

Satin Coat of French Design



BEFORE the great French dress-making houses were caught in the maelstrom of the war, they had brought out many new modes that were successful upon their presentation, and had in them a vitality that makes them apparent now in the fashions of the hour.

Our coats and gowns and hats are rarely exact copies of the original models, but the original models are reflected in them. As Americans we see fit to follow certain Paris creations at a little or a great distance, according to their adaptability to our needs. The originals are beautiful, or, at least, interesting.

The coat pictured here is one of those that may be copied exactly to advantage. It is of satin with long waist and flaring skirt, the fronts cut in one piece. Three cords are inserted near the bottom, giving the skirt its outward swing. The body is cut in one, with the sleeves and its ample fullness at the back gathered in where it is joined to the skirt.

It is cleverly shaped in at the neck by means of cords inserted in shirings. The neck and revers are finished with a narrow fringe of ostrich feathers and malines, and the sleeves with plaiting of malines beaded with two rows of cording like that at the bottom of the coat.

The coat is lined and interlined, and

finished at the back with sash ends that terminate in flat rosettes.

Narrow borders of fur might be substituted for the ostrich feather fringe, and the sleeves and skirt bordered with wide bands of fur. Coats very similar to this in outline have been made of heavier materials and trimmed with fur.

The skirt appears only of moderate length because of the long waist line. But the garment is long, graceful, attractive and comfortable. And it is distinctly original and new in design.

Simple Blouses

Attractively simple blouses for women who cannot stand fussy trimmings are of daphne silk made with long sleeves, a little fullness at the shoulder seam to give soft lines over the bust, and a kimono finish, around the neck and down the front edges—that is a flat facing on the outside which forms a narrow upstanding collar band across the back of the neck. A blouse of this sort of dark green daphne silk over white has a kimono facing of black satin, and within this a facing of equal width of white satin. The blouse crosses in kimono fashion at the bust and a single snap fastener holds it in place. The rather severe neck finish is becoming because of the softness of the materials.

A PRECIOUS CARGO

By GEORGE HUNSON.

"There she is, sir!" exclaimed Lieutenant Bingham, pointing into the distance.

Lieutenant Adams, his senior, commanding the torpedo-boat Spitfire, looked through his glasses toward the horizon, where a tiny wisp of curling smoke denoted the presence of the Kronprinz.

The Kronprinz had sailed from New York four days before, carrying a few passengers who were resolved to risk capture at the hands of the British fleet, a cargo, mostly contraband, two million dollars in gold, and Miss Frances Lowell of Bangor.

This last item was confirmed news. Lieutenant Adams had written to his American sweetheart, warning her not to attempt the journey owing to the imminent outbreak of war; but she had not received the letter, and had considered the newspaper prognostications ridiculous. She was bent on completing her art course in England. When it was completed she was to become Adams' bride.

There was no reason why Miss Lowell should study art in order to become the wife of a lieutenant with nothing but his pay; still, Lieutenant Adams never thought of opposing his sweetheart's wishes. He learned that she was to sail on the Kronprinz a day before his squadron put to sea, with orders to clear the Atlantic.

The Kronprinz, as a treasure ship, was specially desired by the British admiralty. Adam's orders were strict;



Fired a Shot Across the Bows of the Kronprinz.

if he saw her he was to summon her to surrender or sink her on sight.

And, of all the scouting torpedo-boats and destroyers, it had fallen to Adams to sight the fugitive Kronprinz.

Of course there was no doubt she would surrender. Then he would take his precious cargo, with her still more precious cargo of one, safe into Plymouth.

He ran full speed to the engine-room, and standing beside the wheelman, watched the distant wisp of smoke creep up until it covered the horizon in front of him. Then the hull of the majestic passenger vessel appeared upon the waters. And gradually the Spitfire overhauled her.

The signal to lay to being disregarded, at a distance of a mile the Spitfire fired a shot across the bows of the Kronprinz. The fugitive's only response was to quicken her speed, until with all her funnels glowing under forced drafts from the open ventilators, the Spitfire was creeping up inch by inch rather than by leaps and bounds.

"Shall I give her a torpedo, sir?" asked Lieutenant Bingham of his commander.

