

Long Coats for Daily Wear.

Nothing that we buy ready made offers us quite so wide a range of choice in styles as the practical long coats for daily wear. But this variety is more a matter of details in finishing than variation in outline. Long, straight coats of ample width, high collars, big cuffs and rather narrow belts may be looked for and found in the output of nearly every manufacturer, so that the style is established. Also coats are long enough to cover the dress or to come within a few inches of it.

The two coats shown in the picture illustrate the similarity in outline and the variation in materials and in the details of finishing that make so much latitude in choice. The coat at the left is made of plush, and there are others much like it made of Bolivia cloth, heavy wool velours, and other cloak-

ings. It has the regulation turnover collar, high about the neck, but this collar is extended into a smart cape. The cuffs are of the usual pattern. A few big buttons add much to the smartness of the model and are placed on the collar and cuffs purely for ornament. They fasten the front of the coat from throat to waist. A belt of the same material as the coat fastens at the side under a handsome silk buckle.

The coat at the right is a little less full but otherwise much the same as the other one. It is gray, flecked with white and black, and is finished with collar and cuffs of black seal plush. Large buttons in gray barred with black fasten it at the front and are set in groups of three at each side. Either of these attractive coats will bear the burden of daily wear and not grow tiresome.



One of the New Blouses.

One more of the new blouses adds to their persistent assurance that styles are little changed from those of the past summer. High collars were promised with the incoming of autumn, but they have been neglected. There are only a few of them as compared to the unending procession of models with the open throat. But women whose necks are thin manage to wear the open-throated styles by using high chemisettes under them. These are made of fine net or lace and are boned. They improve the average neck wonderfully.

The blouse shown here is a flesh-colored georgette crepe, made with a cape collar which widens at the back. It is daintily decorated with small sprays of flowers embroidered at each side. Little spots of high color or black are introduced in these embroidered motifs, on many waists. The sleeves are long but do not extend over the hand. They are finished with a narrow band at the wrist. Georgette crepe and chiffon cloth are

more used for blouses than any other materials. But the selection is varied by blouses of novelty silk laces and net. Crepe de chine is used for many tailored models. They are plain only by comparison, and far from severe. Folds, fancy stitching and buttons ornament them, and their collars are not so large as those of dressier designs. The new peplum blouse is featured in recent displays. It is effective in white or flesh-colored georgette crepe, and the peplum and cuffs are often embroidered or covered with fancy needlework in black and white silk. It is belted, with a narrow belt at the waistline.

Trimming Bands for Dresses. Trimming bands are used on the skirt part of one-piece dresses to accentuate the fullness and the flare. Ribbon is used so much, indeed, that one may really make a new frock out of an old one by using a narrow ribbon for the waist part and wide ribbon for trimming bands on the skirt.

## The Professor's Scheme

By H. M. EGBERT

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"Why don't I go to work, boss? Because there ain't no human being what will give me work. You wouldn't believe me if I was to tell you that I'm a Yale graduate, and that my folks was as white as the driven snow, would you? Say, make it a dollar and I'll tell you my story."

"Thanks, boss. Well, then, my name's Theodore Van Trump, and I belong to the best families of Boston. And when I fell into love with Marian Richards there wasn't a happier man this side of the Common. The only fly in the ointment was Jim Burley, my rival. He wasn't a college man like me, but he had the rocks, and I hadn't."

"She couldn't decide which one of us she'd take. 'I love you both,' she said. 'I love you both equal. If I've got to decide I'll die an old maid. Can't one of you boys make me take you?'"

"That suits me," says Jim. "Same here," I allowed. "But how are we going to do it?" asks Jim. "Let's fight for it," says I. "Right," answers Jim, and we set to that night.

"It was a closed and locked empty room, and the key was put on the floor before the door, and the one that first grabbed it meant 'I've had enough.' A sanguinary battle it was, gentlemen. We fought thirty-seven rounds by daylight and eighteen more by candlelight. And when it was over neither of us would have recognized the other. But neither of us grabbed the key."

"I guess this won't do," panted Jim, as he looked at me out of the corner of his mouth from the floor. "Same



It Seemed to Have Settled Too Deep for Anything to Be of Much Use.

here," I answered, out of my forehead. You see our features had become displaced, gentlemen. "Let's grab the key together," Jim suggests. "That suits me," I answered. And so we did.

"Then Jim challenged me to a duel. We went into the woods and shot at each other at ten paces, then five, then three. We drilled each other like sieves, but we couldn't kill each other. 'This won't do either,' says Jim to me as we lay side by side in the hospital ward. 'I agree,' says I. 'Make it another dollar, gentlemen? No? All right, suit yourselves, then.'

