swift balls, she will hesitate, waiting for her partner to come up, and then if the ball has been well aimed, she will dodge it at the last moment, for fear of being hit. This description still applies to a large number of women players. As long as their masculine opponents find the plan successful it will continue to be used, and the only remedy is for the women to practise vollying until driving at them across the net will no longer be a safe proceeding. Mixed doubles would then gain greatly in interest for all concerned.—Harper's Bazar.

What Girls Are Doing. The bangle craze has started again! Girls, unlock your jewel-cases and get out your old bangles. Polish them up and put them on. They have all "come in" again. Four or five years ago bangles were worn to a great extent; there were coin bangles, snake bangles, souvenir bangles, and chain with lock and keys—in fact, all kinds of bangles. The girls had them welded on, and would wear them night and day, jingling on their arms, and making them feel very uncomfortable. But they did not care for that. Now they are the fashion again. Ah, the girls who are coming home from Europe wear bangles. The English women have always worn them, and not only do they wear the most bulky heavy-looking silver bands on their arms, which generally come from India but they also wear broad leather bands strapped around their wrists, with small watches set in them, which they call "watch-bangles." If the fashion becomes as common among the girls as it was before, it will be a pity. Bracelets have quite gone out—one never sees them now. If the coming "fad" of wearing bangles again will be indulged in without exaggeration, well and good; but we American girls, unfortunately, have a decided tendency to overdoing a thing.—Harper's Bazar.

FASHION NOTES. Ribbons for the coming season are pretty. The winter fashions in millinery are coming in bright and pretty; evidently the general effect for the winter of 1897-98 will be warmth and comfort. Black silk, remember, can be made to look fresh and almost as good as new by sponging with cold coffee mixed with ammonia. Ostrich feather boas which are quite passe becoming and useful to become passe are still in style.

SHE APPROVES.

"Bonds for Proposals"—It Struck Her As A Good Thing.

"Every day something new. As I came along the street to-day I saw in the window of a banking-house a sign which read, 'Bonds for proposals.' That is something like, now, and I do hope the girls will insist upon their being used. That is what I call introducing nineteenth-century business into romance and love-making," remarked Miss Sallie Twitters to a bevy of young girls at a five-o'clock tea.

"How do they work?" asked one of the maidens with deep interest. "I didn't make any inquiries about them, but I gathered from the announcement that they had specially prepared forms for the use of young men when proposing. The institution guarantees that the proposer is proposing in good faith, and in the event of a breaking off of the match by the young man it agrees to pay the girl so much money. That is what I understand by it, and it strikes me as a good thing. When the plan goes into full effect no young man will think of proposing to a girl without presenting one of these bonds, properly made out, as a guarantee of good faith. I suppose that they are to be had in different sums, proportioned to the love the young man feels, and the value of the girl in his estimation. The more he loves her the higher will be the bond he will offer when seeking her hand. Of course he has to pay for these bonds himself, and if he entails loss upon the guarantee company by refusing or neglecting to fulfill his matrimonial engagement that company will mark him and he will be posted as untrustworthy. He will lose his business standing, and that is something no man will do if he can help it. You can easily see, my dear girls, what an advantage it will be to become engaged to young men who are backed by these bonds, for those engagements will be kept in nine hundred and ninety-seven cases out of a thousand. Now girls, this sort of thing has not become the vogue yet, all it is bound to come. My advice to you all is to refuse to listen to any proposal of marriage if the young man is unwilling to support it by bonding himself in this way. It is a great reform, and if it had been put in practice years ago there would be more married women at present than there are now."

A Good Time. One of the old residents in the rural community had been intently watching the two young men from the city as they played chess. The game was a long one and he ventured to interrupt: "Excuse me; but the objects of both of you is to get them wooden objects from where they are over to where they ain't?" "That partially expresses it," replied one. "And you have to be continually on the lookout for surprises and difficulties?" "Constantly."

"And if you ain't mighty keefal you're goin' to lose some on 'em?" "Yes." "An' then there's that other game that you dress up odd fur an' play with long sticks an' a little ball." "You mean golf." "I think prob'ly that's what I mean. Is that game amusin'?" "It's quite interesting; and the exercise is very beneficial."

"Well; I reckon it's a mighty good joke on me." "What do you refer to?" "The way I've been havin' fun without knowin' anything about it. If you gentlemen want to rely enjoy yourselves, you come over and sit the walk-in you want, an' the way you have to watch out for surprises an' finger so's not to lose 'em would tickle you most to death."

Struck With Astonishment. They tell this story of Lord Rosbery, who is a very bad shot: Not long ago he was on the Scotch moors, and, having unsuccessfully fired at a covey of birds that rose not more than twenty yards ahead, he exclaimed: "It is strange that some of them fell! I'm positive that some of them must have been struck!" "I dinno doubt," returned the keeper, with the usual freedom of his class, "that they were struck w' astonishment at gettin' off sae easy!"

