THE WORTH OF A WOMAN.

Whatever the wage of the world may be At the close of the toiling day, For a task too slight for the world to see, As it measures mens "ork for pay,

He is rich in the tribute of rarer lands That reckon world's wage above— In the touch of a woman who understa By Charlotte Louise Rudyard.

ONE TOUCH OF NATURE.

alone, but it must be owned that he felt no warm impulse toward her at the moment. She had come down to dinner in a black dress, to the evident amazement of the unsophisticated country maid who waited on them. Miss Daisy Evans had not been noted for her observance of the conventions, but her husband felt that Lady Sydney Wandesford should have had better taste; he hated to be made to been absent for perhaps ten minutes and the felt may be a supplied to the milky glare of smoke drifting back from the crawling engine. The sky was hard as bronze. The narrow jetty shade of an oak tree wavered on the pale stones at her feet. Her hair blew loose, and her comb dropped to the perhaps ten minutes and the perhaps ten m had better taste; he hated to be made conspicuous. Qualms came over him, for the first time that day, as he stood on the hearth rug screwing up proyer feelings, but he suppressed them with a firm hand. He was thirty-eight years old. He had recently heen elected member for Derently heen elected me cently been elected member for Darenth, an. and his illustrious chief had advised him,

"Confound it all, if I've got to be respectable I will be respectable!" he said to himself with a shrug and a grimace. "Daisy's correct enough for anything, and so is her money. I can't stand the cowlike tpye of woman, so I must put up with a few originalities. After all, she does look showneesthy protetty in block" "Lord Sydney Wandesford," said Daisy, "is in the smoking room, I believe." Her voice was as cold as the wind.

minutes without feeling her imperious charm. Wondesford halted on the thresh-

Wandesford perceived at once that she knew he did not like it. "It's plain you meant to keep it dark before," he said,

worried or-ill at ease," she responded, away, Her voice was very clear, staccato, apt for expressing irony. Wandesford had always admired its perfect intonation.

Wandesford came forward, his face changed and sobered. "Good God!" he said. "It's Julia!" And how amazingly pretty she was, in her Dresdenchina colors of rose and gold and ivory! Yet her beauty was a little Their l

hard, like her voice. you smoke?"

"Two. Did you miss me?" "Oh, no. I smoked two cigarettes, my-

"A pity we didn't smoke together." 'Do you really think so?'

Wandesford bent over her with obvious intentions. She presented her lips. Her hand went up a moment later, but not in time to hide her laughter. Wandesford was not a sweet-tempered man, but controlled himself and asked pleasantly: What are you laughing at?'

"Oh, nothing in you, my dear boy! You do it beautifully. No doubt you have had plenty of practice."

Wandesford leaned against the mantel-

piece, very big and powerful, with his brows slightly drawn together. Meeting her provoking eyes, he unbent a

"Come, Daisy," he said, "don't talk rot of that sort. It isn't your style. What are you so thorny for? Why can't you be 'Reasonable! I am being reasonable, that?'

for the first time in three months." "Since you became engaged to me, in

"Yes. You were downstairs such a long time that I've had a chance of thinking things over. I haven't thought much lately, except about my trousseau, mixed with speculations, mostly on mother's part, I will admit, as to how long your brother Darenth will live to keep you out

"Yes? And what was the sum of your reflections, may I ask?" in her lap; her blue-green eyes were composedly fixed upon his face.

"I have been wondering," she said, "why in the name of all that's marvelous, I allowed mother to bully me into marrying you."
Wandesford opened his lips and shut

them again. He was always deliberate, and his delay added weight to the words when they came. "Well, I've been reflecting, too,' seems to be going just now, I may tell and colored, but he offered no excuse. A you that I've been wondering why on earth I allowed your mother to hook me hind him, and she heard the throb of the

Daisy had not expected this. Accustomed to take her own way always, she had not expected to find the sword turned against herself. She sat up, her color burning geranium red. What a hard brute he looked, leaning so quietly there! Ruthless, unchivalrous, unscrupulously strong. He was a great motorist, and had the hard, keen face of

pardon.
"Well, we don't seem to be suited to one another, do ve?" she said. "Perhaps not exactly."

