



SERGE OR SATIN FOR MID-SEASON

Fabrics Must Be Warm Enough to Save Wearing Coats Until Cooler Fall Days.

BEADING IS STILL IN FAVOR

Decoration Holds Sway Despite Recent Adverse Criticism—Red Belts, Bindings and Facings Are Popular.

With the first breath of cool weather the dying season's wardrobe begins to look like nothing at all, observes a New York fashion correspondent. And what is to be done for clothes, for something that resembles the proper sort of clothes, for this halfway period? That is the problem, and it is comparatively easy to solve when one regards the array of mid-season dresses that the shops are offering. Even on the streets and in the restaurants there have been evidences that, among fashionable women, there has been some thought of preparedness for many of the new street frocks that have made their appearance. A study of them may save many mistakes.

The dresses of the intervening season are serge or satin, for they must be worn without coats and on the street, with hats and furs, just as any suit of the later fall days. Taffeta had its run through the summer months, but it has reached the time of discard. Black satin or meteor or any of the allied materials is the thing for street wear, and it has come back into its own. The newer black satin dresses are charming enough to lure even the purchaser who has decided to wait until winter is really upon us.

It sounds like an old story to say that the simpler the satin dress the more beautiful it is. Most of the newer satin gowns for the street are in black—a very few in the darkest of blues or in black—and they are cut on the straightest lines possible, with skirts just a trifle fuller than they have been and necks that are round or pointed, as the case of the individual taste may dictate. A touch of some white thing about the throat and the neckline is a usual thing. It is more demure in aspect than were the flaunting fuchsia of the spring and summer.

Skirts Are Full.

The skirts of these later dresses are full, and they take on this extra width in various and interesting manners. For instance, there is the paneled skirt, with loose and floppy breadths at front and back or at both sides, but usually there is a suggestion of an underskirt which gently hugs the figure and allows the fullness of the outer skirt to hang loosely over it. The sleeves are long and loose or tight, as the case may be. Some of them are fitted at the armholes and others are cut in so baggy a fashion as to have almost no shape at all. It all depends on the figure and what it can stand and what is chosen for a particular case, for there is coming to be more and more of a regard for the individual note. Each woman for her own charm and expression of personality—that is the new slogan, and it is expressing itself in every direction, especially in this case of the street frock.

Then there is the serge dress, which at this season of the year particularly demonstrates its place in the wardrobe of seasonable frocks. There is nothing to take its place—nothing that can step in to make the assertion that it is "just as good." About this blue serge frock there is everything that is smart and chic. The newer serge frocks are almost sure to be embroidered, at least those which are shown

now are so trimmed. This is an embroidery that can show originality, and there is the best of chances for a distinctive gown when taste is employed in the selection. The most beautiful of the embroideries are done by hand, of course; they show all colors of the rainbow combined in one narrow strip. The Oriental quality of these stitchings is most charming, and, with the darkness and plainness and richness of a background of blue serge, they have the character of uttermost fineness. A few hand stitches can go a great way in this particular, especially if they are cleverly distributed and if their colors are chosen with a view to making the most of a small space.

Woolen Stitches Effective.

Woolen stitches on blue serge or tricotine, or on any of these materials that in some way resemble one another, are as effective as anything can be, and on many of the newer fall frocks they are seen. Red is the color that does the most in this respect. There are some serge dresses that show only long red woolen stitches, with here and there a stray motif to accentuate the idea of the color combination. Then there are others which are more lavishly worked up in this same color combination. It is a combination that carries an appeal because of its cheerfulness.

Embroideries following the Roumanian designs or those from Czechoslovakia are the most popular. It is the strip of many colors that has the first place in fashionable trimmings, and, applied to the frock of blue serge, certainly shows beauty and wealth of its texture. A frock of blue serge, one of the very newest to be seen anywhere, has a high girde

sort of belt curved in front to a width greater than at any other place around the waist. This strip is embroidered solidly in reds and greens and purples. Then, to repeat this brilliant bit of color, there are bands at the hips, each about two and a half inches broad and twelve inches long. They are applied so that they hold extra side fullness for the skirt. The neck of the frock is plainly finished by a cord, and the sleeves are ended in the same way, so that all the trimmings are gathered about the waist and the hips. It is a novel grouping of embroidered strips, and it is beautiful as an example of what can be done with a small amount of embroidered trimming cleverly applied.

Beading on blue serge—and on satin, for the matter of that—was not long ago as not going well together, is still "going strong," one might say. This only goes to prove that the American woman wants what she wants when she wants it and will not be told that her cherished trimming may not be used in this combination.

