

AGE FOR THE LADIES

LATEST PARISIAN HATS AND GOWNS

Velvet Hats With Silver Braid and With Ostrich Tips—A Number of Charming Gowns Worked Out by the Best Paris Designers.

Soft Aviation Blue, Primrose and Smoke Gray, and Some Others of the Fascinating New Combinations.



ATTRACTIVE EVENING HAT AND WRAP.

New fabrics for handsome evening and afternoon dress wraps have been more numerous than have been seen of late. There are a charm and grace about a handsome ostrich feather that cannot well be done away with, and ostrich feathers are always so becoming. There are many and various styles of ostrich feathers, that is, the feather is not always left in its natural condition, but is pulled out, or has bits of other feathers or ostrich feathers knitted into it in some strange and mysterious manner that gives a certain individuality to it and makes it quite different from the long, graceful, natural plume. Both the long plumes and the short ostrich tips are used in trimming. Once again, there is the soft velvet turban with the one long plume around it and the end of the plume falling over the hair. Then there is the pompon effect of the several short tips together, or both long and short ones combined so as to give both height and breadth to what might otherwise be too flat a shape.

Beavers and Rough Felts. The beaver hats, or rough felts, as they are sometimes called, are in style this winter and are most attractive and becoming made of the same color as the gown with which they are worn. In all black there are a great number of most becoming shapes and there is now unusual choice in the sizes from the quite small, rather stiff, useful hat, to the large but exaggerated picture hat that never goes entirely out of fashion, but is always worn for receptions and theatre. One of the new fashions is the combining of two materials—felt, smooth or with velvet, the crown of the velvet and the brim also faced with it. This idea is carried out in one tone of color as a rule, the contrast in the fabrics furnishing sufficient contrast in effect. Still, for those who prefer something more striking there is the combination of white and black or gray and black, or the velvet of deeper tone than the felt. These are minor details that are left to the individual taste to decide. The fashion when two colors are combined is rather dangerous to advocate too rashly. Color combinations and color contrasts require a well educated taste and innate knowledge of color. Far better is it to stick to one color or all black rather than to combine two absolutely antagonistic and unbecoming shades, which will make not only the hat, but the wearer thereof appear grotesque. The all black hat is the safest investment as a rule and it is contended by women of conservative taste that it is appropriate with a gown of any color. There are certainly few colors with which it does not look well, and a smart black hat is a safe choice to make, but if the street costume is a dark red or purple a hat to match will be more becoming. These flat contradictions are what make the selection of a hat so difficult a task to the average woman with the average income. But the well-gowned woman, who is well-gowned on a small income, buys her gowns as well as her hats most carefully and black or the colors with which a black hat will look the best are invariably her choice.

The Directors' turban and a wide brim are favorite shapes this winter. They were extremely popular around this summer made in black tulle and fine erin. In velvet or fur they are even more becoming, and the trimming can be either high or low, as is the best for the wearer. They are worn well down on the head, but are so adjusted as to be higher at the left side so that the hair at that side can be seen. At the other side it is nearly hidden under the

LOVELINESS IN EVENING DRESS.

Old-fashioned watered effects in silk which have so long been relegated to old ladies, have suddenly become the acme of smartness. The revival is one that lends itself peculiarly well to the drapery tendencies of the moment. A moire dress, for instance, in the exquisite tint of a pink tea rose has a draped overdress of silver lace—a combination of colors and effects which recalls the picturesque fashions perpetuated by the French painters of Louis XV. and XVI. beauties—or of the palest pink chiffon embroidered in pearls or rich raised silk.

The description of three exquisite evening gowns fresh from the hands of a great French house which leads and never follows the fashions will tell the story of the autumn evening gown.

Aviation Blue.

