FROSTY DAYS AND THE FINE FASH-IONS THEY BRING.

Novelties Noted while the Air Grows Colder -A Pretty Braided Costume - A Cloth Dress and a Cloak from Paris Seen by Elien Osborn.

The keenest insight into the dress of the immediate future is possessed by a group of women who are seldom taken into account at all in fashion calculations. I mean the artists who draw for the importing houses and the exclusive establishments.



The sketch, therefore, which one of them has made for me of a cloth dress for the early winter promenade I regard as expressing a very accurate notion of what will be worn on the street from now until

A very beautiful shade of dark blue Syrian cloth was the fabric used in the original design. Syrian cloth, as you know, is slightly rough, but is, nevertheless, won-derfully soft and pliable. The skirt is cut, as appears from the figure, after the latest form of the sheath, that is to say extremely narrow, with all the fulness at the back and a buttoned seam half way down the right side. The coat adheres to the three-quarters length, but the basques are not set on at the waist; the full length of the garment is cut in one. The hip pockets are square, the collar only moderately high



A CLOTH DRESS AND A CLOAK FROM PARIS.

and the sleeves very comfortably free from eccentricities. The fur which edges the skirt and the coat is a narrow band of sealskin. The embroidery which lends some degree of elaboration to what would admixture of gold. The hat which is suggested as an accompaniment is a dark blue felt with blue velvet ribbons and black

Side by side with the walking dress my friend has put a carriage cloak which also is not uninteresting. The model is from Paris, and is of mahogany hued cloth with | length, as a prize is given to the phantom ornaments of white and gold passementerie | who first discovers the roll of fate. touched with pink, more striking in color cept for evening wear, up to the present season. The bonnet which accompanies it | there are unmasking and hilarity galore.



A BROADWAY PROMENADER.

is of mahogany velvet with trimmings of

jet and white velvet flowers. From a score to fifty of the toilets noted recently worthy of description, one of the richest, if not of those most artistic, is figured in the second illustration. It is a would be better, to any reasonable mind.
A velvet bonnet was worn in cream color jet and brown.

ELLEN OSBORN.

The die strike warts on the strike

HOUSEHOLD DECORATION.

The Use of Silks and Linens-Oscar Wilde's Love of Green.

Separate centre cloths of linen with decoration more or less elaborate in fine needlework and drawn work are still well used. The favorite design for the centres used at the ladies' lunch, that apotheosis of daintiness in table festivals, is in Dresden work. The tiny flower sprays, like those on the china, scattered carelessly all over the piece require great skill in manipulation and execution and faultless taste in

their own designs and in shading the silks

with which the designs are carried out.

Centres of heavy linen are very effective for dinners when couched with gold and with the background fish-scaled with white silk. The couching is of the heavy Japanese wash gold, which has on the silken background the effect of gold brocade. The hem is simply hem-stitched, or may be finished with a tall of lace. Heavy or finer sheer linens, sateens, silk and bolting cloth are all used in the centres, and newer than either of these is a silk material called "mail cloth," which is specially adapted to centre pieces because it is woven so like huckabuck that darning is a simple matter. It is decorated with a bold design, either outlined or couched, a favorite color combination for which is delicate green and white. Another popular and pleasing centre cloth decoration is that copied after the old French fancies, where garlands or sprays of many colored flowers are caught and tied with bows of ribbon in delicate blue or green or yellow.

It was Oscar Wilde who first taught the

unfeeling Gentile soul that the love of green was typical of the subtle artistic temperament. And now green is one of the leading tints in household and table adornment. The daintiest, freshest of boudoirs are fitted out in pale green and white muslin hangings and couches and canopies, after the style of the room in which Mme. Recamier once lived and dreamed of conquests past and to come. Usually the girl who inhabits this lily of-the-valley retreat is of the blonde type, pale, stately, and

Green dinners and lunches are a refreshing change from the more brilliant floral and berihboned feats, and the latest outcome of this higher education in the ethics

this Season-How It is Conducted.

vated by the witchery of a "web of fate," is with us again. The phantom costume to me, and should each have a friend in consists, as every one knows, of a large British Columbia who came from Newenveloping sheet, a pillow case with aper- castle? Now, Gladys dear, don't you tures for the eyes, or a mask shrouded think you must have written to me in your with a pillow case about the head. Cos- sleep? I wish I could show you the two tumed in this ghostly attire the hostess re- letters and convince you. Really it is a ceives her guests in silence. She greets strange coincidence, joking aside. Yes, them without words and motions them to you are right. "Bob" is a very horrid the toilet rooms, from which they emerge | boy, I am sure, though I have not the pleaclad in the white disguise.

