

Winter Fashions By Lady Duff-Gordon



An Unusual "Lucile" Creation. The "Overall" Gown of Blue Velvet, with Sash of Citron Brocade.



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.



A Luxurious Broadtail Coat for Town Wear and One of the Smartest Hats "Lucile" Has Ever Made. Note the Long Skirt of Fur Belted from One Side and Around the Back, Buttoning Under the Right Arm.

By Lady Duff-Gordon.

TWO seasons ago I was telling you how amusing the colored furs and wigs were. This season they are among my first "don'ts," so fickle is Dame Fashion. No "tricks" this season, and yet the fact that Paris is no longer our "Mecca" is in no way responsible for the return of our beautiful, whole some brown, black and gray p.l.s.

I present here to-day two all-fur coats, a leopard and a breitschwans, or broadtail. The former is a square, useful garment, with belt buckled and a good warm collar of skunk. The latter is for town wear, and is really most charming.

You must not fail to notice its long-waisted coat, with a long skirt of fur belted from one side and around the back and buttoning under the right arm.

A dear little soldier glengarry, with a tiny paradise of tete de negre, shown with this coat in the picture I consider one of the smartest hats I have ever made.

Next to fur is, of course, velvet—and what colors now has one to choose from! Every season when seeing my new collections I feel it impossible to better them, and every season as it comes surely surpasses the last by leaps and bounds.

Just look at the little dress pictured on the right. It is in a striped velvet of purple and blue, with a band of skunk and a collar of lace. Around the neck should be worn one of the "comfy" fur "neck muffs" I spoke of last week.

A curious garment is the one in blue velvet shown above. It is cut all in one piece, with a hole to slip the head through. "Overall" is the only appropriate name for it, and for many women it will be found most becoming, with its sash of citron brocade and a facing of green satin. Skunk again appears in this on cuffs, muff, neck and hat.

To have a fur wrap entirely and exquisitely different from just the ordinary fur coat is the smart woman's great ambition at the moment. And, always supposing that she be possessed of a goodly amount of money to spend on the new possession, her desire can be quite easily and most fully realized.

Fur, though it is late in the season now for the appearance of new models, some different and distinctive way of manipulating furs seems to be managed and disclosed every day. There is, to begin with, the coat, which is not a coat, but a very cleverly contrived combination of coats and court mantle.

Molekin, broadtail or fine Russian pony skin are the skins used for such

A Charming Little Dress of Striped Purple and Blue Velvet, with Band of Fur and Lace Collar.



models, a special suppleness being, of course, a primary consideration and necessity. And in some cases a trimming and a contrast of skunk will be provided, while in others black or "blue" or smoked fox will be the chosen finish, it having been very wisely decided in the case of these somewhat extreme but very graceful styles to keep to subdued color



This All-Fur Coat of Leopard Is One of the Season's Most Striking Models.

schemes—inwardly as well as outwardly, the linings being

of some softly patterned and subtly shaded crepe de chine, with, perhaps, a few shimmering threads of gold or silver interwoven here and there in some of its scrolls or blossoms. Night blue and black and silver will be thus brought together in the lining of a broadtail coat, while the soft tones of molekin will be repeated in a crepe de chine on which a cobweb tracery is wrought in gold and silver.

And as to the actual marking of the fur itself—a band of skunk will, for instance, be fastened closely and cozily about the neck, and the broadtail will then button down the centre, above and beneath a swathed waistband of black panne, the sleeves in their turn being finished off at the wrists with a band of the contrast fur.

That their armholes extend to the waist line is a detail which they share in common with any number of other and more ordinary coats, but, of course, this arrangement facilitates considerably the transformation of sleeves and coat at the back into a seamless, straight hanging cape, deeply bordered and weighted into position, too, by a band of skunk.

Stud fasteners are attached to this drapery, so that it may be manipulated in several different ways, one

corner, for example, being drawn round to the front and caught up on the left hip, while it is also possible—and more protective—to fasten its folds together all down the left side.

The more eccentric and careless looking the effect the more successful and smart it will be considered, the one thing to be remembered and managed being to have one side of the fur bordering caught up above the other. It would be quite a fatal fault if the two were accurately joined together, as at one time was considered necessary and inevitable.

