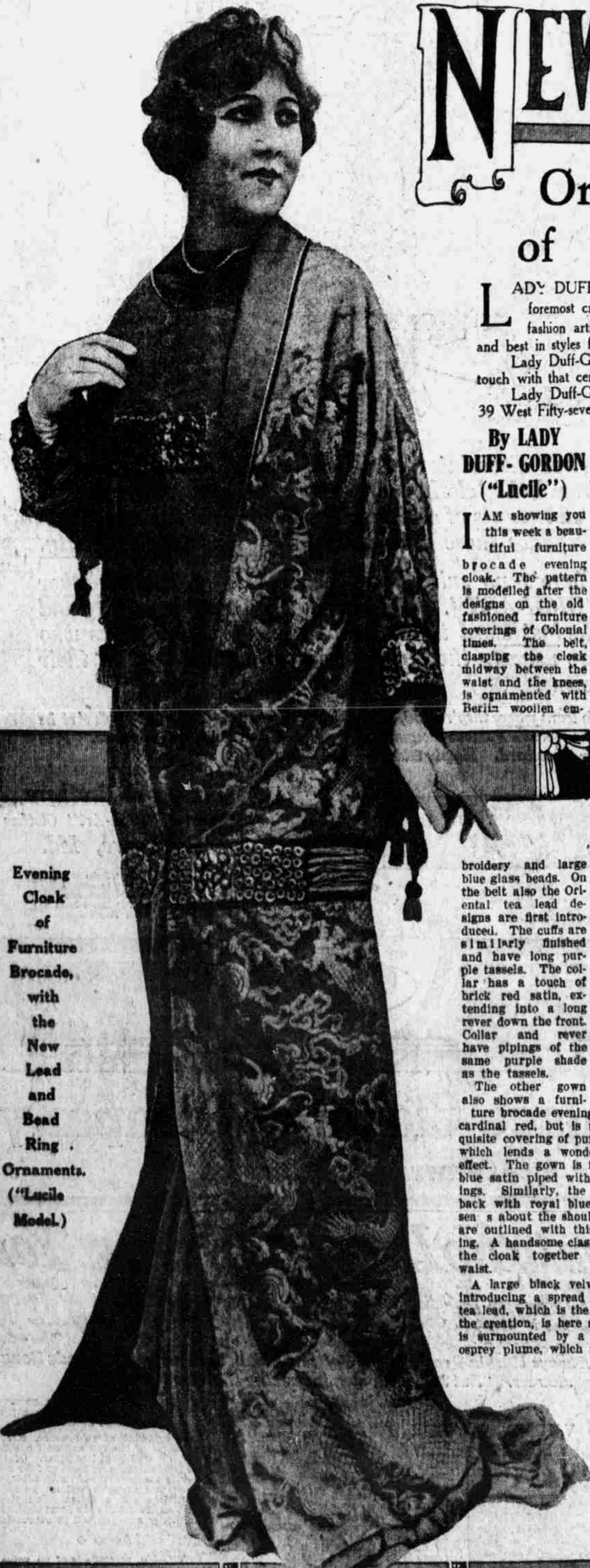


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## NEW WRAPS AND SHEET LEAD BOWS

### Ornamentation of the Latest Cloaks and Peculiarities of the Latest Tailor Modes Described by Lady Duff-Gordon



Evening Cloak of Furniture Brocade, with the New Lead and Bead Ring Ornaments. ("Lucile" Model.)

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 beautiful furniture brocade evening cloak. The pattern is modelled after the designs on the old fashioned furniture coverings of Colonial times. The belt, clasping the cloak midway between the waist and the knees, is ornamented with Berlin woolen embroidery and large blue glass beads. On the belt also the Oriental tea lead designs are first introduced. The cuffs are similarly finished and have long purple tassels. The collar has a touch of brick red satin, extending into a long rever down the front. Collar and rever have pipings of the same purple shade as the tassels.

The other gown also shows a furniture brocade evening cloak. It is of cardinal red, but is toned by an exquisite covering of purple marquisette, which lends a wonderfully stunning effect. The gown is faced with royal blue satin piped with dull gold cordings. Similarly, the cuffs are faced back with royal blue and gold. All seen about the shoulders and sleeves are outlined with this old gold cording. A handsome clasp that holds the cloak together just below the waist.

