



Posed by Marie Pecheur, of "Old Lady 31" Company. Gown imported by Franklin Simon & Co.

"This is the gown Madame Paquin wore at her opening," which to the knowing ones means that it was considered the gem of her spring collection. Developed in beige crepe de chine, it is more peg-top than barrel, and interestingly Moyen-Age in the soutache embroidered cuirass.



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No, she didn't make a raid on the property-room. No necessity for it when so many steamers are running the blockade to bring us capes just as ceremonious as this lichen green velvet embroidered in silver. It was Paquin's idea to adapt the waistcoat. To feminize the tricorne, Louison showered it with feathery fantasies.

## Peace Terms of the new kind —from Paris.

### New Models that will end hostilities in the Clothes Marts of the World.

Photographs by the Lejaren & Hiller Studios.



Hat and gown imported by Frances Clynne, Inc. To barrel or not to barrel; that is the problem the Paris couturiers put up to us. Jenny refuses to commit herself, and shows both the jupe tonneau and the curveless skirt. On this embroidered taupe taffeta frock, she makes a half-hearted attempt with a pocket formation.

Gown, wrap and hats imported by Franklin Simon & Co. It came to us via the East, the inspiration for this Premet frock and Paquin cape, but whether it is Chinese or Egyptian is for you to decide. Of brown satin and embroidered crepe, the frock is completed with Vassel-Vitterard's embroidered crepe hat. The black embroidered taffeta cape is worn with a Lewis hat of burnt ostrich and crepe.

Gown and hat imported by Frances Clynne, Inc. At last Paris has recognized that there are at least two types of sports-women: she who plays and she who applauds. For the strenuous one Therese has built this dress of heather mixture in jersey cloth with patches of embroidery, and Lewis has added a bellows-like hat of kid.



Hat from Arnold, Constable & Co. If you suspect that you will hear the old, old story, and want HIM to read the answer in your eyes, don't wear a hat like this, for one can see only darkly through the brim of horsehair lace. A velvet grape cluster hesitates at the edge.

Hat from Arnold, Constable & Co. The Easter bonnet is no longer of straw with a ribbon and a feather and bit of lace upon it. It is quite as likely to be a basket affair of braided taffeta, garlanded with papier-mache fruits that outBurbank the California wizard.



Posed by Marie Pecheur. Gown imported by the George Bernard Co. When the East and the West blend in the spring of the year we get a frock like this. Bulloz has borrowed the idea of the trouser skirt from the Hindoos and has exploited it in pink faille brocaded in silver, topping it with a cuirass of silver cloth brilliant with jewels.

Gown imported by Frances Clynne, Inc. We can imagine no occasion—even when the wrong man is putting the question—when a woman could not rise supreme in a frock like this. Agnes has swathed the figure in periwinkle blue chiffon, and for the overdress has draped lengths of blue tinted silver cloth.