He was amazed to see the ghastly pallor upon Adams' face. A torpedo, striking fairly home, would send the vessel to the bottom before she could launch her lifeboats. And the lifeboats of the Spitfire would not suffice to save a tithe of the Kronprinz's crew and passengers, few though the latter were.

"I'll give her a shotted gun first," answered Adams.

This time the shell went very near the Kronprinz, but the result was the same as before. She sped through the water about fifteen hundred yards ahead of the pursuing craft. Through his glasses Lieutenant Adams could plainly see the passengers crowding the deck.

"They say that she's carrying two twelve-pounders," suggested Bingham. "That may be the reason."

Adams had heard the rumor that the Kronprinz had been partly converted for the destruction of merchantmen. A sudden resolution was apparent on his white face.

"Give her a torpedo when I signal, Bingham," he answered.

And he stood within the wheelhouse, fighting the most supreme battle of his life. It was his duty to his country against the only woman whom he had ever loved, and though the result was never in doubt, the conflict was one of those that go to the soul of a man and leave their imprint for ever.

He had met Frances Lowell two years before, when he was temporarily attached to the embassy at Washington. She was of Southern birth, and had been visiting relatives in the capital. From the first they had been attracted to each other. When, after a few weeks of acquaintance, Adams had been recalled to England, he had gone with the understanding that, as soon as he got his first command, he should ask her to be his wife.

Frances had accepted him. He had been looking forward to their reunion, and had urged her to take a British ship. And she had sailed on a German.

The battle was over. With a firm expression upon his face Adams took up the speaking tube. He knew that Bingham was waiting at the other end, that the first word would send the torpedo hurtling upon her deadly passage of destruction.

But before his hand was on the tube he heard a singing in his ears, a roaring over the sea which caused him momentarily to postpone giving the order. Something unexpected had occurred. Next instant he knew what it was. He heard the screech of the shell from the converted liner, the following boom of the cannon; and then everything was fire and smoke and splinters.

The next thing of which he became aware was water around and about him. Stunned by the concussion, he managed only to make out the wreckage in the water of what had been the smartest torpedo-boat in the British navy. He heard the cries of drowning men, the calls for help.

The shell, aimed with deadly precision, had struck the torpedo-boat amidships, rending her and sending her to the bottom.

With a groan Adams closed his eyes and resigned himself to the embrace of the icy waters. And that was his last remembrance until a long time after.

He awakened in the Plymouth hospital. The first face to meet his eyes was that of Bingham, seated at his bedside.

The sub-lieutenant stretched out his hand and clasped Adams' firmly.

"Where am I?" groaned Adams.

"In the hospital, and getting along finely," answered Bingham. "You got a piece of shell in your head, but it was pulled out yesterday, and a couple of weeks should see you aboard the finest destroyer afloat."

"You see," he continued, "the Vengeance came up and received the Kronprinz's surrender and got us out of the water. We had you in the boat, unconscious. And the admiral's court has acquitted you."

"Acquitted me?" cried Adams, incredulous.

"Yes. They held you did right not to send that valuable treasure to the bottom, even if you waited too long. And then, you had been informed that the Kronprinz had no guns on her. But I mustn't talk to you any more at present—besides, there's somebody waiting to see you."

And the "somebody" who came in was believed by the doctors to have shortened Adams' period of recovery by at least three days. And that meant a three days' honeymoon before he accepted charge of his new command.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

EXPLAINS GROWTH OF SEEDS

English Scientist Has Discovered That Carbonic Acid Gas Keeps Them From Sprouting.

Why seeds should not sprout while maturing, and why they should lie dormant long periods of time, are questions that occur to few who accept nature's ways as a matter of course.

But there must be some restraining cause to prevent growth in seeds, and Franklin Kidd, Fellow of St. John's college, Cambridge, reports in the proceedings of the Royal Society that it is carbonic acid gas.

Removing the part of the seed which this gas generates, it will sprout before it is ripe; it will sprout if the high partial pressure of carbon dioxide in the atmosphere be removed. High temperatures remove these pressures, hence seeds germinate best in warm weather.

The arrested development, Mr. Kidd finds, is not due to lack of moisture, but solely to the narcotic effect of the carbon dioxide.

Planters who would hasten the sprouting process should increase the temperature of seeds and submit them to the pressures of oxygen.

Unprofitable Agreement.

