

The Summer Shoe and Fashions



THIS BEAUTIFUL GOWN SHOWS HOW BLACK LACE AND WHITE CHIFFON CAN BE USED



IN LIGHT TAN WITH TINY PEARL BUTTONS



A WAIST IN PASTEL PINK



HIGH LACE BOOT FOR THE PEDESTRIAN GIRL



THE BLACK SATIN SLIPPER WITH DU BARRY HEEL



THE COLONIAL SLIPPER WITH CUBAN HEEL THE LOW OUT-DOOR TIE

have a fancy, and with them it amounts to a craze. One of these is the shirt waist. Another is the shoe-and-stocking question, to which no European woman seems alive. But the American fancy is traveling over the ocean, and soon we shall have the French women, the Viennese and even the London women looking to their footgear and studying delicate effects. Now one notices too much sole and too little daintiness in these matters.

The Pinky Hyacinths.
A shirt waist that was called a "dear" was a pinky-red hyacinth color. It was trimmed with white insertion put on so that it ran around the waist, under the arms.

The waist buttoned in the back and through the very open meshes of the insertion one caught a glimpse of a beautifully finished white lawn corset cover, itself elaborately trimmed with lace around the top.

The cover was all in one piece, one of those affairs gathered around the belt and around the neck, but not fitted. Strips of lace insertion go round the cover, two inches apart, and they are lined with lawn.

This kind of a corset cover is really better with a blouse waist, for it blouses a little and seems more in keeping than one that fits snugly under the baggy outside. It must be remembered that the corset cover is at all times visible under a shirt waist of thin stuff.

A great novelty in dress has just been packed in a Newport trunk. It shows a daffodil yellow shirt waist of silk lawn. This is trimmed with lace put on in festoons around the yoke.

The sleeves are mandolin sleeves slit at the back with lace or lawn pulled through the opening, so as to fall in a bag at the outside of the wrist.

With the daffodil yellow shirt waist there is a ping-pong coat in yellow taffeta of a deeper shade trimmed with an elaborate set of black silk bows, put on down the front in double rosette fashion, the

IN BOW-KNOTS AND BUTTERFLIES

bows facing each other, opposite the opening. Long ends trail, of course, down each side of the front.

The Daffodil Hat.
Then there is a hat of black crin trimmed with daffodils. There are black silk stockings with a bunch of daffodils growing so high that you do not suspect they are there.

Nothing remains to be done. The daffodil set can pick and choose between a black taffeta or a daffodil yellow face cloth. Perhaps she will want to come out in a white pongee, for the white pongee skirt will be seen this summer.

The long coat, be it ping-pong, auto, Monte Carlo, coaching, colonial, empire or Eugenie, will be worn and you can really take your choice and still be in the style.

The Du Barry long coat must not be forgotten. It blouses around the belt and it is full in the skirts. It fastens all the way down the front and quite covers you up. It is pretty in satin for evening and very fine in covert for rain.

There is a very pretty coat which must not, however, be worn by heavy figures. It is three-quarter length and comes barely to the knees. It has a box plait on each side of the front which is fastened under a belt, only to box again below the waist. Such a coat is very fascinating in silk.

Shirt waists in the very light tones, just a little off the white, are considered smart. Lace color, which is very faint, looks well with rose colored ribbons and ivory is charming with coral.

Shirt Waist Sleeves.
The shirt waist sleeves show a full arm, gathered into a tight cuff, which is only a band of needlework after all, but there are other and more elaborate sleeves worn on shirt waists, and of these the mandolin is one of the prettiest.

The mandolin always shows the drapery at the back, and clever modistes, in making wash shirt waists, are sitting them from the elbow to the cuff and finishing the edges with lace.

Then, underneath this shirt waist, there is worn a loose baggy undersleeve which is pulled out through the slit so that it hangs long and low. This inside sleeve is independent of the outside and can be changed at will. This will talent triumph over circumstances.

Have you heard of the latest fancy in waists and are you "up" on what is to be the fad for the summer?

This interesting departure is no less than the preparation of shirt waists for the different months.

A pretty debutante who will grace the Saratoga season has white lawn shirt waists, embroidered in pink roses for June, and for August she will be brilliant in red geraniums upon a gown of blue null. She owns the golden rod fancies for September and ever her busy fingers are at work upon one more shirt waist.

This young woman, who is a prize exhibitor at a very gilt edged embroidery show, rejoices in doing her own decorating, and it is her taste to buy the plain lawn or batiste or linen or null or challie or the semi-decorated materials and embroider them herself. She buys her waists ready made and finishes them with her own hands—not an impossible task by any means and highly commendable from a dressy point of view.

It is discouraging to think that the shirt waist season has only just begun, for, with the advent of July, there are sure to be novelties and it looks as though August would keep bringing in new articles to tempt the dollar from the flattening purse.

There are sensations in shoes and sensations in hose and to keep the pace each summer woman must have many pairs. Glimpses into the wardrobes of Mrs. Herbert, the American beauty abroad; Mrs. Paderewski and Miss Leiter—Simplicity in outline with much elaboration of detail characterizes the summer shirtwaists.