Another new wrap, modelled on somewhat similar lines, is in very fine quality molekin, the front part of the coat actually terminating at the waist, but the much lengthier back drapery being so contrived that it can be drawn round and fastened high up in front, in a way which at first entirely conceals its divided and distinctive characteristic. And there is this further advantage about the novel scheme, that it enables the folds of fur to be even more closely drawn inward at the back and upward in the front than would be possible in any other and more ordinary way. So, for that reason alone, there would, of course, be a special demand for the new creation, inasmuch as the new curve—rude people might call it a "bulge"—in front is being cultivated by every woman and in every possible and impossible way.

Another new creation in broadtail has a long cape back, whose full folds are broadly bordered with stranded skunk. But this wrap will not be popular, I think, because it has no collar to furnish a becoming background for one's neck.

How Two Scientists Had the Same Dream at Once.

By Dr. Leonard Keene Hirshberg
A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins)

PROFESSOR H. C. STEVENS, of the great University of Washington, a scientist as well as a philosopher of the first order, gives the scientific world an account of a strange phenomenon.

In telling about this event Professor Stevens says that on the first night of August, last year, he and Mr. E. Karrer, another unprejudiced observer, were at the Fugot Sound Marine Station, Winapeg. With a third man, Mr. D. H. Wenrich, they had been sleeping in a tent which was erected upon a wooden platform. Their tent was ten by twelve feet and the platform twelve by fifteen feet square. The walls, which were boards about four feet in height and of the same size as the tent, were topped by a framework roof, over which the tent was stretched.

The ground upon which this tent-hut was built was a steep, rocky hillside about one hundred feet from Washington Sound and somewhere near fifty feet above the water. Numerous delicate fir trees filled in the foreground between the front of the tent, which was always open day and night, and the Sound itself. The growth of the trees, however, could not be said by any manner of means to be dense, and patches of blue water were always visible through the open door from the interior of the tent, even when the campers were lying upon their cots.

The hillside upon which the tent was pitched was very steep. The front of the tent had thus to be supported upon posts about ten feet in height and five or six inches in diameter. At the right front end and at the left rear end the platform was in close contact with thriving fir trees. One of these, growing at the right, was something like eighteen inches in diameter, and the other on the left was about twelve inches in diameter. The cots of Professor Stevens and his two companions were arranged parallel to the longer stretch of the tent, and their heads were pointed toward the back of the tent, very close to the wooden wall.

They always slept soundly, but on this particular night Professor Stevens had the strange experience of suddenly awakening at 1 a. m. He sat bolt upright in bed with an uncanny, creepy feeling that the whole tent and platform were afloat in the water, floating gently and gracefully among the trees.

The bright light of a full moon cast dark shadows of the trees all about the tent and illuminated brilliantly the water of the Sound. So persistent was this manifestation of motion that the Professor could not rid himself of it. Meanwhile, what was his surprise and astonishment to find that Dr. Karrer, too, was sitting bolt upright in his cot and staring out of the tent just as he was doing! Without Professor Stevens saying a word to Dr. Karrer, the latter began to tell how he, too, had suddenly been awakened at 1 a. m., a most unusual happening. Here are his very words:

"I felt the tent rolling slightly. I felt the tent and bed floating forward. I sat up in bed, looked out of the tent door over the water. The trees immediately in front of the tent seemed approaching quite rapidly, due to our floating, and I felt some anxiety as to our safety, wondering how to avoid a collision with the trees. I called out, 'Where are we?' I heard Professor Stevens exclaim 'Ho!' and I noticed him also sitting up in bed. He immediately jumped up, ran to the door and looked out. In the meantime I felt somewhat relieved, thinking that he might guard against a collision." They both then arose from their cots and walked out the front of the tent, and, lo! the strange manifestation which they had both independently experienced vanished. They were upon the solid earth.

The great interest and peculiarity of this illusion lies in the fact that two agnostic, sceptical, scientific laboratory workers, independently of each other, experienced exactly the same strange phenomenon. They were both wide awake, and yet neither influenced the other by speaking until each had indicated what they were both experiencing. Here, then, for the first time in the history of science, religion or literature, you have proof of an illusion experienced at the same time, in the same place, by the separate living minds of two sceptical, unprejudiced laboratory scientists.