"web of fate." This thread is winding way over doorways, behind book-

son for whom each is prepared. On the cleverness of the hostess in writing prophecies in accordance with the whims and stand the plainest directions for doing so. hobbies of each guest, as well as the I am afraid I must be stupid, instead of to do duty in this capacity when originality | satisfactorily next time. and ingenuity are lacking. Each of the strings in the net must be of a decided tint contrasting with all the others as they cross and recross many times in the disentangling. They must also be of the same

The quest is pursued in silence, which is than would have been thought suitable, ex- broken only when the fates are all found doubt if any one else does either. The and read aloud to the assembly. Then

Advice to the Girls.

Don't think because you are prettier than your neighbor across the way, and have summer, and I have never had so much ill prettier gowns, that it is right to try to flirt luck as I have had since then. I always from your front door step with her beau | could find them by the handful. The Irish

when he calls upon her.

Don't astonish your friends and acquaintances with magnificent gowns, while your mother wears cheap bombazine and a cloak | the horseshoe with its horns up. Do you and bonnet that every one can see has done

hers are seamed with work.

when your visitors call. and that he is your ideal, and that you mustn't you know, because once I get And so you don't believe I am married, well wouldn't mind leaving the state of single blessedness if "Barkis is willin"."

Don't make yourself obnoxious by appearing persistently at places you know to and agate for June. I do not know how be his usual haunts until the young man the expression "playing gooseberry" origition. I used to be a teacher once, but has a fear in turning each street corner he comes to lest he will meet you.

Don't accept your wedding outfit from the hands of your lover.

Swiss Embroiderers.

The common old embroidering hand you ever get all the way to Fredericton? I marvel of braid work and embroidery, as | machine of 1827, with few improvements, | do not know how you are going to get rid | or Grip the newspaper? You are very are a good proportion of this autumn's is the one that is used to-day for the mil-most elaborate gowns. Women—to di-lions of fine embroideries that are sold to you tell me just what they are like, but and I hope it will not be the last time, if it most elaborate gowns. Women—to digress for a moment—often require of their maids an ability to do hand braiding with nicety, and keep them at it pretty much all the time they are not otherwise employed. A reddish brown Bedford cord was the material of the shade they call, I think, Venetian. The braiding was done in black silk to simulate a coat, and in graceful patterns about the bottom. An edge of ostrich trimming at the bottom, supplied a finish without which a dress would be better, to any reasonable mind.

Ilions of fine embroideries that are sold to all quarters of the globe. There are, perhaps, 23,000 of them in use in Eastern Switzerland, the number of the needles all the number of the needles and the number of stitches not averaging about 250 to a machine, are little round balls, which seem to be suspended by a little piece of skin, get some friend, for you can scarcely do it sewing silk very tightly around them, and one-half cents a hundred, they have very small earnings left after paying their threaders and other expenses. At the would be better, to any reasonable mind.

"ASTRA'S" TALKS WITH GIRLS.

[Correspondents seeking information in this department should address their queries to "Astra," Progress, St. John.]

I often wonder, girls, why so many of you write to me once and then, so far as writing goes, drift away into the hush gloom of the elsewhere? Why, do you know, I think only two of my letters this week are from old correspondents, and I have so many new ones each week that if you all write often I should soon require a real page (or page (correct trade)). whole page for my "column." I am always their color combinations.

These sprays are often copied from old Dresden bits by ladies clever in drawing their own decima and in all like to think my old girls have not forgotten their own decima and in all like to think my old girls have not forgotten in their own decima and in all like to think my old girls have not forgotten in their own decima and in all like to think my old girls have not forgotten in their own decimal and in all like to think my old girls have not forgotten in their own decimal and in all like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to think my old girls have not forgotten in the like to the doing with yourselves in this occasionally lonely autumn weather, girls? Have you been taking good long walks and getting red cheeks and strong muscles, or have you been loafing over the fire, eating caramels and reading novels? I should much prefer the latter myself it I only had time, but some years ago I preferred the long walks. Somehow I always feel sentimental in October! You see it was in October that Geoffrey and I first fell in love with each other, and we had it very badly. Good gracious! when I think of the mud we tramped through without ever knowing that it was at all muddy, and the cold damp evenings that we spent sauntering along country roads blissfully unconscious that it was not midsummer instead of autumn, I almost have chills! We stay at home now, at least I do, and Geoffrey says I know better than to face the chilling blasts of autumn now. "Its all very well to say you get tired, you know better" he says. The truth is, old girl, that you don't look so nice in muddy girl, that you don't look so nice in muddy weather as you did seven years ago, your nose gets too red." One thing I do know, and that is that I wish Geoffrey's nose got pea green in the winter. Wouldn't I jeer at him, and wouldn't it take a little of his conceit away? I believe I help to make him conceited by talking about him so much, so I will stop. GLADYS, Nova Scotia - My dear

