

EXTREMES RULE IN THE SUMMER FROCKS

Some Straight and Narrow, Others With Panniers and Flounces.

FOR WEAR AT SEASHORE

Pretty Gowns in White Serge—New Linens Especially Attractive.

many of them comparatively or literally inexpensive—yes, truly this is a season of opportunity for lovers of modish dress.

But, when all is said and done, it is in the simpler tailored costume and semi-tailored frock that white serge is at its best and is most useful.

good results are often secured by introducing a note of vivid color in belt, buttons or collar.

same serge, loose, ample yet without loose ends and folds to flap in the wind, is a good item for the yachting outfit.

wee. Except on very hot days they are rather more comfortable for morning and informal afternoons than the thinner cottons and, save on very cool days are more comfortable than the fine serges.

Wardrobes prepared for shore, country and mountains have not really had their linings so far this season.



STRIPED MARQUISSETTE.

gave in her rose gardens and folk motored from far and near in garden party toilettes carefully hidden under all enveloping dust coats.

Most of the frocks had an air of immaculate freshness that indicated a debut and perhaps it was for that reason that the showing seemed so bewilderingly attractive.

There were frocks worn by women considered authorities in such matters that looked as straight and narrow and plain as the most Poireresque of last year's models.

And side by side with these were panniers and plaited skirts and clinging, swathing skirt draperies and flounces.

An actress with social affiliations wore a delectable pannier frock of changeable taffeta in light blue and mauve over deep flounces of broderie Anglaise on finest muslin and her hostess, with whom she motored over for the tea was in a frock of white linen straight and narrow as a pipstern with a wide panel of handsome open work embroidery all the way down the front and much of the same embroidery on the bodice and running down almost to the elbow on the long close sleeves.



COTTON VOILE.

the sides and fell in two full straight widths at the back almost covering the back of the skirt and headed by little filled-up standing frills.

Such contrasts as this are to be found in every group of modishly dressed women, and for that reason casino toilettes and the clothes worn for the various smart functions at the different summer resorts promise to be interesting.

For the woman who must be practical, though she may yearn to plunge into fashion follies, this simplicity is a better keynote than daring originality.



THREE WHITE SERGE FROCKS WITH TOUCHES OF BLACK.

ordinary daytime wear every one of these frocks has definite merits.

White serge is always a feature of the seashore wardrobe and while each season brings out admirable models in this material, this summer's showing is more than usually attractive.

In Paris during the gay season white serge has been seen in many odd phases. The famous makers have, for instance, combined the wool material with the finest linen, letting the cool lingerie material form the upper part of the bodice and sleeves and perhaps a plaited or flounced or embroidered skirt or petticoat under a tunic of the serge.

This is newer than the combination of serge and tulle or serge and chiffon, and while there may be two opinions as to the success of the combination it has been accepted in Paris as indisputably chic.

of style if worn by a woman with good figure.

Some of the straight coat models in white serge are good too, and when successful in line and detail are preferable now to the over popular short cutaway.

The corded popes in white and color are rather popular waistcoat materials for use with white serge, and corded or gaily figured silks in color are used for the same purpose, though the cotton and linen stuffs are rather more chic with the serge than the more elegant materials.

The belt of black patent leather trimmed in pannes of plain color or figured material and in little buttons is worn with the white serge suit or frock, as with almost any daytime frock from silk to sheer muslin, and much ingenuity is displayed in the trimming of these belts, that is in the introduction of the trimming color and material.

One may find in the shops such belts with almost any of the plain gay relieving colors and one may find too the belts of black or black and white and separate trimming motifs in color, to be applied according to one's taste.

Not satisfied even with this provision the exclusive tailors and dressmakers have belts made of trimmer according to their own ideas, in order to be sure of original effects harmonizing perfectly with the general plan of the suit or frock.

with white serge, and of these are made piquant little waistcoats, collar facings and the like.

Sometimes the waistcoat is the only detail in which the gay flowered stuff is used, and it shows but little.

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maillon wool lined with white buttonings with big buttons and showing the white in the collar is another desirable yachting coat for wear over linen or other one piece frocks.

Any distinct yachting costume of a nautical type is entirely out of place today. One wears aboard the yacht what one would wear elsewhere except that a long comfortable coat is essential and a close fitting, snug hat that will resist the

assaults of the winds is needed if one is to do more than lunch or dine or call aboard the boat.

The modish linens of to-day, soft and more or less loose woven, resist dampness and crushing far better than the linens of yesterday and are more satisfactory for seashore use than linens once

well.

well.



WHITE AND BLUE LINEN.



WHITE EPOQUE.



WHITE CHARMEUSE.

Evolve of the cotton sort and the various kindred materials that have been evolved from the towelling idea are good substitutes for linen both in suits and frocks, and are being very generally worn both alone and in combination with thinner materials.

An outing suit of this kind that attracted favorable attention recently at a country club reunion had its beautifully tailored coat in a soft light shade of brown—a light leather brown, one might call it—buttoned with white pearl buttons.

The plain skirt was of awning cloth, whose white ground was striped irregularly in brown, one wide stripe being flanked on each side by two narrow ones.

The coat collar was faced not with stripe but with white of the awning cloth texture and was worn over a trimly tailored blouse of sheer white with a high stock collar and double frill.



WHITE VOILE.

belt and low shoes were of brown matching the coat.

Foulards are perennial seashore favorites because dampness does not make them crush and wrinkle badly, and there are plenty of pretty afternoon and morning models in this silk, but taffeta has taken its place in many cases, and for the informal dinner or evening frock the light toned changeable or plain taffetas are exceedingly practical.

For such wear many draped and pannier arrangements are adopted, and one sees too the afternoon frock of taffeta in various phases of the draped skirt.

