THAT LITTLE GIRL IN CHINA.

O. I read the saddest story-But it's true! There's a little girl in China, Bright and pretty, I am sure, And she might be very happy, Though her parents are so poor-But-her mother does not love her! That is true!

Does not love her own, own baby! Would you b'lieve That such things could ever happen? Well, that mother sold her child! Sold her to some dreadful beggars. And the wicked mother smiled When they took away her baby,

Did not grieve. O, I cried hard when I read it. Wouldn't you? How would you feel if your mother Never held you warm and tight? Never kissed you, never helped you Say your little prayer at night? O, I think I'd die of heartache, Wouldn't you?

O, I'm glrd my mother loves me. Aren't you? And I'm glad that God sends wome Just to find such babies there, And to love them, 'stead of mothers And to give them kindest care. O. I'd like to help these women

> Wouldn't you -Children's Missionary Friend.

THE SAD SHEPHERD

BY HENRY VAN DYKE.

[Concluded from last week] "My money and youth made me welcome to his followers, and I spent them both freely as if they could never come to an end. I clothed myself in purple and fine linen and fared sumptuo every day. The wine of Cyprus and the es of Egypt and Syria were on my table. My dwelling was crowded with merry guests. They came for what I them. Their faces were hungry and their soft touch was like the clinging of leeches. To them I was nothing but money and youth; no longer a beast n-a beast of pleasure. There

was nothing in it. away empty, and after the wildest banquet my soul fell drunk and solitary into than pleasure. If a man will feast and revel let him do it with the great. They and his look fell on Tamar. I have told us wrapped in swaddling clothes service that he renders them. He will obtain a place and authority in the world and gain many friends. So I joined myself to Herod.

When the sad shepherd spoke this vile beast who devours his own children!

God burn him in Gehenna.' The old Zadok picked up a stone and threw it into the darkness, saying slowly, "I cast this stone on the grave of the Iduon with his story.

"Herod used me well," he continued, "for his own purpose. He welcomed me a place among his favorites. He was so and drive him away.' much my friend that he borrowed my money. There were many of the nobles of Jerusalem with him, Sadducees, and to Tamar, begged her to have pity on me, proselytes from Rome and Asia, and to speak for me, to come with me. She women from everywhere. The law of looked up with her eyes like doves be-Israel was observed in the open court, hind her veil, but there was no knowlwhen the people were watching. But in the secret feasts there was no law but the red eyes of Herod, and threw a broeen will of Herod, and many deities were served but no God was worshipped. There the captains and the princes of Rome consorted with the high priest and his sons by night; and there was much coming and going by hidden ways. Everybody was a borrower or a lender, a buyor a seller of favors. It was a house of diligent madness. There was nothing

"In the midst of this whirling life ; great need of love came upon me and I wished to hold some one in my inmost

"At a certain place in the city, within closed doors, I saw a young slave-girl dancing. She was about fifteen years old, thin and supple; she danced like a reed in the wind; but her eyes were weary as death, and her white body was contact with horizon. She was about fifteen years old, thin and supple; she danced like a reed in the wind; but her eyes were weary as death, and her white body was youngest shepherd, in a friendly voice. marked with bruises. She stumbled and the men laughed at her. She fell, and her mistress beat her, crying out that she would fain be rid of such a heavy-footed slave. I paid the price and took her to

'Her name was Tamar. She was daughter of Lebanon I robed her in silk and broidered linen. I nourished her with tender care so that beauty came ur on her like the blossoming of an almond tree; she was a garden enclosed, breathing spices. Her eyes were like doves behind her veil, her lips were a thread of scarlet, her neck was a tower of ivory, and her breasts were as two fawns which feed among the lilies. She was whiter than milk and more rosy than the flower of the peach, and her dancing was like the flight of a bird among the branches. So I loved her.

"She lay in my bosom as a clear stone that one has bought and polished and set in fine gold at the end of a golden chain. Never was she glad at my coming or sorry at my going. Never did she give me anything except what I took from