A St. Louis man tells of a farmer in the Ozarks who for years had suffered through the activities of a hog thief named Bill Mullins. Bill was known to be a thief, but he was never caught, and, besides, was so much of a comedian that nobody cared to prosecute him.

The farmer was one day standing by the side of his pen surveying a particularly fine looking lot of hogs when along came Bill Mullins. Bill's eyes glistened as he regarded the hogs.

"Them is fine hogs," said the farmer, noticing Bill's expression.

"I never seen better," said Bill.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said the farmer. "If you'll pick any two you can have 'em, providin' you'll let the rest alone."

"All right," said Bill. "You've been a mighty good neighbor, and I'll agree to it, but I'll shore love meat."

Seasonable Joke.

"Paw."
"Well, George?"
"Do they have winter in summer in the arctic regions?"
"Yes, son."

"And do they have summer in winter in the tropics?"
"Exactly."

"Do they have spring in the fall any place?"
"Hardly."

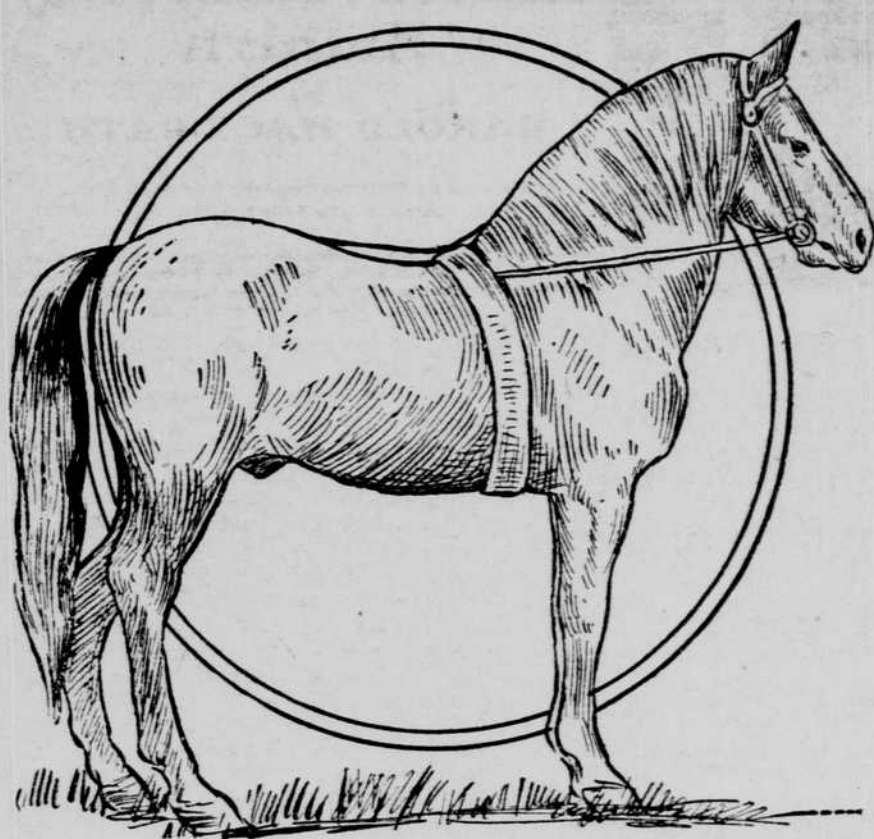
"Or fall in the spring?"
"If you keep this thing up much longer, George, you'll get something worse than a fall in the spring. I'll duck you under the pump!"

The Continental Method.

"Figures can't lie," said Representative Wagner, apropos of a Galveston girl's wooing at the hands of a Polish baron. "There's nothing like figures."

"This Galveston girl, entering the parlor, said to her father in surprise: "Why, where's the baron?"
"I've just told the baron," the old man answered, "what your dowry is to be and he has retired to the library to figure out whether he loves you or not."

MAKING PROFIT IN GOOD DRAFT HORSES



Kokane, a Fine Specimen of Carriage Type of Horse.

It costs but very little more to raise good draft horses than the ordinary scrub and the drafter will sell for three or four times as much.

A well bred draft horse is almost as good as cash in the bank, because he sells on sight and brings a good price. A farmer who breeds good drafters, using first class stallions, can in a few years make a reputation which will add from 10 to 25 per cent to the price of his animals over the prices of others equally good bred by men without reputation.