The first was a striking creation in the newest of all the new colors, aviation blue. It is a singularly appropriate name, for the new blue is the pure clear azure of the summer sky curiously softened by the clouds. The fabric was a heavy crepe de chine, which fell in long, clinging lines. Tarnished silver tulle, embroidered in very pale pink, and fringed with silver, veiled the blue of the skirt. This tulle overdress was split up either side, the ends falling in a point. The arrangement of the corsage was simple, the new blue peeping through its veil of silver net, and a swathed waistband slightly pointed in the front finishing the waist.

Primrose and Smoke Gray.

Primrose and smoke-gray chiffon was the original color scheme of the second of this trio of frocks. Both colors were in chiffon, the primrose underdress being completely veiled with the smoke-gray, which was exquisitely embroidered with gold and silver thread in a Greek key design. This gown also showed the sides of the overdress split up to the waist, and the waistband of Greek key embroidery was fastened with a jeweled buckle. Bands of embroidery bordered the rounded corsage and finished down the back.

Sable With White.

The third gown, a creation of great originality and beauty, introduced sable. Of embroidered white satin crepe, it was trimmed with bands of sable around the hem, and the silk embroidery were of sable tints. Loose elbow sleeves and a tunic corsage showing sable trimmings and embroideries, tone completed a costly and beautiful gown.

Coiffures.

Hats are done for. Hair is flat on the head. Good-bye, big, old Pompadour. Not that false hair is not worn. Indeed, additional hair is in demand. But it is built out at the back of the head.

Building the present coiffure is no child's play. And it is an awful task for the fair one who does it herself.

NEW THINGS.

French Handkerchiefs for Men.

Not only about those daintiest squares for women, but for the men as well, it is Paris who says the last word on handkerchiefs.

Most men like color, but their opportunities for indulging the fondness are limited, so perhaps that is one reason why the daintily colored kerchiefs are so fashionable. Some of the very newest concepts are large squares of sheerest linen, the sort one could draw through the proverbial ring, the entire square being of color except the hem, which is white. That exquisite French blue, pale green, buff, heliotrope, pearly grays—these are some of the color shades.

A wee colored medallion in one corner



ATTRACTIVE HAT FROM PARIS.

Very uneven brims characterize the more elegant hats this season. Usually they are very narrow on the right side and back. The flat tailored bow and wide spreading plumes with which this hat is adorned, is a combination much seen on smart hats.



HERE'S A SMART WINTER COSTUME.

A handsome three-piece suit and hat of gray velvet and heavy corded silk is shown in this design. The suit is trimmed with bands of sable and the feather on the hat is also black.

The skirt is pleated on a cuirass bodice and is short and round.

is another French idea. Shaped like a shield, with two or three colors cleverly worked together, the whole embroidered by hand and a tiny space left for the masculine initial—you will know at once Paris inspired it!

And what does the Frenchman use for dress? Just a plain white linen of exquisite quality, with a very narrow hem, but by hand, of course. Then in one corner the initial—a long and artistic letter, possibly 2 1/2 inches long, done in the most delicate of French handwork in plain white. This will particularly appeal to the masculine taste, for it is dainty without being in the slightest degree effeminate.

A New Suit a Schoolgirl Will Like. "What is that, Jeanette, is it a suit—or a coat—or a dress?" A laughing bevy of schoolgirls surrounded the wearer of the new garment, and natural feminine curiosity had found an outlet. Jeanette was wearing one of those new costumes for girls and young women, which may be called a suit though it does not conform to all the requirements of the conventional tailor-made.

First, there is the skirt—a yoke effect at the top, with a deep, pleated bottom. Then the coat, made like a coat at the top, with the tailored, flat collar. But there the coat resembles ends, for it is tight fitting like a jersey, and buttons down one side. At the bottom of the coat there is a wide band, button-trimmed, and this band comes just to the edge of the skirt yoke, so that the band appears at the top of the pleats in the skirt.

The sleeves are button trimmed, as is the back of the coat. Worn with a soft, frilly jabot falling over the top the effect is very pretty and girlish.

Rough finished worsteds, diagonals or plain serge are the materials which tailor to the best advantage in this model.