There was nothing in it. jewel that I kept in my dwelling I cannot tell. It was sure that he had his spies in all the city, and himself walked the streets by night in a disguise. On a certain day he sent for me, and had me into tain day he sent for me, and had me into his secret chamber, professing great love toward me and more confidence than in any man that lived. So I must go to Rome for him, bearing a sealed letter and a private message to Caesar. All my goods would be left safely in the hands of the king, my friend, who would reward me double. There was a certain place of high authority at Jerusalem which Caesar would gladly bestow on a Jew who had done him a service. This mission would commend me to him. It mission would commend me to him. It was a great occasion—suited to my powers. Thus Herod fed me with fair promises and I see his arread. ises, and I ran his errand. There was

the letter. He read it and laughed, saying that a prince with an incurable hunis a servant of value to an emperor. Then he asked me if there was nothing sent with the letter. I answered there was no gift, but a message for his private ear. He drew me aside and I told him that Herod begged earnestly that his dear son, Antipater, might be sent back in haste from Rome to Palestine, for the king had great need of him. At this Tell the old fox he may catch his own prey.' With this he turned from me and withdrew unrewarded, to make my way back, as best I could with an empty purse, to Palestine. I had seen the Lord of the World. There was nothing in it.

"Selling my rings and bracelets I got passage in a trading ship for Joppa. There passage in a trading ship for Joppa. There I heard that the king was not in Jerusalem, at his Palace of the Upper City, but had gone with his friends to make merry had gone with his friends to make merry among the sheep and the goats with his face upon his folded arms, and whether the passed slowly or swiftly he did us, where the lights are flaring tonight, in the banquet-hall where couches are spread for a hundred guests, I found Herod."

The listening shepherds spat upon the ground again, and Jotham muttered, "May the worms that devour his flesh never die!" But Zadok whispered, "We wait for the Lord's salvation to come out And the sad shephers, looking at the fire-lit mountain far away with fixed eyes, continued his story:

"The king lay on his ivory couch, and the sweat of his disease was heavy upon him, for he was old, and his flesh corrupted. But his hair and his beard were dyed and perfumed and there was a wreath of roses on his head. The hall was full of nobles and great men, the sons of the high priest were there, and of the tower, while the others were the servants poured their wine in cups of away. gold. There was a sound of soft music and all the men were watching a girl of the western hills and rolled behind who danced in the middle of the hall; them. The stars faded in the east and the eyes of a fox.

"The dancer was Tamar. She glistengranate, and her dancing was like the coiling of white serpents. When the dance was ended her attendants threw a veil of gauze over her and she lay among us." said Shama, "and it must be true. her cushions, half covered with flowers, The King of Israel has come. The faith-

at the feet of the king.
"Through the sound of clapping hands as nothing in it.

"From the richest fare my heart went way empty, and after the wildest bander my soul fell drunk and solitary into eep. Then I thought power is better it were a word that suffered him to catch is a man will feast and bis over the standard bis beauty of the court of the sound of clapping names and shouting, two slaves led me behind the couch of Herod. His eyes narrowed as they fell upon me. I told him the message of Caesar, making it soft, as if it were a word that suffered him to catch it were a word that suffered him to catch.

Zadok spoke more quietly. "We found the couch of the name had a catched to the name had a catched the court of the care the c

name his listeners drew back from him as if it were a defilement to hear it. They and struck at me. 'What is this,' he is the joy that has come to us, I give you spat upon the ground and cursed the cried, 'a spy, a servant of my false son, I give you cried, 'a spy, a servant of my false son, I give you cried, 'a spy, a servant of my false son, a traitor in my banquet-hall! Who are you?' I knelt before him, protesting that he must know me; that I was his friends, herd and touched him on the shoulder his messenger; that I had left all my goods in his hands; that the girl who had danced for him was mine. At this his face changed again and he fell back on his couch, shaken with horrible laughter. Temple! God send us soon the Deliverer, the Promised One, the true King of Legal." Apprial mode no size king of Legal. Apprial mode no size king of Legal. went | herd from Galilee, who troubled us some | not. Farewell." time since. Take him away, slaves. He has twenty sheep and twenty goats among my flocks at the foot of the to his palace and his table, and gave me mountain. See to it that he gets them,

"I fought against the slaves with my rose in my face. Then the silver cord was loosened within me, and my heart went out, and I struggled no more. There

was nothing in it. "Afterward I found myself on the road with this flock. I led them past Hebron into the south country, and so by the Vale of Eshcol, and over many hills beyond the pools of Solomon, until my feet brought me to your fire. Here I

rest on my way to nowhere."

He sat silent, and the four shepherds looked at him in amazement. "It is a bitter tale," said Shama,

you are a great sinner."
"I should be a fool not to know that."

"You must repent," said Nathan, the youngest shepherd, in a friendly voice.
"How can a man repent," answered the sad shepherd, "unless he has hope? But I am sorry for everything, and most of all for living."

"Would you not live to kill the fox Herod?" cried Jotham fiercely. "Why should I let him out of the trap," answered the sad shepherd. "Is he not dying more slowly than I could kill him?"

