

Enter the Easter Bride



The Easter bride could not ask for anything more nearly perfect in the way of a wedding gown than the thing of beauty which is pictured here. It has been evolved by combining the traditional in wedding gowns with the modes of today in the best possible manner. The bride has always been allowed considerable latitude in which to express her individual ideas in the details of her wedding pageant. Is it not the bride who decides whether the groom shall wear a gardenia or not? The present intensely feminine fashions give opportunity for beautiful wedding processions; wide skirts, much beruffled, big picture hats and the revival of quaint fashions simply play into the hands of those who have undertaken the delightful task of managing a wedding.

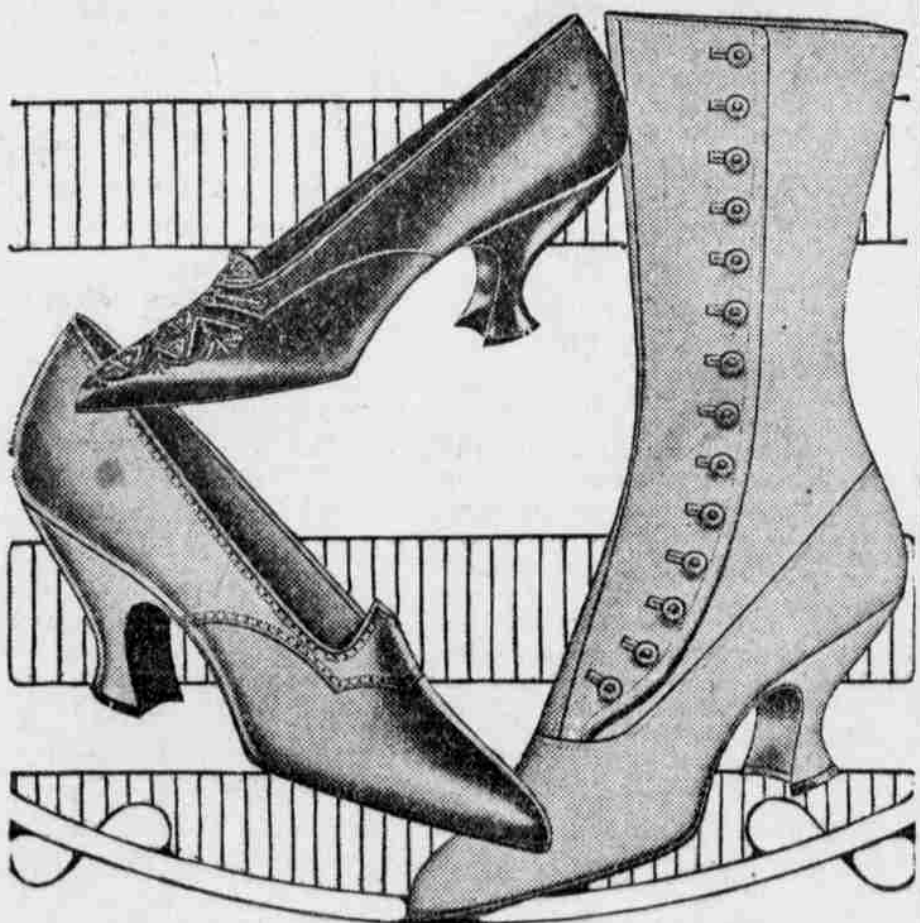
The superb gown shown here, from the establishment of Marguerite, is an American production which will not suffer by comparison with anything from Paris. It is made of Uruguay lace over silver web-cloth. The skirt has three flounces. The top and bottom flounces are of the lace and that

at the bottom is edged with a narrow plaiting of net. The middle flounce is of silver cloth embroidered with a row of daisies in white silk, with silver centers. This flounce is bound at the edge with a narrow bias binding, which incases a hoop of featherbone. There is no train.

The underbodice is made of the silver cloth without sleeves and has a bolero-like overbodice of lace. The sleeves of net and lace are very long, extending well over the ungloved hand. The bodice departs from the conventional, where it opens in a "V" at the front, but immediately hastens to return with a high standing collar at the back.

The bride, having elected to use daisies in floral decorations of the church, wears a wreath of small, white satin ones with centers of white velvet. This is mounted on an odd headdress made of wire, wound with malines, which supports the full veil of net. Rather than the conventional bouquet our bride ingeniously introduces the new wrist bouquet, a wreath of orange blossoms hung over the left arm.

