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The New Boyish Dresses for Girls

The Effect of the War in the East Is Shown in the New Boylike Costumes for the Debutante's Little Sisters



The New Full Skirt, with Trouser Pockets, the "Going-Ashore" Jacket and Bulgarian Cloth Cap.

Turkish Jacket and Slit Skirt of Blue Eponge, and the New Soldier Sash.



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 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.

Indeed, constitute the sole—but smart—adornment for the coat.

In the pictures I am sending you this week you will notice that the shoulder seam is making a desperate effort to get back to its old place, and you will notice also the decided effect the war troubles of the East are having on the fashions.

The first costume is fairly typical of the Turkish soldiers. The skirt, as you see, has the ankle slit, and this gives to this little costume a piquant effect that is very fetching and very boyish. The blouse of soft white mull is created on the lines of the very chic lingerie blouses of the Spring. This particular model, made up with real lace, is the coming favorite for the warm season.

In the second picture are shown two boyish models that are really very smart when worn by slender girls of fourteen and sixteen. The seated figure is wearing a Turkish jacket and a straw cap that is just the shape of the Turkish fez.

The jacket is one of the shapeless kind that Paris has adopted with avidity this season. It has the long narrow sleeves that I think are more chic than the short ones that some of the modists are putting forth.

The standing figure is wearing the full skirt that is even more boylike than the severe skirts. The fullness is gathered in the back at the heels. Around the ankles is the hobble band, and there are pocket slits at the back just below the hips. The coat is much the shape of a sailor man's going-ashore pea jacket. And the bobbish hat is



The Turkish Costume Showing the Straw Fez and Soldier's Blouse.

merely a tight polo cap with a small spray of flowers in the front.

The costume and the hat are created in rough blue eponge. The odd little collar and tie is a most smart touch, giving the careless effect that adds boyishness to the whole thing.

This costume, and, in fact, all these shown, are meant for girls up to eighteen, but they must be slender—perhaps I should say thin.

In the last picture you will see the full skirt without the coat, and so can receive a clearer impression of it. You see, the front panel is fastened to the belt with two buttons. This fastening is new and odd, and will be used on many of the severe tailor-mades this Spring.

The bodice is a modification of the Bulgarian jacket. The long wrinkled sleeves are put in at the top of the shoulders. The plain cutaway effect in the front is very good. This costume as it is worn here would be fascinating for a piquant little miss of sixteen.

"Roof Garden Coatee," the Latest Evening Wrap



The Full Skirt Costume Showing the Bulgarian Soldier Bodice and Odd Necktie.



By Lady Duff-Gordon.

WELL, I suppose you know that your fate as regards fashions is practically settled now for the next few months to come, at any rate. And, anyway, I know that you will all love to have a peep into the future which has been thus planned out for you by the Great Powers in the World of Dress.

So let me tell you that some new influences have been brought to bear upon both afternoon and evening gowns, and even upon some few tailor-made models, and that, instead of—or, at any rate, in addition to—the Oriental contours and colorings which have so decoratively dominated our attire of late, you are now going to pay the flattery of imitation to the Albanian and Bulgarian national dress. How do you like the prospect? The actual and attractive reality, at any rate, is likely to capture your fancy—as it certainly has done mine!

But on the whole, and as far as tailor-mades are concerned, I find the new creations of the most noted houses singularly and pleasantly free from exaggeration of style and extravagance of fabric. So that if you are in search of a smartly simple suit for general and walking wear, you will have no difficulty in being suited. The majority of the coats are rather inclined to



Here's the very latest in Summer evening wraps—the Roof Garden Coatee. Doesn't look as though you'd ever need it the way the Winter holds on and tries to get a new grip on the world; but you, my lady, will be glad it is not heavier when you are wandering around in one of the torrid Summer nights that hit the town along in July. It was designed especially for American

women by A. M. Grean, and the members of the American Tailors' and Dressmakers' Association have put the seal of their approval on the chic little garment. The original model is made of green chiffon, lined with gold cloth, and is combined with wide brocade ribbon in a rose design on an olive green background. All told it is

TWIN DECEIT.

MR. AND MRS. JUSTINWED depicted the same armchair.

"Darling," suddenly whispered he into her little pink ear, "I shall never be really happy until I've told you something."

His little wife's heart fluttered wildly as she cooed:

"Then, tell me, love."

"You remember the reason you married me, don't you?" resumed her reminiscient hubby. "You gave yourself to me in gratitude for my having saved your life from drowning—ain't that so?"

"Yes, sweetheart," Little Mrs. J.'s voice was sweetly tremulous.

"Well, dearest," her better half continued, with set face and tragic calm, "I deceived you. The water was but waist deep."

A deathly silence, broken only by the deep breathing of the self-confessed culprit.

Then out of nowhere came a meek, small voice, which said:

"Don't worry, dear; I know, because I'd had my foot on the sand all the time!"

THAT ARTFUL WAY.

"EXCUSE me, sir," said the well-dressed stranger, as he stopped inside the door, "is this Mr. Smart's office?"

"No," replied the man at the desk, rather angrily; "his office is upstairs, on the floor above."

"Much obliged!" muttered the stranger, as he proceeded to absent himself.

But he was artful, was that stranger, for he left the door wide open.

Then it was that the gentleman at the desk became angrier still.

"Hi!" he called. "Come back and close my door! Hi, d-o-o-r!"

The artful one returned. From a bag he produced a mechanical appliance. Upon his face there sat a pleasant smile.

"Allow me, sir, to show you my patent double-action door spring. Closes the door without a bang. Absolutely the very latest and best! Warranted for ninety-nine years."

The dodge worked—when the artful man had talked a little longer.

NO DRAWBACK.

Old Gentleman—Do you know you are the thirteenth beggar who has begged me for money to-day? Beggar—That's all right. I ain't superstitious.