

Woman's Sphere.

The Loom of Dreams.
I broider the world upon a loom,
I broider with dreams my tapestry:
Here in a lonely room
I am master of earth and sea,
And the planets come to me.

I broider my life into the frame,
I broider my love, thread upon
thread:
The world goes by with its glory and
shame:
Crowns are bartered and blood is
shed;
I sit and broider my dreams in
stead.

And the only world is the world of
my dreams.
And my weaving the only hap-
piness:

For what is the world by what it
seems
And who knows but that God, be-
yond our guess,
Sits weaving worlds out of loneli-
ness?

—Arthur Symons.

GENERAL SURVEY OF FASHIONABLE MODES

Directoire Ideas Adapted to All Parts of Costume.

The directoire styles have now to be reckoned with, but no woman of proper taste in dress will forget that there are many occasions when they must either be greatly modified, or forced into abeyance altogether. The tight, clinging skirts, if worn properly, do not lend themselves to ordinary pursuits, nor even to street wear, for they only look well when allowed to trail, and that is only possible in the house or on grass lawns. But worn they will be by all and sundry who hug their fitters of their own making in their blind anxiety to be in the fashion, irrespective of suitability. The loose, long-tailed coats, which are essentially directoire, hardly look amiss on any costume, nor for any occasion.

Fancy a dull, purple suit worn with a hat of Indian red (trimmed with purple roses) and a blouse of the same red; you may imagine it rather dreadful, but as the two colors were admirably chosen and blended the result was very smart but such a color scheme can come to hopeless grief in incapable hands.

Plain square meshed filet net is the foundation of many lovely garnitures and emplacements on the autumn gowns. This net lends itself admirably to embellishment with the narrow soutache and ribbon embroidery enhanced with needlework in satin stitch. To secure this work the square mesh foundation, whether machine or hand-made, is usually stretched on an oblong or square wire foundation, and on it is invariably sewn according to design the meandering ribbon, knotted at intervals in the manner of a lover's knot, from which springs out a graceful spray of lily of the valley, forget-me-nots, or other forget-me-nots.

These decorative sprays are embroidered with satin and stem stitches as soon as the ribbon work is finished. However, for this second part of the work the piece of netting has to be tacked on some solid foundation of linen cloth, or any material, which is cut away after the padded flowers have been well modeled with the needle and cotton or silk, which has evidently to be carried through both the square meshes and the backings. Clever fingers will find little difficulty in utilizing these suggestions in turning out a handsome yoke or trimming for an autumn frock.

Vests for the directoire coats are generally of a different material and color from that of the suit. A lovely combination is a vestee of linen green satin or of copper colored suede with a jacket of dull green. These colors are beautifully combined with collar and long jabot of soft Chantilly lace. The tight cuffs must have a deep frill of the same lace, almost covering the hand.

Then, too, the revers of the directoire coat must be very carefully executed in regard to the proper lines, the size and the color which should be the same as the vest. The least error in correct proportion takes away from their effectiveness and quickly caricatures the style.

Some Corset Wisdom.
Hipless hips being essential, corset economy is a thing of the past.

Get a corset that makes you look thin, even if you go hungry.

Remember, it is the corset makes the figure. Keep trying until it makes a good one.

Do not buy a corset just because it has done wonders for your lumpy friend. Hearsay is as poor evidence in figure building as in law.

The latest corset rivals in length the grocer's bill that has run three months.

Last year you were fitted sitting. This fall you won't be, for you will sit on your corsets. This does not mean curved bones, but unboned extensions to make an unbroken line.

Best Care of Veils.
If your veil is very much soiled it will not be a difficult matter to bring it back to its original newness. Make a strong lather of white soap, and immerse the veil in it for about a quarter of an hour.

Rinse it in cold water carefully with a little liquid bluing. You can also add perfume to this water. Pass the veil through a thin gum arabic water, or water in which rice has been boiled, and clean it by shaking. Pin evenly on a linen cloth. When dry lay between a piece of thin muslin and iron on wrong side.

To wash your black veil, pass it through hot water in which a small quantity of ox gall has been mixed, together with some perfume. Squeeze, but do not rub it. Rinse in cold water, putting bluing in the last rinse.

