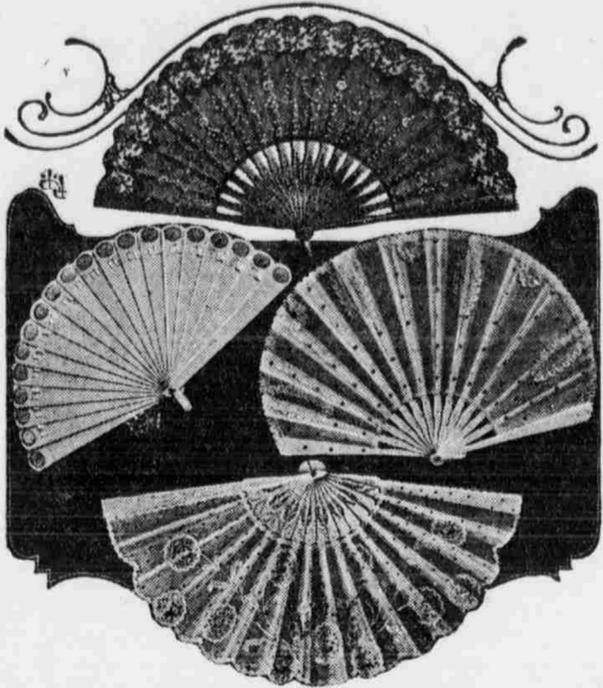


Permanent Styles in Fans



There is nothing very new to report in fans, and there hardly need be, for, like flowers, they suit us as they are. They are medium or small in size and composed of the fragile and fair materials we are used to. Silk gauze or lace or both combined make airy backgrounds for flowers painted in festoons and wreaths in miniature, but perfect art. Spangles, thicker than stars in the sky, sparkle over all. They were never so liberally used.

Ivory, mother of pearl, or wood, with much carving and picking out in gold or silver paint, form the sticks. Even in the least expensive fans there is an unusual amount of beautiful decoration. The imitation ivory sticks are quite as beautifully handled as the genuine. It takes a good judge to tell the difference.

Fans of white gauze with medallions and borders of princess lace braid and thickly spangled with tiny silver sequins have proved their captivating qualities by heading the list of "best sellers." In the month of roses, when graduates and brides must be remembered, this is the fan that is scattered to all the points of the compass. Fans of black gauze with many spangles put on in a set design and scattered over the surface besides, have proved as alluring as ever.

Small celluloid fans that may be carried in the handbag are deco-

rated with gold borders in set figures or are gay with painted flowers. One of these is a novelty having a small coin carrier at the base of the stick, just large enough to hold dimes. Pretty as they are, none of these fans are expensive unless one chooses those with pearl sticks or having much carving.

Among the very cheap fans, such as sell for twenty-five cents or not more than fifty, the Japanese designs offer really good colorings and fascinating surfaces. They are well made and more than tasteful; they are often fine examples of Japanese art.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Knitted Silk Sports Coats.

Knitted silk sports coats are not sweaters. True, they can be used for many of the purposes for which a sweater is used, but there is quite a difference in the garments. Various kinds of knitted silk fabrics are used for the purpose, but, unlike the sweater, they are lined, and sometimes with a silk strongly contrasting with the outer material. Not infrequently this silk runs over into cuffs and collar. The coats are made along loose wrap lines, sometimes belted or sashed. Semi- Norfolk jackets of knitted silk are very fetching and among the most popular coats in the knitted silk fabrics.

About Shoes for the Young People



Following in the shoe tracks of their elders, children and half-grown young people are wearing the best-looking and best-made shoes which have fallen to their lot so far. The correct styles for children as to shape are those that follow the shape of the foot, snug enough not to slip at the heel, and a little longer and broader than the feet they are to clothe, with wide toes, flexible soles and low heels.

The matter of shape disposed of, without room for mistake, there is left a considerable latitude in choice of design and finish. All on the same sensible last, plain, dressy and fancy shoes have received almost as much attention at the hands of manufacturers as those meant for older people—and this is saying a lot.

