

YOUR NEW GOWNS

Lady Duff-Gordon Describes a Variety of Charming Costumes for Street and Evening Wear

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and foremost creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, presenting all that is newest and best in styles for well-dressed women. Lady Duff-Gordon's new Paris establishment brings her into close touch with that centre of fashion. Lady Duff-Gordon's American establishment is at Nos. 37 and 39 West Fifty-seventh street, New York City.

By LADY DUFF-GORDON ("Lucile.")

THIS week I am showing you only two models, but each one is so perfect in its own way that I know they will inspire you. They were an inspiration to me while I was creating them. I may seem to dwell over much on individuality, but, to me, there is no beauty where there is no individuality. And beauty is woman's divine right. If she have it not she can acquire it. No two of the great masters painted pictures alike. We know, instinctively, a Murillo, a Rubens, a Rembrandt, when we look at it. Each artist put his own individuality in his work. Women should learn from them to develop their own individuality in clothes as well as in fact.

is a marvelous evening costume of orchid shades. The foundation is of violet satin charmeuse, soft, silky and slashed up in front almost to the knees.

Set in this slash is a fall of violet and rose chiffons. The wonderful over-robe is of two shades of orchid chiffons; the bottom has a deep band of embroidery. The drapery, caught up at the girdle, is decidedly oriental.

As you will notice, the upper part of the bodice is very simple; it is surplice in effect. The girdle is perhaps the most stunning part of the costume. It

Women should learn from them to develop their own individuality in clothes as well as in fact. Either of these two models is distinctive. The first I call the "Discourager of Hesitancy." No one could look at a woman wearing it and hesitate to admire it.



"Discourager of Hesitancy." Evening Costume of Orchid Satins, Showing New Shaded Girdle and Turban of Rose and Orchid Brocades. Separate Coat of Rose-Colored Chiffons.



"Sved Amir" Walking Costume of Powder Blue Tweed. Small Round Hat of Powder Blue Plush, with Bright Yellow Quill

is very high and is of violet, blue and rose satin, all crushed together. The front ornament is a large flat orchid, and the tassels are gold and amethysts.

I adore the little coat worn over this, seemingly as an afterthought. It is of unlined rose chiffon, embroidered with amethysts.

The turban worn with this costume is of rose and dull blue brocaded crepe. Like all my evening turbans, this is adjusted, or rather, twisted on every time it is worn. And worn as Hebe wears it in this picture, it is absolutely correct.

The other model, "Sved Amir" is, as you will notice, an absolutely severe walking costume. The material is heavy tweed of a curious dull blue shade. The skirt is a plain circular. The long coat is cut so as to give the new figure, falling out below the hips. The high collar and the narrow cuffs are of mole skin and, of course, a white tulle finishes the neck.

The hat is a small bucket shape of dull blue plush, the crown being laid in folds. The quill of bright yellow gives the necessary touch of color.

Same Old Mix-Up.

IT'S a telephone story again. A few evenings ago a young man had occasion to call up his lady love, and for once he got through to her without delay.

"Hello!" he whispered softly.

"Yes," came the reply. "Is that you, George?"

"Are you alone dearie?"

"Yes, darling."

"I wish I were there! If I were, do you know what I should do?"

"No, George; I cannot guess."

Just then the lines became sadly mixed, and what the sweet young thing heard was something like this:

"Well, I'd pull her ears back till she opened her mouth, and then I'd drop a lump of mud in it. If that didn't answer, I'd give her a sound thrashing."

Amy and George don't speak now when they see one another, and a certain farmer, who was talking to a vet, about a balking mare, wonders why he was advised to "put his arms round her neck and whisper sweet, endearing words of love into her ear!"



My Secrets of Beauty-

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri the Most Famous Living Beauty.

