ARE ECONOMIZING ON DRESSMAKING

Many Women Employing Seamstresses to Make New or Alter Old Garments.

READY-TO-WEAR IN DEMAND

French and American Designers Are Working in Harmony, With Gowns of the Latter Highly in Favor.

New York .- A man who likes statistics has given out a statement that more spools of thread have been sold since America went into war than ever before in its history.

This is taken to indicate that there is an important revival of home dressmaking. It is difficult to prove this condition of affairs, a prominent fashion correspondent writes, but the spools of thread are good enough evidence that the women on this continent are employing seamstresses to make new gowns for them or to alter old ones. And they are also doing their own sewing.

On the other hand, the shops insist that the sale of ready-to-wear garments has been immensely stimulated by the war. Women who are giving their time to war relief work are willing and anxious to get costumes with the least possible expenditure of vitality to themselves, and this can be achieved through the ready-to-wear departments.

Those who keep shops also claim that women of small means are buying better materials and paying more for their clothes than they have ever done in the history of American commerce in apparel.

Those who think out the situation say that this is due to the employment of thousands of women in new ways. Instead of these women purchasing cheap, tawdry things, they add \$10 or \$15 to the price of a costume and buy a gown that gives steady service.

America Has Done Her Part. The one outstanding episode in the interesting and important movement of spring clothes, is the immense stride in designing that America has

taken. All that has gone before was experimental, but this spring the clothes are good. They make no pretention of changing the silhouette as laid down by the Paris designers; the only drastic revolution in silhouette which has been attempted by this country. took place last summer, when the nar-



Doeuillet of Paris builds a black satin evening gown into something extraordinary by using tinkling strings of jet from shoulder to knees. The Egyptian girdle is of velvet.

row skirt which pulled upward from the knees to the back and finished with a bustle effect at the end of the spine, was thrown into the arena of clothes. It not only won out, although it was the work of one designer, but it coincides entirely with the clothes that Paris sent over last month.

This season the two countries go hand in hand. The silhouette is the come-parrow, with floating draperies. Take that one condition as the foundstion stone and then build as you please is the slogen given do every

American Designs Preferred. One is immensely proud of Ameri-

can clothes this spring. Our designers have had the courage to show them in connection with the French zowns, and it is easily proved that in several important houses the American woman chooses her entire spring wardrobe from American designs, rather than French ones.

One of the reasons for this is that Paris has not laid unusual stress upon the tallored costume, and the Ameri-



Bias tunic is a chosen drapery. It is shown in this gown by Premet of Paris, in biscuit-colored gaberdine with deep collar of brown faille. It is soutached with brown braid.

can woman had reverted to it. She wants to appear in a simple but distinguished costume when she is in the street. The American tailoring is the best in the world, and the American designer contrives to get the best effect out of tailored material, whether he is making a frock or a coat suit.

France does not care for such clothes, her women wear them only under protest, and there is always sash, or a piece of embroidery, or an unusual addition of lingerie, or a bizarre splash of something that changes the mannish severity of the American national costume into something with coquetry that melts into the personality of the French women.

Seeing their opportunity and grasping it as they have never done before, the American tailoring establishments have worked wonders. They have kept 'a 'he government's request for the elimination of wood as far as possible, and they have achieved costumes that are mineutly fitting and distinguished on the American figure, and for the personally of the American woman. More power to them!

The New French Drappries.

The severity that America have down for us in the morning is easily changed into a floating gracefulness as laid down by France for the late afternoon and evening.

It is yet to be seen whether America will go in extensively for afternoon gowns, according to the French cusom, but there is one thing of which we are quite certain; if the American woman likes an afternoon gown, she will wear it through the evening, unless some formality of entertaicment demands a more ornamental frock.

France has cut her silhouette as slim as the American designer has cut it for tailored costumes, but France gives a note of the First Empire in the seductive way in which she drapes this narrow foundation with floating, transparent material.

