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## My New "Thoughts" Fashions



The Laced Slipper That Is the Present Craze in Paris.

**Lady Duff-Gordon's Up-to-the-Minute Fashion Cable From Paris.**

Paris, Feb. 15. The skirts of morning suits are generally draped either up to the side or back and have been slit right up to the knee. This is, of course, an extreme of fashion, but skirts always show a little ankle; otherwise one is not considered "chic."

The heels of shoes, both for the afternoon and evening, are seen studded with the jewels the wearer has on her fingers and in her ears. This is an extremely pretty idea, especially for evening wear. For the daytime heels of patent leather shoes are made of the same material as the coat and skirt. This is exceedingly smart.

**Headress with Pearls Expressing Happiness, and on the Extreme Right, New Garden Party Costume with the Huge Picture Hat of the Latest Shape.**

**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.

By **LADY DUFF-GORDON** ("Lucile")

I WANT to tell you this week about some very unusual gowns I have created for that most fascinating actress, Monna Delza.

I want to express some of your thoughts in the gowns that I hope to create for you. Tell me of what



New "Thought" Costume, Expressing Pride, Created in Taffetas with My New Lucile Panniers.



"Love's Shadow at Versailles," My New "Thought" Costume for Mademoiselle Delza.

whose beauty has set all Paris aflame. Truly it is a delight to create costumes for her, she is such a bewitching creature, all grace and animation.

Naturally, with one so graceful and so quick mentally it was my opportunity to create some of my "New Thought" costumes, and never have I taken greater delight than in designing several that I will tell you of.

And what are my "New Thought" gowns? Gladly will I explain, for I think that I am absolutely right in this evolution, or perhaps it may develop into a revolution.

I believe that a costume to be perfect should express some great thought possessed by the wearer, and interpreted by the designer. To be strikingly individual in her gowning every woman must wear her thoughts on her figure.

This sounds very odd, but let me tell you just what I mean. Monna Delza came to me and said "Make me some of your delightful gowns, some that will be different from everyone's else."

"Indeed that will be very simple," I replied, "if your thoughts are different."

"My thoughts?" queried the beauty, "and what do they have to do with my new gowns?"

are you thinking at this moment?" "Ah, I am thinking of a beautiful Spring evening that I spent in the gardens of Versailles. The sun was setting and the lacy green leaves cast wonderful purple shadows on the green lawns and the birds were singing ever so sweetly. I was with a man whom I adored."

"Wonderful, wonderful," I exclaimed. "You have caught my idea exactly. I will express that thought for you in a costume."

And it was thus that I was inspired to design the gown shown in the lower left hand picture. "Love's Shadow at Versailles" I call this costume and the charming beauty was overwhelmed with delight when she saw it.

Imagine a soft dull green satin so supple that it clings lovingly to the figure so heavily that it falls in graceful lines almost without draping. Such a fabric I chose for the under robe for Monna's gown. It hung free from the high waist line as I tried it on. Then I carelessly draped in the back just at the knees. This drapery cast just the purple shadow on the skirt that the sun cast on the lawns.

Over this I placed a knee length tunic of pale golden net embroidery, with delicate anythests and flat sequins of a green that matched the under robe. The girldie was a soft band of satin of the shade of yellow that one sees at sunset in the gardens of Versailles and almost nowhere else.

Such a gown worn by such a beauty as Monna Delza not only expresses her thoughts but must inspire thoughts in others—

thoughts of love and happiness. It is a joy to create these "New Thought" fashions; there are times when sadness must be expressed and even tragedy, but if I succeed in expressing the thought then I am happy.

In the large head I am showing you how I expressed the thought of happiness, of pleasures to come. With the hair dressed so as to show its full glory, I then draped the strands of pearls so as to show their beauty but not hide the hair.

I trust that you have grasped my new fashion philosophy. I have always attempted to instill all my designs with the personality of the wearer. Never, never could I gown all my clients from one general model—never could I create on a wholesale scale; but now that I am creating the "New Thought" gown I feel that I am near absolute perfection.

But before closing I must draw your attention to a fact that has gripped Paris. All the mondaines are wearing their high-heeled slippers, even those for the street, laced around the ankle. For years we have had our boudoir slippers laced in this fashion, but this change is new and startling. I like it, however.

And, too, I want to mention a new picture hat that may make a good impression in New York if it reaches there. This hat is shown on the figure in the right hand corner. The brim is enormous and is draped with lace. I should advise it only for a garden party. The gown with this has the new sleeve that Gaby designed before she left Paris.



## My Secrets of Beauty

By **Mme. Lina Cavalieri**, the Most famous Living Beauty.

**T**HERE comes a time when we know we have crossed the bridge which lies between youth and middle age. It is by no particular sign we know that this crossing has been achieved, but rather by the sum of many signs. Our step is a little slower, our endurance a little less, our digestion a bit more capricious and exacting, our spirit calmer, more contemplative and philosophic.

We increase our ripened charms by facing the fact instead of turning our back upon it. The new dignity and sweetness that accompany middle age accepted are the compensations for the loss of the overflowing spirits and enviable tirelessness of youth.

Be comforted by the fact that middle age is merely life's Midsummer, the time of ripe fruit, of flowers of richest fragrance and warmest hue, assured that care of the body and the right attitude toward life can prolong that period of the fullness of life and beauty for ten, fifteen or twenty years.