ACCESSORIES FOR THE FAIR. Charming Bits That Have Been Designed Mostly for the Coiffure.

Among the dazzling and seemingly endless array of new trimmings, there are a great many metallic flowers. One sees now and then a hat with only a single huge flower made of dull gold decorating it. In hair ornaments there is an unusually large variety. Bands of all kinds prevail, some single and of considerable width, and many double, like the Greek fillet. Wired ribbon bands embroidered with beads, jet or jewels go around the head to the knot at the back and end under it or have perky ends that give a coquettish touch. A wide band of velvet seen recently was appliqued with hand-embroidered Japanese motives in characteristic colors and was set at intervals with rhinestones and pearls.

Big fancy flowers, sparkling with jewels, butterflies of gigantic size, bow-

knots and wing ornaments of all kinds, abound. Some of the wings, and, indeed, the other shapes are made of spangles in fish scale effects or of metallic tissue beaded and spangled. All goes that glitters this season. Dull gold, dull silver and bronze are all in the field.

Fox Furs.

They're modish. They are beautiful. The muffs are huge. Boas are magnificent. Heads and tails both figure. Black fox is decidedly beautiful. Pointed fox is one of the great favorites. Sitka fox is of a soft and somewhat dull brown shade. White fox is for dress wear, and is charmingly becoming to some.

CLEANING BLACK LACE.

Pure Alcohol as Applied to Spanish and Chantilly.

Pure alcohol can be used with wonderful success as a means of cleaning black Spanish or Chantilly lace. The alcohol should be poured into a clean basin and whisked with the hand until it is frothy, when the lace should be dipped into it, and well worked about with the fingers until the dirt is removed. After gently squeezing out a spirit, the lace should be laid on a folded cloth, the patterned edge pulled out, each scallop or picot being fastened down with a pin.

When perfectly dry the lace should be unpinned and pressed gently between the palms of the hands until smooth, in line of ironing it, as this would flatten the pattern and spoil the color.

REBUILDING THE WHOLE BODY

That is the Constant Business of the Blood.

And That is Why a Blood Making Tonic Will Make the Body Well and Keep It So.

Pure, red blood is the vital principle of life, for upon it the tissues of the body live. It goes practically to every part of the body, carrying nourishment and oxygen, taking up the wastes and so changing them that they can be cast out of the body. As our every act results in the breaking down of some of the tissues and the formation of waste materials, the body is in a constant state of change. To maintain health and strength and life the blood must be pure in order to replace these tissues with plenty of fresh nourishment and rid the body of its waste material.

Men and women who are run down will find Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best tonic for their condition because these pills are a certain blood-builder and purifier. They enable the blood to meet the usual demands of the body and give perfect health. We offer the case of Mrs. John Harman, of Welland, Ont., as a proof of the great power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills over disease. Mrs. Harman says: "For several years I lived a life of pain and misery, and even now as I recall that illness it seems awful to contemplate. The trouble began with weakness and loss of appetite. This was followed by headaches and emaciation. At times I had violent palpitation of the heart and shortness of breath, finally I was completely prostrated. I was so haggard that my friends hardly knew me, and I often thought my last hour had come. My sufferings would follow me into the region of dreams with such distinctness that often times I would awaken shivering and shaking with sobs, and scarcely able to realize that I had been but dreaming. The best efforts of three doctors at different times failed to help me. Then I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Within one month I felt a distinct improvement, and after using eleven boxes I was again in the full possession of health and strength. Several years have now elapsed since this illness and as I have constantly enjoyed the best of health and strength. Several years have now elapsed since this illness and as I have constantly enjoyed the best of health I am warranted in saying that the cure is permanent."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be used in all diseases caused by thin, watery or impure blood, such as anaemia, rheumatism, stomach trouble, the after effects of lagrippe and fevers, neuralgia, headaches and the various ailments common to women and growing girls. These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

What Women Hate.