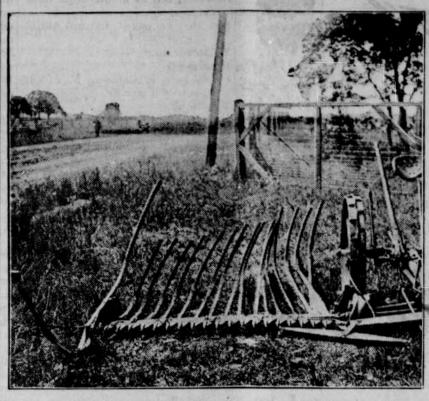
The trick is not confined to house costumes; it plays a good role in street gowns also, in a modified and demure manner. A tunic of Georgette crepe, for example, will be dropped over a slim underslip of silk or satin, and the sleeves will float away from the arms and come back suddenly to the wrists, where they are tightly caught in. But this gown will not be accepted by the

American woman for the street. French Clothes Allew Economy.

There' is a strong note of economy struck in these new French clothes. which is heard by the woman who is hiring a seamstress to build up her spring wardrobe at home. It shows the way to alter old gowns into new ones. The majority of women own evening frocks that have good foundstions, the skirts a trifle too full, it is true, but otherwise ready to serve as the beginning of a new frock. The alteration in the skirt is a simple one. It consists of straightening out all the seams, so that there is no fare from the hips down.

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HOW FIELD PEAS ARE HARVESTED AND UTHLIZED AS FEED FOR FARM ANIMALS



Mowing Machine Equipped for Cutting Field Peas-Attachment to Cutting Bar Automatically Removes Hay From Swath and Places It in Wind-

The proper time to cut field peas for hay is when most of the pods are well formed, since considerable of the nutrient value of the plant is contained in the seed. When seeded in mixtures with grain, the time of cutting may be governed to some extent by the maturity of the grain, but the varieties of peas and grain used in the mixture should be chosen that the crop can be harvested at the most favorable period of maturity for both. Formerly, a crop of field peas was considered very difficult to harvest, and much of the harvesting was done with a scythe or an old-fashioned cradle. This was thought necessary, first, because the vines are often tangled and, second, because of the loss from shattering where mower and rake are used. There is now available, however, an attachment for the ordinary mower which consists of guards that extend in front of the cutter bar, lifting the vines off the ground, so that the mower can pass underneath without becoming entangled in the vines themselves. There is also a windrow attachment which effectually removes the peas from the swath and leaves them in a windrow behind the mower. Where such an attachment is not used it is necessary to have a man with a fork follow the mower and move the vines to one side, so that the team and mower will not pass over the peas in the following round. The peas can be left in the windrow or bunched with a rake and left until dry and ready to stack.

when the pods are fully mature and the peas have become firm. It is not well, however, to wait until the vine and pods are both dry, since if that is done the loss from shattering is sure to be

When stacked in the open it is neces-

period while they are curing in the windrow or in bunches, they should be turned over as soon as the top of the bunch is dry. If this is not done the peas underneath will swell and burst the pods, so that when they become dry a great percentage will shell out and be left on the ground. Whenever possible, the peas which are intended for threshing should be stacked under a shed, but if necessary to build the rick outside, it must be protected as noted for hay.

The threshing of the field pea is usually done with an ordinary grain separator fitted up especially for the pea by the substitution of blank concave teeth below the cylinder. Usually four concave teeth are sufficient to retard the passage of the vines long enough so that the cylinder will break up the pods and release the seeds. By thus limiting the number of concave teeth and reducing the speed of the cylinder about one-half it is possible to thresh the field pen without cracking any considerable percentage of the seeds.

Pasturing Field Peas. It is a common practice in some localifies to harvest the crop by pasturing with hogs or sheep. Many farmers, however, are discontinuing the practice of pasturing their field peas on account of waste and are harvesting all or part of their crop and feeding it in a feed lot. A combination of pasture and dry feed has been found best. The animals after a period of pasturing make better gains on dry feed than where given dry feed during the entire feeding period. Alfalfa or sweet-clover pasture used in connection with field peas noticeably increases the rapidity of gain.