There is always good money to be made in raising horses of this class, although many farmers seem to think that it does not pay. Most of them are right about this as far as their own experiences go because they do not raise the right kind.

It is true that horses of a nondescript character, lacking proper form, weight or style for any particular purpose, never bring high prices and are, therefore, not profitable to raise. The average farmer has no business to attempt to raise fancy carriage or saddle horses because they require special knowledge of breeding and training and are profitable only to men who thoroughly understand the business of preparing them for market.

The draft horse, however, is the animal that does the hard work not only on the farm but in the big cities and he is always in demand. The reason there has been so few good drafters raised in the past few years, is because too many farmers took up with the craze several years ago of trying to produce roasters by breeding their mares to light stallions and as most of them were not willing to pay for the service of a first class animal, the result is that the country is filled with second and third rate horses of no particular use and which bring low prices.

It is gratifying to note, however, that farmers are coming to their senses and are now breeding more drafters than ever before. Using stallions on mares of the same type with proper weight, he can produce a type of animal that will turn out a profit at three years.

Draft mares will do practically as much work on the farm as horses, and if properly handled these working mares will prove the best breeders.

ing and are profitable only to men who thoroughly understand the business of preparing them for market.

The draft horse, however, is the animal that does the hard work not only on the farm but in the big cities and he is always in demand. The reason there has been so few good drafters raised in the past few years, is because too many farmers took up with the craze several years ago of trying to produce roasters by breeding their mares to light stallions and as most of them were not willing to pay for the service of a first class animal, the result is that the country is filled with second and third rate horses of no particular use and which bring low prices.

It is gratifying to note, however, that farmers are coming to their senses and are now breeding more drafters than ever before. Using stallions on mares of the same type with proper weight, he can produce a type of animal that will turn out a profit at three years.

Draft mares will do practically as much work on the farm as horses, and if properly handled these working mares will prove the best breeders.

LIVE STOCK RELISH FEED WHEN COOKED

Found Quite Advantageous When Given to Dairy Cattle During Cold Weather of Winter.

Whenever the question as to the advisability of cooking feed in a group of feeders, there is an argument. The question is one that is hard to decide upon, because there are so many things that enter into it that will determine whether or not it is the best thing to do. There is little doubt that in some cases it is advisable, but valuable as some cooked feeds are on any farm, there is danger that the enthusiasm for them will cause it to be overdone and the result may be positive danger to the stock. The old saying about getting "too much of a good thing" may not give favorable results if carried too far in this case.

Warming feed in cold weather for one feed a day is a good practice, but a hot feed three times a day should be condemned. The hot meal has its place, but as a steady diet it will do more harm than good. On cold days, when stock have an opportunity to fill on warm feed, they will suffer with the cold more than if the feed had been warm. A warm feed once a day is very much relished, and when fed with other feed such as hay, fodder and other roughage that is not cooked, will assist the animal greatly in keeping in good condition. Dairy cattle can be handled a little differently, for a little warm feed during cold weather at each milking, fed in connection with the other feed, will be found advantageous, as the animal will respond by giving an increased flow of milk.

The two objections to cooking feed are that it sometimes requires too much labor, and that some feeds are made less digestible by being cooked. When food is cooked the protein it will coagulate, thus causing it to be less digestible. This is illustrated by the fact that when an egg is cooked, the albumen, or white, is less digestible than it is when it is raw. Some feeds that contain little protein, as potatoes, are greatly improved by cooking, and many other feeds can be made palatable by cooking that would not otherwise be eaten by the stock.

Make Hens Lay. The kind of chickens you should breed depends largely on what you are breeding for, whether for eggs or for market broilers. Then some like one breed the best and some like another. This question of breed is best left for the breeder to decide, but whatever breed you may choose, be sure that the strain is pure.

Deserving of Punishment. A man who will work a horse with a sore shoulder and make no attempt to cure it or change the collar ought to be compelled to wear ill-fitting shoes that would raise a new crop of blisters every week.

Western Lambs for Feeding. Buying western lambs for feeding requires sound judgment. If a man is not a good judge of feeder quality he had better employ a reliable commission dealer to help him make his selections.

Uniting Weak Colonies. In uniting weak colonies, always save the best queens. Do this after the fall flow of honey. Make the union late in the evening and smoke the colonies well which are to be united.

