VOGUES AND VANITIES

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY

Two-Color Blouse of Crepe.

One of those new blouses in which georgette crepe in two colors is combined has several points of interest for the seeker after new things in waists. The two-color idea was successfully introduced in the spring and has the indorsement of women of fashion. It gives designers a chance to exercise a great amount of cleverness in embodying both colors in the body of the garment, and in carrying out the color scheme in embroideries, buttons and ornaments.

The blouse shown is of white and navy blue georgette crepe. A band of the navy blue crepe is set in about the arm'seye and it is used to make the wide cuffs and the collar.

Small pendant silk-covered buttons are placed down each side of the front, and they are sewed to a plait near the arm'seye. They are in navy blue silk, suspended by small white silk cord.

The waist sets nicely and is bloused over the top of the skirt a very little. Hemstitching serves to join the two colors in crepe, together.

The blouse possesses two style features that are new and especially interesting. The neck is round and finished with a narrow band of white crepe. The collar, of blue crepe, is cut circular and in two pieces, making a narrow crescent-shaped cape at the back and front. It fastens on the left shoulder and is edged with very fine point venice lace.

The deep cuffs of blue are smart and very practical, as they do not soil as easily as white. Fragile and dainty as crepe looks, it is in reality a durable material if given the care it deserves. The light colors wash well and may be retinted when they begin to fade.

Pretty Party Frocks for Girls.

There are many pretty frocks on display for members of the primary class in the school of social wisdom, and they are calculated to develop her taste. By the time she arrives at the "flapper" stage, with a mind of her own as to clothes, she will know something about party frocks, anyway.

There are many dresses for the little miss, made of plain and changeable taffeta in light colors. And there are others of crepe of chiffon much beruffled. Some of them are short-waisted, some of them are long-waisted, and others have no waist at all. All of them barely reach to the knees and their sleeves are as brief as their skirts. Necks are round or square, and a little sleeveless body in several good designs is worn over a dainty underbody with sleeves, made of tulle or lace, in narrow ruffles, set close together on a net foundation.

A new idea is successfully carried out when taffeta is the material used. Short-waisted dresses, or slips without a waistline, are trimmed with several rows of narrow ruffles of the silk about the bottom of the skirt and on the sleeves. These ruffles are sewed to the frock along their lower edge—that is, they are upside down.

Other styles may come and go, but the pretty lingerie frock for the little miss refuses to go at all. Here is one of the latest creations for a little girl. It is made of French batiste and is trimmed with narrow valenciennes lace and a little frill embroidery. The long waist has a front panel of five tucks, and when it is set into the side body a frill edged with lace is set on. Similar frills finish the neck and sleeves.

The short skirt is laid in fine plaits and trimmed at the bottom with insertion and edging of valenciennes lace.

The girdle is made of wide soft satin ribbon laid in plaits. At each side there are double rosettes with hanging ends of baby ribbon in the same tint as the girdle. Little bows are tied in the ends of the pendent ribbons. The girdle slips through a strap of batiste at the back and fastens under one at the front. It is tacked to the dress at each side, under the rosettes.

Julia Bottomley

Pretty Lingerie.

Dainty lingerie is made of soft, white pongee, trimmed with bands of finest blue linen, and laced with blue linen lacers.

THE SEA'S GIFT

By Francis Knowles

Jim Thorpe had been in charge of Lowestoft light for seven and twenty years.

When the young fisherman had taken his young bride there he had been very proud and both very happy. Their honeymoon had lasted seven years, until the girl died. She died very suddenly, and there was no time to summon medical aid. It was not until she had been laid to rest in the churchyard of the little village that Thorpe realized that his life, too, was ended.

For five years he brooded over his loss. They had never had a child. That had been their great sorrow. Thorpe was absolutely alone in the world, with nothing but his light.

He tended it through the great storm of his fifth lonely year, but it did not save the great liner that was dashed to pieces on the Lowestoft rocks. In the morning Thorpe put out in the lifeboat. The ship had broken on the rocks, and there seemed to be no survivors. But on a narrow ledge of rock he found a baby girl—asleep!

How she had escaped was a miracle. Thorpe took her back to the lighthouse and fed and tended her. Gradually, as the days passed, a fierce love and jealousy for her replaced the void in his heart. She grew up in the lighthouse.

Twenty years passed. Emily Thorpe regarded herself as the keeper's daughter. He sent her to school in the village, but she always came back at nightfall, pulling the heavy lighthouse boat. Thorpe would watch during those years every evening for the sight of the slender figure, running along the sands toward him. Then a hand would be waved, a cry of joy would come to him, and presently the big boat would lumber along, with Emily at the oar.

The thought that she would some day marry and leave him was the one black, unbearable fear which he put back into the deepest recesses of his consciousness.

