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Big Hats and Little Hats

"Gray Wintry Woods" ("Lucile") Costume of Mole Crepe Charmeuse with the New Pannier Effect and Ultra Long Shoulders. Muff and Hat of Mole Fur and Velvet.



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")

I AM showing you this week a charmingly chic costume that I call "Gray Wintry Woods," because it is of just the gray shades that the skies and woods assume in Winter. It is created in mole crepe charmeuse. The long, very much buttoned skirt has a pannier drapery that is very new, as both sides are drawn down in the back and slipped through a stunning embroidered buckle, similar to that

on the girdle. This does not show in the picture, but it is one of the most effective touches. Notice the new buttoned front. The bodice and skirt are in reality severely plain, but the buttons, nearly fifty of them, add a decorative touch that is very novel. The collar and cuffs are of rare old Valenciennes.



The Hat "Temperamental," of Black Velvet with Large Glowing Red Rose Against Brim.

The muff of the mole fur and shirred panne velvet, and the small cap, complete this costume. On the cap and muff are tiny rose and blue rosebuds.

I am also showing you a group of hats that appeal very strongly to me. Hats mean so much to a woman. A hat may age a woman ten years, may remove fifteen, all in one instant.

There is the hat coquettish; it may be large, it may be small. There is also the hat picturesque, usually large, but it may be small. Then there is the hat temperamental.

In the second figure, I am portraying one of my "temperamental" hats. It is one of the "Tam o' Shanter" shapes, of lustrous black velvet. Against the up-turned brim is a glowing, rich, red satin rose, set in glossy green leaves. This chic hat is medium, neither large nor small, and frankly, like its name, it is not suitable for every woman.

In the third figure, is what I call

the picture hat perfect. I created it for Mile. Renouard, who has succeeded Madame Lantelme as the most beautiful woman in Paris. Notice the graceful curve to the brim. It frames the face so charmingly. Of a rough, dull green silk felt, it is trimmed with long haired skunk fur. On the extreme edge of the brim is a wonderful bird of paradise.

To small hats I am devoted, when they are becoming. There is nothing more lovely, more chic than a piquant, youthful face, framed in a snug fitting hat. In the fourth picture is a delightful pale gray felt picture hat petite, soft and pliable. The beauty and chicness depend entirely on the way it is put on the head. It must be literally "slammed" on the back of the head and cocked sideways to show the left eyebrow and part of the hair. On this gray felt I have arranged a flat rose decoration of pink satin. The black velvet neckband is attached to the hat at the back, far underneath the brim.

The Perfect Picture Hat of Green Felt and Brown Skunk Fur, Showing Large Bird of Paradise on Extreme Edge of Brim.

Are not these hats delightful? They show the latest Parisian tendencies, and wearing one of these models, no smart woman can be at fault.

And just a word in praise of the small close-fitting cap of mole skin and gray velvet that the model in the first picture is wearing. It is just a round "night-cap" affair, made of bands of shirred velvet and mole fur. It is the hat coquettish, and fittingly tops the "Gray Wintry Woods" costume.

It would seem that no scheme is too fantastic for feathers this season, and the wondrous ways in which ostrich plumes are manipulated—not to say tortured!—on some of the newest millinery models, is more often calculated to arouse amazement than admiration. On some medium shaped hats of beaver velours for example, where the brims have a slight and long upward roll at each side, the crown will be encircled by quite a modest little ruche or fringe of feathers.

And then—suddenly this quiet little feather will go completely mad, and spring outwards or upwards or undulate sideways in a series of crooked curves and in consequence will transform the hat completely when the point of view permits of a full display of these feathery freaks.

Sometimes again—and really, this is rather pretty—a highly curled ostrich feather will be combined and effectively contrasted with absolutely straight strands, the curled part clustering closely about the crown and the other falling, fringe-fashion upon the brim.

