

OCTOBER FASHIONS.

Figs. 1 & 2.—GROSGRAIN COSTUME.—This costume, of maroon grosgrain, consists of skirt and overskirt, and is trimmed with velvet folds and bows of the same colour. Two velvet folds are sewn on the lower edge of the underskirt, which has a broad gathered flounce and a narrow pleating of the same material, the setting on being covered with a velvet fold. The overskirt is draped at the back and sides with black velvet bows.

Figs. 3 & 4.—PROMENADE COSTUME IN SATIN AND CACHEMIRE.—The underskirt and vest in this costume are made of violet satin. The former has a deep gathered flounce of the same, and the latter is trimmed down the front with embroidery. The overskirt is of violet cachemire with scalloped edges trimmed with satin. The sleeves are scalloped at the wrist and trimmed with folds and bows of violet satin.

A GERMAN BLACK BESS.—The following interesting anecdote is told in a recent volume of travels. A German cavalry soldier and his horse were captured in the fight at Le Bourget, and taken off with other prisoners:—“Three days after the fight they halted for the night in a village. The poor fellow was sitting in the evening near the window, thinking that he might escape, while his noisy captors round the fire-place were fuddling themselves with wine. Suddenly he hears in the street the neighing of a horse. His very soul is trembling, and his blood stops for a moment. No doubt it is his brave steed, which had broken loose from a shed where it had been placed, and is in search of her master. One of the panes of the window was replaced by paper; boring with his finger a hole in it, he lays his mouth to the opening, calling cautiously and coaxingly, ‘Lizzy, Lizzy.’ A joyous neighing is the reply, and Lizzy is close to the window. In a moment the whole frame of the casement is smashed, and before the tipplers know what is the matter he is outside and on the bare back of his faithful mare. It is as if the sagacious animal knew that the life of her master was at stake, for she runs off like a whirlwind, and yet she is not urged on by spurs or bridle, for the franc-tireurs have taken the boots off the rider, and the bridle is hanging with the saddle in the shed. Shots are fired after them, and bullets whiz past their ears without stopping the horse. The hussar does not know the way, but Lizzy remembers it, and after thirty-two hours both arrive at the outposts of Le Bourget dead beat, but happy to be again with their comrades.”



GROSGRAIN COSTUME (BACK VIEW)



GROSGRAIN COSTUME (FRONT VIEW)



PROMENADE COSTUME IN SATIN AND CACHEMIRE (FRONT VIEW)



PROMENADE COSTUME IN SATIN AND CACHEMIRE (SIDE VIEW)