For better or for worse, no man ever yet understood a woman, or ever will. Men may know this, but they do not realize it, or they never would imagine that they could improve a woman by telling her about shortcomings.

A woman hates to be corrected by a man. Oh, man, thoughtless, thankless, inconsistent man, this world would be a happier place if you ceased to go about trying to make women more sensible, says the London Express.

The sensible woman gives man his due. She admits he is stronger—stronger physically, stronger in mind. The very sensible woman admits that he should use his heaven sent power. Man should be the wise lord of woman; he should be her stay in weakness; he should direct her steps. Men object to the mare who is the better horse. But women hate to be forced to be chiefly responsible for pulling the cart of matrimony.

Woman, I say—and I do not speak as a fool—likes well enough to be lorded. What she hates is weakness in a man. She hates lack of decision. Finding it, she develops into a bully. Then, if only the poor, henpecked husband knew it, there is nothing in the world more ardently desired by the necking hen than that the worm should turn and bully her, and overmaster her, and force her to give in.

And now I have some sight or nine other wise words to speak to you, oh humorless man. And I say to you that women like men who do things. Unless you should make a false deduction, I will put it this way—A woman hates a man who does nothing. It is given to all men to do. A woman seldom has compassion in taking the money that a man has inherited, and will share with her, but the man who cannot make money and can do nothing but part with it she holds in low esteem. It is another example of the lacking humor of men that they should laugh at women who fight for the hair of a Kubelik or kiss the ground tread upon by a conqueror.

O Man—selfish, egotistical, swaggering being—listen again, and get understanding—Woman loves you, and knows that you cannot love her as she loves, and she likes you to enjoy yourself and be happy.

But—She hates you to forget to say, as you were wont to say, how well her dress becomes her, how charming she is looking to-night. She hates you to forget her wedding day—she can never forget it. She hates you to interfere with the baby, because you know nothing about it. She hates to be left behind to mope when you go off on your holiday.

And she hates the way you worship your pipe. It is not fair that men should have always the consolation of their pipes, and women only the consolation of their tears. Tobacco is fragrant, but tears are bitter.

Strange, the automobile driver, was to try out a new car between New York and Philadelphia. A friend came to him and asked Strang to allow two young ladies to take the ride with him.

"No," said Strang, "I can't be bothered. I've got work to do."

"But these are nice girls, Strang, and they won't bother you. Besides, you need some weight in that tonneau."

"All right," Strang said, "I'll take them, but you tell them they mustn't speak to me while I am driving; mustn't move, and in no circumstances do anything to distract my attention. If they will promise to keep absolutely quiet and not bother me, they can go."

The promise was made, and Strang started. Near Paterson he ran over a water-guard, and there was a tremendous bump. He did not look around, but presently felt a timid hand on his shoulder.

"What is it?" he growled.

"Really, I hate to bother you," said a weak little voice. "I know I shouldn't, and I promised not to; but I thought you ought to know that Mary isn't with us now."—Saturday Evening Post.

A little man slunk out of a house on the avenue, glanced up apprehensively at its front windows, then darted down the street, says Brooklyn Life. Before he had traversed twenty steps, however, he found himself in the clutches of a huge policeman.

"Let me go, officer!" he pleaded, as the grim custodian of the law held him fast.

"Not much I won't. What're you acting so suspiciously around here for, eh?"

"I live in that house there," was the discomfited man's explanation. "Don't hold; let me go, I say."

"Oh, you live there, do you? Come, that's too thin. You just walk back to that house with me and prove it."

"But my wife is getting ready to spend the day out; you'll get me in a fix, officer!"

"That's what I'm paid for. Step lively now, and we'll see what your game is."

So back they went, the officer tightly clutching his protesting charge. When the front door of the house in point was reached an upped window flew up and a woman's head popped out.

"Oh, was he trying to sneak off, Mr. Policeman?" she sweetly asked.

"He was, ma'am. He says he lives here."

"He does, officer; thank you; he's my husband."

