

Beaded Apron Tunic in a Party Gown



SUCH a pretty party gown, in which one of those beaded garnitures is featured, is shown here. The bodice and apron-tunic, of beaded net, is a new development of the ready-made bodice and tunic affairs that have so delightfully helped out in the making of evening gowns. The straight-hanging front, with fringe of lace falling below the waist line, is the most up-to-date of style touches. Just now fashion does nothing to the waist line but ignore it. She would like to have all her devotees forget it, and a great number of them do.

The dress is of crepe de chine made with straight-hanging skirt with some drapery near the bottom where the left side vanishes under a hemmed bias edge at the right. The bodice is the simplest imaginable, a "baby waist"—that is, a plain gathered front and back with short plain sleeves. It is merely a foundation and background for the beaded bodice of the tunic.

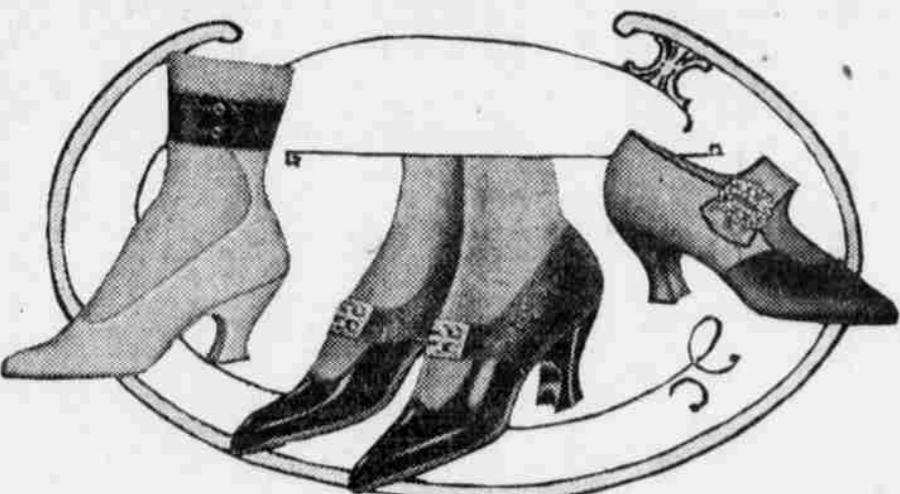
The sleeves are finished with a narrow spangled band like that at the side of the apron-tunic.

The bodice of the tunic covers the underbodice back and front. A narrow fringe of beads finishes the short sleeves. At the back the bodice may be finished with a girdle or the fringe of lace, somewhat scantier in fullness, may be extended around the figure. A flat tassel of beads finishes each side of the tunic at the bottom.

These beaded garments are shown in all the light colors and in black. Black and silver and black and gold on black net are among the showiest. Gold net with gold spangles and beads is in high favor. The tunic and dress match in color, as a rule.

The small corsage bouquet of satin roses worn at one side of the lace fringe is a detail that should not be overlooked. It is much more than a detail in the costume.

Dainty Footwear for Evening



THE day has come when displays of elegant footwear may be said to rival displays of jewelry in brilliance. Judging from the dressy shoes and slippers which fill the show cases of the shoe shops, and those of departments in the great stores, the adjectives which have been used in describing gowns and hats will find themselves associated in the future with clothing for the feet. It will require them to convey any idea of the daintiness and brilliance that characterize the newest footwear for evening.

Black patent leather combinations with white kid make up a great number of the handsomest slippers. But, besides these, there are combinations of bronze, gold and silver with fabrics and slippers of these fancy leathers alone, as well as slippers made of fabrics alone. The array is dazzling and in point of variety bewildering. Just now there is a liking for white satin on which gold or silver figures are thrown up in embroidered designs. These are finished with small but most brilliant buckles of rhinestones. Certainly such slippers deserve to be called confections in footwear. But to get any idea of the variety which confronts the purchaser, just the display in a single show case may be described to give a clear idea of the leading style-feature for this season.

First there is a satin novelty called the Poinciana slipper. It is a plain, beautifully shaped model with short vamp, somewhat pointed toe and French heel. At the back the satin extends upward to the ankle, where it is fastened to a velvet band. This band encircles the ankle, fastening with two small pearl buttons at the side. One may choose this slipper in white satin with black velvet collar, black satin with white velvet collar, silver cloth with black velvet, or in all black.

Next to it stand the Empress, quite deserving of its royal name with

black satin vamp and white satin quarters. Very plain, very beautifully finished and very elegant, the Empress is shown in this single combination.

