

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Designs For Costumes That Have Become Popular in the Metropolis.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—One of the newest spring skirts, the entirely tucked one, is shown in this costume. It is particularly adapted for soft or



THE TUCKED SKIRT.

diaphanous materials and for wash gowns, and promises to be the success of the coming season. Notice the tucks do not run all the way to the waist line to give added size

the waist line, where it is frequently of some plain color combined with fancy silk. For instance, one of these waists is of blue-striped material, the alternating stripe being of white, covered with hair lines of black. To match these lines there is the collar with a little bow, the cuffs, and a graduated box plait of black. Other delicate silks, showing considerable white, have the collar, tie and box plait of white. This is pretty, but not as practical, while the black is both serviceable and stylish. This way of making waists will be found most economical in utilizing old materials.

New Couture Ornaments.

The black velvet bow for evening costume has a powerful rival in the new and very attractive artificial flower arrangement. This consists of two or three blossoms fastened to a shell hairpin by a tiny pad of silk or satin ribbon matching the color of the flower. Large flowers promise to be the most popular. The orchid is certainly the handsomest for this purpose, although roses and juncos are exquisite. Large purple velvet pansies are exceedingly effective in white hair.

An Old Fashion Revived.

There is an ominous rumor that women are to wear gathered skirts. Box-plaited skirts are here already, and while they were not received with such open arms as was the habit-back, still they are being worn. It remains to be seen if women will go back to the fashions of thirty years ago. Tight waists are worn already, and it needs only the promised gathered skirt to make the picture complete.

Black Chiffon For Mourning Wear.

Black chiffon buttoned with dull black silk round the edges is used for trimming mourning bonnets and

for wash gowns, and promises to be the success of the coming season. Notice the tucks do not run all the way to the waist line to give added size



CHECKED WOOLEN, LEATHER TRIMMINGS. DUST-BROWN CLOTH.

around the hips, but begin just below. Sometimes these tucks are stitched down flat. Another design has the tucks in clusters of three very small ones at intervals all around. It is being such a decided innovation and change from what has been in vogue so long, no doubt, will add largely to its popularity.

Automobile Costumes.

In the park and on the roads leading to and from the out-of-town headquarters of the Automobile club severe-weather-defying costumes piped with leather and more ornate dresses for fair days have suddenly become plentiful.

A checked homespun toilet in blue and gray, displayed by a lady who has steered her own gasoline carriage all winter, has attracted attention on its every appearance. Small, close-set buttons fasten its short coat so snugly as to leave no opening at the throat, the better to direct admiration to its bright leather cuffs and collar and the rolls of leather inserted in the seams. Narrow panels of leather appear on the front of its skirt, and on these are buckled leather pockets, small and smart and most deliciously absurd in their affection of practicality.

A new "auto" coat, variations upon which are displayed by several devotees of the automobile is long, sack-shaped and made of fine cloth of a pale tobacco shade. The novelty of the garment lies in the fact that it is guilefully stitched to deceive the unwary into taking it for an overskirted coat, one set of threads making deep Vandyke points that seem to fall above a shaped flounce, although said flounce consists of nothing but a second set of threads crowded together in ten or twelve inches of horizontal stitching.

Features of the New Shirt Waists.

One of the features of the new shirt waists is the contrasting colors of the front band, the collar, cuffs and belt, if there is one. Some of these are very pretty. There are no yokes to the waists. Some of the new ones have a broad box plait in the front, which is comparatively narrow at the top and broadens gradually until it reaches the bottom.



DRESSING A LADY IN BOLERO EFFECT.

order. Indeed, many wear these the

FARM AND GARDEN.

Keep a Few Sheep.

Every farm, no matter how small, may carry a few sheep—half a dozen or a dozen—at absolutely no cost to the owner. Sheep consume plants and fodder that other stock refuse. They need no expensive shelter, except in very cold, snowy or stormy weather. Their manure alone, if they are penned at night, as they should be always, winter or summer, to protect them from dogs, more than pays for all the little trouble and expense to keep them. A little money for spring lambs and wool comes in handy early in the year. There is economy in having a few sheep on the farm. They may be pastured with the cattle. But in any case, keep them near home, and always under your eye.