A large black velvet evening hat, introducing a spread bow of Oriental tea lead, which is the main feature of the creation, is here shown. The hat is surmounted by a beautiful white osprey plume, which rises high above the crown, and then trails back to the edge of the wide brim. The feathers are artificially held in place by the leaden bow.



Black Velvet Evening Hat, with Lead Bow and White Osprey Feathers. ("Lucile" Model.)

who create an idyllic new fashion has, once more, been impressed upon me by a consideration of the latest tailor-modes. For the severely simple and straight effects which have made the coat and skirt costumes of the past two or three seasons so distinctive (and to my thinking so eminently and specially desirable), having now lost something of their popularity, a prompt and complete change has been made which brings such tailored suits into line, not to say rivalry, with the essentially feminine and fascinating creations of the dressmakers. And so it is that many of the newest coat models—whose measurements are still quite short, that is from, say, twenty-four to twenty-eight inches—have a definitely marked waist line and are then continued in the form of a basque, which sometimes actually shows a knitted edging, or then, again, one of the taffetas ruchings, which are so closely connected with the revived early Victorian modes and models. A narrow leather belt to enclose and accentuate the waist is often added, though some-

times there will only be a "lapped" seam, into which the coat is gathered with a slight fulness, distinguished from the old Russian style by the total absence of every thing in the way of pouching. Sleeves are fairly long and narrow, and are frequently finished off at the wrist with a fanciful little cuff and a ruffling of lace, while another

further heightened by the final three or four inches being left unfastened and finished off with rounded corners. This style I need hardly point out to you, resulting in a display of footwear and ankles which makes the perfection of the wearer's "understandings" eminently desirable and, indeed, necessary. And on nine out of every ten models this skirt seam is further supplied with a closely clustered array of buttons and attendant, and attractively piped, or stitched, buttonholes, the combination of this central trimming on the coat—where, of course, it provides for the actual fastening as well as finish of the garment—being the distinctive feature of the new "Sou-tane" suits, which are truly like nothing so much as a priestly cassock.

Furniture Brocade Evening Cloak of Cardinal Red, Faced with Royal Blue Satin and Dull Gold Cordings. ("Lucile" Model.)



## MY SECRETS OF BEAUTY—

By Mme. Lina Cavaliere.

### No. 197—How to Gain Flesh.

A YOUNG woman writes me: "You have written ably of the subject of reducing flesh. Do oblige me and many other skinny and bone readers by writing one of your instructive chapters on the subject of how to increase the flesh."

My prescription for the increase of flesh is twofold. I counsel peace of mind and eating flesh-making foods.

Generally speaking, thin persons are of



Mme. Lina Cavaliere.

**All for the Best**

**H**Y-O-O-T! It was dinner time, and with signs of relief the workmen discarded their tools and settled down to eat.

All except one old laborer, who felt in all his pockets, and then cried in dismay:

"Here, you fellows, I've lost me dinner!"

The others generously offered him shares of theirs, but suddenly a broad smile stole across his wrinkled face.

"Don't matter so much after all!" he said, laughing loudly. "Fact is, it's a good thing I did lose it!"

"Why, mate?" asked one of the others.

"Cause I've bin and left me teeth at home."

**Warranted.**

Little Tiddle (nervously)—Have you a very quiet horse? It must be like a lamb, neither kick nor shy, and not go too fast.

Livery Stable Keeper (contemptuously)—Certainly, guv'nor. Which'll yer have—a clothes 'orse or a rockin' 'orse?

is in the greater quantity and different quality of food. Science has lately contributed a valuable item to the flesh-making foods. The pine nut, known as pignolia, is one of the foods richest in fatty matter and in fat-making ingredients. Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the great food expert and advocate of the pure food law, calls attention to the fact that these small, sleek, white nuts are composed of nearly 60 per cent of fat, and that the sugar and starch, also fat-making ingredients, in them amount to 17 per cent of their composition. They have heat-making properties equaling those of butter, containing nearly four times as much nourishment as lean beef. This discovery I repeat, hoping that those persons to whom the

idea of eating pork or fatty beef will be obnoxious will find an excellent substitute in this.