A third strikingly beautiful black-and-white slipper has a black satin vamp and heel, with quarter of white satin extended over the instep in a strap. The edges of the slipper and strap are bound with black satin and this new creation is fastened with a double buckle of brilliant rhinestones at the side. One may have it in all black or all white, either of them handsome enough but having not quite the snap of black and white and rhinestone in conjunction.

Next comes a quiet model in bronze kid having a tongue embroidered with bronze beads, and then a tange tie in bronze laced across the instep with ribbon which ties about the ankle. These are to be had in other materials and colors.

Less showy, a slipper in dull kid is exquisitely shaped and supplied with four straps across the instep. The toe and straps are beaded. This is made in white or in bronze, with beads to match. Then comes a marvel in white satin and gold brocade and after it an array of plain satin opera slippers in all the evening colors.

Truly she who is looking for something new and beautiful in slippers will have no trouble in finding all that she is looking for, and more, too. For there are other showcases filled with other slippers.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Blue and Black Tulle.

A black satin evening gown has very attractive sleeves. There are deep blue tulle foundation sleeves that reach over the hands, and over these shirred sleeves, equally long, of black tulle.

The soft folds of tulle and chiffon at present introduced on the bodices are wonderfully becoming.

THE FLOOR WALKER

By CLARENCE L. CULLEN.

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It was the crowded-bar hour of five in the afternoon in the Old King Cole fluid-reflection room of the Hotel Astor-Knicker. At the far end of the onyx bar a young man with iridescent eyes and the chin of a non-combatant began to weep silently but copiously into his highball.

The bareheaded attache of the refectory, who touched the weeper upon the shoulder within less than ten seconds after the beginning of the lachrymose manifestation, looked as good as one of those House of Sploobshheimer clothing ads. He was tall, rangy and square-jawed.

He was the floor walker of the refectory; an evolutionized bouncer. It took him less than two minutes to condole with the despairing one and to guide him gently to the exit. The weeper was not bounced; he was conveyed to the outer air by a diplomatist, and went away with his misery assuaged.

"Good eye," I observed to the calmed floor walker when he returned. "How did you spot that one so promptly?"

"By keeping track of his in-dredges," said the floor walker. "I happened to remember that one. He's a three-shot Terry. That is to say, when he sees three moisties into his bilge the overflow always begins to trickle from his wicks. Three for him, and the Joys do a bunny-trot away from him and the Grooms start in to turkey-mazurk all over him.

"Then the saline solution begins to dribble from his orbs, which, of course, is his getaway signal; for it wouldn't do to have a sad sog scattering salt spray over the place when the bar is cluttered up with merry-merries, who hate grief and who are trying the best they can to forget even their own woes, without reaching out for the sobakymusic of zigs who insist upon diluting their booze with their tears."

"But you are not giving me the arithmetical end of it," I said to the floor walker. "How can you keep track of the number of liquid inserts that each of them, buying rapidly, permits to percolate through his frame?"

"Practice, bo—practice," continued with that Argus stuff, replied the cafe floor walker. "After I get through with this job I'll be able to do a vaudeville turn as a lightning calculator. How many fervent Ferdies are there lined up there at the onyx now, would you calculate? A hundred, say you? Wrong again. There are a hundred and fourteen. Included in the bunch are 19 whom I've got classified on memory's yellow pages, Myrtle, as dangerous."

"Unsafe, that is to say, in different ways. Some of them are liable, if they go too far with the gimme-another request, to prong out the think that they're white hopes and stretch out their tentacles in search of mussiness. Others of the 19, if they stretch that please-refill-the-flagon thing too far, are likely to raise their pipe in unseemly protest on the subjects of religion, baseball and politics, thus throwing in a flat wheel, so to speak, on the cathedral calm that should prevail in a fluid philanthropic of this pattern.

"Two of them, if they overstep their gurgle limit, will fall to atomizing their weeps until the plant will feel like it's being sprayed by a Scotch mist. 'N so on, 'n so on, as Mr. Belasco says, nervously, when he does not wish to have you read the remainder of your play to him on the street.

"Well, I'm the Tabulating Tommy with those 19 unsafe boys. I know just how far down the damp road each of them can go without getting his standing lights blurred, and I'm there with the mentally registered statistics as to just how many intakes each of them has up to this moment eased into his facial orifice. Something at the top of my dome does an inaudible click each time any one of them creaks his elbow in the act of sifting a perfectly new and untried ball into his motor."

"Thus, as each one of them treks along to the end of his little path, all I've got to do is the subtraction stuff, wait the wigwag to the barkeep, and the one who has played his string as far as I know, from experience, it ought to be played, gets the sad and sweet shake of the barkeep's bean the next time he calls for one more, and that is all there is to it. If the one upon whom the box is turned resents the shut-down he is passed along to me, and I dish up to him whichever article of bunkological balm he seems most in need of."