An attractive dress shoe for a child is shown in the picture, with white kid and patent leather combined in a graceful design. It fastens over the instep and ankles with cut-out straps buttoned over black buttons at the side. The neat machine stitching is an important feature in its finish. A flat ribbon bow decorates the toe.

For the well-grown miss a pretty boot is shown with cloth top, patent leather trimming and laced fastening.

It is trim in appearance and broader in the toe than it looks. The narrow effect is accomplished by the long point in the tip of patent leather.

The plain leather sandals made for children's midsummer wear deserve a good word always. Worn without stockings, they help out the youngsters that are denied the pleasure of running barefoot, and are so easy to put off and on that the little people can indulge in the joy of getting their feet on the ground occasionally.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Braid in Millinery.

Serviceable, adaptable braid has been called upon for trimming the newest tailored hats, and some very unique effects have been obtained from its artistic use. A large chou or rose of folded white silk braid effectively trims a fine white leghorn. A three-cornered dark brown milan has dangling at one side a red apple of souchate braid alluring enough to tempt any modern daughter of Eve. Wide cotton braid with colored borders band the sports hats of panama, silk and peanut straw. Watch the braid counters for choice bits if you wish a new hat trimming.

SHE WENT SAILING

By OREN M'NEIL.

At four o'clock in the afternoon Miss Blythe Winters finished her book. No matter what the title was, she was not to remember it an hour. No one girl in ten ever does. At 4:05 Miss Blythe rose languidly from her seat. At 4:06 she yawned. At 4:08 she took down an old skirt from a hook in the closet and proceeded to get into it. At 4:15 she had changed her slippers for a pair of stout walking shoes. At 4:18 she had hunted up her old hat. At exactly 4:20 she appeared before her mother downstairs and said:

"I am going sailing for about an hour."

"But your brother Fred has gone to town."

"That makes no difference. I can sail a boat as well as he can."

"Why, Blythe, you haven't been out with him more than three times!"

"But wasn't I watching all the time to see how it was done? Poof! All you've got to do is to watch the wind."

"But I wish you wouldn't go. Neither Fred nor your father may be home before midnight."

"While I shall be back within two hours. There's a fine breeze, and it will blow the cobwebs away. So long, mother! Don't worry about yours truly."

It looks as easy as pie to sail a boat. In the first place, you want the wind—not too much nor too little. If the wind isn't right to sail up or down the lake, then sail across it. Don't think the breezes must be made to your order.

You stumble into the boat and raise the sail. It doesn't make such a great difference about the stumble, but it is imperative about the sail. When it is up you make the halyards fast and go to the stern and take the tiller.

Attached to the bottom of the sail is a boom, and attached to this boom is a rope called a sheet. It is no more a sheet than you are, but the sailor who first called it must have grown tired of calling everything a rope, and so made a change. The boatman holds the free end of this sheet in his hand, so that in case of a sudden gust he can slack away and spill the wind and prevent an upset.

This was one of the several things that Miss Blythe had not taken notice of when she went sailing with her brother. With charming assurance she went sailing away, and she chuckled with glee at the thought of how she would crow over Fred.

Off Tiger island, young Mr. Walter Dayton was fishing from an open boat. He had come down from the city for the late fall sport, and had not the slightest suspicion that Cupid was going to spread a net for him. There are no halyards or ropes or sheets or sails about fishing. All you have to do is to throw a baited hook over, and by and by a foolish bass comes along and gulps it down and you pull him in.

Mr. Dayton was fishing away, and his thoughts were not even remotely on the feminine sex when he was aroused by a woman's voice calling out:

"Oh, oh! Please get out of my way!"

He looked up to see a sailboat bearing down on him and a girl twisting the helm one way and the other. Her craft was so close at hand that all he could do was to seize an oar and prepare to fend her off. His craft was struck a glancing blow, the boat he could do, and as the other drifted away he called out:

"They shouldn't have let you come out with that boat!"

"And they shouldn't have let you!" was the spirited reply.

"Don't you know that the wind is rising and becoming gusty?"

"What of it?"

"Your sheet has been made fast, and the first heavy gust will upset your boat!"