Simple Method of Killing Poultry.

By opening the bill the artery b to be cut can be seen where it crosses the back of the throat under the ear. The sharp killing knife should be in-



A QUICK WAY TO KILL POULTRY.

sized in the mouth and directed so as to make a clean cut across the artery just above a. A half minute to bleed is enough, and when the bird begins to struggle, give it a smart blow on the back of head and begin plucking at once.—Farm and Home,

Advantage of Square Fields.

Wherever practicable or at all convenient to have them so, it will be found that fields of a square shape, or nearly so, are the most economical in fencing, and the best, for several reasons. It takes less fence to enclose a given area in the form of a square than any other shape, and next to the square comes the oblong. By all means let the corners of fields have right angles, unless there are important topographical reasons for having them otherwise. When a field is square there need be no short rows in cultivating it, and the exact area of the field is easily calculated by the number and distance of the rows. Thus the farmer may know to a certainty the quantity of seed and fertilizer he is using to the acre, and how to count the cost of plowing and cultivating any crop.

Also the yield per acre, if he will weigh and measure. And if the whole farm is laid off in squares, there need be no more guess work as to how many acres the cultivable land contains. A farm looks better having square-shaped fields, and roads are placed to better advantage. It was a wise provision of some of the States to lay off the counties in exact squares, and then divide the land into square sections of 640 acres each. Thus all farms in those States may have the square form, whether containing the whole section, or only one-half, one-fourth, or one-eighth thereof.

This Seeding.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune writes that having been informed by one whom he knew to be a good farmer that he had planted wheat sixteen inches between the rows and three inches apart in the rows, one grain in a place, and had harvested eighty-four bushels to the acre, he planted a small plot to wheat on September 22, 1898, on hard clay soil that was manured in the spring and planted to strawberries. The planting was six inches apart in the row between the strawberry rows. Two rows he planted one grain to the hill; one row two grains to the hill. He gave the wheat one cultivation on April 24. The average number of heads to the hill in the rows planted one grain to the hill was eighteen large heads. The largest number of heads to a single grain was thirty, which gave a yield of 2097 grains. The row with the two grains to the hill gave an average of nineteen heads to the hill. The greatest yield was thirty-six heads to the hill, which gave a yield of 2035 grains—sixty-two less than the one grain hill. The yield was at the rate of 100 bushels to the acre, providing the planting was twelve by six inches. He has raised as many as forty-five large heads from a single grain, when planted six by six inches apart one grain in a hill, and in 1897 he had two hills of rye, one of which yielded 120 heads and the other 127 heads, each grown from a single grain. The plants have more room for their roots and are abundantly and constantly fed at such distances while in close seedings they have periods of starvation.

Great Assistance in Sawing Wood.

The accompanying illustration represents a device which greatly assists in sawing wood. The construction is

as easily seen from the illustration. A spring attached to one end of the saw pulls it back, thus making it possible for one man to use a crosscut saw to advantage. This has been in successful use on my farm for a number of years, and I can recommend it.—A. W. Rabbit, in American Agriculturist.

Hints For Gardeners.

Study up.

Repair the trellises.

Air plant pits sometimes.

Don't over-water begonias.

Plan for an open-centre grass plot.

Growing callas can hardly be too wet.

Mannure can now be applied to asparagus.

You needn't tell the plants that days grow longer.

In garden planning let the group be the keynote.

The blossoming season may be ushered in even now by setting some cherry twigs in a jar of water in a warm, light place. The bloom of such is delightful.

Hot soapuds and the use of an old toothbrush quickly works destruction to all kinds of plant scale. After the process drench the plant with clean water. It may be said that the hot soapuds dislodges and destroys many insects so young as not to be apparent to the naked eye.—Vick's Magazine.

If a fire requires blowing to give it a good start it will be found that blowing down into the flames makes it burn up more brightly and quickly than if blown from underneath.

must be kept fertile and the trees must be sprayed. The borers must be kept off and the canker worms must be prevented from stripping the trees of their foliage. The grower may have to wait ten years for results, as it is a known fact that a valuable variety might be late in coming into bearing. After years of waiting for fruit he may find that not one of the 10,000 trees is superior in anything to fruit now being grown.