"I am not saying, get me, that any one of the 19 dangerous ones is liable to try to leap the barricade or scale the citadel today. They may go days and days before they vat up to the point where they will feel impelled to pull their rummiferous specialty. But I am peg-posted here for the purpose of watching that none of the breezy ones departs from the normal, and, if so, to chaperon them, without any suggestion of the crude or coarse work, into the open—"

"But hold!" I interrupted. "How can you tell how many they've had before they swing in here?"

"That," replied the floor walker of the high-grade fire-water foundry, "is where the Argus section of my sketch comes in. I can tell that by peering them over when they zephyr in. I take an unobtrusive but Hawkshavish slant at each and every patient as he nudges through the door, for the pur-

pose of making a guess as to how many imbibings he has bestowed upon his concealed mechanism before getting this far up the line.

"If their maps don't reveal the story, then their chirps will. When, for instance, I accidentally overhear a just-arrived smudge telling the buddy with him that none of the folks at home, including his spouse, understand him, dog-gone the luck anyhow, then, even if I never have binocularized him before, I know that he has been hurling wetties into his diaphragm not alone, yea, at one, but at several other points further down the line, and I get the mental chalk on him and attend to it that he doesn't reach the kug-kug stage of it through any fault of mine or the house. The sog who unfimbres it to his trudge-mate, at an early stage of the proceedings in a damp drum, that the wife of his bosom cannot and does not and will not understand him—that sog, if the act is permitted to proceed undisturbed, will fall to lamenting lachrymously all over the upper and lower bar rails just as sure as aigs ain't eggs. As you yourself have just seen, there is nothing sadder or more dispiriting to be observed in a groggerly-de-luxe than the spectacle of a male person who shaves engaged in distilling his own tears into perfectly good booze, guaranteed under the Pure Food and Booze act of 1906.

"And when the weeper is doing it because, as he says in a tone loud enough for other persons to hear, he is deeply and darkly and sadly misunderstood at home, the said weeper frames into such an enticing figure to be booted all over the works and then out into the open, and the shoe-leather of so many men so twitches to do that same to him that it is highly desirable to get him out of the place just as soon as possible, if not by the conological method, then by the 'raus-nit-em' route."

"It is the business of the floor walker in a Valenciennes-lace maison de redevye of this character to analyze the chatter of each of the patients who looks unsafe, all the time pretending, of course, that he couldn't hear a president's salute from a battleship if he was shining bright-work on the main deck, and to see to it that the chirper who manifests a tendency to become boisterous along the line of his particular specialty shall not reach the point where he imagines that he is in the spotlight down-stage, with all of the rest of the purchasers merely standing around acting the parts of the supernumeraries.

"You would be surprised to know how many zigs there are, who outside of that are all right, that fall to imagining, after they've tossed just one or two over their average number of booters past their tonsils, that they are alone in a pleasant and animated little circle of one or two hundred fellow rums, many of whom entertain the same quaint idea.

"Since the merely tacturn or morose persons who do not care to shout about themselves while they are funnelling stimulants into their frames object to being reminded in a place like this of a cage filled with white-crested parakeets just arrived from Paraguay, it keeps me busy shaming the spotlighters into submission or picnuring to them the hygienic advantages of a trap on the flag-stones that run past the door.

"There are so many sulky, self-contained, mean-spirited men coming into a flagon factory of this sort who don't care to hear that Ty Cobb has it ninety ways on Alexander the Great, or that the wife of the Chinful Charlie next to him hasn't the same old affection for him like what she used to have, no matter what he does for her and coughs up all his dough and gives her the life of a queen with nothing ever to do until tomorrow or even then—"

"There are, I say, so many surly visitors at a nose-pain pension of this sort who desire to throw off dull care and at the same time be quiet about it, that the floor walker has to be considerably jerry of his job in order to quiescently quell and exigently extinguish the gooks who, after they've trod over their Plimsoll capacity, develop the insectivorous idea that they are all alone in the madding crowd and that, therefore, they can and must go as far or farther than they like with personally conducted tete-a-tete members bearing on and appertaining to little matters concerning themselves that nobody else could get interested in except on the payment of a large salary with house rent, forage and medical attendance free."

Newsies Are High Gamblers.

Patrolman Hook was walking along Broadway between Fifth and Sixth streets the other day when he heard the shrill cry: "Give two, I got high game."

"Gimme low."

"Gimme Jack."

"Aw, how much you got for game?"

