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"Heart Secret" Gowns.

Let Your Wardrobe Tell the Story of Your Love Affairs, Says Lady Duff-Gordon

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.



Sea Green Spangle Tulle, Recalling a Love That is Past, but not Forgotten. To Wear It is to Feel Again Some Thrill of the Old Happiness.

The Gown of Her Past. Reminiscent of Youth. Dove Gray Charmeuse, with Apple-Green Girdle.

Costume of Rare Blue Crepe, Recalling the Happiness of the Honeymoon to a Bride of a Year.

By Lady DUFF-GORDON ("Lucile")

Do you find yourself liking one color, or one shade of some color, more than any other? Do you find that, perhaps, unconsciously you have a touch of this color in every costume? That it has begun to really have a meaning to you?

If this is not true of yourself do you not find that it is true of some of your friends? Are you not conscious that among your women friends there are some with whom you always associate certain colors?

And have you noticed that some of your friends are apt to have their costumes all out along the same general lines?

have capitalized such tragedies and have ever kept with them some memento of them. There will be the faded bunch of flowers that is all that is left of an early love affair, or a dance programme that brings back

the night when He left forever. These were and still are, I must admit, very mid-Victorian methods; to-day we are more modern and in a way we flaunt our heart histories on our persons, but by no means do we

carry our hearts on our sleeves! It is because of this that Marie always has a bit of purple somewhere on her person. It is because of her modernity that Sarah invariably has a hint of green in her costumes—and the virginal debutante who does not yet know the world has always gray or soft, warm brown in her costumes.

In the large picture that I am sending you I am showing an episode gown that carries a heart secret that only the initiated realize. This is a simple little frock in its way, but oh!

the tale that it could tell if it could speak. It is created in a soft shade of gray, the true debutante gray—although its wearer is long past that happy stage. But she wears it because it recalls an episode of her debutante days. The little gray lady I call her, but there are those who say that she would better wear scarlet.

Notice, if you please, the extreme simplicity of the design; the tinge of drapery, however, gives it the touch of sophistication that the wearer ac-

quired when she went through her episode.

In the picture of the very beautiful evening gown, with its very new fish-tail train, there is a memory that is very wonderful to the woman who will wear it. This is an exquisitely spangled green tulle that looks very like the color of the sea just as the wave turns but before it breaks. Sea foam tulle with sea green spangles should mean happiness to any woman, and it does to the one I have in mind. It recalls, no it epitomizes, an episode that is all loveliness, even though it is now but a memory. And I wonder why it is that some women make all memories unhappy while others make theirs all happiness.

And now this brings me back to the sea-green dress. For this woman loved on a Summer evening and a Summer sea; no, she has not married the man, but she says that her memories of that love will be with her all her life long, and while she does not carry them in every one of her gowns she has epitomized them in this delightful costume. And she is never more happy than when she is wearing it.

In the third picture I know you are wondering what kind of a memory that recalls. Well, prepare to be disappointed, for that recalls the happiest kind of a honeymoon! This is the gown that I created for a bride of a year. She came to me and said that she was so happy that she must have a costume to express her happiness. "My honeymoon was the most wonderful time of my life. If I should die to-morrow," she added. And I do feel that I have succeeded in this costume. The color is a rare and wonderful blue, the blue that a baby's eyes are the day they are born—and this is a very radiant blue, indeed. It is a silky crepe, marvelously draped, and there is much real lace on it; the bodice is nearly all lace, and there is the drop skirt to match.

And the hat is a picture hat of lace that shades the face most bewitchingly.

When it was finished and the happy bride saw it she smiled and said, "Ah, before me I see the happiness of my life. I see my heart secret shown, but no one else will know that I do."

HOW TO BE AGREEABLE AND WELL-BRED WHEN TRAVELLING---By Mrs. FRANK LEARNED

Author of "The Etiquette of New York To-day."

You may have wondered at this so-called fad of these friends but remained in ignorance—why? Pretty Marie always has a bit of purple somewhere in her costume and, why, the stately Sarah is never without a touch of green.

Of course there are many reasons that are perfectly patent to the most casual observer, the general becomingness of a color is the most obvious, but it is with the more subtle reasons that I am interested and it is of these reasons that I mean to write.

It is all very well to say that Marie wears purple because it is becoming to her and never wears red because it is not. In these days of the ready-to-use cosmetics and the applied hair design any woman can wear any color, no matter what she was born. Therefore, we must seek a deeper reason than becomingness.

I believe that in every woman's life there has been an episode that affects her whole being and that consciously or subconsciously, it affects her dressing. I believe that every article of a woman's clothing has some meaning, that her choice of stockings and lingerie are controlled to a great extent by this episode. I have a client who, for instance, will never have a bit of yellow anywhere in her costume; the very sight of bright yellow sunshine affects her unhappily. One day she told me that yellow was associated with a great tragedy in her life, and that every time she saw it she recalled that great sadness.

But there are other women who

made it is made politely. If a train is late, luggage missing, or hotel accommodations unsatisfactory, it is a test of manners not to be indignant and not to demand rights angrily. If employees do not carry out rules properly one may call their attention to this firmly but courteously. Complaints against them should never be made from a spirit of revenge, but only when the rights of the travelling public must be upheld.