Fashions in Footwear



Fashions in footwear are already settled and we are to have a spring and summer of daintily clad feet. Shoes are lighter in color than ever before. All the shades of tan, from the ordinary and familiar color that men and women have always worn to the palest tint that can be called tan, are in strong demand. There are just as many shades of gray, apparently, to choose from, and it would be hard to tell which of the two colors is the more popular.

Even so early in the season white shoes are worn and they appear with dark tailored suits. The demand for them will increase as the season advances. Aside from tan and gray not many colors are worn, but there is a good showing of bronze. It is probable that more black shoes are sold than any other kind, but it is quite possible that this state of things may change before the season ends.

A high buttoned boot for street wear is shown in the picture above, that is an excellent example of elegance in footwear. It is in a very light tan shade with tan buttons and is finished with machine stitching. The heel is not high but is curved like a French heel, adding much to the daintiness of the style.

A black slipper for evening wear has a heel of the same sort, sharply curved but not high. It is decorated with a pattern worked out in small jet and steel beads on the toe and is

a finished and refined model which will look well with almost any gown.

A low shoe for street wear is quite plain except for a cut-out decoration that follows the lines of the seams. It is made in light tan or gray and in white. The same sort of decoration is much used on sports shoes, which promise to come into prominence as a new feature in footwear, with the arrival of warm weather. They are shown in combinations of white buckskin with unusual colors for footwear, such as grass green, purple, light yellow and blue. There are also combinations of white with tan and white with black that are less daring but quite as snappy.

Julie Bottomley

Fringe on Parasols.
Fringe-trimmed parasols are being shown among the new things for spring, the fringe being of silk or worsted, fully four inches wide and in matching or brilliantly contrasting colors.

Colored Embroidery.
Some of the crape underwear is embroidered with color. Blue flowers are embroidered on a crape combination of rose color, and pink flowers are embroidered on one of white.

REPARATION

By FRANCES ELIZABETH LANYON.

Robert Dale—"Old Trusty" the prison officials called him—"the thief catcher" he was designated by the convicts under his charge, went his usual rounds at midnight to make an amazing discovery.

He was called Old Trusty because he never relaxed in his duty as guardian of the men in his especial custody. He was designated the thief catcher because, once a convict made away before his time was up, Dale hunted him to the ends of the earth, but he found his man and brought him back to a double sentence of expiation.

Now Dale halted, caught at a loose iron door, flashed his lantern within, and uttered a muffled word: "Gone!"

Then he blew the signal for the guard, meanwhile exploring the interior of the cell. By the time the guards had appeared he was out in the corridor again.

"It was No. 921," he reported gruffly. "You all know him. He can't have got far, for I O. K'd him on the eleven o'clock round. After him!"

Then, the guards dispersing, he traced what had been done. A door bar sawed through, that of the corridor tower forced, a knotted rope made out of torn strips of sheets led down from a window—and freedom!

More amazed was Robert Dale because No. 921 was a model prisoner and had been since he came to the prison two years before. Dale went to the record book to revive his mem-



"I Just Want to Rest for a Few Minutes."

ory. One of its pages related the history of No. 921.

Eldred Wareham was his name—a clerk in a big city bond house. He had embezzled some hundreds of dollars to invest in a rising stock. There had come a slump. He had lost and confessed. He had been given a sentence of five years. There were no antecedents. The young man apparently had no living relatives. He had come from the country to fall a victim to the temptations of the city.

The chaplain had taken a marked fancy to the ingenious-faced, well-behaved prisoner. Wareham was always attentive to his exhortations. His fellows sneered at his "conversion," yet they all recognized his gentle, accommodating ways, and when he was set at work in the hospital he was the favorite nurse.

"He won't go back to the city," growled Dale. "Beyond that we know nothing concerning him. It will be a hard chase, but I will get him."

These were prophetic words, but their fulfillment was a long way ahead. The guards found no trace of the fugitive. Through the best part of a year Dale made many a journey to try to find the only escaped convict he had not caught. It was of no avail and the champion thief catcher was nettled and chagrined.

His promotion to under turnkey somewhat mollified his disappointment. Then, too, he had one soft spot in his heart. Many a mile away, visited only occasionally through the years, but cherished, idolized, his stepdaughter lived a quiet, happy life in a peaceful haven where he had bestowed her. She had been like a real daughter to his dead wife—the only golden thread in the warp and woof of his stern life.