"Well, sir, we tried all ways, including going up in bursting balloons and eloping with Marian. Neither of us could bring it off. When Jim had Marian half way to the altar I butted in and forbade the bans. When I'd got Marian down a rope ladder, Jim was waiting below with an ax to chop the rope before I reached the ground. And all the time Marian would have taken either of us; didn't care which, in fact, so long as it wasn't anybody else.

"Jim comes to me one day. 'I got it,' he says. 'Got what?' asks I. 'It,' says Jim, displaying a vial. 'This was given to me by Professor MacStart,' he says, 'and it's going to solve our problem. Let's go to Marian's house and we'll all talk it over together.'

"When we got there Marian welcomed us like kings. 'Have you decided which of you it's to be?' she asks. 'I'm sort of getting tired of waiting, and it's only fair to tell you that there's a third party just butted in. Not that I care for him as I do you boys, but I can't wait for you forever.'

"That's all right," says Jim. 'My friend Professor MacStart has agreed to help us out of our difficulties. It's a duel,' he says.

"Not for me," says I. 'I've fought you enough duels, Jim, and you know we're so evenly matched that neither of us could best the other, not even in a spelling bee.'

"This is different," says Jim. 'I have here a vial. It contains two doses of stuff. Inside one of these doses is a single drop of Professor MacStart's famous mixture for turning the skin of white people black.'

"I never heard of such a thing," says Marian. "Who wants to turn white people black?"

"That's just the point; nobody does usually," says Jim. "However, this is a case in point. This single drop of Professor MacStart's famous mixture won't mix. It's just a drop, floating in the center of the bottle. It can't be seen, heard, smelled, touched, or tasted. Now, if we divide the contents of this here vial, one of us must get the drop and one won't. It can't be divided. It's an original metecoddeolee."

"I'm beginning to get you now," says I. "The winner is the one that turns black, and he gets Miss Marian." "Never!" screamed Marian. "I'm going to marry the loser. No black fellows for me."

"The winner is the loser," explains Jim Burley. "In six to eight hours the winning loser, what was white, turns completely black, for keeps. The loser is the winner. He marries Miss Marian."

"Not before I've had time to see he doesn't turn black too," says Marian. "He won't," says Jim, patient-like. "You see, he won't swallow the drop. And he began to uncork the vial. 'Are you ready, Theodore?' he asks."

"Entirely so," says I. "You see, I loved the girl well enough to be willing to turn black if I couldn't have her."

"Then come on," says Jim pouring out the stuff into two glasses. How they happened to be there ought to have puzzled me at the time, but it didn't. 'I think I've divided fair,' says Jim, 'and you can take whichever glass you want.'

"I'll take the one nearest you," says I. 'Here's health, anyhow.' And so we drank. You won't make it another dollar, gentlemen? All right; just as you please, of course."

"We went home. All that night I kept feeling myself to see if I was black, but I felt just the same. I guessed I'd won then and went to sleep peaceful. When I woke in the morning I went over to my shaving mirror. I was as black as the ace of spades, gentlemen. And it wouldn't wash off."

"Well, sir, you can guess how I felt. Jim Burley had got her for sure. What riled me more than anything else was my having taken the glass nearest him. If I'd taken the other one I'd have been white instead of black. Now I was black instead of white. I tell you, gentlemen, it made me sick."

"I thought of all the trouble I'd had getting my face bunged up by Jim, and then drilled full of holes, and falling nine hundred feet out of a blazing balloon, just as if I'd been a movie actor instead of an ordinary decent, self-respecting citizen, and it got me sore."

"I had a try at alcohol, and brandy, and turpentine, but it seemed to be of much use. I thought of telephoning Marian to take me anyhow, but I knew that wouldn't go. Jim had won her in fair fight, and—well, I had to knuckle under."

"Just then I heard a ring at the door of my apartment. I went and opened it. An ugly-looking buck nigger was standing there."

"What do you want, you black loafer?" I roared, for I wasn't feeling very kindly toward the colored race just then. He looks at me. "What, you too?" he roars. And then I saw that it was Jim."

"Come in!" I says, frostily, but still glad at heart. But he didn't need the invitation, but just pushed me into my room and pulled the door to after him. And he bursts into a roar of laughter.

"I don't see nothing funny in your remarks," says I. But Jim only laughs the louder. "Have you tried turpentine?" he asks.

"I have, and likewise suds and alcohol, benzine and gasoline," I answers, humbly. Then the laughing fit took hold of me as well. "Say, Jim, you do look like a peach," I says. "Do you think Miss Marian will marry you now?"

"That drop must have divided," says Jim. "Well, there's no hope for either of us now, Theodore."

"I dunno," says I. 'I guess it's up to us to commit suicide, if we ain't death-proof, but there's one thing to do first, and that's to bash up Professor MacStart.'