The field pea is often sown in mixtures with small grains, primarily to hold the vines off the ground and thus make the harvesting of the crop easy. Oats are more often used for this purpose than the other grains, although barley is used to some extent and wheat in a few cases. The yield is used than with either barley or wheat. Mixtures are recommended in all cases where the crop is to be used exclusively for hay. The presence of oats or up these organisms. barley in the pea hay makes a better quality of feed than pea hay alone.

Field Peas as Silage.

(Prepared by the United States Depart- its high protein content. It makes a better balanced ration and keeps better when combined with small grain, which should be mixed with the peas in sowing if the crop is intended especially for ensilage.

The field peas intended for ensilage usually are planted in mixtures with bald barley and cut whea the barley is ripe. Yield average from eight to twelve tons to the acre. Pea ensilage has a higher feeding value than corn ensilage, but should be fed in connection with a grain ration. For fattening both cattle and sheep it has given excellent results, but is most popular

with the dairyman.

One source of pea ensilage is the refuse of pea canneries. This material is not often placed in a regular silo, but is stacked up green as it comes from the cannery and allowed to ferment in the stacks.

Field Peas as a Green-Manure and Cover Crop.

The field pea is well suited for use as a green-manure crop in orchards and is used quite extensively for this purpose in the citrus orchards of California. No other crop except vetch is so well adapted for this use in the southern part of that state.

When used for green manure the peas should not be plowed under until they have reached their maximum growth, unless other conditions connected with the main crop require that the plowing be done earlier.

The most favorable time will probably be reached, about the time the first pods are well filled.

sary to protect the stacks by means The varieties selected for use as a of can's covers or with a layer of green manure or a cover crop should year." ed to the locality, and one with a goodsized vine is to be preferred over those that make a heavy yield of seed. The large Marrowfat peas, such as the Canadian Beauty, Arthur, Paragon, and Mackay, are well adapted for this purpose, as are also the Prussian Blue and Wisconsin Blue.

> The use of a green-manure crop is profitable only in sections where sufficient soll moisture is present to cause the quick decay of the vegetable matter turned under.

BLACKLEG CAUSED BY GERMS

Highly-Bred Calves Should Be Vaccinated Before It Picks Up Little Organisms.

Blackleg is caused by a small germ, an organism about one three-thousandth of an inch long. This organism multiplies very rapidly by one organsm dividing into two individuals and these again dividing in the same way. Also by producing very much smaller spores or seeds. These spores are very hardy and resist extreme heat and cold, remaining alive sometimes for many years. As a consequence when a pasture, corral or feedlot is once contaminated with the organism there is no telling how long it will harbor the infection. Disinfecting such premises is impractical. Safety lies in vaccination. In all contagious or germ diseases the animals most likely to get sick are those whose constitution is more or less weakened from any cause -at wearing time, after changing from poorly fed to heavy feeding or vice own." versa. Immunizing beforehand insures safety. Highly bred calves are also mere susceptible than scrubs. Many operators report perfect results when they vaccinate at the same time they brand, dehorn, or castrate. Vaccinate any time for blackleg.

When a calf is turned upon infected ground it picks up some of the spores which gain entrance to the body in v .dous ways - through the brulsed skin, through the mouth either with animal licking itself. These spores immediately come into active life, begin to grow and multiply, and if the the food and water or merely by the animal is a susceptible one it connearly always larger when oats are tracts the disease. If it is immune the germ will have no effect whatever upon it. Therefore, immunize the calf. with a reliable vaccine before it picks

Manure Rich In Plant Food. Manure from grain, meat and bone-It is not economical to put the field fed hens is very rich in plant food pea in the sile alone, on account of and is rearly equal to guane.

"Too Old" By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.) "You see the big entrance to the factory. Beyond, a great broad stairway leading to the offices. After that the draughting rooms. Then building after building, pattern lofts, machine rooms, molding floors. Well, thirty years, boy and man. I've gone up those stairs, kept going till I mounted higher and higher, and became superintendent, then-follow me a bit, and I'll show you the other side of the picture.'

