

For the Home Dressmaker



Wraps for Young Girls

FOR young girls, the favorite wrap is a long cape, perhaps with the hood at the back or with several little capes that flare out over the shoulders and make their youthful wearers look broad.

Plenty of coats are seen, too, practically replicas of the simplest of these the debutante wears, and likely to be finished with deep collar and cuffs of fur. That delightful touch need not be expensive, either, if you have laid away among your treasures a bit of fur of almost any

kind, and suit the material of the wrap to it. For instance, a bit of Persian lamb is stunning upon one of the scarlet cloaks that prove so serviceable, and even beaver is pretty upon a wrap in the same dull, soft woody brown, while gray or brown squirrel suggest endless pretty combinations.

Only a few white winter wraps are used for very young girls, unless they are of a material that will stand repeated cleanings. And even then there is not nearly the service in a white wrap, with its unmis-

takeable air of evening festivities, as there is in one of color.

That light weight felt-stuff, found in upholstery shops, is used a great deal for these wraps, and serge is used almost as often. Broadcloth, of course, is loveliest of all for them, and when broadcloth is used, it is not the chiffon broadcloth of last year, but a weight just a little heavier than has twice the wear in it.

Blue and brown and red are the three colors upon which the changes are rung, the prettiest of the brown tones really no more than biscuit color deepened a little. Among the red shades have come the pretty dahlias and wine shades over which Paris is so enthusiastic. But a good strong red is the shade oftenest used. As for blue, old blues and navy blue have it between them.

If a cape is to be made, it is cut on very marked circular lines, so that it falls in very full folds.

Capes are long, although not so long as coats (which usually, with a girl young enough to wear short skirts, come all the way down to the very edge of her skirt), the favorite length being about six inches above the hem of the skirt.



Thin Stuffs for Party Dresses

EXCEPT for the occasional frail mortal who must taboo them, thin stuffs are used almost entirely for young girls' party dresses, the proverbial "best white dress" having developed into a bewildering array of tints and colors half submerged in lace and ruffles.

That chilly little mortal first: Cotton voiles and colonnades have made things very pleasant for her, and the prettiest of all the many styles are those made with guimpes. And, by the way, the guimpe is displayed so much more elaborately than is usual. In fact, the guimpe itself may be a simple lace blouse, over which the dress is worn.

The cashmere weaves have come out this winter in so many new forms and so many new colors that for light weight woollen dresses there's nothing much prettier than they are.

Instead of sashes, the prettiest little girdles are worn, quite narrow, and trimmed with tiny rosettes and ends, or with stunning buttons.

For the girl who can wear thin things with impunity in the dead of winter, the prettiest thing she can don is all-white, but there are hundreds of variations of that same all-white from the stereotyped dress of sheer lawn and Valenciennes lace to a clever little dress evolved from

yards and yards of wide embroidery edging.

In colors, the batistes—embroidered, some of them—and mull, share honors amicably, and the flowered stuffs—organdies and printed lawns—are very popular, especially those with big, effective blossoms instead of the more summery looking tiny-figured materials.

Most of them are cut—not low, but just a shade lower than collarless, in square or round shape, and

are finished off with a narrow frill of lace. Sleeves are usually short—

somehow, when you're that age, short sleeves seem to spell "party!"

Individuality in Color Schemes

WHAT is the color of "this season?" was asked one of those knowing mortals whose word is law in the fashion world. The laconic answer seemed ambiguous at first hearing: "Every color."

And then he went into the question, warming up to his subject delightfully. The upshot of his confidences was that the note of individuality in dress was to be struck even more strongly this year—it is to be whatever is most becoming.

Of course, there will be colors and shades talked about—brown, for instance, promises to be very good; and gray, the shade known as London smoke, almost as good. But, in the main, it will be a case of choosing what brings your own particular style and coloring out best; and the woman who knows just what color and shade that is, has half the battle fought.

A thousand new tints are about—a new green, "epinard" (spinach) they call it over the seas; castor (a dozen new shades of it); marine—a blue with more blue in it than navy has, and yet less conspicuously so, by virtue of that mysterious beauty enhancing weave; chasseur, a new strongly soft blue—it's impossible to describe them! But everything

is softened and "sombre" into a beauty far more alluring than the brash tones of yester-year.

In street suits, brown is wonderfully popular; and for morning suits, there's nothing more all-round satisfactory than the brown and black, brown and blue, or brown and green checks or plaids, with brown introduced into the quiet trimming in a way that sets the seal of approval upon the brown of it all.

