

Fur Hats and 'Fancy Dress'

Bewitching New Millinery and Costumes for "Undine" and "The Butterfly" Charming Enough to Be Worn in Fairy Land

By Lady Duff-Gordon ("Lucile")

It is high time, I think, that we had a little talk together about the most modish millinery, seeing that we have not discussed this subject for some time, and that head-gear is not only of exceeding importance of the scheme of attire, but is also a much more frequent purchase than, perhaps, any other item of the toilette.

One charming new hat of which I am sending you a photograph, brings into such prominence a band of ermine that it is desirable and, indeed, essential for the wearer of this very pretty thing to further provide herself with an ermine scarf or muff, possessions, by the way, which I consider under any circumstances to be a really good investment, as they can be put to equally admirable use with both daytime and evening toilettes.

The further fact that there is no chance of soiling or marking the neck is also responsible for much of the favor which is being shown to this lovely fur at a time when dresses are in almost every case deprived of neck bands.

And now to trim this particular and pictured hat which, in so far as its description is concerned, is at present left in a somewhat severe simplicity of black velvet. That doubly looped bow which is set against the upward curve of the brim at the left side is formed of tallness ermine, though the denuded additions do figure eventually as a bordering fringe for the sides. And, then, fastened behind this snowy bow, there is an ostrich feather in subtly blended shades of brown and beige, and gray and black, its darkest tones being brought into close and therefore most effective contrast with the ermine, while then it gradually lightens in shade as it sweeps around the back and curves up close against the right side of the hat so that the absence there of any other trimming is more than made up for.

Still simpler—because destined for travelling or morning wear—but also very smart, is a tricorn hat whose brim of brown beaver felt is sharply upturned against a soft crown of white kid, a cockade of white satin and kid, circled with brown, being affixed rather toward one side in front. One or the other of these hats should have many uses for most women during the next few months.

Many more elaborate schemes there are in, for example, white cloth, black satin and skunk fur, with an upstanding and uncured white ostrich feather at one side, or again in black velvet, sable fur and silver lace, with a white algrette for a finishing touch. But perhaps most bewitching of all—for quite youthful wearers, at any rate—are quaint and closely fitting capotes of black velvet with an under piece of filmy lace, and for sole outward adornment an encircling trail or big side bouquet of flowers formed of softly shaded and closely folded satin.

Next, I must really tell you of some rather sensational new evening dresses which will give you an idea of what Paris is doing and wearing just now. For one, then, imagine, please, a tullework of little cut jet beads and bugles, which at first has the soft, bare skin of neck and arms for background, though soon, and almost imperceptibly, there is introduced, an underlining of flesh pink tulle and crepe de chine.

This is continued to the high waist line, with a result which is as you may imagine, somewhat daring, seeing that the corsage is of the most supple and closely clinging kind, though I must admit that here the jet device is closer and more elaborate, some shimmering squares of massed beads and bugles being introduced. Finally, a bordering fringe of jet is added, this falling onto the sheath-like robe of white satin, which then is left absolutely



An Effective Blending of Fur, Feathers and Velvet.

untrimmed till, just below the knees, it gives place to a broad bordering of black velvet. And this is the material chosen as background for a trimming which is distinctly daring, as well as decorative, for a daring, whose silken petals show a dozen different shades of pink, is caught high up on one side of this velvet band and then allowed to hang so far down at the other that the beautiful blossoms actually trail on the floor before being caught up again towards the back.

Distinctively effective in quite a different way is a gown of emerald green charmeuse, whose velling draperies of chiffon match exactly in tone the skunk fur which is doubly banded about the tunic hem, its upward lines eventually disappearing under the straightly hanging scarf-like folds at the back. A very broad band of heavy gold brocade clasps the figure just beneath the bust, and other bands shimmer out beneath the chiffon, whose transparent folds are drawn over the shoulders. A barbaric looking ornament of dead gold is worn low down on the forehead, and from it there uprear two tall and tapering algrettes in the gorgeous emerald shade.

"Antoinism," Belgium's New Sect of Healers

A NEW religion has been officially "discovered" in Belgium by the presentation of a petition to Parliament to obtain legal status for it.

It is called Antoinism, and was founded a few years ago by a coal miner named Louis Antoine, who is now celebrated far and wide as "Antoine the Healer." His followers claim that they number 160,000, of whom 300, including his wife, are "adepts."

Mrs. Guillaume, a middle-aged American woman who came specially from New York to be treated by Antoine, says she has been practically cured of the chalky rheumatism which formerly compelled her to walk on crutches. She is herself an adept now, with power to heal by faith, she says.

Antoinists literally worship their

leader. They believe that he knows all the world's happenings, though he never reads a newspaper. His home is at Jemeppe-lez-Liege.

Antoine is now sixty-five, and confines his healing to ceremonies in the church he has built. They are the simplest services ever invented. They take place at 10 a. m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday—there are none on Sunday.