Thus Gabriel Purcell, sturdy old disciplinarian of fifty. He did not look it, he did not feel it. His voice was clear as a clarion note, his eye was full of fire and power. Just a wee stoop of the shoulders threw the stalwart figure out of direct plumb line, and the silvering hair was touched with the first frost of time and win-

He carried a magnificent gold-headed cane under his arm, disdaining its use as a support and only taking it with him for company because it was the cherished gift of some cheap shovel men in the factory, who loved him and his just, helpful way as if he had been an own father to them. Gabriel Purcell led his companion, an old-time friend, making a brief visit to the town, around the great stone wall inclosing the plant, and then swung his cane to where a long steep chute ran from the upper floor of the tin specialty shops to the barren rear yard. Down it was now pouring the scraps, refuse, waste of the factory.

"The dump head-see it, Farleigh?" questioned the old man bitterly. "That's me--in at the front, rushed through, worked out and thrown on the dump head!"

At that same hour Thomas Wynne, head of the great Wynne company, sat facing his attorney in his private of-

"The fact is, Wynne, isn't it that Purcell is Oslerized," submitted the latter.

"Don't use the word fauntily, Randall," returned the founder, "but that about covers it. You don't know how it iars on me to face the merest imputation of injustice regarding Purcell. He has been my right hand since I started in here with a little twenty by forty shed of a shop, and has helped build the business up to its pres ent up-to-date proportions. You know how fifteen years ago my wife inherited a large estate and supplied one hundred and fifty thousand dollars capital to expand the enterprise. Well. recently a younger brother of hers, what you may call a mechanical theorist and ultra-system man, got the idea in his head that he could come in here and double up profits in a

business?"

"None, except through the courtesy of my wife and some relatives who are also stockholders. Of course I can't gainsay her. Her estate owns constderable of the company stock. She helped build me up. I can't afford to quibble with her. I had to supercede Purcell. My brother-in-law is now in charge of the mechanical departments. Younger men, stricter rules, more business, higher profits, his aim. We shall see how it works out." Mr. Wynne sighed."

"We shall, indeed," muttered the lawyer cynically.

"Yes, that isn't all, Randall," resumed the manufacturer. "I am approaching a delicate subject. You know that Purcell has a son who is the pride of his soul and the apple of his eye, Arnold Purcell."

"Yes," nodded the lawyer, and it was palpably apparent that the mention aroused pleasant sentiments. "A fine young man, an exceptional one, they say. Capable, ambitious, high grade, I hear that he has won quite some eminence as an advanced sanitary en-

Very well, by some strange freak of destiny he and my daughter, Elsinore, met at, a social function in the city. Plainly, they are in love with each other. I am no aristocrat, I sprung from nothing, as did Gabriel Purcell. My wife, however, as you know, draws the line at social disfinctions, or rather those of wealth. She has flatly told young Purcell that Elsinore must never marry a man who has not as large a fortune as her "And Arnold Purcell?"

"Asks time to make good the condi-

"Great for him! He'll make it." declared the lawyer with confidence. "The young man has not advised his father or others of his love affairs," sald Wynne. "He and Elsinore seem to have settled down to sensible, dignified patience and mutual fidelity. He does not intrude himself upon her company. He is pursuing the even tener of his way, and she is content. It is the father I worry about. I want you to go and see him, and here is the memoranda of what I want to do for him."

Mr. Randall departed with his instructions. He found Purcell at his home. The latter had been a widower for many years and lived in a comfortable, but small house at the edge of the town. It overlooked a deep pit nearly a quarter of a mile in extent, to which a spur of the railroad ran. For ten years a soft limepply slag mixture for the big blast

furnaces. The entire property longed to Purcell, but was of little apparent value. He greeted Mr. Ramdall civilly.

"I've come from your best friend," spoke the lawyer. "He wants you to accept a pension, a free and clear town residence, an automobile and-Gabriel Purcell burst out into a

hearty laugh. He held in his hand a letter he had just received from his son. He was strangely changed from the wandering misanthrope of the early morning.