sal. Wandesford retained her fingers for a moment. "I've been too outspoken, I suppose," he said. "But you would have

it, you know.' "Oh, by all means! You said no more than I did myself," retorted Daisy. "No doubt, for once in our lives, we both spoke

When her husband had left her, Daisy propped her cheek again and stared into this Julia well, and the aftermath of his

bare heavens and a northeast gale. The house which they had chosen stood on the south slope of the Downs, over-look-ing the wide blue vale of Kent. Fashion ing the wide blue vale of Kent. Fashion just then decreed that honeymoons should be romantically lonely, and certainly Darenth Place was isolated enough for a Carthusian monastery. The wind rumbled in the chimney, beating back flames and smoke into the room. The heavy carpet heaved and swelled like waves. Daisy, with her bare arms and throat, walked across to the tall windows and walked across to the tall windows and threw them wide, her splendid young health defying the chill of the storm. A terrace outside formed a ledge on the precipitous slope of the hill. Daisy crossed the pavement and leaned over the balustrade, looking across miles of laverage with the probability of the pavement. Wandesford threw away the end of his cigar with a sigh, stretched himself and got up. Conscience was reminding him that it was not seemly, on this night of all nights, to leave his bride too long alone, but it must be owned that he felt

with a significance that Wandesford perfectly understood, to marry and settle down in his constituency.

Even to Daisy's inexperienced eyes she looked shockingly ill, and even more striking was her abject terror as she

clutched at the little table and went down Her arms were aching, she discovered, old. He had felt a trifle ashamed of his cigars, but as soon as he met the air of cigarettes and a vase of arum lilies; their cigars, but as soon as he met the air of the drawing-room he discovered that no apologies were necessary.

"Didn't know you smoked, Daisy," he said, coming forward.

"Didn't you?"

Wandesford perceived at once that she broken a blood vessel

"Didn't wous as soon as he met the air of the drawing-room he discovered that no apologies were necessary.

"Didn't know you smoked, Daisy," he said, coming forward.

"Didn't you?"

Wandesford perceived at once that she broken a blood vessel

"Wandesford perceived at once that she broken a blood vessel

"Wandesford perceived at once that she broken a blood vessel

"What on earth induced you to do it?"

"Hello! What's the row here?" Wandesford, attracted by the crash of infusing a gentle banter into his tone to the table, was standing in the door. Daisy's patient started up on her elbow; she "Oh, dear, no. I only smoke when I'm tried to call him by name and fainted

"Help me to lift her," said Daisy

Their hands met, but not their eyes. With the sudden softened tone that Daisy and corry! Yet her beauty was a little and like her voice.

"You've been quite a long time down-"You've been quite a long time down-"You've been quite a long time down-"Tucker says it's only a matter of weeks. You won't mind if I have her at decidedly, and carried the woman to the liked. "Tucker says it's only a matter of weeks. You won't mind if I have her at decidedly, and carried the woman to the liked. "Tucker says it's only a matter of weeks. You won't mind if I have her at decidedly, and carried the woman to the liked. "Tucker says it's only a matter of weeks. You won't mind if I have her at decidedly, and carried the woman to the liked. "Tucker says it's only a matter of weeks. You won't mind if I have her at decidedly, and carried the woman to the liked. "Tucker says it's only a matter of weeks. You won't mind if I have her at long time downing away the cushions. Looking round, he found Daisy at his elbow.

"You'd better clear out," he said kind-'This isn't in your line, my dear. I'll get in one of the maids to help me. omeone must go for the doctor."

she be? She'll faint at the sight of blood. Tell me what to do and I'll do it-that is, if you know yourself; I don't."
"Oh, I know all right! I've seen my mother like this time and again. But you can't stay here, Daisy. One of the maids will do perfectly well; it's not

work for you. "What work there is may as well be done properly."
"I mean she isn't fit for you to touch, said Wandesford bluntly.

"I'm your wife. If she's fit for you she's fit for me. "You really mean it?"