There is a story told of a pretty girl who admired pretty shoes. But alas, she wore number sevens!

Now, this girl, being a young woman of much good sense, decided that, no matter how large the foot might be, if the shoes were well shaped, nicely kept and in style, the foot would look well.

Accordingly, she invested in a shoe trunk, filled it with patty number sevens, and all the summer long she rowed, tennised, golfed and biked in skirts to her shoe tops. The number sevens were much admired.

The shoe trunks are really only square boxes, with little bags or compartments of canvas, each one for holding a pair of boots. You can get eight pairs in a well-developed box, and this is about the number the summer woman needs.

Now, eight pairs of shoes seem an extravagant number; but you will find that it is all right when you come to study the subject. Shoes, which were the last to progress in a century of change, have now fallen in step, literally, and are built and adjusted, trimmed and managed so that they match the rest of the wardrobe.

Eight pairs of shoes, purchased outright, seem outrageous. But nowadays you add to your shoes as you add to your shirt waists in pairs; and they accumulate, and you find you need them all.

The economy, the convenience, not to speak of the beauty and the comfort of owning many shoes, will appeal to you so powerfully that once having eight or more pairs to choose from you will never be without them.

The Colonial Foot.
The colonial "slipper" must be in every outfit. It comes in various weights and you need two pairs. One should have the thin sole and the Cuban heel. This slipper is made of patent leather. Its tongue should be high and there should be a bright buckle upon it, with a strap underneath the tongue.

Then you will need colonial slippers in

the shape of a heavy leather pair, with half-high heels, wide toe, broad tongue and black enamel buckle, with button strap underneath.

The sensation of the hour is the Du Barry heel, which is three inches high. This is for a house and piazza shoe, but it is worn in the street. For the street leather is best; but for the house there are satin shoes and shoes of thin unglazed kid. The Du Barry is worked with beads on the instep and the tongue is very tall and much beaded. But the feature is the heel, which is three inches high and more.

The woman who gets up things herself, inexpensively, can purchase a pair of French-heeled shoes and have lifts added to the heel until they are very high indeed. Then she can beat the toe and the tongue. Thus she gets a Du Barry cheap.

The high boot is a pretty thing. It is very tall and it is laced up the front. It may be foxed with patent leather to give it a finish. But the pretty part lies in a tiny bow of black satin, which is fastened on the instep with a buckle through the bow. Imagine a high shoe with a buckle and bow on the instep. And just fancy calling it the perfectly correct thing for the street.

The Pedestrian Shoe.
The pedestrian high shoe is a marvelous thing, in aggressive proportions. It is wide and flat and it is stitched around the vamp and across the tip and stitched elaborately up each side of the lacing.

For the house the Louis XV heel, which is a tall, French heel, will be worn on ties, slippers and low shoes of all descriptions, but for the street the Cuban heel leads, for it is the tall, straight, native, square heel, slightly curving in at the back. It resembles the military heel.

The Oxford ties come in all materials and are very neat; and one must have white canvas Oxfords with white kid tips. One can also be comfortable in black canvas Oxfords with black kid tips. The leather or kid tips hold the shoe in shape.

So, with the great array of shoes from

which to choose, it is not to be wondered at if the woman of ambition and pretty feet finds herself with a dozen pairs and longing for more.

There is this about a multiplicity of shoes that they are no extravagance. They will "keep" and one can go back to them and wear them until they are worn out. And, with the later day methods of building low shoes with heavy soles, it is possible to wear the low shoe all winter; and this is what many a woman did and will do. For the field sports a good low shoe is best of all.

The New Stockings.
Summer stockings! Banish prudery, away with quiet taste! Let the old fogey wear her black cottons and the woman behind the times rejoice in her plain lilies.

The woman who is up with the times will be hoarse so fancy that she will blush to behold it and all the summer long she will be lost in bewilderment at her own temerity in wearing such gay leg gear.

Yet these stockings are not bad form. For the street, to wear with the colonial slipper and its gun metal buckle, there are gun metal stockings with stripes running around the leg. Between the gun metal stripes there are black open work, slip strip bands. These stockings, while not of the hue of ebony, are not what is known as loud, as they pass unnoticed in a crowd.

For those who simply will not wear stripes in the street there are the beautiful shell stockings, the lovely in-wrought black figures, the dainty gossamer silk ones and the stockings of black with nothing but their fineness and a monogram at the side to make them out of the ordinary.

High shoes have their special stockings when the pattern begins at the shoe top and extends nearly to the knee. This pattern is very elaborate and is in many colors. It is not supposed to be for show, since the gown, however high it be held, should not be lifted lofty enough to show the stockings above the tall shoe top.

Embroidered Legs.
Empire stockings are embroidered in lit-

tle wreaths and monograms and the Dolly Varden stockings have flowers worked on them. Such dainty stockings these!

And white stockings will be worn this season. For the house and for every occasion except the pedestrian trip there will be stockings of white silk, of white flannel or white slip-stitch and of the new half-knitted kind; and these will be embroidered and trimmed in many ways to match the gown, if not the shoes.