She did not even look his way.

"There goes a girl who needs a strong hand!" muttered the young man, as he kept down the bay.

"There is a young man who thinks he is very clever," was the comment of the girl as she left him behind.

It was true that the wind was rising and becoming gusty, and therefore sailing was unsafe for a novice, but Miss Blythe wanted that young man to understand that she could manage things without his advice.

Providence looks after foolish girls as well as foolish men. It looked after this one as her boat yawed this way and that, and it clouded up and the sun got lower and lower. She would have cut her voyage short, but for the action of Mr. Dayton. His was a motor boat, and after awhile he said to himself:

"That girl is going to get in trouble, sure enough. I'll pull up the anchor and drift down, so I'll be closer at hand when I am needed."

The girl looked back after a while and saw what he was up to and said to herself:

"Oh-ho! He is getting ready to play the rescuer and the hero, is he? Well, I shall disappoint him."

By the time she was ready to turn back the wind had increased threefold. She had seen her brother bring the boat about, but had not mastered the trick herself. She must try it, however. With a prayer that it might be a success, she moved the tiller over, and the next moment the craft was keeling over and she was screaming for help. The man in the motor boat was not far away, and within two minutes he was pulling a very wet and

much-bedraggled form to a seat in his boat. For the next five minutes he was busy righting her boat and making it fast for a tow, and then he turned to her to be greeted with:

"I suppose you are glad it happened?"

"It was a silly thing for you to do, knowing nothing of the management of a sailboat!" he slowly answered.

"But you know all about it!" was fired at him.

"I have run a sailboat for years."

"Did you begin as soon as you were weaned?"

It was a long time before he spoke again, and then he said:

"There is a shooting jacket on the seat beside you. If you feel chilly put it on. I will get you home as soon as possible."

She opened her lips to say something, but just then the engine of the motor boat went "dead." Mr. Dayton gave expression to his feelings of astonishment, and thereby gave away the fact he wasn't much acquainted with motor boats and their way of stopping to rest every few minutes.

"What is it?" asked Miss Blythe.

"Engine out of order!"

"It was very silly of you to come out in this boat!"

They were running in close to Cat Island and, unheeding the taunt, he got out an oar and brought the craft to land and began an inspection. When he had worked in vain for half an hour he rose to ease his aching back and said:

"I'm not electrician enough to repair it."

"Then there are men smarter than you!" chuckled the girl.

"Plenty of them!"

"I thought there couldn't be. Well, what are we going to do?"

"Will anybody come after you?"

"Father or Fred may come about midnight, but I am not sure of it."

"We can't use either to get away in. The motor is disabled, and your boat has lost its mast and sail."

"And we must sit here till help comes?"

"Do you see any other way?"

"If I were a young man, I'd take a few lessons in a few things, and I'd begin on motor boats. We've got a hired man at home who doesn't know enough to pound sand, and yet I'll wager he can fix this boat in ten minutes."

"If I'd have let you drown out there—"

"But nobody asked your help. I had the boat to cling to, and was all right."

"I'll know better next time!" was the sulky reply as the young man turned away.

From thence on, for a long half hour, there was silence between them. Then it was broken by Miss Blythe saying:

"Did you ever go over Niagara Falls in a barrel?"

"Were you ever fired from a cannon?" he replied.

Then there followed another long silence.

Of course, these venturesome young persons were rescued long before they had experienced any serious hardship. When they separated, it is certain that neither had the faintest premonition of what the outcome of their unpropitious introduction would be, and it is equally probable that either would have disclaimed any intention to pursue the acquaintance. It is a fact, however, that they were married less than a fortnight ago.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

ALL WOMEN WEAR THE SHAWL

Little Chance to Show Beauty of Form or Clothing in the Mill Towns of Ulster.

