

# WHAT THE BEWITCHING SUMMER-RESORT MAID IS WEARING AT ATLANTIC CITY.

Exquisite New Gowns, Hats and Veils That Are Being Brought Out at That Celebrated Trysting Place of Fashion



**TWO CHARMING SUMMER GOWNS.**  
Attractive indeed are the two dresses shown above. The gown with the short sleeves is of white tulle with cream lace. The three ruffles on the skirt are headed and trimmed in Irish lace and the bodice is made to correspond. The other model is of pale blue linen with medallions of yellow lace.



**SHOWING TWO PRETTY VEILS.**  
The style of wearing two veils—one over the face and one draping the hat has many advocates. This is not surprising, as a pretty woman knows they enhance her charms, and her plainer sister that they hide many defects. The Meteor and the Harry veils shown here are the sweetest to be seen, and are affected by the matinee girl.



**A HANDSOME SUNSHADE.**  
Walking along the beach you see a bewitching array of pretty parasols. The one illustrated above was so very attractive that it was noticeable among a large number of handsome ones. It was pure white and was made entirely of fine tulle chiton edged with two ruffles. The hat was one of the latest Big rough-and-ready modes.



**A GROUP OF SUMMER GIRLS.**  
One at the left is gowned in pale-green foulard, waist and skirt punctured, deep collar of batiste. Hat of white and green to correspond. Gown in the center figure is of blue lousine, coat of black moire, with Persian vest and hat of white tulle with large feather. The other is of white chifon, having hertha effect of lace and chifon. Black box and large picture hat complete this pretty costume.



**TWO SEASIDE GOWNS.**  
These two charming costumes were seen at a well-known hotel last week. The one of lavender tulle, ornamented with clusters of lace medallions, was worn by a black chifon lace, coat, edged with a turle waist of opalescent silk, seams outlined in lagoring of black silk, waist and skirt trimmed with cream lace.

**WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.**

Atlantic City, July 12.—The summer girl has been busy for several months preparing for her summer campaign. She has been harassed by her dressmaker, disappointed by her milliner and has suffered all the tortures necessary to getting together a suitable outfit to wear at the seaside. But now her reward has come. The big hotels are all open, the cottagers have taken possession of their summer homes and she can array herself, as Solomon did, in "all her glory," and attract the attention of the opposite sex and the envy of her less fortunate sisters.

Take it here at Atlantic City; the summer girl has a splendid opportunity to display her fine raiment. The hotels have large piazzas, which she can promenade when she knows she is looking at her best, and the famous board-walk offers still bet-

ter opportunities. Here every one congregates in the evening and one tries to outshine the other in dressing beautifully. Here are to be seen gowns from the famous dressmakers of Paris, London, Berlin and Vienna and not forgetting some of the exquisite creations from her own workrooms. It is true in this vast congregation of women there are many simple dresses seen, showing clearly the hand of the amateur, but they only set off the more elegant ones more prominently.

**Dress of Irish Lace**  
**Over White Chifon.**  
The other evening a woman was promading on the walk. She wore a gown of Irish lace over white chifon. It was made severely plain, but with good taste. A picture hat of white lace and ostrich feathers completed this beautiful ensemble. Walk-

ing close beside her was a young girl who probably came from some near-by town, and who had just come to Atlantic City for the day. Her dress was of some cheap wash material, made at home, no doubt; and her hat corresponded with the rest of her costume, and all together she would not attract the attention of one in 1,000 of that great crowd, while every one stopped to look at the other. Why? Because the country girl was badly dressed. Her face and her figure were far more beautiful than that of the woman in the lace dress, but one had the means and the good taste to dress becomingly, while the other had neither. The art of dress can do wonders for a woman, and those who scoff at their staiders who give so much attention to their personal appearance are making a big mistake. It is not necessary to devote one's entire time to dress, but every woman

should give it some thought. Don't go in a shop and buy a gown, a hat or even a neck ribbon unless it is becoming to you.

**Suggestions in Regard to Buying Appropriate Hats.**  
It may be pretty and it may be stylish, but that is not the first consideration. You should stop and say to yourself. Will that add to my height or will it make me look short? Am I too stout to wear that style? Will that hat make me look too dark? No matter how elegantly you are gowned you will not look well unless it is at the same time becoming. Don't let your dressmaker or your milliner talk you into wearing something simply because it is sweet. Study your good points and dress accordingly, and then your friends will wonder why you always outshine them, although you do not

own any more money than they do and sometimes less.

This is certainly a shirt waist season. Shirt waists of silk and lawn are seen everywhere. But they are having a strong rival in the shirt-waist suit. The women have found in their shopping tours they can get such pretty suits at such moderate prices that they have quickly availed themselves of the opportunity. They are made of linen, chambray, madras, plique and other fabrics of this kind. The large majority are very simply trimmed, having a few tucks, fancy stitching or braid. The idea is to keep them as strictly tailor-made as possible. A woman knows that to be elaborately dressed in the morning is entirely out of place.

The swell girl wears a simple shirt-waist suit, sailor hat, stock collar and broad shoes, adopting the mannish style to a great extent. In her wise blue nose she knows how much more beautiful she will look in the evening with her dainty gown of ruffles and lace. This was aptly illustrated here at the beach the other day. A gentleman was introduced to a well-known society girl stopping at his hotel. She was dressed to go golfing and had on a killed walking skirt, made of the new coronation cloth, a white madras shirt waist, red stock and sailor hat of white, trimmed in red and white. Her hair was braided, and that, too, in the prevailing style. In the evening this same young lady came down to dinner in her dancing gown and was surprised to note that the gentleman whom she had met in the morning had forgotten her. "You seem to have a very short memory," she said to him later in the evening, very much chagrined. "My dear Miss S—," he said, as they know they are very trying to the "why, you don't look like the same girl" complexion.