A Slavish Imitation. "The Prince of Wales is in Germany jinking bineral watah, and they say it's awfully nausty. Where are you going, dear boy?" "I'm going home, don't you know, to throw away my flitch!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Talking Shop. "Who was that philosopher at the next table?" "I didn't notice." "I mean the one who was talking about the brevity of life—here to-day and gone to-morrow, and all that sort of thing."

"Oh, that fellow. He runs a bucket shop."

The Country Postmistress. "I feel awfully provoked at the postmaster general."

"What has he done?" "Gone back to green stamps again—and there's no color so trying to my complexion."

In No Danger. "Yes, he's drinking himself to death on absinthe."

"Where does he get it?" "At Sumner's."

"Don't worry. He can live forever on that stuff."

A Little Mixed. "Isn't he thin?" "Yes, he reminds me of Job's turkey."

"Why, I never heard that of him." "Never heard what?" "Didn't Job's turkey have boils?"

One Lucky Man. "There is one man at least who is going to make a handsome thing out of Klondike stock."

"Who is that?" "The engraver."

HIS MALADY.

"Your Husband is Klondiked But Will Soon be Himself Again."

"Tell me, doctor!" exclaimed the patient's wife in great agitation; "what is the matter with my husband? He left home but a short time ago, apparently in perfect health, and a little later burst in and began rushing around through the house like a madman, pulling this article down, tearing up that one and overturning the other; trying to pack one thing after another into bundles, or thrusting them into anything that would serve as a receptacle. When I strove to find out the cause for his peculiar actions he answered me in incoherent ejaculations, and finally began jabbering out a lot of outlandish words—names of places I have never heard of, interspersed with mentions of vast sums of money and all sorts of nonsensical plans. Then suddenly he threw up his hands and fell down insensible, and has been delirious ever since."

"Calm yourself, my dear madam," replied the wise old physician soothingly. "Your husband is Klondiked. His mind will resume its normal sway as soon as he finds out that he cannot borrow the five hundred dollars necessary for the purchase of an outfit. In the meantime I will administer this opiate, and when he awakes and has visited his friends he will soon be himself again."

Evened Up By the Preacher. "Down in the rural district it happened, when the man invited the preacher to dinner. The man had plenty of money, but he didn't spend it on his table, which on that occasion showed but scant fare. 'Parson,' said the man, 'times are hard and groceries are high; but, such as it is, you're welcome. Will you ax a blessing?' 'I will,' replied the parson, 'fold your hands.' And then he said: 'Lord, make us thankful for what we are about to receive—for these greens without bacon, this bread without salt, this coffee without sugar, and after we have received it give Thy servant strength to get home in time for dinner!'—Atlanta Constitution.

A Philosopher. "The wife," said the ancient philosopher, after looking over his shoulder inquisitively, "is less than the husband. For instance, my wife is a tease and I am a Socrates."—Indianapolis Journal.

Puzzling. "That young lawyer came up to call last evening."

"What did he talk about?" "All I remember is that he said they had added some new links up in Chicago, and for the life of me I don't know whether he was talking about golf or that sausage man's murder trial."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What He Wanted. Hobkins—My brother bought a wheel here last week, and you said if anything broke you would supply a new part.

Dealer—That's right. What do you want? "I want two deltoid muscles, a new set of knuckles and a knee-pan."—Life.

A Bicycle Brake. Mrs. Walker—What was that awful racket I heard in your house this morning? Mrs. Ryder—Oh, that was my husband. He fell over my wheel and broke one of his commandments.—Chicago News.

Sad Loss to Him. An old lady was telling her grandchildren about some trouble in Scotland, in the course of which the chief of her clan was beheaded. "It was a great thing of a head, to be sure," said the good old lady, "but it was a sad loss to him."—Tit-Bits.

Obliging. Beggar (standing outside a picture gallery, to stranger about to enter with a lighted cigar)—I say, mister, there's no smoking allowed inside yonder; but if you'll give me twopenny I don't mind keeping your cigar alight till you come out again."—Dorfbarber.

The Fitness of Things Awry. First Girl Graduate—What do you intend doing after leaving school? Second Girl Graduate—I've accepted a position on The Daily Planet. I'm to have full charge of the "Hints to Mothers" column. What are you going to do.

First Girl Graduate—I've engaged to write the "Man About Town" articles for The Daily Gusher.—Chicago News.

Objects to Her Looks. Mrs. Dearborn—Isn't that Mrs. Wagash's last husband going in the house? Mrs. Lake—Well, it's her present husband, but I don't think it's her last. —Yonker's Statesman.