"I shall have to leave you alone while I ing his fingers.
To for the doctor. Are you game for "Make the best of things, I suppose." go for the doctor. Are you game for

"All right. Good for you! I'll be as quick as I can, but I must go myself and bring him back in the car. She needs

"Give me my directions," said Daisy, The pity which had moved her before kept her fast by the sofa; she could not give up her place to another. After speaking to the maids Wandesford came

back to say good-bye. "I've told them to get a room ready and light a fire. She'd better stay here She lay back with hands lightly folded till the doctor comes; it's quite warm, and I can't spare time to carry her up and settle her in before I go. Sure you don't mind doing this, Daisy?" he added, laying his hand upon her shoulder. "The cook seems intelligent; I think she could manage all right, if you'd rather not."

But Daisy shook her head. "Of course, I'd prefer to leave her with you," Wandesford said. He bent over the unconscious woman and kissed her he said. "And, since truth As he raised himself, he met Daisy's eye

departing car. For the first hour that Daisy kept her vigil the sole event was the intrusion of the cook, zealous to help and sympathize Daisy dismissed her without mercy. During the second hour she was listening every minute for the return of the car but the night silence remained unbroken. Daisy found herself longing for her hus band. In those dark hours she though the typical driver. Daisy was not afraid; of her marriage—deeply, seriously. She in truth, she had never been afraid of had had dozens of lovers, but had chosen anything in the course of her twenty-four years, but he took her breath away. It was his deliberation which she could not in doing so. Her mother's wishes and persuasions had not in truth counted for much. Daisy had not been brought up in cloistral ignorance, and the appearance of Julia was no shock to her faith in hu-"We can discuss our future arrangements tomorrow, I think." She rose and held out her hand. It was a clear dismis-would have made Wandesford himself smile-it was so youthful. Julia, howev er, set up a barrier between Daisy and her husband. She could not let him treat her as his wife, but at the same time she felt that the man who could show toward this miserable creature under her hands such tenderness and pity as she had read in Wandesford's face could not be beyond

the fire. What the future was to bring love was strong enough to touch Daisy she had not the least idea, but she saw as he never had touched her before. Till that her affairs were in a pretty tangle.

It was a bitter cold night, full moon, like the least idea, but she saw as he never had touched her before. Till that night she had never seen the real man. Her thoughts grew softer. This discovery, which should have broken the heart of a bride, inclined Daisy to kind-

> During the third hour the sick woman opened her eyes-dark, hollow, anxious; they searched the room, and fixed on Daisy's face, anxiously bent over her.

"Sydney?" she asked.
"He has gone for a doctor. He will be here directly.

"You-his wife?" "Yes, Hush; don't talk." The sick woman lay quiet, and Daisy hoped that she had no more to say; it was impossible to silence her, and yet to let her talk was most unwise. But she was merely hoarding her strength for another attempt. She moved her hand

and touched Daisy's.

"You do—love him?" Daisy hesitated. The sick woman trembled; she was anxious, appealing. "You don't mind about ed. With flushed face and triumphant me? It was all—my fault. He was so eyes she approached the teacher's desk

good to me."
"No, I don't mind," said Daisy quickly. Julia sank back with a sigh of contentment. Daisy took her hand to replace it under the coverlet, and the feeble fingers closed around hers and would not let her go. A thrill went over Daisy, such as a mother feels when her baby's hands cling to her for the first time. As she leaned forward to arrange the cushions, she met a strong whiff of spirits; but pity had her by the heart, and she felt

The clock struck loudly in the hall. Julia's eyes questioned her appealingly, trustingly. "He'll soon be back," said Daisy, soothing her. They were still hand in hand, but now, with the same dim maternal instinct working in her, Daisy slipped her arm under Julia's neck, and drew her head against her breast. The sick woman nestled down with a murmur of satisfied longing, and settled into rest. She seemed to draw in life from Daisy's young strength. The wrinkles in her replied. He handed her a sheet of paface smoothed out. In a little while she was asleep in Daisy's arms. And, after a

so is her money.

like type of woman, so I must with a few originalities. After all, she does look shamelessly pretty in black."

The bride was sitting by the fire, supporting her cheek on her hand. She did not look around when her husband opened the door. He had a glimpse of sparking a beak and her slim, a she wise and ivory—her as he used to be. I'll go at once."