NOTES

DECOLLETE gowns are in better favor for all sorts of uses. And the return of the gown cut even so slightly low—just one remove from the collarless gown of last summer—is filling the heart of the young girl with joy.

Mousquetaire gloves are popular, even when they are worn with long sleeves. And plenty of colored gloves—tinted gloves, rather—are worn with pale-colored gowns, which being distinctively evening gowns, are naturally made with short sleeves.

And mousquetaire sleeves—perhaps wrinkling all the way from shoulder to waist, perhaps just from the elbow down—are back again.

WHAT PARIS HAS TO OFFER IN THE WAY OF WINTER STYLES

WINTER fashions have reached that satisfactory stage wherein assertion at last supplants prediction. It really seems as if the American woman, whose taste must be consulted earliest, is every season becoming more and more carefully considered. Perhaps she more strongly influences the French idea, for each season the fashions grow more wearable at home, without the slightest modification, and the changes are all leaning our way.

Evening as well as street gowns are simple as you please to have them, most artistic in line and very becoming. Colors are a trifle more pronounced—less neutral, one might better say. For tailor-made gowns it is dark blue, blue and green in a Scotch mixture and a plain bottle green, which is trying without any recompensing loveliness of tone.

Elaborate afternoon gowns find color expression in a new bordeaux and a sort of a Russian blue, called storm blue, both of which have already gained quite an enthusiastic following. One especially

lovely model in the latter shade was made of brussels net and broadcloth; these two widely different materials were ostensibly held together by a heavy embroidery of coarsest rope silk. It was an excellent example of the "genre" that has become indispensable since the replacing of the elaborate separate blouse by whole costumes.

For evening, the new color is "peach pink"—more like the palest orange—a delicate though rich shade that is a boon to brunettes. The latter are also lucky in the reappearance of coral as one of the season's most fashionable shades. For blondes there are pink and blue, separately and collectively. In either case it (or they) is generously touched with a fine shade of soft Roman gold, in the form of embroidery or cobweb-like lace. Lovers of pale blue may at last appear in artificial light without that cold insignificance to which their favorite color so often sinks.

Little golden tassels finish the short dangling ends of new girdles—narrow affairs of satin, crushed as of yore. A fringe of tiniest gold

or steel beads is another of the season's features, and a fringe, made of tiny silk balls that match the costume, is also seen. Paquin has shown an especial predilection to fringes of all sorts, provided they don't exceed an inch in depth—that is, at the present writing.

At Paquin's, by the way, they cling to the short waist, although the other houses are united in adopting the perfectly round but normal waist line, which dips neither in back nor front.

Chiffon and the chiffon-like clothes of past seasons lend themselves well to these new trimmings. They are found in all the new evening, as well as afternoon shades. Bias bands of satin or of velvet to match the cloth finish most of the new skirts, weighting them into graceful folds, as well as acting as a substantial hem. The most striking idea shows a single band nine inches deep, although two bands are also used, a lower one of four inches, supplemented by a second a few inches above, that measures an inch less.

Sleeves are most artistic and very

independent, being anything that the fancy may dictate in the way of soft fussiness, provided it is in keeping with the size limit, which is a becoming slight one.

All that there is of the fantastic seems to have expended itself in hats. These are of a size that seems exaggerated after the microscopic turban of the summer months.

Following the lines of the new hat, which is set on nearly flat, there is a brand-new coiffure, richly waved

and gathered loosely to the back of the head just beneath the hat, with a wonderful massing of soft puffs and curls.

The whole arrangement is protected by the airiest of tulle veils, tied beneath the chin and over the hat in careless folds. The effect, which is airiness itself, is wonderfully clever, for any other sort of veil used in the necessary quantity would look thick and awkward.

E. D.

NOTES OF FASHIONS

EVERY other hat you see has plaid on it somewhere caught up into a rosette or, more often, into the great bow that is so irresistibly reminiscent of the sash of our childhood days. The way that bow at the back fits down over the hair is the prettiest thing imaginable.

But—a great big but—those plaids are being done to death as violently as were the peacock feathers of last spring. It's only a question of time—and a short time at that—when they'll go out with a

bang, except for school hats and the like.

Paris is indulging in the dearest booties imaginable—shoes that are made of finest kid and buttoned instead of laced, the buttons set more closely together than they've been for these many years in which manish styles have held sway.

Even dress shoes have crept up from the once-ubiquitous pump, and the prettiest white booties give the foot that slim, graceful look that is the goal toward which every Parisienne strives.