It was almost a year to the day after his escape that Eldred Wareham, pursuing a lonely country road, paused before a typical corner tavern. Twelve months had a good deal changed his appearance, due mainly to the hirsute appendages that well covered his face. He had become an aimless wanderer. He was footsore and penniless. He entered the place to find its proprietor half asleep in his chair.

"I just want to rest for a few minutes," was his plea, and the publican nodded agreeably, for he was glad of company. The evident respectability of the casual visitor seemed to impress him. After a few moments of desultory study of Wareham he spoke out:

"I reckon you haven't much cash, nor a job?"

"You are doubly right," was the blunt admission.

"I like your appearance and maybe I can offer you something," proceeded the tavern keeper. "Here's a queer-

case! About a week ago a likely young fellow came along on a farmer's wagon. He got off to get a drink. The more he got the more he wanted. He wouldn't go on to his destination, wherever that might be. He's now down with the horrors in his room upstairs. We called a doctor, but he says the young fellow must have led a terrible life, for he don't think he'll ever get up again. He had a pocket full of money, but no paper telling who he was. Will you nurse him for good pay?"

"I'll be glad to do it for nothing," said Wareham eagerly.

Never was there a better nurse, but the ministrations of Wareham proved of no avail. The patient took a great liking to Wareham. They became as brothers, and he told him the story of his life.

He had been a reckless, riotous fellow from boyhood. He was an orphan and brought up by a high-church dignitary in England. The love of drink seemed born in him, he became a confirmed dipsomaniac and finally his uncle had cast him off. He told him he never wished to see him again, and as a last chance he gave Alan Moore a letter to an old friend, an aged clergyman in America. If he behaved himself this man might look after him. Moore was provided with money. He had fallen by the wayside and was now dying.

"I am not going to live," he declared; "bury me without a name."

Eldred Wareham was strangely drawn to his patient. He told his own story. It drew them closer together. When Moore died Wareham saw to it that he was decently buried. Moore had told the tavern keeper to turn over to Wareham what remained of his money. He had given to Wareham some papers he had concealed on his person.

It was two years later when Robert Dale left his prison duties for the first vacation of years. He was in fine fettle. He was about to see the stepdaughter he loved and whom he had not seen for nearly three years. He carried in his pocket a notification that, on the first of the coming month he was to be promoted to the highest office at the prison within the gift of the state, at a salary almost princely.

Dale arrived at Hopeton to be greeted joyously by Mary Dale. It was the third day after his coming that a man passed the house at whom he stared with a start. Quickly he called his stepdaughter.

"Who is that man?" he almost gasped.

"That is the assistant of our old clergyman," said Mary, and she blushed furiously. "Oh, papa," she continued breathlessly, "he is the friend and helper of everyone. He came here two years ago. He does not preach, although he takes half of the visiting duties off the shoulders of our minister. He is adored by the poor and friendless, he is beloved by everyone. And oh, papa—I love him—we are engaged!"

Robert Dale made an excuse to shorten his visit. He kept out of the way of this Alan Moore, whom he had recognized as Eldred Wareham. He left the place never to return and from the next town sent for Wareham, and learned his story—the story of a reformed man giving luster and glory to the name of poor, outcast Alan Moore.

"Forget me and the past—you shall never be troubled," asserted Dale.

Then he went back to his prison duties. His first step was to refuse the promotion. His next to sturdily settle back into the rut of his inferior capacity, sacrificing to a sense of honor his own preferment that two young hearts might be happy.

DIFFERENCE IN LUNG POWER

Woman's Voice Requires Far Less Force Than That That Must Be Expended by a Man.

According to a scientific theory a woman can talk longer than a man and may do so because she uses less force by a large percentage than a man does. A German professor has proved by actual and very delicate measurements that the baritone singer uses far more energy than either tenor or soprano.