And then came a great dispute over 22 and 24 and other totals.

The patrolman looked all around, for those are the disputes of card-players. He could see no one. The wrangle continued. It seemed to be coming from above.

He investigated, and on the roof of the building at 529 Broadway he found a game in full progress, newsboys contesting every point that might be debated.

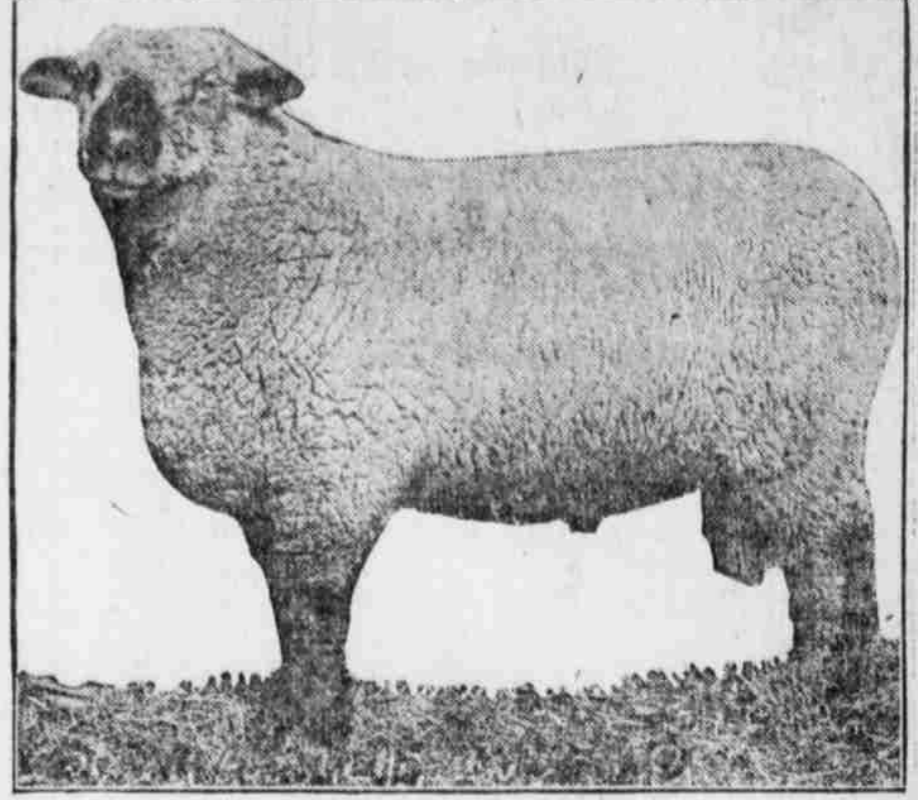
The boys were arrested and several decks of cards confiscated.—Los Angeles Times.

Serves 'Em Right.

"Critics have become exceedingly unpopular," said the manager.

"Yes," replied the bill poster. "I understand they won't even let the military critics get anywhere near the theater of war."

SHALL WE RAISE LARGE OR SMALL SHEEP?



A Fine Oxford Down Ram, Prize Winner.

(By ELMER HENDERSON, Illinois.)

Of recent years there has been a great deal of agitation over whether the large type or medium type animal is the most profitable. The owners of the large type animals have taken it for granted that their animals are as profitable as the medium type per unit of grain consumed, and argued therefrom that as their animals were larger and carried more grain to market they must be the more profitable. Such is not necessarily the case.

Let us look at the case from the beginning, as it were. Suppose we take the Shropshire as typical of the medium type of sheep, and the Oxford-Hampshire as exemplifying the large type. We find by experience on our own farm that while seven or eight Shropshires can be kept on an acre of land, five is all we could possibly figure on keeping if Oxfords or Hampshires were kept. Upon this basis, where a man had pasture enough to keep 140 Oxfords, Hampshires or Cotswolds.

The difference in grain eaten is also something immense. While we are feeding our Shropshire ewes only two-thirds of oats daily our Oxfords get as much as one and one-quarter daily. Almost twice the amount.

The advocates of the large type of sheep admit this to be true, but they say, "our sheep will weigh 90 pounds at the age yours will weigh 75 pounds."

Let us grant this for the time being. There is yet another consideration. While your 100 ewes of the large type are doing well if they raise 100 lambs one and one-half is common and one and three-quarters lambs per ewe is not unusual in well handled Shropshire flocks. One and one-half lambs per ewe may be taken as a fair average. Our 140 Shropshire ewes would have produced for us 210 lambs against the 100 lambs of the large type sheep.