"Stop right there, Mr. Randall," he said heartily. "I understand Mr. Wynne and he understands me. The new experiment is forced on him, and no hard feelings. It won't go through. Remember what I say, that before a year is out I'll be back and the old system resumed. And say," and the old man's eyes glowed, "I'll be able to help him out if he finds he's cramped for

The lawyer eyed Purcell as though he was getting rid of his senses.

"Oh, I'm not talking wild," chuckled the old man. He waved the letter in his hand towards the old quarry pit. "I own that, you know."

"That hole in the ground, you

"Exactly, and it's going to be a gold

"I can't make out Purcell," reported the lawyer to Mr. Wynne. "He talks millions. He's got some dream of wealth and he seems happy as a lark. He says he'll be back in a year.'

"I honestly hope it," grouned Mr. Wynne. "Already some of the modern efficiency tactics of the new superintendent have set the older working gangs by the ears, and they are quitting by the score."

Mr. Wynne put himself out of the way to meet Purcell whenever he could. He was surprised, pleased and gratified to note the glad, sincere welcome of the discarded faithful old fellow worker. Purcell was more than friendly, he was cheerful, loquacious, and referred constantly to his "vacation," and blinked jocularly at the founder and referred to "the good old

times coming back all new." Then came a period of care and trouble for the plant. A good many of the old expert workmen sought new fields of labor. The new superintendent took a large contract at a loss. In rushing a special order they forfelted the trade of one of their old-

est and most substantial clients. Meanwhile, something that puzzled the townspeople was going on at the old quarry. Near the edge of the big plt new tracks were laid, a large weighing scale put in, derricks erected, and scoops, elevating and lowering machinery. Purcell bustled about, the busiest, cheeriest being ever was, and his son Arnold made frequent inspection visits to the old home at the quarry pit.

One day, like a thunderclap, came the news that the big plant was shut down pending a reorganization. The new superintendent had resigned. Some outside stockholders had become alarmed at the reports of fast shrinking profits, and had thrown their holdings on the market at a ruinous de-

That very morning a train of 50 gondola dump cars gracefully wound round from the main railroad tracks and half encircled the quarry pit. Each car was weighed, the contents dumped, and the train returned to the city. Ashes, building debris, all the daily accumulated rubbish and waste of a great city was represented in this first dumping into that useless, valueless, almost fathomless quarry plt.

Thomas Wynne looked up from his desk in the office of the deserted plant as Gabriel Purcell entered. The founder's face was worn and drawn.

"Is it as bad as they say?" questioned Purcell. "Worse. Outside of my wife's cap-

Ital I have no resources. I must have two hundred thousand dollars to get back where we were before this ghastly experiment was made, or go into bankruptcy."

"Good!" cried Purcell animatedly. "I'll provide the deficit amount for a like amount of stock."

"You?" cried Wynne incredulously. "Myself and my son, yes. You see, old friend, the quarry pit. Arnold is the head expert in recovery and disposal work for the city. We are only 12 miles away, and the nearest available dumping pit. They have been carrying the refuse out into the lake, but the barge rates have become prehibitive. In fact, we have a ten years' contract for disposing of the rubbish at forty cents a cubic yard. Fifty cars a day and all profit, but the weighing. Figure it up, and don't wonder that we are able to anticipate a million in payment any time we want

"And you propose-" "To go back to my old job and run the plant on the old safe, sensible baats. Old friend," suggested Purcell, with twinkling eyes, "did it happen to occur to you that in Oslerizing the plant you forgot that you were ten years older than myself?"

And then when affairs had been readjusted and Arnold Purcell qualifled fully as a meet suitor for pretty, patient Elsinore, and the old cheerful hum of industry cheered the contented workmen at the plant, Thomas Wynne and Gabriel Purcell, again in the right groove, felt as though they had stepped back into the magic enthuslasm of their earlier years,

Modes of Progress.

"You need exercise. You ought to walk to work."

"It can't be done from our aubus You may snow-plow your way to work. You may silde or you may come pre cear swimming to work. But gever actually welk."