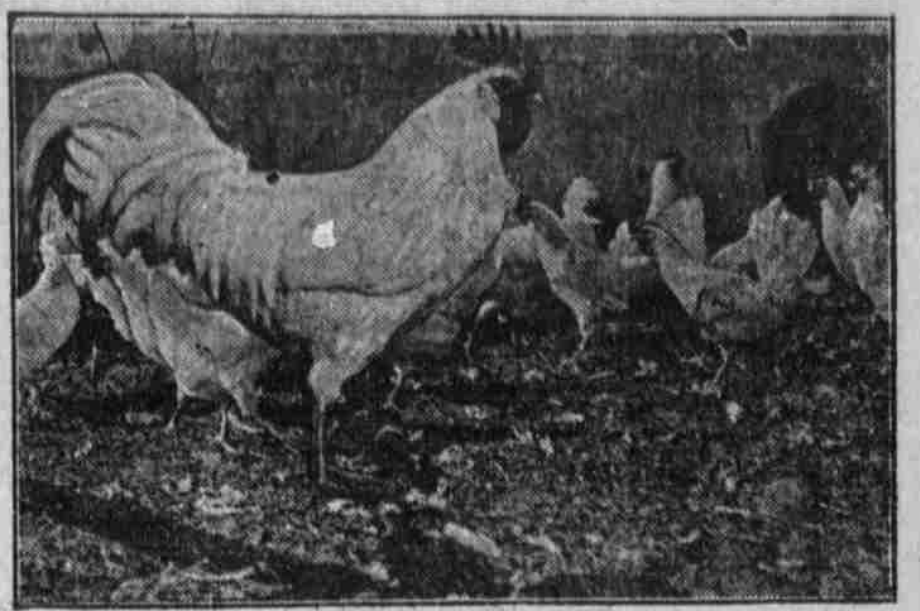
"I'm with you there," I says. "When do we begin?"

"Right now," he says; and then the telephone rang. "Excuse me," says I. "I'll go with you," says Jim, kind of suspicious.

"It was from Marian. 'Congratulations me boys,' she says. 'I guess you're together. I'm telephoning you from Atlantic City. The Professor and I were married at six this morning.'

"I don't know that I need to say any more, gentlemen. I've been searching for the professor ever since, but I've never found him. In the intervals I've been searching for something to take the color off. I never found that either. Jim and I at last started to work our way through the states to find MacStart. He started from San Francisco and I from New York. I don't know how far he's got, but I've reached Jersey City, as you see, and I hope to make Philadelphia by the end of the year. You don't think it's worth another dollar to help me on my way after my telling you this? Oh, all right, suit yourselves, gentlemen."

## SUGGESTIONS ON THE CARE OF CHICKENS



SUPERIOR FLOCK OF WHITE LEGHORNS.

(By H. L. KEMPSTER, Missouri College of Agriculture.)

If, for no apparent reason, there is a lack of thrift among your young chicks, perhaps the cause is lice, or worms in the intestines. Examine the chicks about the head for head lice. Lice are more likely to be present on hen-raised chicks. If lice are found, grease the heads of the chicks with lard which is free from salt. Do not use lard and sulphur. Apply the lard with the finger, rubbing the head, neck, under the wings and around the vent. The brooding hen should also be treated. One of the best methods of exterminating lice on the mature fowls is to rub a piece of blue ointment, the size of a pea, into the skin just beneath the vent, and also under each wing. Do not daub it on, but rub it well into the skin, as blue ointment is very poisonous and will kill the hen if she gets some of it into her mouth.

If no lice are found, carefully examine the intestines of a dead chick for intestinal parasites, such as tapeworms or round worms. If worms of any kind are found, the chicks should be treated and removed to fresh ground where there are no worms in the soil. As long as the chicks remain on the old runs the danger of contamination is always present.

**Treatment for Parasites.**  
To treat for intestinal parasites feed should be withheld for 12 hours, and one of the following remedies given:

Powdered area nut, 30 to 45 grains for an adult bird.  
Powdered area nut, 15 grains for immature chicks.

This can be mixed in a wet mash and fed so that each gets an equal amount. It can be fed to older birds in capsules which can be forced down the gullet.

Turpentine, one to three teaspoonsful, depending upon the age of the bird, is also effective. It can be made less severe by mixing with an equal amount of cottonseed oil, but if ineffective, should be used full strength.

### FOWLS FOR EGG PRODUCTION

Fowls That Do Not Lay by Time of Freezing Weather Usually Wait Until Spring.

(By C. S. ANDERSON, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins.)

Are your pullets laying? Pullets that do not begin to lay by the time freezing weather sets in will usually wait until spring. This means a dead loss for several months. The average poultryman cannot afford this loss if he is raising poultry for egg production.

Pullets of the Mediterranean breeds hatched not later than May 1, and that have been reasonably well cared for during the growing period will be laying before early winter.