But the middle-aged woman must take more care than ever before of her beauty. She must consider that for the preservation of her clear, fair complexion she must give more attention than ever before to her food.

Digestion is a slower process after you have passed the forty-year milestone. It requires longer to digest your food—at least a third more time than in youth. A little less food should be eaten, for while food of the right sort makes energy, it requires energy to digest it. If one be working hard and eating hard the drain on the constitution is an overdraught.

The first danger signal of vanishing youth is the "turning" hair. No woman has the philosophy to look unflinchingly upon a crown that is changing from gold or brown to sil-

### No. 214--Facing Middle Age

ver. But every woman can turn her intelligence upon the problem of how to arrest the tendency. Often a rebuilding of the system by nourishing foods, especially those with much iron in them, as spinach and string beans and beets, give the hair a fresh color. Sulphur taken with milk or molasses internally and used with vasoline, too, in a

paste to be rubbed into the scalp has an influence in retaining the original color of the hair. A cooling tonic that takes the abnormal heat from the head, the application of lumps of ice wrapped in cotton or a small towel, to lower the temperature of the scalp, may check the turning of the color. Massage of the scalp should be an aid. Electric treatment, vi-brassage or otherwise. I have known to check it. While none of these means is certain to secure the effect you desire, they have been efficacious in many cases and are worth a trial.

The teeth are a serious cause for anxiety in middle age. The enamel is likely to crack or to be slowly dissolved by the acids that flow from the glands and that collect in the mouth. Keeping this in mind, be more than ever careful to rinse the mouth frequently with strong salt water. Massage the gums with salt once or oftener a week, it strengthens them by promoting circulation in them, and many an honest dentist has advised it as a corrective for the first symptoms of

middle age shown by the teeth—receding gums. If you have had a good complexion in youth and have taken proper care of it, you should be able to retain it.

The skin grows dryer as years multiply. Feed the skin twice a day with emollients. Harken to the cry of a great skin specialist, "Oil, oil, oil!"

Sagging muscles are the most difficult signs of middle age to control, but check them by holding the head habitually high, by frequent chin-lifting exercises, by massaging the face with upward strokes and by tying a chin-band tightly across the lower jaw before retiring.

"To keep the figure" is one of the vexing questions. You are prone to grow lean in age? It is the trend of your family? Then rest a little more, take a more placid view of life, eat more oily and fattening food. You are inclined to increase in weight with increasing years? Then keep moving. Do not exercise as violently as in youth, but exercise gently and very often. Fortunately, one aid to keeping thin nature provides you as you grow older—you need less sleep.

But to keep off old age, keep off old-age thoughts. Go about with young people. Enjoy life with them. Don't mourn the passing of youth, but enjoy what middle age holds for you.

TEACHER'S LAMENT. IT all happened in a wayside village. She was the village schoolmistress prima and proper, but a bad hand at settling accounts with the local tradesmen; he was ten years of age, one of her pupils, and son and heir of the village grocer.

"Tommy," she yelled in class one morning, "don't you know it's rude to whistle in the presence of a lady?" Tommy was not abashed nor chastened. "But dad told me to whistle," he replied.

"Your father told you to whistle, Tommy?" queried the school teacher in considerable doubt. "Enjoy life with them. Don't mourn the passing of youth, but enjoy what middle age holds for you."

"Yes'm. He said when we bella you anything we've got to whistle for our money."

Tommy then took up a conspicuous position in the adjacent corner.

### ALL CHANGE!

"HELP! Help! Save me! Save me!" cried the excited passenger, as the steamer crunched at full speed into the pier and splinters flew in all directions. "What has happened?" And as she asked the question she seized one of the crew frantically by the arm. "The latter, a tall, burly Irishman for a moment stroked his matted hair reflectively. Then he replied: "Happened, ma'am? Happened? Why ma'am? It merely looks to me—as if the ship's bottom was shorn below."



Mme. Lina Cavalieri.

### Beauty Questions Answered by Mme. Cavalieri

M. K., at twenty-eight years of age, complains of hair that is fast turning gray. You do not tell me whether you are in normal health. Debility often causes the hair to grow prematurely gray. Better change the hair tonic you describe and use instead this which is nourishing and less drying. As a rule extremely dry hair grows gray earlier than does oily hair. At any rate when we are ailing, our physicians order a change of the habits that have caused the ailment. For the same reason I suggest a different kind of tonic. Rub into the scalp nightly a teaspoonful of lanoline with which you have mixed as much powdered sulphur as it

will absorb into a paste. Sulphur is one of the well known stimulants of the pigment of the hair.

B. B. confides that within a year the left side of her face has grown perceptibly longer than the right. "The left side of my face looks older than the other and when I laugh the left side wrinkles dreadfully," she complains. Better go to a physician and ask him whether you are not the victim of facial paralysis. The stroke may have been so slight, or it may have happened while you were asleep, that you were not conscious of it. In that case the afflicted side of your face should be stimulated to better circulation to nourish the

tissues. Yours is a case for a physician, I am sure.

A. says: "I have been troubled a great deal with blackheads in my nose pores. They seem to come back every time I squeeze them out, which only seems to enlarge the pores and make my nose red. This worries me, as it seems to spoil my other features."

Once the blackheads are removed it is your own fault if they come back. Scrub the nose with a flesh brush upon which you have poured green soap. Scrub it vigorously to remove the blackheads; after that it is enough to simply keep your face cleansed and free from dust.