There are also delightful little straight one piece casaque frocks in fine taffeta, particularly in the medium, rather light tones, made with good collars and cuffs or undersleeves of embroidered linen and with some heavy, cleverly designed belt or girdle.

Charmeuse and other similar satins are liked too, and the white frock in this kind of silk is tremendously popular for the most informal afternoon wear yet dressy enough for hotel or casino dinner or evening toilet.

One likable little model of this class is illustrated here. It had as its only trimming bouillonné, the charmeuse around the skirt bottom and sleeves and an exquisite fichu collar of the finest, sheerest hand embroidered linen, its ends crossing low in front and fastening at the sides of the soft, folded girdle.

Pretty and inexpensive cotton frocks are legion. The finely striped French lawns make up attractively, with only the handling of the stripes for trimming and with collars of embroidered linen, and there are innumerable charming models in quaint flowered muslins.

The New Bar Pins and Waist Sets. In the realm of brooches the bar pin reigns supreme.

The round, high brooch of former times is superseded by the long, straight pin that forms a bar of shining metal or gleaming gems.

Principal among these reigning favorites are the bars formed of a row of tiny pearls, or of brilliant set in costly platinum. Their severe simplicity gives to them distinctive dignity, which adds piquancy and style to the costume.

FRUGAL AND THRIFTY IS THE FRENCH WOMAN

The Wife Often the Real Manager in the Middle Class Family.

PRESIDES IN PARIS SHOPS

The Sunday Outing the Time When the Husband Takes the Lead.

French women have been described as the backbone of the French nation. That, however, is speaking not particularly of the aristocracy but rather of the great middle class.

It is she who carries on the little shop, while her husband, perhaps nominally the head, runs errands at her bidding. Not that the Frenchman would admit that; nevertheless it is the truth of the matter.

In Paris one enters an attractive little picture or jewelry shop on the Rue de Rivoli. A smiling French woman comes forward to cajole the tourist into buying all sorts of fascinating things he does not really want.

If one ferrets out a little hardware store and goes in to buy rope or nails or anything of that sort, there may be a man, the proprietor, probably, to hunt for just what is desired, but even then his wife sits at the desk, guarding the money drawer and keeping a close watch over all that is happening.

Likewise at the butcher's madame sits in state at the money drawer. The case is the same at the grocer's, where she gives out change and keeps the accounts. No mere hireling is to be trusted with such weighty matters.

There is one thing that quick, business-like Americans are apt to forget in that hurryless Old World, and that is that all customers should stop to greet the mistress of the shop as they enter, and must on no account forget their "Bon jour, madame," upon departing.

In England, too, shopping is carried on with a vigorous interchange of courtesies. By actual count it takes nine "thank yous" to a buy of thread properly.

To go back to Paris. Suppose you enter one of the countless little baker shops at noontime. The family is probably at luncheon in the little room behind. Madame looks out at you, and if she decides that you do not appear likely to make away with her tarts and cakes unrighteously she goes on with her meal and sends her husband out, his huge serviette tied about his neck, to cut off your three sous of bread or to supply you with whatever else you want.

But if you should happen to desire to pay your weekly or monthly reckoning for the long loaf which is daily left on your door mat without sign of wrapping except a wisp of tissue paper twisted around the middle in lieu of a handle, then she pushes back her chair, wipes her hands on her ample apron, comes out and haggles over the sous you refuse to pay for the days when your bread was forgotten. Her "bon jour" may be a trifle curt—her rabbit stew is getting cold—but no matter how much you have tried her, she will not forget her manners.

Then, too, there are the markets, one day here, another there, and every day the busy peasant women preside over stall and stand or even the baskets heaped high around them on the sidewalk all filled with fruit and vegetables. When business is not too rushing they sit and knit just as they did in those long ago days when the guillotine was busy and heads dropped while stitches were counted.

When trade slackens some of the more energetic among them load up a little cart with fruit and vegetables and push it through the streets, shouting out at the top of their voices the wares they have to sell. When the noon sun gets too hot for them they stop at some shady corner and eat their simple luncheon of bread and cheese with a bit of crisp lettuce; then in the afternoon with empty cart they vanish until next market day.

Suppose you decide to lunch in one of the tiny crémère restaurants near the Beaux Arts. Madame herself, rosy of face and of gown, comes bustling forward to welcome you smilingly and to try to tempt your appetite with whatever delicacies she has at hand. You may find it difficult, and in that case, as good natured as ever, she summons the carpet slippered monsieur, likewise smiling, and sends him forth in quest of the "bifteck" or "escalope de veau" that you have been inconsiderate enough to demand instead of contenting yourself with "une omelette aux fines herbes tris bonne," or some "jambon aux cornichons," or whatever else she has provided.

Sometimes it may be that you are even bold enough to demand "une salade de tomates," which madame refuses because the tomatoes are too dear. Monsieur, seized with compassion, runs out and soon brings you back a bowlful, ripe, red and delicious, and you proceed to mix your own salad, but he does not dare do this often, he is too well trained. That is but one instance of the way he shows his light heartedness and lack of responsibility. His wife has plenty of the latter quality; why should he trouble himself?

The great mass of French women are thrifty and frugal, and manage their small affairs so well that they are steadily comfortable and prosperous, while all the time the bank account is growing. They rejoice in the assurance that they will have money enough for the daughters' dowries and that that same bank account will also provide a competence for their old age.

All this of course is the workaday world, the daily grubbing. On Sunday all is different. The shops are closed and barred, monsieur and madame and all the children, dressed in their Sunday best, set out for their weekly promenade.

On this occasion it is monsieur, happily conscious of his best attire, his jaunty pocket and carefully waxed mustache, who leads the way jauntily swinging a cane. He struts along, like the lord of creation he considers himself, while madame and the children follow meekly and solemnly after.