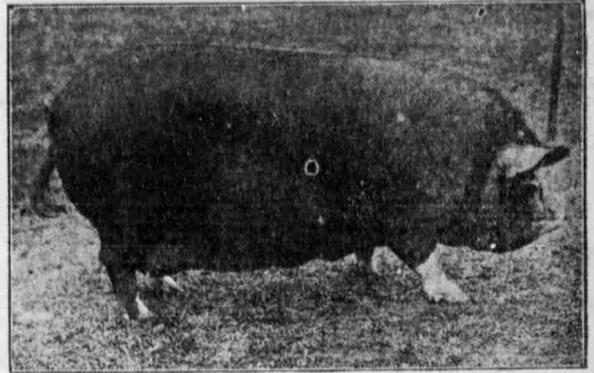
In the mill cities of Ulster all alike, young girls and matrons, envelop themselves in drab-colored shawls, hideous wrappings of tweed or knitted wool or drugged cloth, which cover them from waist to hatless head—garments always either rain-soaked or dust-choked, which to the hygienist shout aloud of dirt germs and disease. In such a garb there can be no place for feminine coquetry or individuality of adornment; it is as if they had all sealed themselves to labor with a common seal of ugliness, even as women in the East blacken their teeth with betel nut in token that they renounce the pomps and vanities of feminine allurements.

Their voices have the curious rhythmic lilt and fall which marks the Ulsterman's speech all the world over, and their speech is characterized by a Rabelaisian raucousness and forcible directness which, to the ear of a stranger, are qualities more admirable in men than in women. The Belfast mill girl's vocabulary is indeed a fearful and wonderful thing—a local dialect peculiar to the linen industry and themselves, which is heard at its brightest and best in fierce oracles or wordy battle—a trumpet tongue of invective and grim humor, the speech of a breed which believes implicitly in physical prowess and the survival of the fittest.

An Inconvenient God.

Said a little Japanese girl to her heathen grandmother as she came home from a Christian Sunday school, "I have to go to the temple to pray to my god, but this God of the Christians can be prayed to when you are warm in bed, or 'most any time. But there's one thing I don't like; he can see you all the time everywhere, and sometimes I should think that would be quite inconvenient." There are some in Christian lands that agree with that Japanese girl.—Christian Herald.

FOUNDATION UPON WHICH HERD IS BUILT



Good Sire Headed the Herd in Which This Animal Was Raised.

(By WILLIAM G. CHRISMAN.)

The selecting of the head of a herd is a question which deserves much more thought and consideration than the average farmer thinks when the subject first presents itself; and yet it is one of the most important questions with which the breeder has to deal. Why?

Because the sire is the foundation upon which the herd is built; just as no good structure can be erected without a firm foundation, neither can a good herd be established without a good sire at its head.

In selecting a head for your herd, the record must be closely examined, not only of this particular animal, but also the record of his sire and dam for generations. If he is an animal of good type, possessing the characteristics peculiar to his breed, and has well-established blood lines, you can feel pretty well assured that he will transmit these characteristics to his offspring.

Since the male represents exactly one-half of the foundation of the herd, it is much cheaper, from a business standpoint, to purchase and maintain one good animal that represents so much blood of the herd and has such a marked power or influence upon the characteristics of such a large number of animals.

In raising animals of any kind one

object should be to produce as many as possible of the same general well-fixed characteristics: uniformity of size, style, conformation, general qualities and color markings. The nearer a lot of animals conform to the same ideal the higher price they will command.

Just to give an example of a poor selection of a sire, I will cite a case I saw recently. It was a herd of swine numbering over two hundred. There were ten brood sows—no two alike in any respect, color not excepted, as black, red, white and black spotted, as well as some red and white spotted. Let us look at the sire. He was of the nondescript class—neither a bacon nor a lard hog, with long nose, long legs, rainbow back and large ears. What would you be willing to pay for such pigs? I can give you the sizes, as I saw several six-month-old pigs weighed by the butcher who had purchased them. They averaged 53 pounds! Just think of it! One weighed 61 pounds, and it was not from lack of feed, for they were well fed twice a day.

This shows the influence the sire has on the herd. Had this breeder kept a good sire, he would have raised an entirely different lot of pigs and some in which a profit could be anticipated over and above the expense of raising.

ESSENTIAL TO KEEP ALL PIGS THRIFTY

One of Most Important Things Is to Stop Leaks and Get Rid of the Boarders.