Stiffen by dipping in a very thin glue water, made by pouring water on glue. Squeeze and shake out, and dry and iron on the wrong side, the same as the white veil.

The Jeweled Tie.

Black hats trimmed with bright blue or green promise a vogue. The rough silks are considered the more modish, and then comes taffeta. There is an odd, rather cold-looking blue that is often a color combination with the coral shade.

Among the accessories few articles are more effective than the gauze and chiffon scarfs tinted with coral.

Wraps fall in with the lines of the skirt and sometimes dip well into the trains. They are usually sleeveless.

Hems of pink are effective when trimming a waist of ebon net or lace, the connection being made under an even banding.

Coral shades have simply taken possession of New York city, and have risen to first rank among the popular colors.

Hats for morning wear are very bright looking trimmed with a ruching of tulle or net in coral of different tones, finished with black wings.

Pekin striped mandarin is a plain pongee with a half inch satin stripe, and shantung reminds one of a very close hair line striped mohair.

The popularity of handsome white lace coats worn over long skirts of white or colored muslin or silk has brought about the fashion in less expensive laces.

The ivy leaf which is being used to cover or surround the crown of some large straws is especially suited to the girl to whom tailored garments are becoming.

Since fashion herself broke down the bars separating night from day, the princesses and the Directoire and the Empire models have gone to mill and to meeting alike, or, in modern parlance, to shops and to fashionable restaurants.

The fashion of tucking skirts of Pekin striped materials to yoke depth and stitching the tucks at edges gives a yoke effect of solid color below which the flaring plaits show the white stripes gradually.

A set of coral studs, pins and belt buckle will finish a white linen frock most effectively, while the hat may be black, banded with the pink velvet held down by a pair of pink wings or black ones, secured by large pins mounted in coral.

Coats of plain material with skirts of plaid, check or stripe, so plaited just around the hips there is an appearance of one plain color matching the coat, while below the contrasting colors show with every movement, as among the most chic of the late summer and early autumn tailored models turned out by Parisian makers.

AN HONEST MAN.

Says He'll Pay That Ten-Dollar Bill When He Comes Across It.

"Now, look here, Thompson," remarked Bloom, "it is six months since you borrowed that ten-dollar bill from me."

"Seven," corrected Thompson gravely.

"Well, then seven months," snorted Bloom. "And you promised to give it back to me in a week—promised faithfully to return it to me in seven days instead of months."

"I know it," answered Thompson sadly, drawing a memorandum book from his pocket. "That bill was marked No. 672,929. I made this memo, and then I spent the money. Since then I've been trying to recover it."

"But," shouted Bloom, "any other would do as well."

"No," responded Thompson, shaking his head. "I'm a man of my word. When you gave me the bill I said, 'I will return this to you,' and I meant it. Bloom, old man, just as soon as I come across No. 672,929 I'll see that you get it, for I am not the one to go back on my promise."—Harper's Weekly.

By Heaven, Not by Hand.

A woman who is fairly prominent in Philadelphia social circles is blessed—if it is a blessing—with a very high and vivid color, which, when she has been walking fast, looks almost as though it were artificial.

One day last week she had walked briskly down Chestnut street and her cheeks were very red. Two workmen were painting the front of one of the stores, and, as she passed, one of them said loudly enough for the words to reach her ears:

"Painted, be hiven."

"Yes, exactly," said the lady calmly.

"Painted, and by heaven!"

Up to Her.

The young housewife was engaging her first cook.

"Of course," she said. "I don't want to have any trouble with you."

"Thin it do be up t' yerself, ma'am," replied the kitchen lady. "If yez make no complaints O'll make no trouble."

—Houston Post.

At His Word.

She—So these are the china bargains you advertised?

Dealer—Yes, ma'am, and they're going for little or nothing.

She—All right. I'll take the blue dish for nothing.—Philadelphia Press.

—Philadelphia Press.

To Maroon.

The word "maroon," to "set a person on an inhospitable shore and leave him there," a practice that was common among the pirates of the Spanish main, is a corruption of "cinamoor," meaning anything unruly, whether man or beast.

The Poor Umpire Again.