"Gladys" the second, did my eyes deceive me, or was the word after your name "Mail"? It looked like it, and it also looked like "Rail" and "Nail." Don't be offended, please, your writing is both very pretty and very legible, but don't you know that if there is to be one illegible word in a letter, it is sure to be the signaof colors is that the ternery, with its cool verdure, mosses is to supplant the conservatory of tropical bloom in the household. ture, and so I was doubtful. Your signaof my memory there is lurking some story of a particular "Gladys" celebrated in story or song. I have read of several, but I believe I have "mixed those babies up" somehow. Is it not strange that two girls The old "phantom party" idea, reno- living either in, or near Pictou, should have chosen the same names over which to write and wish it was all speculation once more. sure of his acquaintance except by letter. Each phantom guest receives on entering | Thank you very much for saying you don't the parlor a single bright thread of the think I am a man. I really am not. Of course I don't mean any slight to the of the bright-colored twine now to stronger sex, by that expression of gratibe purchased in the shops, and is tude; men are lovely, I think, but then you about twenty yards in length. It is sus- know, somehow it makes a man nervous to pended from some other conspicious place | be considered womanly, and so I suppose over the chandelier, the doorway, or a pic- it is but natural that we don't like to be ture, and thence pursues its intricate and | mistaken for men in disguise, and I am so glad you think my writing "womanly." cases, up stairways and down again, even It is the highest compliment you could pay out of doors and into kitchens, until finally me. No, I never got your little brother's in some secret place it is tied upon the letter or I should certainly have answered it. Tell him to try again, I am sorry to paper, and set torth the destiny of the per- I can knit socks and stockings with my

WITCH-HAZEL, St. John.—Thank you for the kiss you began with. If you really are a witch-hazel you ought to know a great deal more about four leaved clovers and all such mysteries than I do. It has been considered a sign of good luck to find a four leaved clover, from time immemorial, but I am sure I don't know why, and I superstitution originated in Ireland, and it is really the four leaved shamrock; all the Irish have great faith in it, and believe firmly in its virtues. There is no charm Girls don't think that every young man in the five leaved clover. You must not who calls upon you once or twice is in love give them away unless you wish to give the luck away. It is merely a sign of good luck. I found eleven in one afternoon this peasants say the fairies send them right into the hands of those they love, and I wish the fairies wouldn't in my case. Hang understand what I mean, like a crescent? Otherwise the luck will all at least five years' service.

Don't show up lily white taper fingers if cent? Otherwise the luck will all run out; at least so the Hin-Don't be always drumming on the piano doos say, and they have a strong belief in the power of the horseshoe for luck. less. You did not trouble me at all.

RED RIDING HOOD, Fredericton.—Good

luck to you little maiden, I am glad you made up your mind to "try yourself." When did the wolt let you go, and how did

ONE DOLLAR

Is a hundred cents, and you have a right to expect VALUE for it. To give you more, no legitimate business man can, and prosper. We realize that to do business we must give full value for every dollar received.

We might tell you our Boots and Shoes are

CIVEN AWAY

so low are our prices marked. With quick sales we can afford small profits. We guarantee every article as good as represented. We extend a cordial invitation

TO EVERY ONE.

to call and examine our goods and prices, even if they don't want to buy, for we can thus convince you of the good values we are offering.

WATERBURY & RISING, - - 34 KING AND 212 UNION STREETS.

Where Are You Sending Your Orders for **Printing?**

and you can wear a high collar until they

DON'T FORGET TO LET ME GIVE AN ESTIMATE.

E. J. ARMSTRONG,

STEAM BOOK AND JOB PRINTER, 85 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Billheads, Letterheads, Statements, Tags, Shipping Blanks, Cheques, Notes, Insurance Blanks, Legal Forms, Labels, Circulars, Railway Printing, Show Cards, and every description of Printing done in the Best Style at Lowest Rates.

SEND FOR ESTIMATES. ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Only leave the cards when your friends are not at home, unless it is your first call, then leave your card as you go out. I do not think that Harvard University is open to female students; I believe they have to content themselves with the annex, but I may be mistaken. I believe my three favorite authors are Dickens, Mark Twain and Jean Ingelow. Dickens, because he was always trying to raise the fallen and to right wrongs. Mark Twain, because he sees the ludicrous side of every-thing and would laugh if he was going to be hung; and Jean Ingelow, because she saw the beauty of everything, and also be-cause, perhaps, she made a mistake in her youth and never stopped being sorry for it all her life long. Perhaps if you knew me really you might be terribly disappointed

I would not tell Geoffrey that for the world he would set the pup on me if I did, and I can assure you the pup is a formidable enemy now, since he has got all his second teeth, besides he always does what Geoffrey tells him, and grins all over his saucy little face at the mere suggestion that he should obey me. He thinks that is a joke to "make a dog laugh," so he laughs.