Shoe laces will be in black and in white and in tan. But the somewhat bizarre red and blue laces will be reserved for the colored shoes.

The matter of keeping the summer shoes in repair and in a suitable state of black polish, or in the proper degree of dullness, to their respective finishes, is something to be thought out, for the suede finish is as fashionable as the enamel. So to the burden of buying is added the task of keeping in repair.

The May sun is shining on the sands and the May sunlight is fitting across the spring shirt waists. It touches them carelessly as though it liked them and was glad of so dainty a resting place.

The number of new shirt waists is so great, and the kind so varied, and the tints so bewildering, that one is lost in any attempt to describe them. In buying it is well to count one's money and to place it upon the shirt waist that looks the prettiest. Let the money go just as far as it will, for all shirt waists are cheap, considering.

Cheaper to Buy.
You can get more for your money in the shirt waist market than in any other one department. That is the general consensus of opinion, and it is one to which most women will assent. If you can do better than buy your shirt waists ready made then you are either a very clever seamstress yourself or have an extra clever one working for you.

One feature is particularly noticeable in the new shirt waists. They combine great simplicity of outline with great elaboration of detail.

The shape is plain, almost severe, but the goods may be inlaid with lace and the

most wonderful hand trimming may be in the material. This feature is very noticeable in all the waists that one sees and it explains the elegantly simple look which even the most expensive waists have. The straight outline is preserved.

More than usual efforts are being made to preserve the busk—not bust—line. The busk is the long, straight line from the bust to the abdomen. It should be unbroken by a curve and it should be kept straight whether one is seated or standing.

With the slender figure this is easy; indeed, it is naturally straight, but where there is fullness of figure, look out for the busk line. The straight fronted corsets preserve it and there are several shapes that do this without discomfort. One must study one's shape, however, to get good results.

The girl who used to paint plaques can now turn her talent to her own personal uses. The effort which was made to introduce painted lace failed, partially because of the fineness of the lace that was required and partly for lack of great delicacy of treatment.

The Painted Waists.
But now they are painting silk lawns, and the blue silk lawn shirt waists are gay with orchids which are painted on around the waist to look as though they sprouted from the belt line. The stems are long, slender things, crooked and not very pronounced, but upon the yoke and at the back of the neck orchids grow in wild profusion.

To assert that such a shirt waist is not durable is to make no tax upon one's credulity. It is to be worn one evening, another evening and a dance; then thrown aside to be remodeled by embroidering the orchids right over the painted ones. Embroidery will clean, but a painted silk muslin runs small chance of coming through the mysterious ordeal with any claim to beauty.

And, by the way, the cleaner keeps his processes this year as mysteriously secluded as the secrets of the lodgeroom. How he does it, what with and whether it smells in the doing none but he knows, and he will not tell. Let the summer woman experiment with her cleaning stuffs.

Should the girl with the palette and brush get gay with her colors she can tackle a mousseline, which takes water colors very well.

They are making the shirt waists of

mousseline and crepe de chine; with skirts to match. The waists are touched lightly with the paint brush, but the skirts are absolutely pastoral in their great rose sprays, which trelles up and down the skirt.

Mrs. Paderewski's Gowns.
Mrs. Paderewski has—as many nice clothes as she will buy, for her adoring husband sees in each new one a harmony. She especially has shirt waists "American" of many hues. She owns a very fine assortment of vari-colored taffetas, and for "zee style" one can look over her wardrobe to educational advantage. She wears her clothes well and buys them on this side, a thing that Americans would not do so badly to imitate. Her favorite color is green, on the acacia tone.

Mrs. Herbert, daughter of Mrs. Wilson, and one of the King's American favorites, has been purchasing many handsome gowns on this side of the Atlantic. Red and purple and white are the only colors to be worn abroad. Miss Leiter's wardrobe, which she takes over with her for the coronation, has many gowns in these hues.

But the crowning stroke of national pride was put upon our native American by a French fashion journal. This paper, long regarded as an international dress authority, recently wrote to a fashion writer of New York to send it regularly two American columns per week filled with the latest American modes.

Specially does Europe look to this country for its new color tones and for its skirt outlines. So Paris comes to New York for its novelties just as it has always gone to London for its tailor-mades.

A Summer Discovery.
A new washable shirt waist has been discovered by some Mrs. Columbus out on a watery voyage.

It has been learned that the all-lace shirt waists, those in rich crocheted and in the flower patterns of heavy variety will wash better after the lace patterns have been traced with narrow satin ribbons.

This is very good to know, for the ribbon makes the lace tougher and more durable, and if it can be easily laundered so much the better. The waist is certainly made more elegant by this tracery of ribbon.

String-colored lace makes up into very charming shirt waists, and now the latest cry is to trim the lace shirt waist with a sailor collar of tan linen and with tan linen cuffs.

Buttons of a light amber color are used on the waist, and there is a tall tan linen stock with a little lace point sewed on the front. The stocks are now either pulled down in front to a long point or are cut pointed, to secure the long slender neck, which has come into vogue with the long waist.

There are a few articles of dress for which only American women seem to