Noise or display when travelling stamps a person at once as not conversant with good form.

Consideration for others is obligatory. A well-bred person is careful not to place bags or wraps on an adjacent seat in a train while ignoring the fact that someone is looking for a seat. If someone asks if a place is reserved, one should remove things promptly and with a gracious air. One should not throw a wrap or coat over the back of a seat in front when it is obvious that it is an inconvenience to others, nor should one open a window and let in a draught if others are made to suffer by it.

Although it is a fault to be officious or intrusive about offering information to one's fellow travellers, it is equally a mistake to have a haughty, cold reserve when one

sees that information is needed. It is kind to give it readily and not to be indifferent to the wants of others.

Sensible women and those who are sure of themselves know that refinement and culture go hand in hand with simplicity in dress and demeanor. Costliness and elaboration in dress and the wearing of jewels when travelling are avoided by everyone with good taste and a sense of the fitness of things. While it is true that lighter colors are worn now than formerly and thinner materials are chosen for warm days, it is equally true that nothing that is conspicuous is ever correct, and that perishable materials or those that soil quickly are undesirable. A gown that might be suitable for a short trip in a drawing-room car is not appropriate for a long journey in an ordinary car.

To dress correctly for travelling is to wear what is simple, serviceable and neat. A tailored suit of serge or other light-weight woollen material is indispensable, the color being gray, dark blue, brown or black. In warm weather dresses of pongee, voile, mohair or linen are used. A good supply of washable waists should be included in one's outfit, the simplest styles, high in the neck, being suitable. When travelling rapidly from place to place it is advisable to have few dresses. Plenty of gloves, fresh neckwear and a good supply of undergarments are necessary. When remaining but a few days in a place one's clothing may be washed promptly at a hotel laundry.

Absolute freshness of attire is

necessarily the rule for a well-bred woman. Shabbiness is unpardonable. Anyone who thinks that anything "will do" for travelling is mistaken. Aside from the chances of meeting friends or acquaintances and wishing to make a good appearance, one's own self-respect demands that one should be carefully dressed at all times.

A hat plainly trimmed, without feathers or flowers, is in good taste. A more dressy hat may be provided for occasional use. Gloves of gray suede or tan dogskin are useful, or silk gloves may be worn in very warm weather. An important rule is that gloves should remain on the hands. Nothing is more unattractive, as well as showing a neglect of good form, than ungloved hands in the street or when travelling. Gloves which are inexpensive may be worn, but gloves must always be worn for the purpose of neatness.

Shoes should be black Oxford ties, or tan in Summer. Women who are correct in taste prefer not to wear pumps or fancy shoes of any sort in the street or for travelling, nor do they wear transparent stockings. Plain hosiery of black or tan to match the Oxford ties are best.

A man wears for travelling a sack suit or cutaway suit of tweed.

cheviot or flannel; a derby or straw hat or a soft felt.

At hotels in the evening in Summer women wear dresses of toulard or other light materials, or pretty waists of chiffon or lace with separate skirts.

In regard to luggage much depends on what is to be the length of one's journey or absence from home. For a short trip a small quantity of luggage is best. Good form forbids that a woman should ever carry a suitcase by hand. It should be checked and thus relegated to the car for baggage. A small travelling bag and an umbrella may be carried. It is incorrect to carry boxes, packages or baskets.

A convenience is to purchase one's ticket in advance and to check one's trunk through from residence to destination. A small extra express charge relieves one thus of trouble; otherwise it is necessary to attend to the checking at the station.

Women and girls travel alone more than they used to do. If they are quiet and dignified they will always be treated with respect. It is of the utmost importance for them to remember the rule to ask for any required information either at an information bureau, a ticket office, or from officials at railway stations or on trains or boats. They should avoid making inquiries of strangers and should be prudent in entering into conversation with them. If a civility is offered by a stranger a woman expresses her thanks and that ends the incident.

Under no circumstances should one take a present of fruit or bon-

bons, or anything of the sort from a stranger. It is better to leave an impression of having been formal rather than familiar.

Young girls should not travel alone on very long journeys. If obliged to go alone they should be met by friends on arriving. Women travelling alone are careful to plan to arrive before evening. Young girls do not stop at hotels alone, but are accompanied by an older woman whose presence protects them from criticism.

By Force of Habit.

Sandy had come to London for the holidays, and, being solely on pleasure bent, resolved for once in his life to do himself really well.

Accordingly, on the day following his arrival, he entered the grill-room of a first-class restaurant and ordered a lamb chop for lunch.

After a long delay, the waiter returned, deposited a chop of microscopical proportions on the table, and then retired.

"I say," bellowed the lusty son of Scotland after his retreating form, "waiter!"

"Yes, sir," replied the imperturbable one.

"Where's my chop?"

The waiter said nothing, merely looked at the Scotsman's plate. So Sandy followed his gaze. Then!

"Sorry," he remarked. "You're quite right. At first I thought it was a crack in the dish!"

Fashion Notes.

The latest thing in pajamas is the man who gets up last.

Pajamas are worn mostly between 11 p. m. and 9 a. m. and the neck and ankles.

The princess style of pajama, with sheath skirt effect, is called the nightshirt.



Don't Carry Boxes or Baskets.



Don't Inquire of Strangers.