

# ABOUT OUR VEILS

Face Coverings Abandoned by the Women of Paris.

Curious Arrangement, Imitation of the "Flu" Mask, Is Being Worn by American Women.

The story comes from Paris that women have abandoned the veil. They are tired of it. They have taken to cartwheel hats and do not wish to destroy the outline of the brim by the folds of a face covering.

There are women over here, however, writes a fashion correspondent, recently returned from Paris, who are wearing the most curious veil America has seen. It is attached to a turban; it is as thick as the heaviest coarse net can be woven, and it is drawn tight around the eyes and the top of the nose, leaving the neck and lower part of the face bare. It is the best imitation of a masque that we have had so far, and it is intimated that it was taken from the influenza mask which was worn over the lower part of the face. One of our own designers of eccentricities has produced a genuine influenza mask of dyed lace which is drawn upward over the chin and nose to the back of the head. The French one is more seductive and coquettish.

In America we are addicted to veils. We wear them at all seasons, whether or not we know how to adjust them. The reason for their diminished fashion during the last year is due to the war activities of the great mass of women. First, a veil takes a long time to adjust; it should be done well, or not at all; and, secondly, it is not a good addition to uniform caps. So the veil dropped out, except among a certain segment of fashionables who would feel ashamed of their nakedness, as they say, if they went without it. The hurry and flurry of life has not allowed much time for leisurely dressing, and although the veil was insisted upon by the shops during the influenza epidemic, the doctors thought it was extremely harmful and injurious. They knew what the shops evidently did not know, that an influenza mask must be washed every three hours in a disinfectant. The extreme danger in the veil rested in the fact that it was not washed for days at a time, if ever.

For those who wear the veil, the milliners and jewelers have united in introducing a trifle which has gained much prestige. It is an arrow, an aviator's wings, a dagger or the fleur-de-lis done in jewels. This catches the veil at the extreme upper tilt of the hat in front.

It has been the jewel of the war. Women have turned their brooches into these veil pins; they have had other jewelry reset to possess the luxury of the moment, and they have bought them in real or imitation stones, in order to be in the procession of fashionables.

## SASH IS IN THE LIMELIGHT

Accessory Is More Sophisticated and Alluring Than Was Its Predecessor of a Decade Ago.

The sash of 1919 is a more sophisticated and alluring accessory than its predecessor of a decade ago, and it is adjusted to suit the fancy of the wearer or the artistic conception of the designer. Sometimes the bow is directly in the back, big and broad, like the obi of the maid of old Japan. Again the loops will be placed at the right or the left side, a perky, jaunty

## ATTRACTIVE EVENING GOWN



Here is shown a winsome evening gown in two shades of blue chiffon velvet. An especially attractive feature of this garment is the unique sleeves of jet beads.

## WRAP OF BROCADED SATIN



Gold-and-yellow brocaded satin is the material in this luxurious evening wrap. The lines are extremely simple. The collar and cuffs are formed of wide bands of sable.

arrangement of silk or satin, sometimes with one instead of two long ends and fringe edged. Then there is the broad girde, usually of the material, deftly maneuvered with ends terminating in tassels.

However it is introduced the sash is a distinctive feature of frocks. Even the tailored serge, fashioned severely, with high collar and long, tight sleeves, boasts a sash these days, at least one chic model does, the sash being of the material and terminating in a wide bow at the normal waistline in the back. Another use for the material sash is on the velvet frock, one example being an old rose velvet gown worn by a young girl in one of the new plays. It is a delightfully simple gown, one-piece, medium width skirt and wide girde and broad bow of the velvet. A narrow band of kolinsky outlines the round neck and edges the modified kimono sleeves.

The sash, on the order of the sweater accessory, of medium width and finished with balls and tassels of silk, is still in vogue and it is particularly adapted to the trim little gown of tricolette or the equally supple wool serim.

## HAT, COLLARETTE AND MUFF

Three-Piece Sets of Fur or Fur and Silk or Velvet Combined Comprise Attractive Outfit.

What could be more fascinating than some one of the three-piece sets—hat, collarette and muff—made of fur or fur and silk or velvet combined? They are of varied shapes and in various color combinations, these jaunty little sets.

