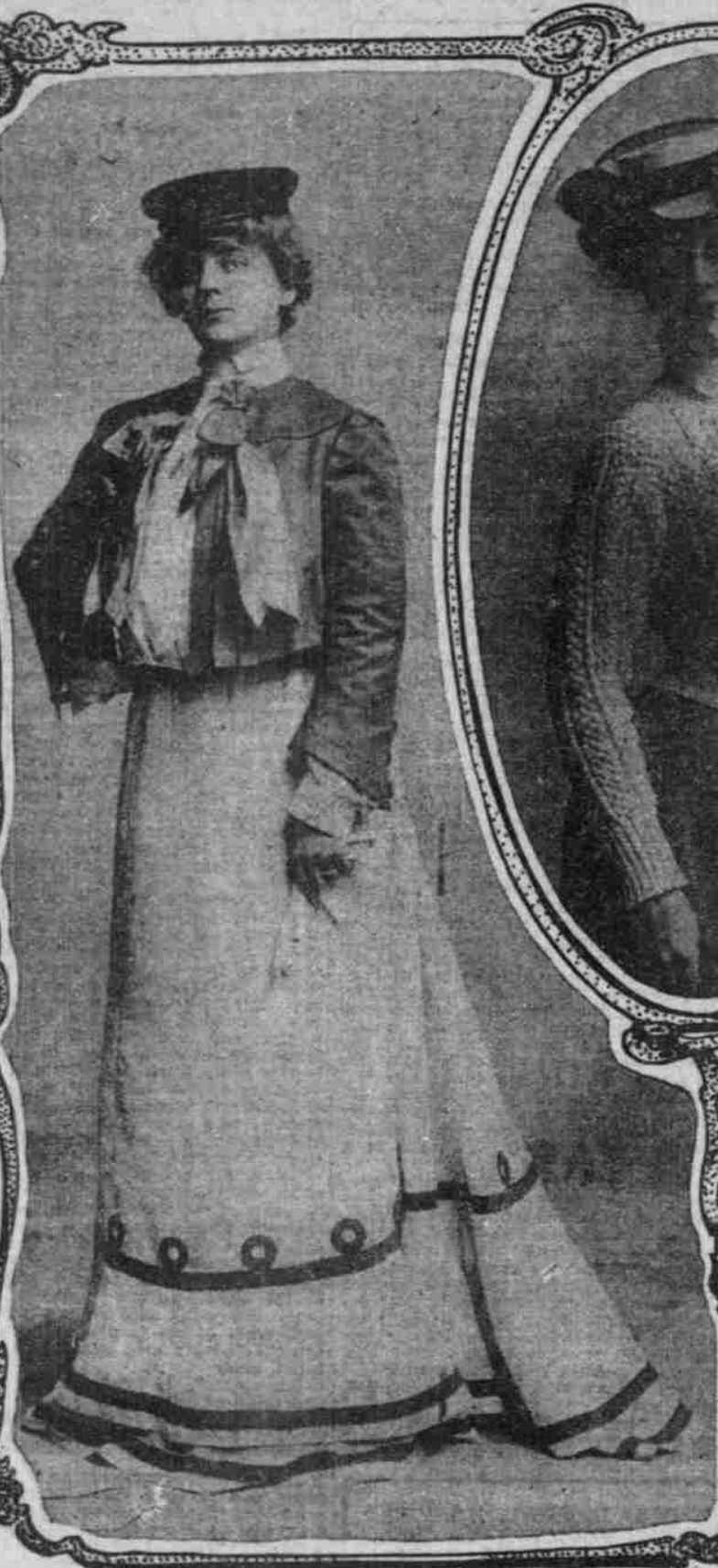


GAYLY COLORING IN WOMEN'S WEAR

YACHTING COSTUMES IN WHITE AND SCARLET * VERY LATEST SWEATER



WITH the yachting and hop season approaching, the shops are just now making a specialty of sea-side fancies. Among the yachting costumes are some wonderful creations in scarlet and white which are recommended to the good-looking girl; for, of course, one must be good-looking to wear startling effects, and these red and white frocks are speakingly audacious. The red is of the most flaming description, suggesting Sir Henry Irving's Mephisto, and, incidentally—wickedness. This, however, is no drawback to its charm, as all of the smartest things run to rather extravagant effects.

Yachting Costume of Red and White.
This dashing frock, which is of white brilliantine and this scarlet cloth, pictures one yachting costume in the stylish combination. The short jacket is of the red cloth. In the loose, side-pleated Eton shape now so much seen in black silk. It is lined with Louisine and ornamented at the fronts with ribbon in the same shade, the red showing on the skirt in three bias bands and a flounce heading of rings. A white pique shirtwaist and a vinored cap of scarlet cloth complete the costume.

Yachting gowns of white brilliantine with navy blue trimmings are seen in the same model. In both combinations they can be had as low as \$22, the jacket and skirt comprising the suit. Yachting suits in "spotted duck"—small red or blue stars on a white ground—are also seen, with the jacket and skirt bands in solid color.

Then, for white duck and flannel suits, there are short, odd coats of blue or red flannel, which are both smart and useful. Brass buttons, gilt braids and nautical emblems trim the cheapest of these, whereby you may understand that the most desirable models are severely plain.

Hop Gown of White Point d'Esprit.
It is chiefly the duty of the fashion writer to tell of inexpensive loveliness, but truth compels me to state that the second costume cannot be picked up on the bargain counter. Made of silk point d'esprit over heavy white tulle, it is necessarily an expensive creation, but there are cotton nets and cheap lining silks which would lend themselves charmingly to the same simple design. The pleats of the skirt and the bands of the neck frill and sleeves are of white satin, cut bias and stitched in the middle. The same satin girdles the waist in a soft crush belt, with a bias position bow at the back—one of those upstanding, bird-like bows that imitate jacket tails. The rosette at the front of the bodice is also of the same, and white chiffon (bias and gathered loosely) shapes a becoming bertha and sleeve frills.