"You must have faith in God," said Zadok earnestly and gravely. "He is too far away."
"Then you must have love to your

neighbor."
"He is too near. My confidence man was like a pool by the wayside. was shallow, but there was water in it, and sometimes a star shone there. Nov the feet of many beasts have trampled through it, and the jackals have drunken of it, and there is no more water. It is dry and the mire is caked at the bot-

"Is there nothing good in the world?" "There is pleasure, but I am sick of it, for it betrays its lovers. There is power, but I hate it, for it crushes its servants.

There is wisdom, but I mistrust it, for it outwits the simple. Life is a game and every player is for his own hand.

Mine is played. I have nothing to win

"You are young, you have many years to live. "I am old, yet the days before me are

"I am old, yet the days belove his too many."

"But you travel the road, you go forward. Do you hope for nothing?"

"I hope for nothing," said the sad shepherd, "yet if one thing should come to me it might be the beginning of hope.

If I saw in a man or woman a deed of kindness without a reason, and a proof which Caesar would gladly bestow on a lew who had done him a service. This mission would commend me to him. It was a great occasion—suited to my powers. Thus Herod fed me with fair promeses, and I ran his errand. There was nothing in it.

"I stood before Caesar and gave him"

I saw in a man or woman a deed of kindness without a reason, and a proof of love gladly given for its own sake only, then might I turn my face toward that light. Till that comes, how can I have faith in God whom I have never seen? I have seen the world which he has made, and it brings me no faith. There is nothing in it."

"Ammiel-ben-Jochanan," said the old man sternly, "you are a son of Israel, and we have had compassion on you, according to the law. But you are an apostate, an unbeliever, and we can have no tate, an unbeliever, and we can have no least a curse "How was it that you did not see the angels?" he asked. "Were you not with come upon us. The company of the the other shepherds?" desperate brings misfortune. Go your way and depart from us, for our way

So the sad shepherd thanked them for Caesar laughed again. 'To bury him, I suppose,' said he, 'with his brothers, Alexander and Aristobulus! Truly, it is hetter to be Herod's swine than his son.

steps and said:
"There is a broken fold at the foot of the hill. It is old and small, but you may find a shelter there for your flock, where the wind will not shake you. your way with God brother, and see better days.

not know, for he slept.

He waked as Nathan came running and stumbling among the scattered

"We have seen a vision," he cried. "A wonderful vision of angels. Did you not hear them? They sang loudly of the Hope of Israel. We are going to Bethlehem to see this thing which is come to pass. Come you and keep watch over our sheep while we are gone."

"Of angels I have seen and heard nothing," said Ammiel, "but I will guard your flocks with mine, since I am in debt to you for bread and fire." So he brought the kid in his arms, and

the south wall of the great fold again, and sat there by the embers at the foot The moon rested like a ball on the edge

them. The stars faded in the east and and the eyes of Herod were fiery, like the fires went out on the Mountain of the Little Paradise. Over the hills of Moab a gray flood of dawn rose slowly, ed like the snow on Lebanon, and the redness of her was ruddier than a pome-The shepherds returned full of joy and

told what they had seen. "It was even as the angels said unto

ful shall be blessed.

caught it,' he murmured; 'by all the gods, I have always caught it. And my dear son, Antipater, is coming home of his own will. I have lured him, he is "Then a look of madness crossed his shall not see it. Yet since you have the joy that has come to us, I give you

with a friendly hand. "Go you also to Bethlehem," he said in a low voice, "for it is good to see what we have seen, and we will keep your flock until you return."
"I will go," said Ammiel, looking into

III The narrow streets of Bethlehem were waking to the first stir of life as the sad shepherd came into the town with the morning, and passed through them like

one walking in his sleep.

The court-yard of the great knan and the open rooms around it were crowded with travellers, rousing from their night's rest and making ready for the day's jour-ney. In front of the stables half hollowed in the rock beside the inn, men were saddling their horses and their beasts of burden, and there was much noise and

But beyond these, at the end of the line, there was a deeper grotto in the rock, which was used only when the nearer stalls were full. At the entrance of this an ass was tethered, and a man of middle age stood in the doorway.

The sad shepherd saluted him and told

"I am Joseph the carpenter of Naza-reth," replied the man. "Have you also seen the angels of whom your brother shepherds came to tell us?"

they have seen."
"It is our first-born son," said Joseph,
"and the Most High has sent him to us. He is a marvellous child: great things are foretold of him. You may go in, but quietly, for the child and his mother

Mary are asleep."