At 9 a. m. the congregation assembles, and an adept, M. Deragnan-court, who is the publisher of the sect's literature, takes his place at a desk under the raised platform. There is silence till 9:30. Then he announces that "operations" will take place at certain hours on certain days.

He continues sitting perfectly still, not a muscle moving and his watery blue eyes fixed straight before him in an unblinking stare, until the stroke of 10, when every one rises

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, illustrating it with sketches and photographs of her own original models.

skin, and where it comes into outward evidence—in the centre of the corsage and skirt—be further softened by a veiling of equally delicately toned chiffon.

Some gorgeous color effects can be secured in this dress, in which I should like to see emerald green combined with blue and purple and cerise, these shades being repeated in the silk bordered outlines of those butterflies whose wings are outspread on the corsage and curved, too, about the knees.

"Undine," on the other hand, is just garbed in softly hanging draperies of dull green chiffon, veiling a brighter green, this, in its turn, being underlined with still other shadings of blue and green and amber. All the soft folds are held together at one side by a band of water lilies and just a shimmering line of silver follows their curves here and there, while hanging from one bare shoulder, and just held in position by a bunch of water lilies and some river reeds, is a scarf of blue-green chiffon.

One of the Bewitching Bonnets Made by "Lucile" This Season.



A Beautiful "Butterfly" Fancy Dress Designed by "Lucile."

For footwear there are sandals of flesh pink kid, and, of course, the thinnest of silken stockings to match. I have just made this dress for one of the loveliest of this year's debutantes, for wear at one of the fancy dress balls which are such a delightful feature of the Winter season in Switzerland, and I am so well pleased with its effect that I hope another "Undine" may soon make her appearance in America.

For six months Antoine has not spoken to any one at all. People come at all hours with all sorts of ailments and appeals.

The Good Mother, as Antoine's wife is called, or the housekeeper, or some other adept, stands in front of the applicant and, turning her eyes upward, slowly waves her hand in the air, which means that she is invoking Antoine the Healer. The patient then goes off smiling, cured by deputy. There is nothing to pay. Antoine lives on vegetables only, and prepares them himself. He is a veritable hermit. When it is necessary to speak to him a telephone is used. Subscriptions are made for the maintenance of the church, but it was built partly with \$4,000 he had himself saved.

The badge of the sect is "the tree of the knowledge of the sight of evil," represented by a white tree on a black ground.



"Lucile's" Delightful Idea of "Undine's" Ethereal Attire.

The Fun the American College Girl Has

THE bright American girl had spent some months in Munich, some in Paris, and she had left her ship in Marseilles so that she might run through a great part of Italy, paying a flying visit here and there.

She took singing lessons in Milan, she painted in Florence, in Munich and in Paris, and now, in London, she spends her days in the National Gallery. She touches a blue flower she invariably wears with caressing fingers, and when you ask her what it means she replies with a meditative smile:

"It's my college flower. Every American faculty has its own special flower, and the girls often wear them when they are travelling far away from home. We have lots of clubs in connection with our college life, and we have a very good time. We are very well housed, for we usually live in villas situated round parks, and with big gardens.

"We like to be elegant, and we have pictures and flowers in our common rooms. The college drawing rooms are often very pretty, because so much trouble is taken in furnishing them and in keeping them nice. My rooms were all done in gray and white. I like these colors, and I had violet cushions with the arms of the college done on them in gold.

"My father well off? Oh, yes, quite well; but that does not matter so very much. American college girls dress much better than any of the students I have seen since I came to London. I fancy we have a higher standard of living altogether. Perhaps it is accounted for by the fact that so many girls add to their incomes by teaching or coaching or by writing. "We are merry people, and have

lots of concerts, dances, and other entertainments during the term. What we love is the parties we make up for visits to the cities and the trips on the rivers, into the mountains, and so on. It is quite common for whole parties of girls to start off, with one or two older ladies for a trip even to Europe.

"We plan all our expeditions beforehand, and we know exactly what we want to see and where we want to go. When my aunt and uncle came to London for the first time in their lives, uncle was amazed at the way his wife ordered him here and there. She told him what tickets to get and what seats to choose in restaurants, and when to wear evening clothes and when to put on a dinner jacket.

"Molly, my dear, asked Uncle Jim, rather puzzled at her knowledge, 'where did you learn all that?' "From reading the public newspapers for years since," was at college," she answered, "more particularly the ladies' papers."

"I liked the evening expeditions as well as anything," she added; "if we were not dancing or singing we were out in the open playing games. I can row a boat with anybody, and though I have not had a hockey club in my hand since I got to Europe, I certainly could hold up my side with anybody. One does not forget these things."

"Yes, we are very independent, but then we are all placed on our nettle because our student unions have rather strict rules. I was on the committee of mine, and so I planned in my memory. Yes, I love to meet girls from my old college, and we have lots of dinners, luncheons, and other festivities when groups of us come across each other in different parts of the world, as we often do."