Then what do you think of a hat

which provides its own feather boa? It sounds surprising, but that it is an actual fact and fashion, is likely to be proved to you before very long by the public wear of the new model, which is at present only being privately displayed to the privileged few.

Imagine, therefore—until you so thus see or wear it—a moderately sized hat encircled by one of those curled and fringed feathers, which, after meeting at the back, sweeps over and under the brim, and is then continued into a ruffle long enough to curve round the neck, and be thrown over the other shoulder. Knots of moire ribbon are introduced here and there into the feathers which are here arranged in circular form, and as a contrast of color, or at any rate, shadings is also contrived. The general effect is distinctly attractive, more especially when a collarless corsage or coat, or both, are worn. And nowadays, of course, the high collar is somewhat difficult of discovery, for though it regularly makes a reappearance on a few of each season's models, it is just as regularly refused by any and every woman who values her charm and her comfort.

Another feather adorned hat, not quite so extreme in style, is of black velvet, with a broad inner and outer brim bordering in a soft shade of beige. For its trimming there is just one long ostrich feather, whose cloudy softness of black merges eventually into beige, this delicate color coming against the black velvet of the crown, inasmuch as the plume starts its career right under the brim at the left side and then curves outwards and upwards, ending in a sort of cascade, which

shows its softness all over the crown.

Another velvet hat, long and narrow in shape, and deep peacock blue in coloring, has its crown guarded closely at either side by an ostrich feather, also beautifully blue at first, but shading towards the centre into dahlia red and purple, the two "stems" being just crossed in front, while the quaintly curved feathery ends repeat this arrangement at the back, but far beyond the brim.

There are, in fact, feathers on almost every hat, whatever the fabric or size or style may be. One typical and rather striking example of the new possibilities of the familiar trimming being the presence of an encircling fringe on a hat whose soft quartered crown and wide "floppy" brim are of peacock blue and green shot silk.

The coloring of the plumage is lovely too, for each feathery strand shows a centre of blue, flushed round with rose.

Up-to-Date Jokes

Two young fellows recently attended a tea for which they had bought tickets at ten cents each. The profits were to go toward a treat to the aged poor. One of them, after consuming four cups of tea, six ham sandwiches, a plate of bread and butter, two tea cakes, five jam tarts and four large buns, was passing his cup for the fifth time when he turned to his friend and said in a serious tone:

"I think every one should encourage a thing of this sort. It's for a good cause, you know."

Sandy was walking along the road in deep thought, and it was his minister who brought him to earth again with:

"Hallo, Sandy! Thinking of the future, eh?"

"No," replied Sandy, moodily. "Tomorrow's the wife's birthday, and I'm thinkin' o' the present."

Hunting Squire—Murphy, you told me there was good hunting on your land. Why, we've been here an hour and haven't seen any game.

Murphy—Just so, sir. But the less game the more hunting you have.

Quack Doctor—Yes, gentlemen, I have sold these pills for over twenty-five years, and never heard a word of complaint. Now, what does that prove?

Voice from the Crowd—That dead men tell no tales, guv'nor!

"Do you call this a pint?" asked the sharp servant girl of the milkman.

"Yes."

"Well, it won't do. When we want condensed milk, we'll buy it at the grocery."

She—It wasn't a year before we were married that you told me you never could be happy without me.

He—Yes, and I believe I also said that marriage would make another man of me.

A small boy was selling papers at a railway station where there were some twenty or thirty people waiting for the train.

A comedian, standing by called to the newsboy:

"I say, boy, would you like a new job?"

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "What is it?"

"Well," said the comedian, "my master wants a fool."

"Oh, does he?" said the newsboy. "Is he going to sack you, or keep 'tw?"

An American gentleman one evening at dinner happened to get a hair in his soup, and, raising it on his spoon, said to the waiter:

"Is that an Irish hair (here)?"

"Begor it is, sir," said Pat. "But it took an American bound to catch him."