So the sad shepherd went in quietly. His long shadow entered before him, for the sunrise was flowing into the door of the grotto. It was made clean and put in order, and a bed of straw was laid in

the corner on the ground. The child was asleep, but the mother was waking for she had taken him from the manger into her lap, where her maiden veil of white was spread to receive him. And she was singing very softly as she bent over him in happiness and

Ammiel saluted her and kneeled down to look at the child. He saw nothing angels, as the other said nothing, but only looked, and as he looked his face

"He does not know you, he can do

nothing for you." "But I know him. I have carried him under my heart, he is my son and my "Why do you love him?"

The mother looked up at the sad shep "You are a sorrowful man," she said.

"I am a wicked man," he answered.
She shook her head gently.
"I know nothing of that," she said,
"but you must be very sorrowful, since you are born of a woman and yet you ask a mother why she loves her child. I love him for love's sake, because God has

So the mother Mary leaned over her the grass is cut for now I can see wheth-

"No," answered Ammiel, "I was asleep. But I have seen the mother and the child. Blessed be the house that holds

"You are strangely clothed, for a shepsaid Joseph. "Where do you herd," come from?

'from a country that you have never vis-"Where are you going?" asked Joseph. "I am going home," answered Ammiel, to my mother's and my father's house in Gallilee. It is a long journey. Will you not wish me a safe home-coming?"

"From very far away," replied Ammiel;

'Go in peace, friend," said Joseph And the sad shepherd took up his battered staff, and went on his way rejoicing.-In Scribner's Magazine.

FROM INDIA.

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country. Beautiful Mornings Here. Why Missionaries Come and Leave in the Fall. Primitive Hay Making. Water Buffaloes Extraordi-

JHANSI, OCTOBER 17th.

Dear Home Folk: I got up just before the sun this morning for it was making the entire world look like a great ball of flame and the trees and grass took on such a curi- a dozen or more of those water-buffalos; ous red gleam that happening to catch a ugly, curious looking creatures with their the weary flock straggling after him, to glimpse between my half open eyeiids, I back-growing horns, traveling slowly but opened them wide to see the beauty of it patiently homeward. I thought of the all. Remembrance came; it was Sunday, last time I had seen some at home; it and I wanted to go to eight o'clock ser. was in Barnum & Bailey's circus and vice. The church is a good half hour's they were parading down Bedford street. walk away from the house and as I like I scarcely knew what they were good for to walk must stir around rather early in and here I am learning that they will

> walk without too much hurrying. Can you imagine me walking along the broad highway, a large broad-brimmed men to drive them away when impudent white "topae" on my head and carrying beasts become too familiar. You see I a small yellow sunshade lined with green. put men and sticks in the same class and I strolled along, watching the natives and although this is by no means an Adamenjoying the refreshing morning air and less Eden, I cannot change the remark enjoying the refreshing morning air and less Eden, I cannot change the remark the scenery; I find that for true country for all here, so far, are in the same dry, mums will be in demand. This is how scenery effects the only really beautiful time in this land of glare, is in the early

The services were short and by ten o'clock I was on my way home. I took the native path across the jungle for the dew had all dried up and there was nothwell named. When I got onto the road I five months in advance of the opening Cover wire stem with green tissue paper. stopped to pick out spears, and with day. January 1, 1915. much pleasure and a little discomfort

got home, and enjoyed my breakfast. son, from up in Canada, will leave the first of November for home. Her time is instead of five, as originally intended, will essary material for duplicating it. After all material is secured this woman makes her sister is quite ill and she is hurrying up process necessary after the completo get home early. She has been here tion of the huge Exposition structures. for six years and goodness, how she will They feel safe in asserting, also, that no mind this cold winter in Canada. I am other Exposition was so far advanced a told that is the reason the missionary year and two months ahead of its openrarely leaves here before spring and vice versa, never comes out in the spring if

changes are too great.