But Emily did not seem to care for any of the fisherboys of the little place. Her manners were instinctively those of a lady. She was above them all; she had the inherent grace, the knowledge of one born in a high rank of life. Thorpe had tried to learn who her parents had been, but he never discovered.

Every seven years, they say, a wild storm devastates the Lowestoft coast. There had been two since Emily came to Thorpe. The third happened when she was twenty-one; and again a big liner went ashore in the same place on Lowestoft rocks.

Again the lifeboat was put out, this time manned by half a dozen villagers, and this time the bulk of the passengers were saved. One of them was carried, unconscious, into the lighthouse. For an hour the village doctor worked over him.

"He'll be dead long since, I think," said the old Irishman who had brought three-fourths of the village to birth, and ushered at least one generation upon its way into the unknown.

Just then an eyelid flickered. Emily Thorpe, kneeling beside the young man, saw the eyes gradually unclose.

A week later Ralph Rentoul was convalescent. He was a handsome young fellow of five and twenty, a surveyor, who had been sent by the government to map out some shoals along the treacherous shore. Emily and he were interested in each other from the first. And Thorpe, at his light in the tower, watched them stroll along the sands beneath him.

He had always known that sometime the girl's hour would come. Now that he feared love had awakened in her heart, he was conscious of a bitterness that clouded his mind. He felt that the girl had come to him in place of the wife he had lost, and of the child who should have been theirs.

It was on the third day of his convalescence that Ralph Rentoul told Emily of his love. And she listened in wonder at the unfolding of the old, yet ever new, story.

"I shall take you away with me, dearest," he was saying. "We will have our honeymoon along the coast, while I am mapping out my work for the government. And then we shall go home."

Home! The word sounded doubtful to the girl. Home she always associated with those barren rocks, washed by the never-ceasing, resonant sea. When he spoke of a large city she could hardly understand him.

"Come, let us go and tell your father," he said.

Half an hour later, standing in the presence of Jim Thorpe, with Emily's hand drawn through his, the young man asked simply for the hand of the girl.

Jim Thorpe listened until the end, but his face grew darker and darker, and his lips more and more compressed.

"Now you shall listen to me," said Thorpe. "Seven and twenty years have I lived on this rock, and only for seven of them did I have chick or child of my own. Aye, and no child—only my wife that is dead. This girl that you think mine, I tell you, and I tell her for the first time—she is nobody's child, washed up out of a wreck upon Lowestoft rocks."

The girl started forward. "You are not my father?" she cried in a tremulous voice.

"You are no child of mine," said Thorpe. "A waif from such a wreck as washed up this man to curse me and my hopes. Yes, and they say the sea, which sometimes gives, takes away also. So it has taken you away, has it? Well, my girl, though you are neither flesh nor blood of mine, I tell you this: Go with him and take my parting curse with you. Go with him and leave me solitary, me who cared for you these years. But the time shall come when in your own loneliness you shall know the loneliness that you have left behind you. Go!"

He ended speaking, and his face was dramatic in the intensity of its passion. The young man interposed.

"You are not speaking fairly, Mr. Thorpe," he said. "It is natural that a girl should wish to marry and leave her home and father. And the girl is not your own flesh and blood. Let her go kindly—"

"I'll let her go," scowled Thorpe. "But she takes my everlasting curse with her."

"Father!" cried Emily, running to him and laying her hands upon his arm. "I shall not go. My duty is with you."

"Duty!" he sneered. "You will care a lot for duty when his lips are upon your own."

And he tore himself away from her and went into his light turret.

The young man and the girl gazed blankly upon each other. Then the girl spoke.

"You see," she said. "You must release me from my promise, Ralph. I cannot leave him. I owe everything to him. He has the first claim upon me till he is dead."

"You have the first claim upon yourself, dearest," pleaded Ralph. "Why should you be condemned to pass your whole life here on this barren rock?"

But he could not persuade her. With many tears the girl persisted in her resolution. She would stay with the man she had come to regard as her father.

She went to Jim Thorpe and told him so. But the burden on his heart was not lifted. He knew that he held her only by her sense of duty to him.

Ralph was to leave at daybreak

She Always Came Back at Nightfall

At daybreak the lighthouse keeper who had spent a sleepless night, stole down to where the girl and the young man stood, locked in each other's arms, saying their goodby.

"Go, and my blessing go with you," he said gently.

The girl swung round and faced him. "Father!" she cried. "I shall stay with you—"

"No, my dear," answered Thorpe. "You were never mine. The sea gave you to me as some loan to be repaid. I shall return you to its keeping. May it carry you fairly to your home."

And he turned and left them. He could not bear to say more. He knew that his last hold on life had gone, as the boat that carried them was going under a fair wind, toward the mainland.