USING GROUND CORN TO FATTEN STEERS

Missouri Experiment Station Has Been Investigating This Question for Two Years.

(By H. O. ALLISON, Missouri Experiment Station.)

Does it pay to grind corn for fattening two-year-old steers? The Missouri experiment station has been investigating this question for the last two years. While this investigation is not yet completed, results obtained up to the present time indicate that more rapid gains in live weight and a quicker finish may be expected by the use of ground grain. Cattle also feed more uniformly on ground than on whole corn. There is no doubt but that two-year-old steers will much more completely digest ground grain and the finer it is the more completely it will be digested.

The work at the Missouri College of Agriculture shows clearly that when ground corn is fed fewer hogs are needed to follow the steers. The figures obtained indicate that from 17 to 22 per cent of the value of the ear corn fed to steers should be charged to the hogs, while with finely ground corn chop it will not be more than 3 to 4 per cent. The evidence concerning the total gain in live weight on cattle and hogs per bushel of corn fed is not yet conclusive. It is not likely that there will be much difference between feeding ground or whole grain if the hogs are properly cared for and if the feeding is done in lots which are reasonably free from mud.

History. "My dear, you ought to pass up frivolous things and take an interest in deep subjects. Take history, for instance. Here is an interesting item. Gessler, the tyrant, put up a hat for the Swiss to salute." The lady was a trifle interested. "How was it trimmed?" she inquired.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FRENCH TONIC FOR THE YOUNG TURKEYS

It Is of Greatest Importance to Begin Treatment Before Commencement of the Red.

A French authority, many years ago, recommended the following tonic for young turkeys during the critical stage:

Take cassia bark in fine powder, three parts; ginger, ten parts; gentian, one part; anise seed, one part; carbonate of iron, five parts; mix thoroughly by sifting.

A teaspoonful of the powder should be mingled with the dough for 20 turkeys each morning and evening. It is of the greatest importance to begin the treatment a fortnight before the appearance of the red, and to continue it two or three weeks after.

Best Time to Sell. Under average conditions and with the majority of crops and stock, the best time to sell is when fully ready. Holding beyond this time increases the cost and adds to the risk of loss; besides with grain there is always more or less loss by shrinkage that is unavoidable.

Blanket the Horse. When the horse comes in wet with rain, first scrape him, then blanket him and rub his head, neck, loins and legs. If the weather is cold put on another blanket in 20 minutes. Change the damp blanket when the horse dries.

Groom Daily. A good currying occasionally does not make a sleek horse. It takes every-day grooming to open the pores, soften the skin and produce a good healthy, sleek coat.

TO TILL UNOCCUPIED CANADIAN LANDS

THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT ASKING FOR INCREASED ACREAGE IN GRAIN, TO MEET EUROPEAN DEMAND.

There are a number of holders of land in Western Canada, living in the United States, to whom the Canadian Government will shortly make an appeal to place the unoccupied areas they are holding under cultivation. The lands are highly productive, but in a state of idleness they are not giving any revenue beyond the unearned increment and are not of the benefit to Canada that these lands could easily be made. It is pointed out that the demand for grains for years to come will cause good prices for all that can be produced. Not only will the price of grains be affected, but also will that of cattle, hogs and horses, in fact, everything that can be grown on the farms. When placed under proper cultivation, not the kind that is often resorted to, which lessens yield and land values, many farms will pay for themselves in two or three years. Careful and intensive work is required, and if this is given in the way it is given to the high-priced lands of older settled countries, surprising results will follow.

There are those who are paying rent, who should not be doing so. They would do better to purchase lands in Western Canada at the present low price at which they are being offered by land companies or private individuals. These have been held for the high prices that many would have realized, but for the war and the financial stringency. Now is the time to buy; or if it is preferred advantage might be taken of the offer of 160 acres of land free that is made by the Dominion Government. The man who owns his farm has a life of independence. Then again there are those who are renting who might wish to continue as renters. They have some means as well as sufficient outfit to begin in a new country where all the advantages are favourable. Many of the owners of unoccupied lands would be willing to lease them on reasonable terms. Then again, attention is drawn to the fact that Western Canada numbers amongst its most successful farmers, artisans, business men, lawyers, doctors and many other professions. Farming today is a profession. It is no longer accompanied by the drudgery that we were acquainted with a generation ago. The fact that a man is not following a farming life today, does not preclude him from going on a Western Canada farm tomorrow, and making a success of it. If he is not in possession of Western Canada land that he can convert into a farm he should secure some, make it a farm by equipping it and working it himself. The man who has been holding his Western Canada land waiting for the profit he naturally expected has been justified in doing so. His agricultural possibilities are certain and sure. If he has not realized immediately by making a sale, he should not worry. But to let it lie idle is not good business. By getting it placed under cultivation a greater profit will come to him. Have it cultivated by working it himself, or get some good representative to do it. Set about getting a purchaser, a renter or some one to operate on shares.