Red Belts and Bindings. Red belts and red bindings and red facings are popular with the newer blue serge frocks. These touches go a long way toward providing that necessary element of style. One little girl at tea in a gay hotel had a blue serge frock with a short and very full skirt, like the Parisiennes are wearing. The bodice was short and tightly fitted and a bit "blousy." The sleeves were tight. The one bit of trimming was a handsome steel-studded red leather belt not more than an inch wide.

The waistline of many of the new dresses has dropped to the hips, at which point it is handled in various ways. But this does seem to be a most popular waistline with those who are buying frocks for wear just now.

This long waistline, while it is generally liked by every one, must be most artistically adjusted to the demands of the individual figure in order to make it really attractive. Therefore it behooves the one who would purchase a gown of this general character to study her own figure carefully, to study the gown she would have and to make them adjust themselves one to the other. For evening dresses and informal dinner gowns this long waistline seems to be particularly popular and adaptable.

Oil From Bituminous Limestone.

A recent report from Consul General Ravndal at Constantinople is to the effect that in order to meet the pressing demand for lubricating oil the directors of the Syrian and Hedjaz railways in 1916 adopted the suggestion of a German geologist to distill the bituminous limestone (asphalt) which is found abundantly in Syria and Palestine. This was done by setting up a special oven and distilling apparatus at a cost of 3.45 plasters per kilo of oil. Between Aleppo and the Red sea 30 distinct deposits of bituminous schists are known, chief of which are those of Hushaya, Hulete, Dumar, Mekarine and Nebi Moussa. The deposits of Mekarine are the most important because of their size and high percentage.

Ask Peanut Tariff.

Importation of peanuts from China threaten to ruin the growers of America, according to a statement which is being distributed to farmers in the southern states by the United Peanut Association of America, urging them to co-operate for their own protection. The association proposes as a remedy a restrictive tariff on peanuts and vegetable oils. The production of peanuts in China, it asserts, has increased on a tremendous scale in the past few years, and the importations for the year ending June 30, it adds, were in excess of 150,000,000 pounds.

English Factory Farm.

A factory farm in Lincolnshire, England, instituted by Dennis Brothers, with its center at Kirton, possesses a capital running into millions of pounds sterling. Last year £20,002 (roughly \$100,000) was distributed among the workmen on a profit-sharing system. By intensive cultivation £60 per acre was realized last year from a considerable number of acres. The farm possesses its own railroads, factories and machine-making shops.

Couldn't Keep Up.

"So your wife has gone back to the old style church and old style doctors?" "Yes." "Thought she was an enthusiast on all the new movements?" "She was, but just as soon as she learned how to pronounce her new religion and to spell her new form of healing some other religions and curing methods would become fashionable, and she found her health breaking under the strain of her mental efforts."—New York Evening Post.

Much-Needed Rest.

"Well, was your vacation a success?" "One of the most enjoyable I ever had," said Mr. Gawpling. "Where did you go?" "Nowhere. The family will be home tomorrow."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Adaptability.

"Of course, you are in favor of votes for women." "Of course," answered Senator Sorghum. "A man who hopes to hold his own in politics must do his best to be in favor of anything that anybody wants."—Washington Star.

As the grace of man is in the mind, so the beauty of the mind is eloquence.—Cicero.

Last Night's Dreams—What They Mean

DIFFERENT SORTS OF TREES

WE HAVE spoken of trees in general as the mystics interpret their significance; now as to the various sorts of trees that grow in Dreamland. Nearly all kinds are of good omen, but it is just as well to exercise a little care in planting your visionary arboreum. The belief in trees as omens in dreams is found in every country, and their interpretation generally follows an obvious rule, being such as would be suggested by seeing the tree in the life of the waking world. Thus, an oak tree seen in a dream is a sign of flourishing prosperity and a long life; a hale and hearty old age. Look at an oak in your waking moments and see if it does not suggest just that.

This interpretation of dream-oaks holds true in every country in the world where oaks grow, as far as is known, except Switzerland. There, strange to say, to dream of an oak is accounted by the Switzer as a warning that, from no fault of his own, and for some trifling cause, great troubles are to come upon him.

The elder, which in some of its varieties is a tree, is an excellent omen, but the fir tree is a better one. The latter tree is a sign of comfort, wealth and station, while the alder—quercus Aldus—is a tree of evil omen. Naturally the cypress and the yew are of unfavorable significance. The lime, or linden, predicts that you will soon take a long sea voyage. The maple is a sign of success and a happy marriage to the lover, as is also the palm tree, which foretells, moreover, financial success to men, and children to wives. And for a good all-round tree to dream of there is none better than the elm—unless it be the fir.

So far the two schools of scientific dream-investigators—the psychic and the physical—have not paid much attention to dream-trees, but as their light is still on, they probably will.

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Mother's Cook Book

There is an emanation from the heart in genuine hospitality, which cannot be described, but is immediately felt, and puts the stranger at once at his ease.—Washington Irving.