The policeman stared.

"But bring him in," she continued. "I want him to button the back of my dress before he goes down to his office."

A NECESSARY QUALIFICATION.

As a South Jersey country physician was driving through a village he saw a man amusing a crowd with the antics of his trick dog. The doctor pulled up and said: "My dear man, how you manage to train your dog that way? I can't teach mine a single trick." The man looked up with a simple, rustic look, and replied: "Well, you see, it's this way: You have to know more'n the dog, or you can't learn him nothin'."

A BOY'S WAY.

An East End small boy had something to say to his father at the dinner table the other night.

"Papa," he said, "Johnnie Burton is going to have a party next week 'an' he said he'd invite me. An' I got to take a present."

"A present? What's that for?"

"It's for Johnny's birthday. All the kids take presents."

"Things hadn't gone just right during the day with the boy's father. He was not in an agreeable humor."

"That's all nonsense!" he declared.

"Every day or two it's a present here or a present there. If you can't go to a party without taking a present you might as well stay at home."

The boy's lip trembled, but he made no reply.

The next day the father regretted his hasty words and that night turned to the boy.

"George," he said, "there are a couple of new books in my overcoat pocket that I can take them to your friend Johnny's party."

"It's too late," said George, gloomily. "I liked him to-day so he wouldn't invite me."

Sold Radium Emanation.

Sir William Ramsay and Dr. V. Grav have liquefied, they believe, solidified the emanation from radium, which is popularly famous for changing spontaneously into helium. The boiling point of the emanation at atmospheric pressure 48.5 degrees below zero, centigrade. The liquid is slightly phosphorescent, but if it is cooled with liquid air it begins to glow with a white light, which passes first to yellow and then to orange. In the microscope the light resembles a little electric arc. On removing the liquid air the colors succeed each other in the reverse order, and a blue color appears, followed by a change as if the crystals of a solid were dissolving. The experimenters believe that the brilliantly luminous substance seen in the emanation in the solid state.

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G. J. M'ARTHUR, Stationer, Rebecca Street, 4 doors from James.

F. W. SCHWARTZ, Royal Hotel News Stand.

F. W. SCHWARTZ, Waldorf Hotel.

THOS. FRENCH, 90 James Street North.

C. WEBBER, Terminal Station.

H. T. COWING, 128 James North.

G. B. MIDDLEY, Printer, 282 James Street North.

A. F. HURST, Tobacconist, 234 James Street N. W.

A. A. THEOBALD, Tobacconist, 358 James Street North.

D. MONROE, Grocer, James and Simcoe.

JOHN IRISH, 509 James North.

W. THOMAS, 538 James Street North.

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J. A. ZIMMERMAN, Druggist, Barton and Wentworth, Also Victoria Avenue and Cannon.

H. E. HAWKINS, Druggist, East Avenue and Barton.

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H. BLACKBURN, News Agent, T. H. & B. Station.

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BORDEN A HEDGER. (Winnipeg Free Press.)

The Winnipeg Conservative organ, which until Mr. Borden made his speech at Halifax last week, kept its colors nailed to the mast in favor of having the Canadian navy built, not in Canada, but in Great Britain, has not yet pointed out that the Conservative leader, in declaring for construction in Canada, was using the characteristic phrase, "as is as may be reasonably possible." True, he went on to say that Nova Scotia had the material and the men for the work, and that the Canadian navy should be built in that Province, in whose capital he was then speaking. "Reasonably possible" is an utterance of the same sort of statesmanship which produced the "adequate protection" tariff declaration and on the eve of the last general elections changed it to "reasonable protection." Perhaps Mr. Borden will suggest at the forthcoming convention of his party that in Canada's tariff policy should be altered to one of "reasonably possible adequate protection."

Doctor—Has been ailing long? Husband—Yes, dear. She has had fits of blue for years on ah week. Doctor—Den if dat ah ah fac' she mus' hab indigestion.—Judge.