Then, too, our Shropshire ewes are such superior milkers and the lambs such perfect mutton animals, that when they go to market there is no comparison between the condition of the two lots of lambs. While the one lot is big and rough and not fat

enough, the Shropshires by virtue of their easy fleshing quality will be smooth and sleek and will sell for about \$1.00 per hundredweight more than will the sheep of the larger type. Let us look at the financial statement:

	Lbs.	Lbs.
100 Large type lambs, weigh.....	90	9,000
210 Shropshire, weight.....	75	15,750

In support of my contention as to the relative price of the lambs, I quote from the Breeder's Gazette:

Good to choice light lambs.....	\$2.25@6.00
Good to choice heavy lambs.....	5.25@5.75

Upon this basis we have:

15,750 lbs. Shropshires @ \$1.25.....	\$19,437
9,000 lbs. large type lambs @ \$1.25.....	11,250
A difference of.....	\$8,187

In favor of the medium type of sheep purchased at exactly the same cost as the large sheep.

Suppose the Shropshires produce only one lamb per ewe, as with the large type, we would still have a balance in favor of the Shropshires due to the lower cost of maintenance, as follows:

140 Shropshires @ 75 lbs. each, 10,500 lbs. @ \$1.25.....	\$13,125
100 Large type @ 90 lbs. each, 9,000 lbs. @ \$1.25.....	11,250
A balance of.....	\$1,875

It is only when facts are looked upon in their actual light that we are able to judge of the real comparative merits of the breeds of sheep.

More opinions count for nothing. Facts are what count, based upon the actual weights of animals and the amount of feed used. It is when we look upon these facts in their real light that we come to understand why it is that there are more sheep carrying Shropshire blood in the country than of all other breeds combined.

The following charming and fitting compliment was paid the breed by Mr. Pierce of Shrewsbury, England: "It's a farmer's sheep, a rent paying sheep, a tenant's sheep. It's a money making sheep, a wool producing, mutton carrying sheep. It's a bank, a save-all, a frugal living and quick fattening hardy sheep."

COMBINE CORN AND PEAS FOR THE SILO

Silage to Keep Well Must Be Thoroughly Mixed, Evenly Distributed and Tramped.

Corn seems to be the best single silo crop for the silo, and by combining it with cowpeas or soy beans, the feeding value is greater, ton for ton than of corn alone.

When corn is fully tasseled, it contains less than one-fourth as much dry matter as when the ears are fully glazed. From this time to maturity, the increase is but slight.

For the silage to keep well, the corn should not be cut until most of the kernels are glazed and hard. If too ripe, the silage will not settle well and the air will not be sufficiently excluded to prevent spoiling.

The corn is most easily handled by cutting with a corn binder and using a silage cutter of a sufficient capacity to avoid the necessity of cutting bands.

If silage is to keep well, the leaves and heavier parts must be kept thoroughly mixed, evenly distributed in the silo, and well tramped next the wall.

After filling the top, six inches should be wet at once and the whole surface tramped every day for a week to obtain a thin, compact layer which will exclude the air.

An investigation recently concluded at the Indiana experiment station has proved without doubt the high value of corn silage as a feed for lambs.

More Cows Needed.

More cows are needed on our farms. No animals are better for soil improvement and the conservation of human food than cows. More cows should be kept and more homes abundantly supplied with milk and butter. A few pounds of butter a week or a few hundred pounds of butter fat per month would mean more cash in the home.

BREEDING THE FARM STOCK FOR PURPOSE

Combine Judicious Selection With Good Judgment—Do Not Mate Extremes.

We should breed the best, and breed for a definite purpose.

The first requisite of success in breeding is the love of the animal.

All breeding animals should have a sound constitution.

Breed only from pure-bred males.

Breed dairy cows or beef cows—never try a mixture.

Judicious selection should be coupled with good judgment.

Do not breed animals that have an inherited tendency to disease.

Breed only from mature animals.

Avoid inbreeding except to render permanent some desirable quality.

Do not mate extremes—have the crosses in harmony.

Good care and food, comfort and quietude should be meted out to every animal bearing young.

Pure air and sunshine, pure water and comfort make the only ideal environment.

Teaching Boys to Drive.

It's a great thing to know how to drive a team right. In teaching the boys to drive show them that it is not necessary to jerk the reins, or yell at the horses, or use a whip except in extreme cases to prevent frightened animals from balking.

Gentleness and firmness are about the only qualifications to make a good driver. Keep a taut rein, a good temper and study your animals. The rest is easy.

Shelter for Sheep.

Keep the sheep dry; better have the sheds looked over to see that the roofs are rainproof, providing always, of course, that they have not already been attended to as they should have been.