It sometimes happens that force of circumstances necessitates late hatching, and it is these pullets that must be pushed to get them ready to lay in the fall.

Feed a ration of high protein content, including such feed as beef scrap, bran, middlings and oil meal. If skim milk or buttermilk is available, it will be of value. Give the birds free range whenever it is possible. If they must be confined supplement their ration with some green feed, such as sprouted oats, green alfalfa, beets, cabbage, etc. Birds fed such feeds as above, kept free from disease, lice and mites, and given plenty of exercise will develop amazingly.

There is still some time before severe winter weather. Try forcing your late pullets and see the effect it will have on the winter egg basket.

### FOWLS RELISH GREEN STUFF

Mangel, Cabbage and Turnips Are Excellent for Hens—Potatoes Good When Boiled.

Nearly all the common vegetables are relished by fowls and they should be fed at regular intervals. Mangels are easy to raise and keep well. Cabbage is a good food, the hens like it and it does not flavor the egg. Turnips are an excellent vegetable for fowls when grown right, stored and cooked. Rape is an excellent green food to plant in the runs. Potatoes are good only when boiled. As a rule, they are too expensive to feed to poultry. Onions, when they can be had, are an excellent feed, and like lettuce, are excellent for chicks. Silage may be used, provided that only a small quantity is fed at first until the hens become thoroughly accustomed to it.

The best method of giving turpentine is by forcing it through a small flexible catheter that has been oiled and is passed through the throat into the crop.

Good results have been reported also with the use of tobacco dust, using five to ten grains to a bird. This can also be fed in a wet mash.

The droppings containing the worms should be burned or buried deep to prevent the chickens from picking them up.

### Dollar-and-a-Half Hen.

There is profit in keeping a good poultry flock. This was shown by a flock of White Leghorn pullets at the University of Missouri. From 50 to 60 birds were housed in an open front poultry house with a yard 100 feet square which was sowed to wheat in the fall. This furnished green food in the late fall and early spring and was not charged against their feed bill.

In a year's time the fowls consumed 2,693 pounds of grain and 962 pounds of mash. The total cost of the feed was \$66.27. In estimating this cost the following prices per 100 pounds were used: Wheat, \$1.66; corn, \$1.60; bran, \$1.20; cornmeal, \$1.75; shorts, \$1.40; and beef scraps, \$3.25. These prices are higher than the feed would bring if sold by the farmer, but at that the flock returned a good profit. They produced a total of 8,067 eggs at a food cost of 10 1/2 cents a dozen. At the prevailing prices the eggs sold for \$157.17, thus giving a total profit of \$90.90.

At an average price of 23.4 cents a dozen the hens returned a profit of a dollar and a half apiece above the cost of feed. Even at an average price of 20 cents a dozen the hens doubled the value of the feed.

They were fed as a scratch food a mixture of two parts cracked corn and one part wheat. The mash consisted of equal parts of bran, shorts, cornmeal and beef scrap. Grit, oyster shell and water were kept before the birds all the time.

### INFLUENCE COLOR OF YOLKS

Sprouted Oats Are One of Best Things for That Purpose—They Also Stimulate Egg Laying.

Color in the yolk of eggs is influenced very largely by the green food eaten, just as a yellow color in butter is increased when the cows have lots of grass. This is an item in market requirements, for, while some customers pay no attention to the color of the yolk, others want it quite golden or think that something is wrong. In the fall, when green feed is scarce and the yolks are naturally pale, it may be profitable to give more green feed to bring the color back, as well as to help the fowls.

Sprouted oats form one of the best feeds for this purpose, as well as to stimulate laying and the general health of the hen, but most kinds of green feeds will have the same effect. One poultryman thought that rape might be a good green feed, but found that it made the yolks almost black, so tried it no more. Kale, though related to rape, does not act this way.

### GOOD TREATMENT FOR COLDS

Put Small Quantity of Potassium Permanganate in Drinking Water—Remove Sick Fowls.

If any of the birds develop colds, put as much potassium permanganate as will remain on the surface of a dime into a gallon of water and keep this mixture in their drinking water for several days, or until the symptoms of the colds have disappeared. Remove any sick birds from the flock as soon as they are noted, and treat them in coops by themselves, or kill and bury them if they are not worth treating.

### SPRINKLE LIME IN HENNERY

No Fear of Cholera or Other Diseases Need Be Feared Where Disinfectants Are Made Use Of.

Lime should be frequently sprinkled about a henhouse; it should also be used in conjunction with carbolic acid, both being deodorizers, purifying the air and exterminating vermin quickly from the premises.

The runs should be sprinkled with a strong solution of sulphuric acid, and you need feel no fear of cholera or many other diseases which poultry are from time to time troubled with.