Butter is a fattening agent. Spread bread thickly with this and eat foods rich in fat, if you would grow flesh. But because butter and cod liver oil are believed to interfere in some cases with digestion, I would advise the free use of cream and milk instead.

As a rule the person who is too thin is anemic, and those foods which rebuild the system will tend to round the body. For such persons thick soups are desirable. Thick broths are strengthening and rebuilding. Vermicelli and macaroni, added to thick soups, tends to fatten. In Germany I came on an anemic young woman taking the cure at one of the baths.

"What is that you are eating?" I inquired, looking dubiously at a thick sandwich she ate with evident relish.

"It is a chopped raw beef sandwich mixed with chocolate," she said. "It is delicious. May I order you one?"

I declined, for it happens that I dislike both raw meats and chocolates. But I asked her about her regimen, and found that part of her prescribed daily diet was sandwiches made of chopped or scraped meat prepared like the meat for a Hamburger steak, and mixed with beef or mutton broth, butter or cod liver oil, or, as a special reward of merit she was granted the variety she most liked, raw beef with chocolate.

Raw oysters were also permitted, but there was almost no lemon juice sprinkled upon them and vinegar was not allowed upon the table. Eggs she was allowed without limit, and she was urged to take them beaten up in milk from which the cream had not been removed. All cereals were admissible, especially barley, hominy, tapioca and cracked wheat.

**Biting Sarcasm.**

NEIGHBORS are all very well when it's a question of your doing them a good turn; but when it comes to a question of their helping you, it's a very different thing.

When Mr. Smith's house caught fire the first thing he did was to rush out to seek help from his neighbors. Already there were two upon the scene.

"I say," he cried anxiously to one of them, "will you rush to the corner and give the alarm?"

"Awfully sorry," was the reply. "My leg's very bad. Can't move."

"Well, look here," said Smith to the other. "Would you mind running to the corner and shouting 'Fire!' whilst I get a few things out of the house?"

"Sorry," also, came the response; "I'm suffering from frightful sore throat. Couldn't make any noise if I tried all night."

"Oh," said Smith. "I'm sorry myself that you can't help me." Then he added, with biting sarcasm: "Suppose you go and fetch out easy chairs and enjoy the blaze?"

**Sensible Girl.**

THEIR boat was drifting idly. The sun shone above, soothing the soul, and the sea was serene; while she—she was sitting snugly, not on the same side of the ship.

Then he proposed.

From the opposite side of the craft she gazed at him calmly. Then she spoke:

"As a matter of common-sense, realizing that we are in this boat, on water which is more than fifty feet deep, and that if you were to act as you should act if I accepted you we would be capsized. I will decline your proposal at the moment—but, George, row as fast as you can to the shore and ask me again!"

Yes, that girl will make a good wife.

**What Could He Do?**

"SPARE me a penny, sir, please?"

"The clergyman stopped and looked around. He gave a start of surprise. Instead of an old or middle-aged waster he saw a youth of nineteen confronting him.

"My lad," he exclaimed, "I'm ashamed of you! A strong, healthy chap like you ought to be at work instead of begging. How came you to do it?"

"Well, sir," replied the youth, "it's like this: Twelve months ago I was ill and the doctor forbade me to do any work until he told me. Just after that he died. So what can I do?"

The clergyman is still puzzling over the problem.

**Easily Done.**

She—How hot it was in there! And I do hate to be squeezed in a crowd! He (moving closer)—That is very natural, Miss Flossie; but—er—there is no crowd here, you know.

**In use.**

"Did you get on your knees when you proposed?"

"No, the girl I proposed to was using them!"

**Education's Triumph**

EDUCATION, remarked Very Weary Willie to his brother tramp, as they lay by the side of a dusty hedge—"education is rot." And he emphasized his remarks by uprooting an inoffensive daisy.

"I ain't so sure," replied the other. "I've a hikka that we couldn't get bon without it."

"Bah!" was the terse reply. "I never got nothing out of goin' to school."

"Dare say you didn't," answered W. W. No. 2. "But perhaps you didn't get about it his the right spirit?"

"Well, what did you get out of it?"

"What did I get? Two coats, four hats, a stick, and eight umbrellas. Education no good? Rot!"

**A Whirligig of Time.**

Bobby—Ain't it funny mamma? Mamma—What dear? Bobby—Why to-day will be yesterday to-morrow.