The wretched creature gathered up her ragged cloak and made a step toward the step toward the ragged cloak and made a step toward the ragged cloak and made a step toward the ragged cloak and made a step toward the step toward the ragged cloak and made a step toward the step toward the ragged cloak and made a step toward the step toward the ragged cloak and made a step toward the step toward the ragged cloak and made a step toward the step toward the ragged cloak and made a step toward the step toward the ragged cloak and made a step toward the step toward the ragged cloak and made a step toward the step toward the ragged cloak and made a step toward the step toward the ragged cloak and made a step toward the with a crash, in company with Daisy's and the friction was soothing. She look

he rubbed on her arm.
"What on earth induced you to do it?"
he grumbled half angrily. "It wasn't in
the least necessary. It would have been
far better for her to lie flat." "She wanted me to."

"You should have let her want then. Ten to one she wasn't even clean." "You must be truly annoyed to say that," said Daisy. "Now, why should you be? Surely you would consider Julia

only sister to die in the gutter.'

For the space of a couple of minutes be disliked mathematics and did not Daisy did not speak. She reflected on pass his examinations in that subject. the results of being too clever. Then she said: "I never knew till today, you know, that you had a sister. How did

"One of the maids! What use would she manage to get into this state?" "There's pretty wild blood in all of us," said Wandesford. "You know, they say that one in every generation of the Wandesfords goes through the divorce court. Poor old Julia was ours. She was the eldest of the lot of us, and was very decent to me when I was a kid. The decent to me when I was a kid. The man didn't marry her after the smash. I'd have thrashed him into it, but he died. After that poor old Julia went utterly to the bad. I tried to get her back, but she wouldn't let us find her. She wrote to me that she would only come home to

die. Is your arm any better. Daisy nodded. "What are we going to do ourselves, Sydney?" she asked, detain

"I won't live with you and quarrel per-petually," said Daisy slowly. "Yet we're both irreconcilably fond of our own way. It seems to me it's one of two things Either we separate at once-which doesn't seem to answer with you Wandesfords or else-

"Well?" "You know what I mean."

"Put it into words." "Or else we've got to love each other pretty thoroughly. For you don't go in for half-measures, Sydney, nor do I." "The question is, can we do it!" asked Wandesford after a pause. "Can you?" asked Daisy, turning her fearless eyes full on his face.

"Yes, after seeing you with Julia."
"So can I."—By R. K. Weekes, in

Merciful.

Mrs. A .- I do love lobsters, but never have them at home because it seems so inhuman to kill them by putting them in a kettle of boiling water. Mrs. B.-Gracious! I never kill them that way-it would be too horrible. I always put them on in cold water and let them come to a boil .-Boston Transcript.

No Satisfying Her. "Women are hard to understand." "Think so?"

"Yes; I told her she carried her age well, and she was offended." "You don't say!"

"Yes, and then I told her she didn't carry it well, and she wouldn't speak." -Philadelphia Record.

Misnamed.

Wife-I say, do you know the girl in the flat above us won a plano at the charity bazaar lottery yesterday? Husband-A piano? Great Scott! And that's what they call a charity bazaar!-Meggendorfer Blatter.

"He's always wanting to borrow

noney from me." "A fair weather friend merely?" Oh, no. He has also borrowed ser eral umbrellas."-Pittsburg Post.

Pinoned Plums. The mistress of the mathematical class was mathematizing for her mathematical pupils, while her mathemat-

ical pupils were inwardly mathematizing mathematics "Now, suppose," said the mistress.
"I had a pound of plums"—

At which point it occurred to be how much better she could illustrate her example to her youthful charges if she really had a pound of plums

"Mary," she said to a girl of eight. "here's sixpence. Go out and get me a pound of piums. And as I'm going to give them in the end to the girl who gets the sum right first be sure before you buy them you pinch one or two just to see that they are whole

as one worthy of commendation and plumped down a bag of plums and the sixpence.

"There, mum!" she said. "I pinched one or two, as you told me, and when the man wasn't looking I pinched the blessed lot!"-London Answers.