He trimmed his light and filled the oil reservoir and sat down in the turret. He looked out over the sea, over the shoals and rocks. Now that he had done the right thing, his anger had evaporated; he felt strangely peaceful. For the first time in many years he seemed to dwell in the conscious presence of his dead wife. After all, Emily could never take her place in his heart. It was just like a dream, as all life was a dream. The day would come when he would awaken—into the presence of Emily.

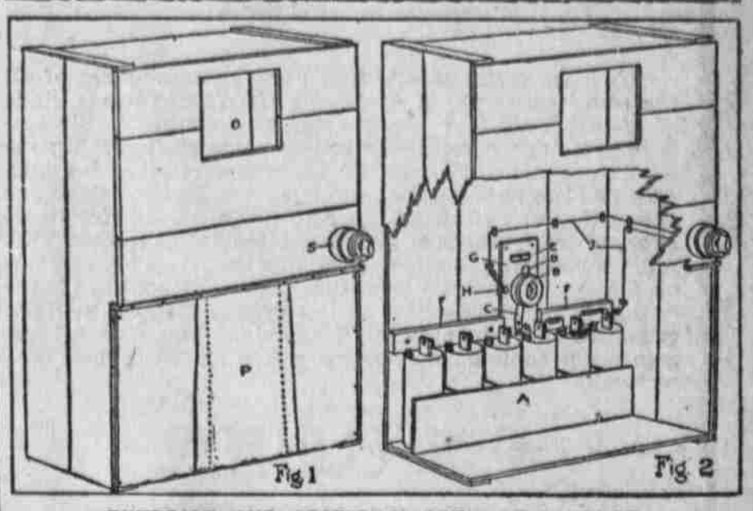
On board the boat the young man and the girl sat, hand in hand, and looked back to where the lighthouse stood, only a speck in the distance, a white pillar under a red roof.

"I am uneasy," said the girl. "I hope nothing has happened to him. In a few weeks we must go back and try to persuade him to give up his work and live with us."

"Yes" said the young man. And then, forgetful of age, as is the way with youth, they lost themselves in their own golden dreams of happiness.

The lighthouse disappeared; the last link with life had gone from Jim Thorpe's heart. But he only sat smiling beside his trimmed lamp, waiting for the night to come when it should give forth its beams upon the waters. But his own hand would never kindle those beams again. For he himself had passed out of the shadows into the reality.

EGGS SHOULD BE TESTED BY CANDLING



EXTERIOR AND SECTIONAL VIEW OF CANDLER.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The requirements of the egg trade and certain state and federal food regulations make it necessary for the shipper to know what quality of eggs he is shipping to consumers. This means that all eggs should be tested by candling in the producing section. Storekeepers and egg buyers in the towns can candle by means of a shielded light in a dark room. The traveling collectors, however, who gather eggs from the farmers, lack these facilities. To assist these collectors, the egg-handling specialists of the department have developed a simple homemade electrical candling outfit that can be used out of doors. The apparatus can be fastened to the side or back of a wagon or to the wall of a building at a height convenient for the candler. If hung on hooks, it is easily removed.

This device consists of a wooden case (Fig. 1), painted black inside and out, in which is mounted an inexpensive egg candle lighted by a tiny electric bulb operated by dry batteries.

The eggs are passed into the bottom part of the box through an opening protected by black cloth curtains that prevent light from entering (Fig. 1, P). As the eggs are held and turned before the candle the collector can tell their quality by looking through the eyehole in the front of the case (Fig. 1, O).

To Build Case.

The following directions and dimensions have been tested and found satisfactory in making these outfits:

Make a light wooden box, 26 inches high, 18 inches wide and 10½ inches deep, inside measurements (Fig. 1). This may be made from egg-case material, or a packing box may be cut down to these dimensions. Tongued-and-grooved boards should be used if possible, as the box must be lightproof. Leave a space 11 inches high and the width of the box at the bottom of the front (Fig. 1, P). Cut an eyehole six inches wide by five inches high in the top center of the front (Fig. 1, O). When cut as shown, the hole is about the right distance above the candle to fit the height of the average man. Short men will prefer a lower hole and tall men may require a higher box. Cover the egg opening with three pieces of heavy black cloth or oilcloth, making the centerpiece overlap those at the sides (Fig. 1, P). Each piece is seven or eight inches wide and 11½ inches high. The sidepieces are fastened to the case at the sides and top of the egg opening; the centerpiece at the top only.

Electrical Equipment.

Build stalls from thin lumber 3½ inches deep by 2½ inches square across the rear of the bottom of the box to hold the dry cells (Fig. 2, A). This size box should hold six batteries, three for running the light and three in reserve.

The strips above, and resting on the tops of the cells (Fig. 2, F), are not necessary unless it is desired to prevent the batteries from dropping out if the case is turned upside down. These strips should be screwed to the back of the cases so they may be easily removed when renewing the batteries.