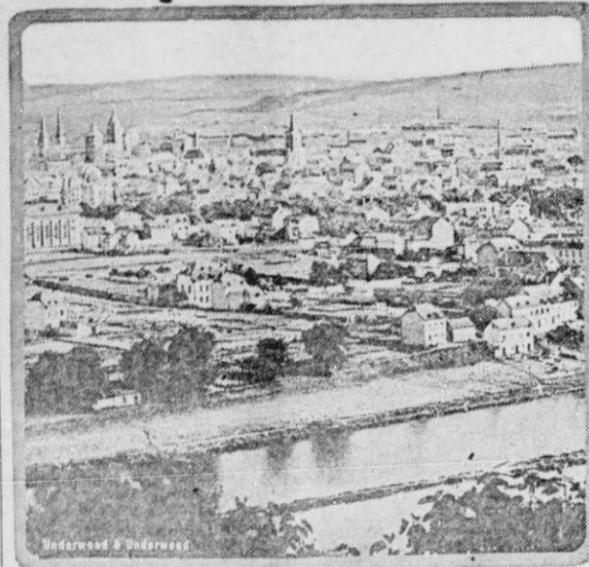
One set consists of turban, with just the top of the crown of kolinsky, while the lower part of the turban is swathed with velvet in a charming old blue tone, the velvet terminating in a large loop at the left side toward the back. A large crushed band of the velvet edged at the top with a narrow band of the kolinsky forms the collarette, which also terminates in a large bow at the left side towards the back. The muff is made of the blue velvet and kolinsky. A wide band of the fur forms the center, while the fabric forms the sides, one end of which is drawn through a band of the fur.

Another set consists of a wrap which after being snugly draped about the shoulders crosses in front and is tied in the back with a velvet ribbon. The muff would be simple and round, were it not for the velvet bow that runs through it, with loops of coquettish twist. The hat is oddly shaped and fits the head closely; at the top are loops of the velvet ribbon.

**Rosettes of Velvet.**  
Large puffed rosettes of velvet, which were very popular as trimmings in millinery circles late last fall, are again being seen. On extremely large hats this trimming is placed at the top, while for the smaller shapes it is used at the side or back. Often the rosettes correspond in color with the coloring of the hat. Another feature of the millinery situation is the increasing call for blue hats. Several shades of blue are being used in making small velvet hats, including electric, sapphire, Yale and French.

**New Necklines in Night Wear.**  
The varied neck line that is dominant in our frocks, has also gained high vogue in pajamas, nightgowns and negligees. In these garments the square, the deeply oval, the round line are all seen. Sometimes there are no collars, and sometimes there are soft, wide, capelike collars.

# TREVES



View of Treves.

IT is an odd coincidence that the most modern occurrence in Prussia—its occupation by American troops—should begin with its oldest city, observes a writer in the Kansas City Times. Treves, or Trier, as the Germans call it, into which the Yanks marched recently, is older than history, which begins for it half a century before the birth of Christ. Then, as the capital of the Celtic Treviri, one of the most powerful Belgian tribes, it was captured by the Romans under Julius Caesar. It was made a Roman colony under the name of Augusta Treverorum and was strongly fortified. By 14 B. C. it had become the most important northern outpost of the Roman empire. It was an imperial residence early in the Christian era and the administrative center from which Gaul, Britain and Spain were ruled. The poet Ausonius described it as "Rome beyond the Alps." Constantine the Great lived there about twenty-five years. He and his successors beautified it with public works and magnificent private villas dotted the hillside all around. Some of the finest Roman relics north of the Alps remain to this day in Treves.



American Troops in Treves.

er to Metz, however, and Treves became the seat of a powerful religious empire.

Treves had a bishop at a very early date. Four great saluts of the fourth century are connected with the city. It was the scene of the first baptism of St. Athanasius; St. Ambrose was born there; St. Jerome first became seriously interested in religion while studying there, and St. Martin of Tours went there in 385 to plead with the tyrant Maximus for the lives of the heretic Priscillian and his followers. The great bishop, St. Nicetus, built a splendid castle for himself at Treves in the sixth century. The see became an archbishopric soon after the beginning of the ninth century and its temporal power was founded in 898, when Radbod acquired the rights of the counts of Treves. Throughout the middle ages the city abounded in religious foundations and was a great seat of monastic learning.