Music Writing Made Easy. Mile. Salle was in the eighteenth century the most accomplished and fascinating balleteuse at the famous French Opera. In addition to her other qualifications, she played and sang depth of expression. She once confided to Rameau, the noter musician, that her ardent wish was to be able to compose and asked him to give her few lessons in the art. "Nothing easier in the world." Rameau gallantly per ruled for music and asked her to take her valuable breastpin and prict holes in the lines wherever she thought proper. After the lady had completed her task Rameau took the sheet of paper, turned each puncture into a note. determined its length, selected a suitable key, and the thing was done. This remarkable composition turned out : lively piece of dance music, which was afterward entitled "Les Sauvages Dans les Indes Galantes" and was popular in France for a great number

of years.

Macaulay as a Child. Thomas Babington Macaulay should perhaps have ranked with the universal geniuses, but it is true that his precocious gift was largely in the direction of literature. He read incessantly from the age of three. At seven he had composed a very fair compendium of universal history from the creation to 1800. At eight he had written a treatise destined to conver: the natives of Malabar to Christianity As a recreation from this weight work he wrote in the same year a rorather than me."

"Yes, poor old Julia," said Wandesford mance in the style of Scott in three with the sudden softened tone that Daisy cantos, entitled "The Battle of Chev gal-A Poem In Twelve Books." But he disliked mathematics and did not thus standing out among all child prodigies. His memory was such that he literally never could forget any thing and after twenty years could repeat hits of poetry read only once.

> The wandering peddler stopped at the southern cabin and opened his

pack. "Mammy, let me show you son raising umbrellas," he began. "No use, man, no use," interrupted

the old colored woman as she busied herself about the pot of clothes 'Cyant use nuffin lak dat." "How about self raising window shades?"

"No good heah, kase deh ain't no windows wuth talkin' about." "Self raising buckwheat?" "No good to me-we eat cohn pone

"Well, mammy?" "If yo'll tell me how to tuhn dese heah fohteen bad chillun into self raising pickaninnies Ah'll be yo' friend foh life, dat Ah will, sah."-Chicago

News.

Spirit Rock. A memorial to an explorer is that in honor of Jean Nicolet at Menasha. Wis. It is a huge bowlder of Winne bago Manitou stone, known as "spirit rock," and is mounted on a plain pyramid of sandstone twelve feet high. An inscription relates that Nicolet was the first white man in Wisconsin and that he met the Winnebago tribe and held the earliest white council with 5,000 of its braves. The monument was erected by the city of Menasha and women's clubs of that place.

Winning Her Papa. She-When you go to ask papa the

first thing he will do will be to accuse you of seeking my hand merely to become his son-in-law. He-Yes? And then-"And then you must agree with him.

He's a lot prouder of himself than he is of me." When She Wasn't Looking. Anxious Mother-How do you know

Mr. Jackson is in love with you? Has

he told you so? Pretty Daughter-

N-no, but you should see the way he looks at me when I am not looking at Neither. English Waiter-Which side of the

table do you wish to sit on, sir? American Guest-I prefer to sit on a

In the morning when thou riseth unwillingly let this thought be present: "I am rising to the work of a human being."-Marcus Aurelius.

chair.-Judge.

The Solid Hoofed Hog.
There are some solid hoofed hogs in the world, but they are few and far between. Darwin has a great deal to say about such pigs in his "Origin of Species," as there were only three in England at the time he wrote this book. The solid hoofed hog is not a freak of nature, as many suppose, but a genuine case of reversion to a primitive or ancestral type. It seems that.

unlike the prehistoric ancestor of the modern horse, which has four toes or hoofs, the old clotherium, from which animal all members of the swine family are descended, had a solid hoof, and in the course of ages, as the old parent form died out and the modern wild boar, domestic hog, peccary, etc., were evolved this solid hoof became through what Darwin calls "adaptation" and "natural selection" divided up into two parts, so that all modern hogs are cloven hoofed. Occasionally, however, a hog is born with the old

Votes In Pawn.