Stubb—Yes, they found that the score had been doctored.

Penn—What happened then?

Stubb—Oh, the umpire had to be doctored.—Detroit Tribune.

Lapland Dress.

Both men and women in Lapland dress precisely alike. They wear tunics belted loosely at the waist, tight breeches, wrinkled leather stockings and pointed shoes. Their whole appearance, in short, is identical, at least to the casual observer.

Publicity.

"'Twas in the newspaper, and all the world now knows it," is the motto of a leading advertising agency.

God helps them that help themselves.—Franklin.

FOL-DE-ROL.

Farm and Garden.

"Boy Wanted."

"Wanted—A Boy." How often we

This quite familiar notice see.

Wanted—a boy for every kind

Of task that a busy world can find.

He is wanted—wanted now and here;

There are towns to build; there are

paths to clear;

There are seas to sail; there are gulfs

to span;

In the ever onward march of man.

Wanted—the world wants boys today

And it offers them all it has for pay.

'Twill grant them wealth, position,

fame.

A useful life and an honored name.

Boys who will guide the plow and pen;

Boys who will shape the way for men;

Boys who will forward the tasks be-

gun;

For the world's great work is never

done.

The world is eager to employ

Not just one, but every boy.

Who with a purpose standeth true,

Will greet the world he finds to do.

Honest, faithful, earnest, kind—

To good, awake, to evil, blind—

A heart of gold without alloy—

Wanted—the world wants such a boy.

—The Watchman.

LESSONS TO BE LEARNED FROM THE DROUGHT.

Saving Effects of Drainage and Irrigation Where Practicable.

The long and severe drought through which so much of the country has been passing will not have been without benefit to the farmer, if it has impressed upon him the desirability—not to say the absolute necessity—in a climate like ours, of preparing for the recurrence of these long spells of dry weather. Scarcely a year passes that there is not in some part of the growing season a drought, more or less prolonged, when it would be dollars and cents to the market gardener or farmer to be able to carry his crops through the critical period without damage. And the widespread, up-to-date cultivator will not be slow to take advantage of every opportunity of adding to his knowledge and experience and turning to his profit even adverse conditions.

To a careful observer it has been evident during the last season that crops on well drained fields have suffered less from the drought than those on undrained land. Hence, paradoxical as it may appear, the drought has taught us a lesson in favor of drainage. And the reason for the superiority of such well drained soils is not far to seek. How do they succeed in raising good crops in the dry farming regions of the West? The first and fundamental essential is to provide in the soil a capacious water storage reservoir and an ample space for root development. This is done in the West by deep ploughing; in the East by drainage and deep ploughing combined. The next step is to husband carefully the water that is held by the soil by frequent, thorough, level cultivation before, as well as after, sowing or planting. Our eastern farmers might indeed get many valuable suggestions for use in a drought from the experiences gained in the dry farming area, and which may be found in the bulletins of the Colorado and New Mexico stations.

Another obvious provision against drought, and one which has often been urged by agricultural leaders and authorities is irrigation; but how few are the attempts to make use of the streams which flow idly by the farms while the crops are withering. I look out from my window across a neighbor's farm of between sixty and seventy acres, lying along a large, never failing creek, some twenty-five feet in width.

The fields slope gradually from the creek to a ridge of higher land, bordered by a picturesque country road, and are admirably situated for irrigation. The water supply is abundant, and only needs raising to a very slight elevation in order to overflow probably one-third of the farm.

The owner is an intelligent

farmer and appreciates the value of

irrigation, but during the forty years

he has had the farms he has not taken

one single step to utilize the water of

the creek.

Here, however, is an example of a

different kind. Every reader of The Tribune Farmer will remember the

founder of The Tribune, Horace Greeley. Now, no one will claim that

Mr. Greeley was a model or successful

farmer. He frankly acknowledged

himself that his practical knowledge

of agriculture was meager and mainly

acquired in a childhood long bygone,

while of science he had only a smattering, if even that; but he was a

thinker, an experimenter, a man of

original ideas and breadth of mind.

He had traveled, too, extensively,

both in this country and in Europe,

and was a keen observer; and while

he saw, forty years ago, the backward

state of American agriculture, he had