Seeking Information. "Now, professor," said the young man with musical aspirations, "I want you to tell me exactly what you think of my voice."

"Nostr," was the emphatic reply; "I see through you. You were sent here by my enemies to get me arrested for profanity."—Washington Star.

Got What He Wanted. Jones—I suppose Brown's satisfied now. Smith—Satisfied! Why, I thought he was buried last week? Jones—So he was. But he always wanted the earth, and now he's got it. —Chicago News.

Great Truth Settled. Nem. Con.—First lawyer—You are a shyster! His Opponent—And you are a black-guard!

The Court—Now, gentlemen, let us get at the disputed points in the case.—Philadelphia North American.

Broke Her Glass. A man told his wife she grew more beautiful every day. She kissed him, and then destroyed her looking-glass with an axe. He inquired the reason. "I hate a liar," she said.

Advertisement for Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa. Includes an illustration of a woman in a long dress and a small portrait of a man. Text: "A perfect type of the highest order of excellence in manufacture." "Walter Baker & Co.'s BREAKFAST COCOA" "Absolutely Pure—Delicious—Nutritious. Costs Less than One Cent a Cup." "DORCHESTER, MASS." "WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd."

Advertisement for Alexander Brothers & Co. Text: "ALEXANDER BROTHERS & CO. DEALERS IN Cigars, Tobacco, Candies, Fruits and Nuts SOLE AGENTS FOR Henry Maillard's Fine Candies. Fresh Every Week. PENNY GOODS A SPECIALTY. SOLE AGENTS FOR F. F. Adams & Co's Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco Sole agents for the following brands of Cigars: Henry Clay, Londres, Normal, Indian Princess, Samson, Silver Ash Bloomsburg Pa."

Advertisement for W. H. Moore's Shoes. Text: "SHOES SHOES We buy right and sell right. OUR SUCCESS IS BASED ON THIS FACT. Honest trading has won us hosts of customers but we want more. We are selling good shoes, so good you ought to see them. Drop in and we will make it pay you. W. H. Moore. CORNER IRON AND MAIN STS."

Advertisement for W. H. Brower's Carpets. Text: "IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF CARPET, MATTING, or OIL CLOTH, YOU WILL FIND A NICE LINE AT W. H. BROWER'S 2nd Door above Court House. A large lot of Window Curtains in stock."

Advertisement for a New Telephone. Text: "A new telephone is on exhibition in a New York office which, its inventors say, will be a decided improvement on the present system and will not only dispense with the services of the operators at the exchange, but will materially lessen the cost of maintenance of the system by requiring fewer wires. By the new scheme a person wishing to use the telephone makes his own connection. A switch with fifty or more numbers is used, and to call a subscriber it is necessary only to put a plug in the hole corresponding to the subscriber's number and turn the switch, when he is called up instantly without disturbing the other subscribers. Elizabeth, N. J., Oct. 19, 1896. ELY BROS., Dear Sirs:—Please accept my thanks for your favor in the gift of a bottle of Cream Balm. Let me say I have used it for years and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims, if directions are followed. Yours truly, (Rev.) H. W. HATHWAY. No clergyman should be without it. Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. As To The Distribution of Seeds. Now that the department has had time to cast up its accounts, it develops that the free seed distribution of 1897, surpassed in extent anything before done, amounting to more than twenty million packages. Over a million of the packages were flower seed and nearly 300,000 field seed, and the balance were a great variety of vegetables. In the entire distribution nearly every variety of vegetables known to the agriculturist was distributed. The entire amount of seeds distributed was sufficient to plant an area of 355 square miles or about six times the size of the District of Columbia. Is YOUR AILMENT CATARRH?—"I had Catarrh for 1 year." "I had Catarrh for 2 years." "I had Catarrh for 5 years." "I had Catarrh for 20 years." "I had Catarrh for 50 years." and Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cured me. These are sentences from the volumes and volumes of testimony for this great catarrh cure—not mythical patients, but words from men and women all over the continent who have been cured. It relieves in 10 minutes.—22. Sold by C. A. Klein. 4-11.

Advertisement for Hood's Pills. Text: "Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Killed by his Pruning Shears. Death by such a fall upon his pruning shears as to sever his jugular vein was the fate of Professor Samuel Miles Hemperly, of Myerstown, Thursday afternoon. He was trimming the vines about his home, and while thus engaged lost his balance on a twenty-foot ladder and fell. As he struck the ground a blade of the shears pierced his neck, severing the jugular, and causing death in a few minutes. When neighbors, who witnessed the accident, picked him up, death had already occurred. Professor Hemperly was prominent in church, educational and political work. He was professor of mathematics in Palatinat College for four terms. He was 58 years old. When bilious or costive, eat a Casaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.