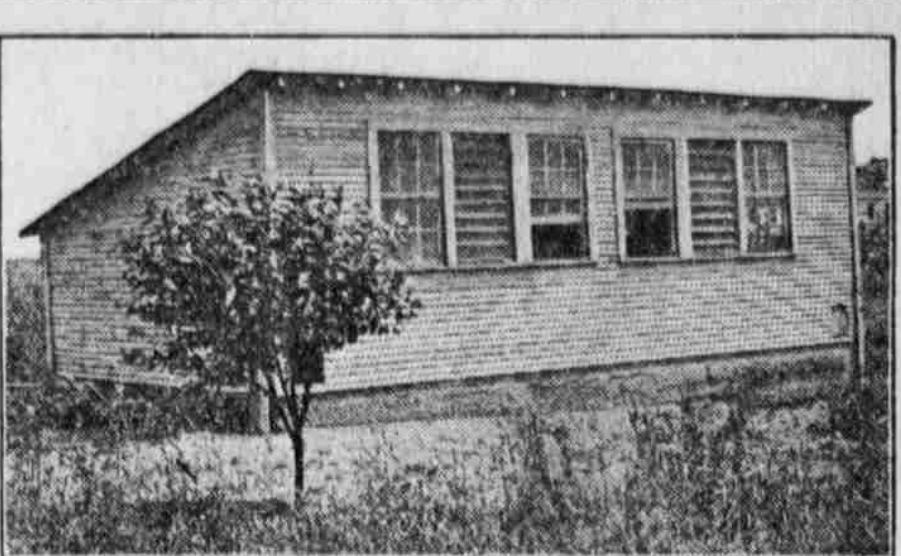
This professor declared that the range of voice differs greatly, so the percentage varies to the same extent, but as a general result it was proved that a tenor uses only from one seventh to one-sixteenth of the lung power of the baritone or bass. The difference in the force used by the contralto and soprano is very marked, and the contralto who sings in very deep tones uses at least ten times the force of the soprano.

The explanation is so simple that it is surprising that it was not thought of long ago. It has long been known that the tenor or soprano brings the vocal cords together and keeps the edges vibrating only by the emission of air. The bass or contralto leaves the space between the chords wider open, and has to vibrate much more of the membranes.

Caring for the Human Machine.

If you had an automobile that was your only means of getting about, and that you could not under any circumstances replace with a new car in case you should disable it, you would take the greatest possible care of it. Each of us finds himself exactly in that situation in regard to the machine we call the human body; yet we neglect the body more or less, and sometimes abuse it outrageously. We expect it to endure neglect, to withstand abuse, and after years of hard usage to be in serviceable condition.—Youth's Companion.

FOLLOW NATURE AS CLOSELY AS POSSIBLE



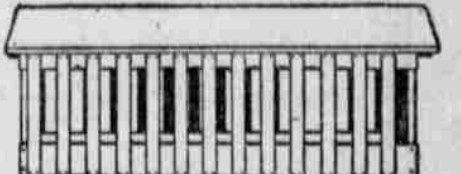
Shutter Front Poultry House.

It is not the easiest thing in the world to so feed young chickens as to bring them to an early and perfect maturity and then to continue feeding them to produce eggs and meat in the greatest quantities. Too many people let the chickens feed themselves. Others seem to think that a few handfuls of corn thrown out night and morning is sufficient. Unless confined in pens where they cannot get at their natural food chickens will manage to survive on indifferent feeding for a long time, but if they are to be brought to a full state of perfection and if they are to be made to produce all the eggs possible and tip the beam at market time at the highest notch, a careful study of feeding is necessary.

The natural food of fowls is meat, weeds and grain. The meat they find in bugs and worms and the dry feed in the seeds of grass and grain of the range. If allowed free range and given access to this in sufficient quantities fowls will balance their own rations and perhaps get as good results as if fed by hand. If they are confined the lack of meat must be supplied; but it must be understood that animal matter in the shape of meat meal, meat scraps or cut bone is dangerous unless it is fed in conjunction with other food.

It is extremely dangerous to give fowls too much of any concentrated food as it only renders them ravenous and unsatisfied, and in the end results in disease and death. Food must be nutritious and to balance the bulk, dry matter and animal matter must be of proper proportion to form just the right combination to produce health and the best conditions for laying and reducing meat.

As to the quantity to be fed there is no fixed rule. The safe way is to feed liberally—all that the flock



Chicken Feed Trough Accessible From Both Sides With Cover On.

lent ration. Other grains at times may take the place of wheat or corn, although nothing will quite equal them.

Of course in addition to grain and meat fowls must have plenty of grit, granulated bone or wood charcoal at all times. Green food in the shape of chopped alfalfa leaves or clover is essential, particularly in the winter when the birds do not have access to the range. This should be kept before the chickens at all times or it may be fed in the grain mixture.

