

Society In The Bazaars

New York, August 23.

When we think of bazaars, we naturally conjure up pictures of fancy work in the name of charity, even the wholesome odor of crullers and the picturesque white-iced cake, Mrs. Thompson on the corner made a specialty of—but bazaars have outgrown this homey atmosphere and today have become bazaars of fashion. No longer do you attend to buy Christmas gifts and goodies, but more properly to learn what to wear and when to wear it, or, perchance, to show your own new dress.

Newport is the setting for some of these bazaars. Here on the spacious lawns of country homes, mannequins display the very latest modes from Paris vying in smartness with the women who come to see them. There are tableaux and grand promenades and best of all you can sip tea and



A Costume of Satin-Striped Faille Showing the New Gauntlet Cuff and Pleated Skirt.

view them with a conscience free from guile, for your entrance fee goes to sweet charity.

The latter part of last week the bazaar of the season was held at the home of one of the leaders of the Newport set. In artistic tableaux, backed by Grecian summer houses, all the summer modes were reviewed and predictions made for the coming season.

Every dress showed at least two materials; heavy faille silk was a favored fabric. One tall blonde mannequin wore a dress of striped satin and grosgrain silk which was particularly new and attractive. Its very simplicity baffles description, its charm being in the clever use of the stripes. The skirt had a pleated lower section, kited one might say, for it was straight and laid in deep folds from the hip to the bottom. This was cut with the stripes crosswise, while the yoke, waist, and cuffs had the stripes straight up and down. There was a sheer vest and Quaker collar of crisp

white Swiss, and sleeves of black Georgette crepe, making a striking contrast with the cuffs of the silk.

There seemed to be no limit to the shortness of the skirt. The costume just mentioned was worn with white kid shoes and the skirt was so short that at least an inch of the stocking showed between the top of the shoe and the bottom of the skirt. Indeed, many of the mannequins looked like school girls, but shoes are fancy and skirts are obviously short to show them. Women want their money's worth. As I watched the mannequins, I could not help thinking of the little boy who went without his coat in December to show his new suspenders.

There were many new things introduced. Perhaps the most interesting notion was Hercules braid as hat trimming. There is no question of its popularity as dress trimming, but for hats, the idea was certainly unique. It was used in three flat bands on the velvet brim of a sailor, while the crown was white satin trimmed with beads. This was sent by a New York modist.

It was decidedly a showing of everything millady needs for a complete wardrobe. The accessories were as startling as they were smart. One of the girls carried a parasol with a swan's-head handle on the top, while what naturally would be the handle tapered off into the cap of the walking stick. Though a bit top heavy, the effect, when opened, was attractive.

Styles were not confined alone to the mannequins. Society took a keen interest in the cause and there were many notables present. It seemed as if every one had put on their best bib and tucker for the occasion. One woman who is summering in Maine came down to be present at the fete. Her gown was one of the new combinations of blue serge and Scotch plaid taffeta. When she stood still the skirt appeared to be of the serge, but when she moved it broke up into floating panels displaying a medium width underskirt of the plaid. This matched a shoulder and sleeve section, while the serge was used in a bib effect on the waist and for the deep cuffs.

Many similar effects were to be seen. Serge seems to be even more popular than in past seasons. This is, no doubt, due to the fact that it is so hard for the French mills to weave their novelties. However, the serges are smart and the women seemed content to use these in combination with the taffetas and failles. There were some smart effects with striped taffetas and the plain dark blue grosgrain combined with serge made rich dresses. Scotch plaids were much in evidence, but the tones were so dark and rich they could scarcely be said to contrast with the blue.

Several of the women were booted according to the Russian fashion. The woman who wore the floating panel dress described above, had the long boots in black patent leather. They were made the same as riding boots, wide enough at the ankle for the foot to slip through. There were other Russian boots in fawn leather trimmed with tan; one of the mannequins wore a pair of white kid boots trimmed with black patent leather.

Indeed, society seemed to be booted and gowned as smart, if not smarter, than the mannequins themselves. The whole atmosphere breathed of fashion. There is something really fascinating about these women, sipping tea and watching women wear the gowns that they themselves may wear later on.

Mary and Tommy had been to hear a missionary talk at Sunday-school.

"Did he tell you about the poor heathen?" father inquired at the dinner-table. "Yes, sir," answered Mary. "He said that they were often hungry, and when they beat on their tum-tums it could be heard for miles."—New York Evening Post.