**Changed Hands Many Times.**  
With the transfer of the Frankish capital to Metz began a long era of changes for Treves. The city passed to Lorraine in 843 and to the east Frankish kingdom in 870. It was sacked by the Northmen in 881 after it had become a permanent part of what is now Prussia. It became a free city toward the close of the sixteenth century. The French held it briefly three times in the seventeenth century and

in 1794 captured it again and abolished the archbishopric. The congress of Vienna in 1814-1815 gave it back to Prussia. It figured several times in the war just closed, being bombarded by allied aerial forces.

The modern city of Treves occupies almost the exact site of the ancient town. It nestles picturesquely in the valley of the Moselle river and is surrounded by hills covered with the vineyards from which comes the famous Moselle wine. The newer section contains broad streets and modern buildings. The streets in the old part are narrow and crooked. The Porta Nigra, an enormous fortified gateway, was built by the Romans. In the southeastern part of the city is the palace of the Roman kings, now a picturesque mass of ruins. In the southwestern section are the Roman baths, a vast and impressive ruin, and a short distance away is a Roman amphitheater built in Emperor Trajan's time.

**Famous Church and Relics.**  
One of the most interesting buildings is the cathedral, one of the oldest churches in Europe. It stands on the site of a church used in the time of Constantine. It bears the marks of repeated restorations as the result of wars and the ravages of time. Among the holy relics it contains are an alleged nail from the cross and the famous seamless "Holy Coat," said to have been worn by the Savior. Both are held in great veneration and are declared to have figured in many miraculous healings. A provincial museum contains many antiquities and a number of rare books are in the municipal library, including the illuminated Codex Egberti, dating from the close

## APPROPRIATE MARCH.

Patience—Some wedding, was it?  
Patrice—It certainly was. You see Peggy had six men for ushers and she had been engaged to everyone of them at some time or another.  
"Odd, wasn't it?"  
"Yes, and she wouldn't let the organist play Mendelssohn's Wedding March."  
"No?"  
"No, no. She had him play 'Hall, Hall, the Gang's All Here!'"

## BAD BREAK.



Miss Orling—I've just turned 25.  
Mr. Joax—Gracious! You don't mean that you are 52?

## Bill Badger Sez.

"Since Kate and I got married we have fit and fit like all tarnation. My leading to the altar Kate led to a constant altercation."

## Broadened Ideals.

"Crimson Gulch has become one of the most peaceable towns on the map."  
"Yep," replied Cetus Bill; "most of the boys have been in the war and they have jes' about as much respect for one o' these private shootin' scraps as a regular poker player has for penny ante."

## Pleasure to Hear It.

"See here, wife, Mrs. Gad says you said I was a second hand husband. What do you mean by such a remark?"  
"Now, don't get angry, dear, I meant you were like the second hand of a watch—so awfully quick about getting around."—Florida Times Union.

## GOT ONE IN.



Mrs. Henpeck—Both of my other husbands had more sense than you.  
Mr. Henpeck—Oh! I don't know. They both married you, too.

## Good Dope.

"Make this your creed,"  
Said wise old Dan;  
"Advice won't feed  
A hungry man."

## How It Happened.

Medical Officer—And what is your ailment?  
Aviation Recruit—The roof of my mouth is sunburnt, sir.  
Medical Officer—The roof of your mouth?  
Aviation Recruit—Yes, sir, I've been watching the airships.—Judge.

## Attentions.

"We are all more or less appreciative of a little notice from the great."  
"Sometimes," replied Miss Cayenne, "but just now most of us are perfectly satisfied if we can get a little notice from a salesman in a store."

## How About You, Neighbor?

"When I attend an entertainment and notice on the program that there are to be 'selections,'" observed the near-cynic, "I always feel a little doubtful of the good taste of the fellow who did the selecting."

## The Hair Lip.

Gallery God (to newly arrived youth, who is obstructing the view)—Down in front! Down in front!  
Newly Arrived Youth (fingering his upper lip)—No such thing! It's a mustache!—Cartoons Magazine.

## Constructive Criticism.

"What do you understand by constructive criticism?"  
"My idea of constructive criticism," replied Senator Sorghum, "is a line of discussions showing why a man ought to vote for me instead of against me."