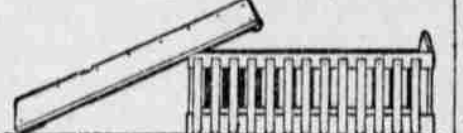
Grit is absolutely necessary because chickens cannot digest the food in their crops without it. For this purpose ground oyster shells, coarse sand or ground rock may be used. When at large chickens supply their own grit and it is not necessary to keep it before them except when they are confined.

The difficulty of keeping the feed clean and dry during continued exposure is nearly overcome by using troughs with slatted sides and broad, detachable roofs. Build the troughs from six to ten feet long, with the sides five inches high. The lath slats are two inches apart, and the troughs are sixteen inches high from floor to roof. The roofs project about two inches at the sides and effectually keep out the rain except when high winds prevail. The roof is very easily removed by lifting one end and sliding it lengthwise. The trough can then be filled and the roof drawn back without lifting it. This arrangement saves the feed, keeping it in good condition and avoiding waste. The trough should be placed in a sheltered place out of reach of the wind.

will eat up clean. It is never safe to cut down the rations of growing birds until some feed is left over every day.

Of course too much feed of the fattening quality is not good for laying hens because they do not lay best when overfed, but this does not mean that they should be starved. A well-balanced ration consisting in the main of corn, wheat and animal matter will keep a hen in fine laying condition. We do not believe that a very lean hen is the best layer.

To persons who are obliged to buy all the feed for their flocks the ques-



Chicken Feed Trough With Cover Removed.

DANGEROUS FOOD FOR CHICKS

Practice of Feeding Salt to Cause Early Molt Should Be Avoided Unless Well Understood.

Doubtless thousands of persons who keep a few fowls and depend upon the scraps from the kitchen constituting the greater portion of the food required to sustain them, are unaware of the danger there is in feeding salt food to poultry.

A very little salt is known to be healthful for fowls, but if they receive more than a very small portion, such as might be found in oversalted victuals, or in scraps into which some accidentally spilled salt had been thrown, it will cause the hens to die, or if not sufficient to cause death, they will be apt to molt and lose their feathers out of season.

Some poultrykeepers who understand just the quantity a hen can stand without damage, will feed a little salt early in autumn to cause the hens to molt early, so as to insure eggs during the early winter months when eggs are scarce. This practice is dangerous unless thoroughly understood.

Little chicks should have no salt at all until more than half grown. Instances are known where chicks were kept in a barrel laid on its side, with the hen inside, and the chicks all died within a few hours. Investigation revealed the fact that the barrel used for a coop had been a salt barrel well cleaned, and yet there was enough salt left to kill the entire brood.

Reason for Few Eggs.

One reason why eggs are not laid in the winter months, even where there are pullets, is that the summer supply of worms, bugs and insects is cut off, and no meat substitute is given to take their place. The hen is an omnivorous feeder, requiring both meat and vegetables.

BALANCED RATION FOR EGGS

Wheat, Oats and Corn Make Good Scratching Feed in Litter—Don't Overlook Green Feed.

Overfat hens cannot lay fertile eggs, if they lay eggs at all. Corn is used as the principal feed by many farmers. They do not stop to think that corn is twelve parts fat-producing and one part bone and muscle-producing. Wheat is a more balanced ration, being a little over nine parts fat-producing and one part bone and muscle-producing. With this information we can see that one-third wheat, one-third oats and one-third corn in the coldest winter weather makes a grand scratching feed (to throw among deep litter).

As weather warms up reduce the corn and with bran as the basis of a mash fed each day you will have your rations well balanced, with the exception of the meat and green foods, which must be looked after by each individual. Ten per cent of your mash should consist of animal food of some nature. You cannot feed too much green succulent feed.

If no beef scraps are on hand, oil meal mixed with your mash each day will help to take the place of meats.

FEEDING THE SITTING HEN

Besides Grain, Water, Grit, Etc., Fowl Must Be Kept Entirely Free From All Vermin.

Grain and water should be placed close to the nests of sitting hens, with grit, charcoal and green feed, so that they can be induced to feed regularly. And exercise the greatest care in keeping down lice.

Use insecticides liberally and regularly. Lousy hens will mean lousy and dead chicks.