Such must be the experience of those that labor for the production of new and valuable varieties. The man that begins the work knows that the chances are that he will never reap the benefit of his toil, for even if he should develop a fine variety, years must elapse before he will be able to get anything from it. He realizes that he will have to cut thousands of scions from that good tree, and graft other trees, and that he must then wait a few years more till they are fit to place on the market.

When all that is accomplished, he still has the question of advertising to face, and this means expenditure of labor and cash. But, hard as the way is, it is the surest way to get new fruits. Instead of one man planting 10,000 seeds, a good many men should each plant a few seeds, and thus distribute the burden over many shoulders.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

Poultry and Experience.

Probably there is altogether too much dependence upon the advice of others in the poultry business for some to succeed, and while it is wise to read of all the experiences of those who have succeeded and failed, each one must hoe his own row. If we cannot profit by our own experience, it is useless to expect success with poultry. Others may guide us, but we have got to learn our lesson and make its application. Depend upon your own exertions, observation and intelligence, and then supplement with the advice of those who have anything to say. That is the only true motto. I should say in regard to breeds that each one must not attempt to confine himself to one simply upon the advice of others. Select some of the half dozen most appropriate breeds, and try your hand at each. Then you will gradually find out what ones you like the best and can make the most from.

But it is in the matter of feeding that this advice of depending upon yourself and studying your surroundings is the most applicable. There are, of course, certain standard feeds for chickens, such as corn, meal, and grain generally, which every one must possess to a certain extent, but outside of this, cheap but effective substitutes must be found. Corn and oyster shells are all right for feeding to poultry that is raised along the seacoast, but for a thousand miles inland it would hardly pay to go into the market and buy these shells. The price would more than eat up the profits obtained through their use. But there may be green bone, limestone, pebbles and rocks that could be broken up fine, and the poultry would obtain nearly as good results from them. Those living near forests would find in the soil and leaves under the trees just the kind of dirt and food that chickens would enjoy.

Proximity to large creameries enables some to utilize the skimmed milk on a large scale, while others would not be able to do this without paying too much for it. Small breeders on the outskirts of large cities can make contracts to receive the garbage and refuse daily, which would more than feed the poultry. At the same time it would give such a varied diet that little else would be needed. Even small towns and villages have enough such refuse to support several large poultry farms. It is more a matter of studying and making the most of surrounding conditions and opportunities than of buying and raising feed. Of course crops must be raised systematically for food, but the by-products of the farm, the house and the city and forest must be utilized to their utmost.—Annie C. Webster, in American Cultivator.

Finally, the exasperated soldier, having exhausted a vocabulary of expletives that would have made an old hardened army mule fall to his knees in repentance and tears, spoke no more to the Igorrote brethren. If they wanted one to get out of the road they simply pushed him over and rolled him down the trail. If they wanted one to go to the spring after water they merely put a canteen in his hand, pulled him to his feet, turned his face toward the spring and gave him a kick. The momentum usually sufficed to carry the Igorrote to the water and the alluring glare of the camp fire brought him back. If he forgot the water, two soldiers would kick him at once, and the increased stock of energy was generally sufficient to carry him to the spring and enable him to fill the canteen before he ran down.

Major March and his officers took possession of a little building which the Spanish friars had erected and used as a mission and school house.

There were great cracks on the floor,

and the cold mountain wind swooped into the room with a roar. It was as cold as the lake winds in winter. We tried to sleep, but the floor was the hardest I had ever slept on. The wind howled and shrieked and it was so cold that we would wake up every now and then with our teeth chattering and our feet and hands fairly numb.

Added to the cold were some 350 distinct and separate sounds peculiar to Igorrote towns. Each different wind as it whistled up through the holes in the floor was laden with a new and more appalling smell. We took the blankets from our shivering bodies and wrapped them about our heads to keep out the Igorrote odors, but those vigorous and pungent active smells would have gone through a brick wall, and all we could do was to try to sleep.