"Mine in hope." Hope of what, Red Riding Hood? If it was of an answer to your nice little note, here it is. Write

GOLDENROD, St. John.—What an ogre I must be, so many girls, aye, and boys too, are a long time before they can summon up courage to write to me! One may be a scribe, my dear, without being a sage you know. And so you concluded that I was "but a woman?" Why? I wonder. Yes, I do get questions and letters from a great many different places, and sometimes they are a little hard to answer. I am These "fates" are written upon rolls of aper, and set forth the destiny of the per- I can knit socks and stockings with my "Talks," and also that I seem like an old acquaintance. A great many of my correspondents seem that way to me. (1) Pay your aunt the compliment which is certainly due to her as your hostess, as otherwise be a very simple tailor outfit, is done in dark blue silk cord with a cautious position, depends the success of the say. Write again by all means, and I her permission, but her approval of your well as your relative, and ask, not exactly entertainment. Quotations are also made hope I will be able to answer you more acceptance of the invitation. (2) There would not be any breach of etiquette in his retaining it, but it would be much better form for him to offer you his, even if you know him very well. (3) You should be the best judge of that yourself, as you must know just what your hostess would like. If you were uncertain at all on the point, perhaps it would be best not to invite him in. (4) I have published so many receipts for freckle washes that if you will look over Progress for the last few weeks you will find plenty of them. I have none at hand just now, but as I was publishing various treckle lotions all summer surely you must have seen some of them. I do not think buttermilk is of any use for them, it is only for sunburn. Your questions were not at all silly and your writing is very good. I have remembered just now that horseradish scraped at night into a half cup of milk and allowed to stand till morning, is supposed to be a cure for freckles. Strain off the

> latter is getting to be a big dog now. LOCHINVAR, St. John .-- Well, Lochinvar, you certainly have quite a family of your own, and between ourselves you when your visitors call.
>
> Dear me "Witchhazel," you have started must be a pretty good boy to take care of them.
>
> Dear me "Witchhazel," you have started them all. Please stroke the cats for me. must be a pretty good boy to take care of started upon luck, omens, etc., I cannot perhaps I am not. Don't marry till you stop. I am atraid you are superstitious are sure you can support a wife. I never too. A garnet is the stone for January, had any success as a matchmaker, so I am atraid my talents do not lie in that direcnated. It is, as you say, rather meaning- with very indifferent success. I don't think you asked me any questions, so I will say good-bye for the present. When you have time you can read the books I spoke of. You will enjoy them in the long winter

milk and apply it to your face with a sponge. Thanks for the love, both on

Geoffrey's account and the puppy's. The

GRIP-St. John.-Is it Grip the raven,

Wait

Till our traveller comes round with his samples of Fall Suitings. WAIT till you see his goods—new goods; wait till you see his prices—low prices. Then wait no longer, but BUY WHAT YOU WANT, and it will be Guaranteed Satisfactory in fit and finish, by

> E. C. COLE, MONCTON.

COLLEGIATE SCHOOL,



HEAD MASTER:
REV. ARNOLDUS MILLER, M. A.,—Classics and
Science. Toronto and Victoria Universities, Ont. RESIDENT ASSISTANT MASTER:

MR. JAMES C. SIMPSON,—Mathematics, German.
Provincial Certificate, Province of Ont. Late of the Engineering Staff, Canadian Pacific R. R.

DRILL AND GYMNASTIC INSTRUCTOR:

SERGT. A. CUNNINGHAM,—Late Instructor in Military Gymnasium, Halifax.

TEACHERS IN PIANO AND VIOLIN MUSIC: RESIDENT ASSISTANT MASTER:
MR. ROBERT SIMPSON,—English and Classics. FRENCH: CHARLES G. ABBOTT, Esq., B.A., Kings College

WRITING, DRAWING AND BOOK-KEEPING: TEACHERS IN PIANO AND VIOLIN MUSIC: Prof. W. H. WATTS. Miss N. HENSLEY. Miss KING.

CORNET :- J. D. MEDCALFE, Esq. VIOLIN :- J. W. S. BOULT, Esq.

TERM BEGAN SEPTEMBER 1st. ET CIRCULARS giving full information, will be sent on application to THE HEAD MASTER.

The Remington Typewriter



000 REMINGTONS high priced ma should not forget ciding on the type-writer they will adopt. The Remeffective writing achievement of inventive and me-TYPEWRITERS ught, sold or terms of payment, fine manifolding papers, carbon papers(black,blue

bons and all other

supplies always in stock by

JAMES JACK, - 2- 92 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

CALL IN AND SEE OUR

Combined, at \$1.25 each,

When you see the prices and other goods you will be satisfied that you cannot bo better than buy your FURNITURE from

> EVERETT & MILLER, 13 WATERLOO STREET.