The department of the Dominion Government having charge of the immigration, through Mr. W. D. Scott, Superintendent at Ottawa, Canada, is directing the attention of non-resident owners of Western Canada lands to the fact that money will be made out of farming these lands. The agents of the Department, located at different points in the States, are rendering assistance to this end.—Advertiser.

Layers. Knicker—Of what is society composed?
Bocker—The under dog, the middle-man and the man higher up.

INDIGESTION, GAS OR SICK STOMACH
Time! Pape's Misyepsin in five minutes.
Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Misyepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Misyepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations of undigested food. Go now, make the best investment you ever made by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Misyepsin from any store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or bad stomach. Adv.

Appropriate Dish. "Don't be long in getting lunch."
"All right. Here's some short cake."
—Baltimore American.

Dainty Morning Caps That Cost Little



ALTHOUGH there is nothing startlingly new in morning and boudoir caps, they continue to captivate the feminine public and cause them to part with small sums of money. Surely nothing was ever designed which offered more in the way of daintiness and beauty in return for a little outlay than the gay caps of ribbon and lace which remind one of bright, well-known and well-loved flowers.

The two caps shown here are made of thin satin ribbon and shadow lace. The ribbon is about three inches wide, and one yard of it is used to join the strips of lace together, which form the cap. Wide flouncings of shadow lace cut into strips will provide a lace frill for one cap and the insertions in the crown of two. That is, a flouncing of ordinary width may be cut into five strips.

In the cap shown at the left two strips of ribbon join three of lace, making a square of 18 inches. The corners are rounded off and the edge turned up in a narrow hem. A narrow side-pleating of net is sewed about the edge, and a narrow bias tape is stitched on the under side along the top edge of the net, to form a casing. Flat elastic cord is run in this casing, gathering the cap in

about the head. It is finished with small flowers and loops of satin ribbon a half inch wide.

A ribbon only two inches wide is used for the second cap, cut into one length of 23 inches and one of 15. The short length is drawn up, by gathering it along one edge, into a small circular piece for the center of the cap, and finished at the center with a tiny ribbon flower.

The lace strips are 3½ inches wide. They are machine stitched to both edges of the longer strip of ribbon. This makes a wide band of ribbon and lace. The ends are sewed together, forming a circlet. The top edge of this is filled in to the center already made, and stitched down, completing the cap.

Baby ribbon is threaded through the lace frill and ties in a bow at the back, adjusting the cap to the head. Three little ribbon flowers are sewed to the frill at the front.

All the materials for a cap of this kind will cost less than fifty cents. This silk may be used, cut into strips. Instead of ribbon. There is economy in making two caps at one time. They are made up in all the light, beautiful colors—pink, blue, lavender, rose, green, etc.

JULIA BOTTOM, #2Y.

Starched Tudor Collars.

Collars are very uncertain. They follow the lead of Cromwell, Raeburn, or Romney, Medici, or Mary Stuart. Very pretty are the elaborately folded fichus, which appear just inside the bodices, a revival from the days of our great-grandmothers, and they are fastened with all sorts of brooches and pretty pins, the more old-fashioned the better. All the summer through, the fronts of the bodices have displayed the prettiest lace and the prettiest diaphanous muslin. The latest idea

is a large starched linen fichu collar on wires, suggestive of Tudor days.

Chantilly Capes.

Capes of chantilly, ornamented with embroidery, are formed in loose sacks, dark blue, silver and deep red appearing in the starchery. Sometimes the chantilly is mounted over a cape of black tulle for young girls. They are just little sacks with kimono sleeves, the long fronts turned under and caught into the belt; this makes a pretty little addition to a dress.