then to the parent form,

original solid hoof of the primitive hog

ancestor, thus demonstrating the tend-

ency in all animals to revert now and

In the delightful days of yore a vote frequently fetched hundreds of pounds. Poor electors would not wait for an election, but would borrow from the candidate sums of money, for which they would give promissory notes. And when the reform bill was spoken with extraordinary artistic skill and of to some electors in Stafford they expressed their pleasure at it and hoped that there would be introduced into the bill some plan for the better payment of poor voters! For the convenience of would be M. P.'s seats used to be procurable for £5,000 or £6,-000 cash down, while toward the close of the eighteenth century the borough of Gatton and many others were actually publicly advertised for sale by auction. The sales were not for a single parliament, but the fee simple included the power of nominating the two representatives forever.-London

Chinese Names of Places.

Chinese names of places often define their character. Thus the terminal "yang" means fortress, Pingyang the "fortress of peace." "Cheng" means a walled city, as Fenghuangcheng the "Phenix walled city." "Shan" is a mountain, "hai" the sea, "kuan" a camp; thus Shankaikuan is the "mountain sea camp." A "ling" is a mountain pass; Motienling, near Mukden, is

the "heaven scraping pass." The suffixes "tao" and "to" indicate islands; "po" or "pho," a harbor; "wan," a bay; "kiang" and "ho," a river; "kow," a port; "fu," a first class city; "ju," a provincial capital. "Pei" is north, "nan" is south, "king" is capital. These suffixes help to explain such familiar names in these days as Sanshantao. Chemulpo, Talienwan. Yangtsekiang, Hoangho, Yinkow, Che-

The Suspect's Declaration.

Parson White's precautionary measure of protecting his chicken coop with chilled steel bars was futile, for ered and twisted hars as the only visprowling around his yard that day. and accordingly he had this suspect up in police court the next morning. "If the prisoner can file an alibi I'll

let him off with a suspended senlet him off with a suspended sen-tence," announced the judge at the erage child to inevitably "founder himend of the evidence. "Can you file an alibi, Ham?" "Ah guess Ah kin," eagerly rejoined the suspect, "if it ain't any hahder den

Pahson White's chicken coop bahs!"-

Brooklyn Life. Taking One's Own Pulse. Being able to "take" one's own pulse is a doubtful accomplishment. because the heart has some peculiarities the importance of which are sure to be overestimated except by physicians and much uneasiness occasioned in consequence. Irregularity of the pulse is natural to no small number of people without other signs of dis-

"That is a fat. prosperous looking envelope. Does our salesman send in

ease. It may also be simply a tran-

sient symptom, due to errors of habit

leave no trace behind them.

or other causes which, disappearing,

a big bunch of orders?" "Not exactly. That envelope contains a receipt for his last check, his expense account for this week, a request for a salary raise and a requisition for some more expense account blanks."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Couldn't Walk. Wifey-You told me the other day we must avoid all luxuries and confine ourselves to absolute necessities two cupsful of oatmeal, and two cupsful only. Hubby-That's so, my dear. of flour, Drop one tablespoonful at a Wifey-Well, last night you came home time on buttered pans and bake. Wifey-Well, last night you came home from the club in a cab. Hubby-Yes. but that was an absolute necessity .-Fliegende Rlatter

Not an Earthquake.

Mrs. Houser (hearing tremendous poise in the kitchen)-Great goodness. Jane, what was that, an earthquake shock? Jane (calmly picking up the of the plain white material extends down pieces of glass)-No, mum; only a lit-

Willing. "Jane, at the table we wish to be served with alacrity." "All right, mum. Will you have it

after the soup?"-London Answers. Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together .-Goethe.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

Somebody did a golden deed; Somebody proved a friend in need; Somebody sang a beautiful song: Somebody smiled the whole day long: mebody thought " 'Tis sweet to live;" Somebody said, "I'm glad to give:" Somebody fought a valiant fight; Somebody lived to shield the right; Was that "Somebody" you?

The first thing that should be considered in selecting children's clothes is whether they and comfortable or not. A child's clothes should be comfortable above all things are not fussy. The shoes should never be tight and they should be broad soled and with low heels. Growing girls should never be permitted to wear high heels, for such shoes frequently injure the spine. All the clothes should fit well, being snug but not at all tight, nor should they confine any part of the body.