## He Deserves It.

Nibbs—Well, I see old Rattel-Brane has made a fortune from his last invention.  
Nobbs—Thazzo? What did he invent?  
Nibbs—A street car step which slides backward when a woman alights.

## Quite the Thing.

"How did that barnyard meeting come along?"  
"Oh, the rest of the fowls egged the hen on to make a set speech."

# DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

## BROTHER BACON'S DISCOVERY.

"I have discovered something," said Brother Bacon to the other pigs.

"Oh, give me a piece," said Pinky Pig.

"His mother should be thought of first. Respect to your elders, Brother Bacon," said Mrs. Pinky Pig, the mother of Pinky Pig, too.

"Give me a piece; I'm the pet of the pen," said Master Pinky Pig. "Remember your grandfather," said Grandfather Porky Pig.

"And your dear, sweet cousin too," said Miss Ham.

"And the very dearest and best of friends that ever lived," said Sammy Sausage. "Do give me a piece."

"But," said Brother Bacon, "you haven't let me speak."

"He is going to make a speech when he presents me with it," said Grandfather Porky Pig. "Yes, he is going to stand up and say:

"Dear Grandfather, it gives me great pleasure to say these few words before I present to you this token of my affection and of my esteem, in which I am sure all of those present join me. You have been a fine citizen of the pen. You have never failed to try, at least, to get the best for yourself. You have never failed to uphold the family name of pig. You have never failed to appreciate that you were at the head of the pen and while those under you should receive what they can get themselves, you were the one to have the best. So, dear Grandfather, it gives me great pleasure to present to you this piece of food."

"The words of that speech are all right," said Miss Ham, "but instead of addressing them to you, they should be addressed to me. 'Ladies before gentlemen' is the wise old saying."

"Ah yes," said Mrs. Pinky Pig. "Ladies before gentlemen" is a wise old saying, and the words should be addressed to me."

"I haven't discovered any food. When I said I had discovered something I didn't mean I had discovered food," said Brother Bacon.

All of the pigs grunted very mournful little grunts. "It's sad to hear such news when our hopes were so high," said Pinky Pig.

"It wasn't my fault you had such high hopes," said Brother Bacon. "You didn't give me a chance to speak."

"I suppose that is true," said Miss Ham sadly.

"Oh, what a blow," said Grandfather Porky Pig.

"I suppose now you aren't interested in my discovery?" asked Brother Bacon.

"Not in the least," said Pinky Pig. "Well," said Sammy Sausage, hopefully, "he may know of some way of getting food. Let's hear what he has to say."

"Let's hear what you have to say, Brother Bacon," they all squealed.

"I have discovered," said Brother Bacon, "that people are trying to be so saying and thrifty that they eat things they used to give to us."

"Not really?" asked Miss Ham in a voice full of horror. "How can such a thing be?"

"Yes," continued Brother Bacon, "I heard a little girl who was looking at us the other day, say:

"I wonder if they missed the radish tops I ate last summer. I never did eat them before, but I was told I mustn't waste. In fact I ate lots of things last summer I never did before."

"So did I," said the other little girl. "So you see," said Brother Bacon, "I have made the horrible discovery that food which might have come to us has been eaten by people. Think of it! Horrible, horrible thought!"

"You should have told us it was a horrible discovery. You got us very much excited for nothing," said Grandfather Porky Pig.

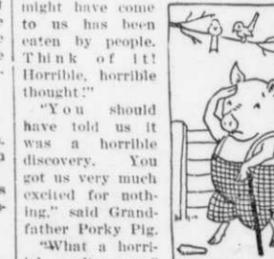
"What a horrible discovery," they all said.

"The only thing that makes it possible to hear is the fact that we didn't know anything about what we had missed until now, and we didn't actually miss any food," said Brother Bacon.

"We can always eat, though," he added, and all the pigs nodded their snouts.

"Still," said Grandfather Porky Pig, "it's not nice to think of anything which we couldn't grab. We wouldn't be real pigs if we didn't think that way."

And though they had not been hungry, even with people not wasting food, still they hated to feel there was something they didn't get a chance to grab!



"Oh, What a Blow!"