Many of the soldiers, especially those who had no blankets, sat all night crowded around their camp fires, where the cherry blaze and the fresh smell of burning pine kept away both the cold and the smells.

Of course, they had their troubles, too. They would sent Igorrotes after fresh wood for the fire and the Igorrotes would never come back. They would simply move over and squat down by the side of another fire. When the soldiers in despair would go themselves after wood they would find, when they came back, a dozen Igorrotes, their blankets over their heads, sitting like wooden images about the cheerful blaze, and some of them fairly sitting on top of the glowing embers. The soldiers would sadly turn the simple natives on their sides and roll them down the hill, but soon they would be back again.

We slept as long as we could in the mission house and then, one by one during the night, we would steal out and sit for a while at a fire and then go back and try to sleep again.

Toward morning the soldiers began cooking breakfast. Sergeant-Major MacDougal was at work boiling potatoes on a fireplace in a native shack. The fireplace was like a big table covered with earth, on which three or four fires could be made. Never was a more pathetic figure seen than that same Sergeant-Major MacDougal as he tended the fires with one hand and labored the Igorrotes, who were squatting on top of the table, with the other. They were not content to stand

in the floor as the soldiers did. They mounted the table itself and sat almost in the fire. Not one stick of wood did they bring, nor did they even offer to help put fresh fuel on the fire. They only squatted and blinked like frogs, and whenever the Sergeant-Major would turn his back they would completely encircle the fires.

When the Sergeant-Major returned with a new supply of wood and a fresh lot of insects they would merely blink at him reproachfully.

We waited in the morning for the return of the two Igorrotes runners whom Major March had sent over to Bontoc the night before. They left at 8 o'clock in the morning, having covered the fourteen miles of mountain trail to Bontoc and return in that time. Besides that they had discovered that Aquinaldo had left Bontoc and taken a trail to the south and that further travel by our column would be useless. To prove the truth of their statements they brought notes written in Spanish by Spanish prisoners in Bontoc and also by insurgents soldiers, who offered to surrender if our command would come to Bontoc.

These two runners proved that there was some good in the Igorrotes after all, and the Major paid them \$2.50 Mexican apiece readily enough.

Besides the long journey the runners had made they had fairly carried their lives in their hands, as they were at the constant risk of being killed by Tagal sympathizers, even if they were not discovered by insurgent soldiers themselves. So the Major decided to return to Cervantes.

As the column entered the town the Presidents gave a signal with his cane and they burst into a loud shout: "Viva Espanol! viva Espanol!" The Major looked discouraged. Before he did anything else he called up the Presidents and selected chums of lusty lugged Igorrotes and taught them to repeat after him, "Viva Americanos! viva Americanos!" The Igorrotes were willing. "Viva Americanos!" meant as much to them as "Viva Espanol," or "viva Chicago," or anything else, they are much like the Chicago newsboys. They wanted something "to holler," and one thing was as good as another and meant about as much.

It was discouraging to the Major, after he had carefully drilled his chorus and informed them who we were and whence we came, to have one of them point at him as he walked away and say in breathless tones to the other Igorrotes about him, "Aquinaldo." Major March explained that he was not Aquinaldo, but it did no good.

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Adversity is not invulnerable. Travel to learn and learn to travel.

Misery comes easier than happiness.

Only about one per cent. of wealth is real comfort.

Stick-fast is quite as valuable a quality as Get-there.

Luck may run down at the heel, but Pluck never does.

Success isn't going round looking for people to pick up.

The truly good actions are only those that cost an effort.

When misfortune jumps on you with both feet, pull its leg for a new start.

The constant abrasion and decay of our lives makes the soil of our future growth.

At funerals where grief is deep and strong, brevity and simplicity are welcomed by the mourners.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

He who sits in the seat of the scorner need not be surprised if the judgments of his fellow-men concerning him are scornful.

It is the vain endeavor to make ourselves what we are not that has sown

misery with so many broken purposes and lives left in the rough.

We can never have much sympathy with the complainer; for, after searching nature through, we conclude that he must be both plaintiff and defendant, too, and so had best come to a settlement without a hearing.

According to