Seasonable Dishes.

Those who are fond of peppers will enjoy this dish:

Stuff Rice, Onions in Green Peppers. Cut a slice from the stem or pointed end of the peppers, whichever will furnish the best receptacle for filling. Pour boiling salted water over the peppers, cover and let cook three or four minutes. Remove and set into a serving dish suitable for the oven. For six peppers prepare one and one-half cupsful of cream sauce, half a cupful of rice cooked tender, and three onions boiled tender. Cut the onion in bits and mix with about one-third of the white sauce. Fill the peppers with alternate layers of the creamed onions and the rice. Cover each with buttered cracker crumbs and place in the oven until brown. Turn the rest of the cream sauce around the peppers and serve at once.

Cottage Cheese Sandwiches.

Spread whole wheat bread with butter, then with a layer of seasoned cottage cheese and a lettuce leaf dipped in salad dressing.

Walnut Pie.

Prepare an ordinary custard pie and just before putting into the oven sprinkle over the top one-half cupful of black walnut meats, finely minced. Bake as usual.

Helie Maxwell
(A 125, Workers Newspaper Union)

The Mercenaries.

Brander Matthews, the famous critic, discussed at a Columbia tea the American short story.

"The American short story would be better," he said, "if the American short story writer were less mercenary. I'd like him to think more of beauty and less of cash."

"A short story writer read me of his tales the other day. It wasn't bad, and I told him so."

"I like the thing," I said. "It's realistic." "The short story writer beamed. "Realistic!" he cried. "That's the word I want to hear. And how much, Mr. Matthews, do you think it will realize?"

Growing Old Fast.

Ellis Searles, editor of the Miners' Journal, said in New York the other day:

"So coal is going up again, is it? Really, coal goes up as fast as man grows old."

"And man, let me tell you, grows old mighty fast. As Uncle Peleg Worcester once said to me—

"Why, Ellis, boy," he said, "I hadn't got accustomed yet to feeling flattered if the barber asked me whether I wanted a shave or not, when, by criticism, I began to feel flattered if he asked me did I want a hair-cut."

Misleading.

"You call her a fair sample of the beauty of the place?" "We so consider her." "How can she be a fair sample when she's a brunette?"

THE SANDMAN STORY

A BARNYARD MEETING

THE Turkeys in the barnyard called all the other fowl one morning to a meeting they were to hold behind the barn.

"We are called together," said Mr. Gobbler, "to discuss a serious situation—namely, that of getting rid of Mr. Fox."

"He has bothered all of us lately very much, but my family in particular have suffered great loss, and now I want to talk over a plan for getting rid of him and I shall be glad of your help in the matter."

"I second the motion," quacked Mr. Drake, "and I suggest that we tar and feather him."

"Oh! I think that far too good for him," said Mr. Gander. "I propose that we catch him and pull off his fur, one

him and duck him in the pond, then pull him out by the tail and drag him around the barnyard for all to see. I am sure he will be quite upset by being brought so low and will never come around here again."

"Siss!" hissed Mr. Gander. "A dignified punishment, indeed. But what will he be doing all this time, may I ask you, Mr. Rooster?"

"Mr. Fox will jump up and eat you or whoever is dragging him about. No, I think the only thing to do is catch him and shut him up in a cage, feed him on stones—nothing but stones—and nothing to drink until he cannot hold out any more, and then let him go to the pond for a drink of water and push him in. That will be the end of him, as you all can see, for he will sink at once."

"I wish you would let some of us talk a minute," said old Madam Duck. "I think we should catch him and tie his legs. That would be the best plan. Then we who have suffered most from his visits here can poke him with a briar until he begs for mercy."

"Mercy! Would you be merciful to that wretch?" screamed Madam Turkey, who had lost nearly all her family.

"No; I would not. But I should like him to beg for it, just the same," said Madam Duck.

"The plans are all very good—very good, indeed," said Mr. Gobbler. "There remains only one thing to do, and that is to choose which one it shall be."

"Yes, there is another question which you have not seemed to think of, Mr. Gobbler," said little Brown Hen, who had listened quietly all the time, "and that is, who is to catch Mr. Fox and how will it be done?"

Everyone stood quite still, and then they all suddenly remembered that it was time to eat, and off they all ran to the barnyard as fast as they could go. (Copyright.)



hair at a time, and then turn him loose. He will be sure to freeze, and that, I am sure, will be a punishment he would not choose."

"Let us try to think of some way not so distasteful to refined minds," said Mr. Rooster. "I want him punished as much as any of you, but can it not be done with more dignity?"

SCHOOL DAYS



Key Clinic! Cmon over here—I jiss found a dime! I think this is where the peanut stand was—right by the grandstand reserved seats.

The extinct crater