

THOSE NEW FALL HATS

Fur Is the Thing and They Are Eighteen Inches High and Cost \$1,700—Sometimes.

WOULD you pay \$1,700 for a Fall hat? and the most extraordinary hat fashion has even decreed at that.

That's the modest price set by the milliner on a new type of headgear, which is said to express the authoritative Paris decision for Autumn. Husbands who have breathed a sigh of relief at the passing of the Merry Widow and the peachbasket, and have taken heart of grace at woman's assertion that THIS season she will select only one of those cute husar turbans, should be ware. "Turban." It is true, sounds innocent enough. The term conveys to the masculine imagination the suggestion of a pleasing little affair, to be like in style, which sets in dashing manner on a well arranged coiffure, and sports perhaps a modest wing or feather at one side.

But when paterfamilias opens his \$2,000 bill for that modest Fall turban he will be a sadder and a wiser man. The brand new Fall turban, the name of which, by the way, is La Toque Rousse, hails from Paris, but is of Russian inspiration—so says the milliner who has introduced this last sensation in headgear to America. The Merry Widow hat, one understands, was also his inspiration, and one is sure that this instigator of sartorial Waterloos for husbands is not himself a married man or he would have more consideration.

Twenty hats do seem a generous allowance for one woman, but when confronted by a list of two dozen chapeaux purchased that very morning by a Western woman in town for a little Fall shopping, and not a single one of them under fifty dollars, one had to admit that there is something in this every-gown-expressed-by-a-hat idea.

But to get back to the Toque Rousse, which, in less expensive imitations, will occupy the centre of the hat stage next Winter, it is what the disciples of the higher art cult might pronounce a violent

hat—and the violence is not so much in the style of the hat itself as in the manner in which it is put on. Unless one can look knowing and sophisticated and dashing and Parisian in a Toque

Rousse, one had much better leave it alone and stick to a sailor shape, trimmed with a wing. The head size is very large—so large that the hat would fit an heroic Greek statue very tidily, but jammed down to the nape of a human woman's neck and lifted a bit over one eyebrow to permit a sideways observation of events, it has a most rakish and audacious—if a wee bit obliterating—character.

Madame Rejane, in her Russian play, "L'Impératrice," started the fad for these husar hats in Paris, and Mlle Sorel, at the Comedie Francaise, is making a great hit in her big Russian toque. Russian plays are the rage in Paris just now, and a company of players from St. Petersburg have been high in fashionable favor. Russian husar hats will undoubtedly be the sensation of the Fall in millinery, and the Toque Rousse, which has introduced the fad to America, is, for all its startling price and exaggerated style, beautifully soft and rich in coloring. Above the soft band of fur—which, of course, accounts for much of the expense of the hat—rises the huge puffed crown of loutre (sea brown) velvet. This crown is a foot high and in front stand two stiff, military brushes made of gaura feathers; one in bronze green and the other in a new shade of blue called corbeau (crow's wing). Just at one side of the front is the most characteristically French touch of all—a bow-knot made of iridescent bead tubing in the pretty, soft corbeau color.

Still another newest thing is the amazing French theatre hat. The rear view of this hat makes one feel truly grateful that theatres now demand the removal of headgear. The theatre hat, of course, is really most in evidence at the supper after the play, and the huge new restaurants whose construction has been discouraging pedestrians around Longacre Square all Summer are said to be arranged on a scale to accommodate the coming millinery.

As will be seen, the theatre hat leaves a good deal to the imagination at the back, but in front it offers a most becoming background for a pretty face. These big hats have brims of velvet or moire silk—the millinery fabrics for Fall—and huge, crush crowns of some contrasting fabric, in this case a flowered silk having been used. A cabochon of pleated silk or a bowknot of the new bead tubing, or, as in the case of this hat, pert little mercury wings, are added at one side.

"Beaver strips"—a new material which to the uninitiated looks much like soft, napped beaver felt of high grade—is particularly smart, and—one finds, particularly expensive. A love of a beaver strip Russian turban is shown; with two fascinatingly-wicked Mephisto quills standing up in front.

As every one may not want to indulge in these curious fashions, there are others not so large.

A conspicuous fashion of the moment which might easily be continued into the Fall is the matching of the gown by the hat, the shape being stretched over with the same material. Hats are covered with shantung, linen toulard, to

The "Newest Beaver Strips" with the Mephisto Plumes.



Just as She'll Wear It—Height 19 Inches; Width, 15 Inches; Weight, 7 Pounds. Price, \$1,700

Materials—Two Finest Russian Sables, "Military Brushes," Velvet and Bead Tubing.



The New Theatre Hat—One Yard Wide; Problem—Find the Girl.

be worn with dresses of the same material and pattern, and sometimes they are even braided to match the gown.

A curious fashion, but one which is obtaining a great vogue, is the use of velvet in mid-Summer hats. In the shapes this material is used for crowns and even for entire hats, and it is also used for trimmings. There is a craze in Paris for black velvet flowers—poppies, tulips, and gigantic ears of barley, while immense rosettes are made of bias velvet. All this probably foreshadows a still greater vogue of velvet in the coming season.

Plumage is much in evidence on the mid-Summer millinery, and is certain to continue in fashion. Plumes of every description will be worn, with wings, al-grettes and all sizes of made-up feather decorations.

"Woman grows more and more extravagant in her millinery demands," asserts Mr. Kurzman, in whose shop the new Russian turban is being shown.