A serviceable gift for the new baby is a pair of knitted bands. For these the threefold Saxony worsted is best They are of course, knitted to avoid a sear

Much of the effect of a baby blanket depends upon its being of the proper di-mensions. When too long for its width it looks and gets stringy; if too large it is awkward and hard to tuck in and when a pertect square it is not graceful. One woman who has knit and crochet-ed blankets by the hundreds for her mar-

ried friends says that after much experi-menting she has found the best proportions are one yard long by three quarters of a vard wide. No matter what the stitch or design she rarely varies from this dimension by more than an inch or two each way to a

low for the difference in stitches, and

never alters the relative proportion. A simple device for keeping baby amused and happy is to fasten at intervals upon a broad bright ribbon the little toys of which he is most fond, suspending the ribbon above the bed upon which he lies, within reach of his little hands, by securing one end to the head of the bed and the other to the foot. He will then entertain himself by the hour pushing the toys back and forth and watching them swing above him.

The small wooden fences used by many mothers to keep the kiddies in bounds are well known. Not so familiar is a miniature playroom invented by one young mother, who objected to having her child's toys scattered all over the

She bought a large box. Had the sides cut down to allow it to go under the bed. The box was put on rollers so it could b

easily moved. The inside was lined with chintz that could be readily taken out when soiled. On the upright sides of the box was white muslin, to which was pasted all sorts of gay pictures and animals that children love. When finished this miniature picture gallery was given a thin coat of var-nish so it could be wiped off when soiled.

The haby's toys were inside. When babe was deposited in his playhouse he was out of harm's way, and he was through playing all that was necessary was to push the box under the bed, where it was hidden by the valance.

Children may eat too much sugar and they may also stay too long in their bathtub, or in the creek when they go in swimming, or get tanned or a hea that very night four more of his choice from playing too long in the sun, or chill-Leghorns disappeared, leaving the sevel ed by staying too long in the open air; but is that any sound reason why they ible evidence of the theft. However, should be deprived of sweets, sunlight, his suspicions pointed toward his next baths and fresh air, or discouraged from door neighbor, whom he had seen indulging in them? All that is needed, says Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Success Magazine, is a little sommon sense regu-lation and judicious supervision, not prohibition or denunciation. Most of the extraordinary craving for pure sugar and self" if left to his own sweet will and a box of candy, is due to a state of artificial and abnormal sugar starvation, produced by an insufficient amount of this invaluable food in its regular diet. Children who are given plenty of sugar on their mush, bread and butter and puddings, a regular allowance of cake and plenty of sweet fruits, are almost free from this craze for candy, this tendency to gorge themselves to surfeit, and can usually be trusted with both the candy

> It is a great mistake to allow a child to give a large party, as the result often is a nervous breakdown, caused by the attend-

box and sugar bowl.

Rich food should not be served indiscriminately at children's parties, as the result often is a dangerous attack of indigestion for one or more of the children. Another reason why the large party is undesirable is that the dust the children raise in their romping gets into their throats, and has often a very injurious

effect. For a child under the age of ten the party should never be made up of more than from four to six children. The mother of the child giving the par ty may watch this number and send them home confident that their little stomachs and nerves have not suffered

Oatmeal Cookies .- One cup sugar, onehalf cup lard, one-half cup butter, two eggs, one cupful stewed raisins, and one-half teaspoonful soda dissolved in five tablespoonsful of raisin juice or sour milk;

Polka dots provide ornamentation for a plain lawn shirtwaist and enrich the

trousseau of a recent bride. The colored dots form a line down the front box pleat and the pleats on each side. They also run down the top of the sleeve and cover the entire four-inch cuff and the attached high collar. A pleating one side of the front pleat, and this is edged with a narrow line of plain color.

We are approaching a season of prints, and while it is needless to include the much-in-evidence foulard, we see it in

the keynote. Its figures have been copied on dimity, organdie, barred muslin, crepe, net and on cotton foulard.

Every variation of the floral pattern is shown on these washable stuffs, and many of them have the added richness of the satin or mercerized stripe.