The pearl head necklace, which so definitely encircles the young woman's fair throat, is a late novelty in jewelry. The newest of these short neck chains are all provided with pendants, the danglers being usually oval or pear-shaped. Some odd and very attractive ones are seen in the Japanese shops, where, contrasted with dull gold, glittering Brazilian beetles are sometimes set as pendants. The effect is a little creepy, but it is deliciously new, and you are comforted by one thought—the bugs are dead!

Silk Waist with Patrick Green.
Speaking of green, for the Brazilian beetles are all green, this refreshing color is just now the dominant note in the fashion world. Combined with a deep, jewel-like blue, the Patrick shade—the greenest thing ever dreamed of—is much seen in hats, a sewing silk veiling with huge blue velvet discs being one novelty in it. This is used as a hat trimming only, to swathe the brims and dangle in ends behind. On the top of the hat, which is as flat as flat and as blue as blue, there are usually two green parrots, as flat, too, as if an automobile had run over them.

The third picture shows the invasion of the fancy bodice by this highly popular color. White tulle, tucked over cords, is the material of this handsome bodice, which displays a decorative banding made of strips of green velvet over a bias of the white. Small gilt buttons hold these down at the center, and the long green silk tie is finished with deep ends of tucked white organdie. Around all the scarf there is a border of white fagoting between a narrow bias of the silk.

Hand-Knitted Golf Sweater.
For golfing, boating and other athletic pleasures, worsted sweaters have been accepted as most useful garments. Some of them are also quaintly enough to inspire another "Kreutzer Sonata," for, like the celebrated Jersey of the Tolstol novel, they fit "naughtily" into the figure. Those of white wool, hand-knitted in a heavy honey-comb stitch, are the ones to choose,

being the aristocrats of the sweater family. The model pictured shows the shape of the best of these garments, which have high, rolling collars and ribbed cuffs. They all blouse slightly at the front, and the neat girde finish permits their being worn over the skirt belt. The sweater photograph fastens at the back.
NINA FITCH.

DECLINE OF THE LOW GIRDLE Fashion Dictates Higher Corsets

AFTER centuries of threatening, urging, beseeching," said a physician a year or so ago, "that women should lay aside the corset and be as God made them, we have seen the desire of our hearts practically accomplished. But what has done it? Com-

mon sense? The force of our logic? No, indeed! Fashion herself, our old enemy, converted to a better condition of mind. The good doctor had reference to the low girde which has been so popular. Truly, the corset had not been laid aside, but the gentle pressure of the wee girde

YACHTING COSTUME IN WHITE AND SCARLET

SWEET BUT FATHER EXPENSIVE, SIMPLICITY



could hardly rank with the construction hitherto deemed necessary by the woman of fashion. Lungs filled as full of sweet air as anyone could wish, there seemed to have been an emancipation proclamation by Dame Fashion.

But what is the word just now? "The low girde is old-fashioned. Corsets are higher, coming quite over the bust in some styles." It is a hard saying for some. But there is balm in Gilead. The fat, sloppy woman is now debarred from making an exhibition of herself on the public street; and that is a comfort, at any rate. Then, corsets, while higher, are not too high. The very stylish shapes shown in the illustrations are certainly far from uncomfortable. Then, too, the girde of ribbon or tape is still on the market, finding a ready sale among the young girls and very slender people. Really, if you have been a devotee of the girde (and you're a sensible woman if you were) there is no reason why you should not go on wearing one and taking your fill of comfort. There was never a corset on the market which showed to such advantage a graceful and well-formed woman. Fashion may have strayed a long way from the Greek ideal, but the world is not yet so sunk in slavish imitation that it is not attracted by a suggestion of those nobly sculptured women which have always been the admiration of the world.

But if it is your desire, Madam (a not unworthy desire, certainly!) to be strictly up-to-date, buy a corset not lower than the models shown here. There is no reason why it should not be perfectly comfortable. You have it of course, one beginning from the top and the other from the bottom. My lady, who has a maid, does not need to have recourse to this device, but for ordinary work-a-day mortals it is the one and only way. Nobody laces too tightly now, of course. Small waists, thank the powers, have distinctly not come back as fashionable. When, in the course of your Summer rambles, you reach a town where fashion does not readily permeate, note the waists of the pretty girls, and rejoice that the initiated have been released from such torture.

As to Summer lingerie, now. Are not the petticoats here displayed exquisite? It would seem that, if there was one point which the prospective Summer girl, or matron either for that matter, might be a little, just a little, extravagant, it would be the petticoat. Ham-mocks—what a vista of petticoats possibilities the word calls up! What said that naughty little Elizabeth, who paid the visits, when she swung in a hammock? "Jane wouldn't come; she said it made her sick, and she was shocked at me. But I knew it was just because her frills were not pretty enough." And now, to the hammock danger, has been added ping pong. You will take your stand, a room full of people, and by madly after a bewitched ball, and that cheap petticoat may be your undoing. Besides, happy thought! In the mornings and even afternoons golf skirts and "sensible" costumes are so absolutely de rigueur, that there will have to be fewer fluffy petticoats than ever before, and one can afford to buy more expensive ones.

The subject of lingerie is so fascinating that one would discourse thereon forever. The well-bred woman is distinguished by her tastes along these lines, far more than by the gowns she wears. Dressmakers may be responsible for those, but she picks her own lingerie, and the woman of small means and vulgar taste is sure to economize on that, buying cheap things in order to afford elab-

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