The candling device proper is either automatic or constant; that is, it may be made to give light continuously or only when an egg is pressed lightly against it. Secure from any drug store a new round tin ointment box about two inches in diameter and three-fourths inch deep (Fig. 2, B). Ream a hole in the center of the bottom just large enough to hold firmly the screw of a small 3½-volt lamp, such as is used in a little pocket flash lamp.

The metal box, besides holding the lamp, also is needed to convey current to the screw around the stem of the bulb. Therefore do not ream the hole too large and do not use cloth or other nonmetallic packing to hold it in place around the stem of the bulb.

Cut a hole in the cover of the box one inch in diameter, against which the egg is held during candling.

To the bottom of the box solder one end of a strip of thin brass or steel 3½ inches long by three-fourths inch wide. This forms the spring which breaks the contact when the candle is used automatically (Fig. 2, C).

To the opposite side of the bottom solder a piece of metal to form a lip that passes under a button, which may be turned to hold the box firmly against the contacts when the candle is to give a continuous light.

Make the mounting board for the candle from a piece of wood six inches long, 2½ inches wide and about one-fourth inch thick, by boring a half-inch hole through the center line four inches from one end. Tack over this hole, on the back of the board, a strip of zinc three-fourths inch wide and 2¼ inches long, bearing a connecter that has been cut from a discarded dry battery (Fig. 2, H). Bend the connecter end of the strip up at one edge of the board. Be careful to see that the ointment box cannot touch this connecter or the zinc and thus make a short circuit. In candling, do not allow the hand to touch this connection and the metal box at the same time.

Mount the candling box on the face of the board by means of two round-head screws through the lower end of the spring (Fig. 2, C), screwed at such a distance from the hole as will allow the end of the light bulb to pass through the half-inch hole and come in contact with the zinc on the back. Care must be taken to see that the stem of the lamp goes straight into the hole. Only the metal contact point in the center of the stem should touch the zinc. If the metal screw plate around the outside of the stem touches the zinc, it will cause a short circuit and the lamp will not burn. The lower screw in the spring should have a close-fitting copper washer. Screw or nail the board to the middle of the back of the case so the light is ten inches above the bottom.

Paint the case black inside and out.

Wiring.

Method 1.—Run one wire from the right of the batteries to the connecter (Fig. 2, H) on the board. Fasten the second wire (from the left of the batteries) beneath the washer under the lower screw that holds the lamp spring (Fig. 2, C). The device is then ready for operation.

Method 2.—If desired, a switch (Fig. 1, S; also shown in Fig. 2) may be mounted on the front of the box and one wire in the circuit (Fig. 2, J) run through it. The operator, however, ordinarily will find it just as convenient to control the current by means of the button above the candle.

Connecting the Dry Cells.

Care should be taken to see that the batteries are connected in such a way that the voltage of the current is approximately that required by the lamp. If the voltage is too high, the lamp will burn out quickly; if too low, the light will be dim. Any dealer in dry batteries will have a voltmeter and can assist in connecting the cells so they will give the required voltage. If connected as shown in Fig. 2, the voltage from two cells only is applied to the light, which, nevertheless, has the benefit of the full amperage of the three cells.

If much candling is to be done, it is advisable to connect two sets of dry batteries to the candle, controlled by a three-way circuit. Then the sets can be used alternately and their life greatly prolonged.

Simply holding an egg against the candling opening will press the contact in the stem of the bulb against the zinc contact on the back of the board, causing light to shine through the egg. When the pressure is removed, the contact is broken by the spring on the lamp box. If a constant light is desired, the contact may be made steady by turning the button (Fig. 2, E) over the lip (Fig. 2, D) on the back of the candle.

The materials for this apparatus, including three dry cells, should not cost over $1.50, itemized as follows:

Box for case	$0.10
Ointment box	.02
Spring	.05
Electric bulb	.10
3 batteries	1.05
Button	.02
Paint, nails, screws	.05
Cloth	.05
3 feet of wire for connectors	.06
Total	$1.50

These items do not include the cost of a switch, which, if used, would increase the cost from 10 to 25 cents, depending on the type of switch used.

MOST ECONOMICAL OF FEEDS

Corn Must Be Supplemented With Nitrogenous Feed, Such as Meat Scrap or Skim Milk.

Under usual market conditions corn is one of the most economical feeds for laying hens, and can well be used to a very large extent in their ration. However, corn must be supplemented with a nitrogenous feed, such as meat scrap or skim milk, if good results are to be obtained from its use.

Recent experiments show that hens fed a ration composed of 87.2 per cent corn and 12.8 per cent meat scrap produced eggs cheaper than hens given a greater number of feeds.