MY SECRETS OF BEAUTY

By Mme. Lina Cavaleri, Living Beauty

No. 204 --- Causes and Effects of Nervousness

IT is not easy to separate the causes and effects of nervousness, but let us try. I have given much thought and study to nervousness as a destroyer of beauty, and my investigation has led me to believe the following:

That nervous women are self-centred women. Stop thinking about yourself. Widen your life's outlook by becoming interested in more people and things. That will, if the interest is really deep and genuine, enormously lessen the tension.

Nervousness is often caused by wrong mental habits. Scattering thoughts cause a sense of haste and worry. Haste and worry cause nervousness. Concentrate. Do one thing at a time and while you are doing it think of nothing else.

The bad habit of wasting your energy upon non-essentials breeds nervousness. I know a woman who used to gossip for an hour at a time by telephone. Of course she became neurotic. Not only does much talking waste time but it wears and tears the poor nerves. The nervous woman should train herself to talk



Mme. Lina Cavaleri, the Most Famous Living Beauty.

loss. A great deal of unnecessary talking is done. Improper food is one of the great causes of nervousness. The nerves, like every other part of the body, is in need of nourishment, and that

insufficiently nourishing meals the process of starvation begins for the nerves. Starved nerves cause us to become irritable, slightly and unreliable. Our judgment is discounted by ourselves and others. We are not complete persons because we lack one of the essentials of the complete person, a sound nervous system. We are liable to explosions of temper which alienate our friends and which imperil our business or professional careers. And the remedy is so simple, merely eating nourishing food. Eat beef, not too well done, green vegetables and salads, coarse-grained bread and raw or stewed fruits. Persist in this, and drink plenty of water between meals, and a few weeks will mark a change for the better in you. Eat not too much nor too little. Study yourself and you can gauge the amount better than anyone else can.

Fear causes nervousness. Don't permit yourself to become a coward. Shame yourself out of unreasonable fears. Remind yourself that your world is within yourself, not without, and that no one person can seriously affect your life, except yourself. Regard discouraging circumstances as punching bags on which to try your strength.

Botting the food, the American habit, is responsible for much nervousness, and again we go back to

the red life stream, for the boiled food, not being ground up well by chewing, lies in the stomach or intestines and rots, entering the blood channels finally as poisonous matter. The nerves reject such food, and the neurasthenia increases. Summing up briefly the results of my study of nervousness, I should

say if you discover yourself suffering from unsteady nerves the remedies are two, not one of either, but both. Practice extreme self-control and remove, or at least modify the cause. If you are overworking, overeating, overplaying or overworrying, that is a cause. Change the habit.

A. G. Says: "I am a girl of sixteen and am greatly troubled about my nose, which is spoiling the effect of my other features. My nose is rather large and seems to be always red and the bone has grown until it forms a bump. The lower part has formed itself into a hanger. Please advise me."

For the redness, give careful attention to your diet. Avoid rich, spicy foods. And be sure that nowhere is your circulation restricted, neither by tight garters, tight sleeves, corsets, stockings nor shoes. While you cannot change the shape of the nasal bone except by an operation, which is always dangerous, you should by gentle and persistent massage downward, and pinching, be able to change the shape of the fleshy part of the fea-

ture.

Mabel inquires: "Kindly let me know if there is anything which will make my complexion lighter. It has a yellowish tinge. If there is anything is it harmless, or will it produce bad effects? Also are there certain foods which if taken in excess will cause an unnaturally greasy complexion?"

Pasty, and sweets, gravies and fats in any form may have the effect you last describe. For a yellow skin first adopt a lighter diet. The yellowish tint indicates that your liver has struck. Don't give it so much to do. Eat more vegetables and fewer meats, more fruits and no candy. A few drops of ammonia or tincture of benzoin o-

peroxide of hydrogen in the water in which you bathe your face will gradually whiten the skin, but use these aids only occasionally as they are harsh agents.

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Beauty Questions Answered

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