THE EVENINGS FAD

By Edward A. Guest.

Time was that when my day was done
The evening was a time for rest,
I puffed my pipe and watched the sun
In glory sinking in the West.
I knew contentment that was real
Not longer than two years ago,
But now when finished is the meal
She drags me to a picture show.

No more the splendid hour of peace
That once I knew I now possess,
When all my daily struggles cease
There is no balm of happiness
Refreshing, cool, to soothe my brow,
No restful hours that I may know,
For when we've finished dinner now
She drags me to a picture show.

Each evening I must sit and see
The widow's little baby die;
Must gaze on acts of villainy;
The soldiers put to death a spy,
A dam destroyed by dynamite,
Which brings from her a frightened
"Oh!"
And every other dreadful sight
That constitute a picture show.

I've gazed on Farnum's locks
Until I wished that he were bald,
I've seen the self-same pile of rocks
By every mountain title called.
I've seen him lick a dozen men
In combat with a single blow,
But after supper, once again
She drags me to a picture show,

Oh, for the nights that I once knew
Before the picture craze began,
When once his daily tasks were
through
There was no place to take a man;
Then I could sit in real delight
And watch the people come and go,
But now—I'll bet again tonight
She'll drag me to a picture show.
—Detroit Free Press.

Accepted Suitor.—Sir, I admit being a poor man, but I am determined to marry your daughter, in spite of her wealth. Her Father—Oh, well, if that's the case, I'll just remove the obstacle.—Judge.

"Did Alice take her husband's failure in the right spirit?" "Oh, yes. Just as soon as she knew he was going under, she went out and bought her entire summer outfit."—Boston Transcript.

Circus Manager (to applicant)—You say you want a job in the sideshow, eh? What are your qualifications as a freak? Applicant (proudly)—I am the only living author who has not written the inside story of the great war.—Life.

NOTICE.

Rostan Drug Company, principal place of business, Murray City, Utah.

These are due upon the following described stock on account of assessment levied on the 6th day of July, 1915, the several amounts set opposite their respective names, as follows:

Name	No. Cert.	No. Shares.	Amt.
Blaine Stewart	.9	35	\$700.00

In accordance with law and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 6th day of July, 1915, and the 7th day of August, 1915, respectively, so many shares of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at the office of the company at 17th South and State street at Murray City, Utah, on the 20th day of September, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., to pay delinquent assessments thereon, together with the cost of advertising and expenses of the sale.

FRANK C. HOWE,

Secretary.

Murray City, Utah.

8-28-9-4

SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Utah, County of Salt Lake.

Bettie Kling, plaintiff, vs. Benjamin B. Kling, defendant.—Summons.
The State of Utah to the said Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, if served within the county in which this action is brought, otherwise, within thirty days after service, and defend the above entitled action; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which is now filed with the clerk of said court, and which prays for a decree of divorce on the grounds of wilful desertion of plaintiff by defendant for more than one year.

ROBERT SCOLAR,

Plaintiff's Attorney.

P. O. Address, 268 State street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

8-28-9-25

SUMMONS.

In the Justice's Court, in and for Salt Lake City Precinct, County of Salt Lake, State of Utah, before Justice of the Peace.

Saverio Fiore, plaintiff, vs. Emilio Baffaro, defendant.—Summons.

The State of Utah to the Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear before the above entitled court within ten days after the service of this summons upon you, if served within the county in which this action is brought, otherwise within twenty days after the service and defend the above entitled action, brought against you to recover judgment upon account for \$14.09, interest and court costs, and in case of your failure to do so, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of August, 1915.

L. R. MARTINEAU, JR.,

Justice of the Peace.

319-320 Judge Building.

Thomas F. Ashworth, Attorney for Plaintiff, 510 Atlas Block.

8-28-9-25

NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that undersigned lienor, will sell at public auction at his garage, No. 802 So. State street, in Salt Lake City, Utah, beginning at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., Monday, September 13, 1915, one Kissel Kar, model D11, factory No. 3518, Utah license No. 5546, to satisfy his lien for labor done upon and materials furnished for said Kissel Kar at the special instance and request of Robert Cantley, the owner of said property, on February 3, 1915, amounting to \$62.80, and to satisfy his lien for storage of said property from and after February 15, 1915, at the rate of \$10 per month from said date to date