No. 202---Fairy Finger Treatments

OF good mothers taught us to keep the fingers always away from the eyes, and in principle they were right, for hands that seem the cleanest may still carry germs of disease to the eyes and may even cause the loss of sight. If the hand is gloved the coloring matter from the glove may be communicated to the eye, irritating and poisoning it. A treasurer in one of our American theatres lost one eye because he forgot the warning not to rub the eyes. Banknotes passing through many hands are common carriers of disease, and the young man who had just finished counting a roll of them rubbed an itching eye. Irritation, fever and swelling followed. The infected eye had to be removed to save the sight of the other.

caused by massage, scattering the blood back into general circulation. The fashionable Paris physician who advocated the fairy finger treatment said that the eyes that sting and smart and become blood-



Mme. LINA CAVALIERI.

shot when tired need first of all rest, and a part of the rest is to very lightly stroke the closed lid from the outer corner of the eye to the inner and then outward again to the starting point. These

long, straight strokes, light as the touch of a feather, or of fairy's fingers, should be made with fingers that have been scrubbed in soap and warm water and rinsed in water prepared as I have before described. Gradually there will be a sensation of rest and quiet, and the heat will diminish.

The tendency to an undue accumulation of whitish matter in the corner of the eyes shows a fevered state of the lids. The physician I have mentioned gives the advice to make additional manipulation of eyes so affected. He advises a slight, very gentle pressure upon the eyes with the first three fingers, working always toward the inner corner.

To prevent an irritation of the delicate tissues of the eyelids wet the fingers with cold water. Not only will this, according to the physician, allay the fevered condition of the eyeball, lessening it of its burden of blood, but it will freshen the lid, taking away in part at least the darkened, withered, aged appearance of the eyelids we sometimes note in very young persons.

Light bandages of linen moistened with witch hazel or with cold water should be laid across the eyes after this fairy finger treatment, which should not continue for more than three to five minutes.

If there is a lack of circulation in and about the eyes the fairy fingered treatment, which is only another name for the digital treatment, or lightest massage possible, Paris physicians to beauty have made effective.

Cold tea leaves, oatmeal or almond meal, moistened in cool water, laid gently over the eyes, refresh them.

By Mme. LINA CAVALIERI

M. C. T. sends the following plaint: "Won't you please tell me what to do for my hair? It is in the most awful condition."

"The hairs are very short, just about an inch or two below my shoulders. They are of different lengths, very dry and split at the ends. My hair used to be very thick, but now it is falling and I positively cannot do anything with it. I am positively miserable over this condition of my hair. Will you tell me if short hair is hereditary?"

Have a shampoo every other day until the scalp is free from dandruff. On the days between the wet shampoos rub well into the scalp lanoline or vasoline as you prefer. Press the skin free from the scalp until it moves loosely and easily upon it. Keep the head cool by applications of ice or cold towels and do not be especially alarmed about it for it is natural that we should shed our hair in the Spring and Autumn. Yes, there is a predisposition to thick or thin, long or short hair in families, as there is in to flat or sharp features.

Beauty Questions Answered---

J. M. Writes: "May I tell you my troubles? My hair is falling badly. Every time I comb it a great ball of hair comes out. My hair is also turning gray. My general health is good, so I cannot account for my hair turning and falling. I would be very grateful if you would advise me."

Since yours seems to be an extreme case, I advise you to have electrical treatment or vibassage

The Reward of Genius.

BRIGHTNESS personified is little Johnny Pule. Certain friends of the family consider him rather precocious—but that's quite another story. At any rate, he is the pride of his father's heart, and Pule senior invariably refers to the youngster as "regular chip from the old block."

The other night little Johnny looked up from his tool by the stove, and ejaculated the query: "I'm a chip of the old block, ain't I, father?"

"Yes, my son, indeed you are: come the proud reply.

"And you, pa, you're the head of the family, ain't you?" asked the simple little lad.

"I am," replied Pule.

"Then," chuckled Johnny triumphantly, "you must be a blockhead."

But we will draw a kindly veil over what followed.