A large part of the profits in hog raising depends on the thrift and health of the herd. The pig that is stunted never is so profitable as the one that is kept thrifty and growing. One of the most important problems hog growers have to solve is to stop the leaks and get rid of the boarders, lice and worms, says Farmers' Mail and Breeze. Going out of the hog business is not the remedy. It may prevent direct losses in an occasional year such as the past one has been, but it will not utilize the feed grown on the farm and keep up the soil fertility.

Failure to use the feeds available to the best advantage is one of the biggest leaks in the hog business. It is poor policy to try to raise and fatten hogs on pasture without grain. The successful farmer will provide pasture for his hogs every month in the year if possible, and he will feed enough grain in addition to the pasture to keep his breeding hogs in good condition. The grain fed ought to provide some growth material as well as fat-forming material. Loss often is due to a failure to recognize the fact that the fattening period with most hogs is but a continuation of the growing period, and that the greatest difference in the rations used during the two periods should be in the amount rather than in the kind of feed fed.

ERADICATE INSECTS IN POULTRY FLOCK

Pests Live on Production of Skin and Fragments of Feathers—Recipe for Powder.

It does not take long for lice to give a flock of hens something to think about besides laying eggs. The offspring from a single pair of lice will in eight weeks amount to 125,000.

These pests live on the production of the skin and fragments of feathers. It is not so much what they get as nourishment from the fowl that hurts, as the violent itching and pain they cause. They spread rapidly as they breed. The lice from one hen may spread through the entire flock. Lice breed most rapidly in poorly ventilated quarters and on poorly fed, weak stock. The bird that looks sickly is the one most likely to be infested.

Provide the flock with a dust bath and apply the following homemade powder: To one part of crude carbolic acid and three parts of gasoline, add enough plaster of paris to take up the liquid and mix thoroughly. Spread out and let dry. If it is too lumpy run through a sieve. Store away in tight cans. Work this powder well into the feathers, especially in the fluff and under the wings. Repeat in ten days and make a thorough job of it.

LEGUMES ARE GOOD NITRATE PRODUCERS

On Average Farm Such Crops Should Be Depended Upon to Act as Soil Benefactors.

"The legumes as a source of nitrate are rather too slow in action to give real immediate profits when used to produce great money crops." This is the statement made by an advocate of the use of nitrate of soda on American soils.

Such a statement should not lead anyone away from the main fact that legumes grown with other crops in a field benefit those other crops the first year. The second year the soil itself is much better from having grown the legumes than if nitrate of soda had been used and no legumes grown.

Legumes are our natural nitrate producers. The nitrogen is cheaper, too, when furnished us in this form. And yet we should remember sodium nitrate for its value in getting quick results. It is beneficial to almost every crop when applied in the right amounts and at the right time. For quick results when starting a pasture on poor land, as an application to orchard soil for hastening fruit, in market gardens where crops demand much nitrogen, and in many other places sodium nitrate is indispensable. Such crops as potatoes, garden and truck crops grown in colder sections need quick-acting nitrates in addition to legume nitrogen to push the crops before the organic source is ready.

But on the average extensive farm let us depend largely upon the legume.

UNNECESSARY LOSS IN MANURE HEAPS

Escape of Nitrogen Through Heating Where Piles Are Deep Is Considerable.

City manure can be bought more cheaply in some seasons of the year than in others. It is common practice to throw the carloads of manure in large piles to wait for use later on.

The chief losses come through heating and leaching when manure is left exposed. The amount of loss depends upon the conditions under which the manure is kept.

Heaps may be made so deep that there is relatively small loss from leaching, but in such case the escape of nitrogen through heating is very great. Under average barnyard conditions a loss from 25 to 50 per cent is expected from piles of manure exposed for a few months.

Even at the best, when manure is kept under a roof and is hard packed and is supplied with the right amount of moisture to prevent heating, the loss is supposed to be 10 per cent.

Keep Cows Clean.

Send your cows to the pasture with clean flanks instead of leaving them incrustrated with dried manure. And then watch the result.