ness of the pattern. For the past few weeks Miss McCuen. the teacher here, has been deeply interested in selling the grass that grew on these rocks and sands, (and let me whisper, you wouldn't give a hurrah for the whole lot.) Finally she was able to get twelve rupees, which means four dollars. that is as it stands, they to do the cutting, etc. The harvesters arrived-all women and girls. I walked up one morning through the garden to see them and such a laughing, chatte ing crowd, all with short scythes and squatting on the ground they were catching the grass by different from other young children. The mother waited for him to speak of absurd instruments. There was no order or judgment in their mode of working, they were simply cutting in patches. "You have had great pain and danger and sorrow for his sake," he said gently. "They are past," she answered, "and for his sake I have suffered them gladly." "He is very little and helpless; you must bear many troubles for his sake." "To care for him is my joy, and to bear him lightens my burden." "He does not know you he can de "He does not know you he can de "You have simply cutting in patches. They would then take some of the long-er grass and rolling it between their palms make a sort of cord, and with this they tied the grass into bundles. Later I saw the ox-cart (two-wheeled) with the oxen, taken out (since they have only a yoke across the neck and ropes through yoke across the neck and ropes through the nose this is no trouble) and being loaded. It was like a hay-field at home, but on a very limited scale; one man was carrying these bundles in his two hands and he never took more than one herd with a great reproach in her soft eyes. Then her look grew pitiful as it rested on his face. man is paid by the day. Another man was on the cart building the load, just as I have seen them build a load of grain, but in this case only a toy load, as compared with those at home. I was glad to see them at near range; their methods are exactly the same as ours at home, only on such a small scale. I am glad

er a big snake is coming my way; there don't seem to be many of them, true, but yet scarcely a day goes by without one being killed about here. I was down at the hospital the other night and came up without a lantern and was told that I had scarcely gone past a place when two natives came along and killed a big blacksnake. Although the girls told me I had almost stepped on it, I decided that where ignorance was bliss it was folly to be wise. Today the nurses are very much ex-

ibles and this morning they went on du. ty without food; a procedure which I think foolish, but they don't seem to know any better. Just how such a thing could happen is beyond me since the is no expense except for a little thread. nurses' home is surrounded by a high locked by the matron after the last nurse comes into the "compound." And I tell waken, and when one is in a hurry for a ant work and not at all difficult. nurse during the night it is trying to have to wait until that gate is unlocked. I just happened to look up, as I am sitting on the porch and it is evening, and the sight that greeted my eyes was order that I may see my patients and do give not only as much milk as two cows, what is to be done at the hospital and but it will be almost twice as rich as any still have plenty of time to take that cow's milk can be, and then they are absolutely harmles and that is a blessing in this land where there are no sticks or uninteresting class.

(Continued next week.)

morning, while the trees can soften a The Expositisn Will be Ready on Time.

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA, Nov. 20th.-A statement issued on the first day of November by the officials of the San Diego edge to about one-half inch from center, Exposition informs those interested in the progress of work on the Exposition ing to disturb my thoughts except the grounds that the Exposition was more and using a hat pin; roll from end to cows and from the look of these Indian- than one-half completed, and that the bred cows, I think they must be the first Division of Works was six weeks in adcousin of the ones down in Texas, and vance of its schedule. The promise had as they do not hesitate to use their self-been made by these officials, more than which is to be the stem. same horns, I gave them a wide berth one year ago, that the Exposition buildand the consequence was I got my stock- ings and grounds would be entirely comand the consequence was I got my stockings and grounds would be entirely computed ings and skin full of "spear grass"—It is plete by the first day of August, 1914, be curled and cut like flower petals.

With six weeks leeway at the present time, officials of the San Diego Exposi-One of the women here, Miss Morrition are confident that this promise will until next March, she has had word that grounds and avenues, and the cleaning ing time as is the San Diego Exposition. practice law.

At the time of this announcement fuleither can be avoided; the climatic ly eighty per cent. of the contemplated work on the grounds of the Exposition I am so sorry you did not get the sixth was done. Eight of the twelve main exdoily as I wanted you to have the half hibit buildings were nearing completion, dozen, but as they are rather scarce in and foundations for all of the others this section I will have to wait until later were laid. Work on the buildings and when I want to go out on a wee jaunt and then hope to pick up others that will the amusement concession street of the pretty and that will show you the va-"I have seen no angels," answered Ammiel, nor have I any brothers among the miel, nor have I and miel and rious work of different peoples here, for I the largest industrial and commercial exreadily tell where each bit of work, ings of foreign countries and the various whether brass, silver or thread work is States of the United States were begun. made, by the kind of design or the fine- Indications now are that nothing can prevent the San Diego Exposition from being ready on time.

This Sum Is Needed to Complete the

Panama Waterway. According to advices from Washington, James C. Courts, clerk of the house appropriations committee. after consultation with Colonel George W. Goethals, has reached the conclusion that the completion of the Panama canal will require an additional appropriation of \$36,394,000. This amount will be expended largely on the canal terminals. Concreted coal pockets for storing bituminous coal, machine shops and a drydock are to be constructed on the Pacific end of the canal.

While the committee is in Panama it will hold hearings on the estimates submitted for completion-the odds and ends of a project which has cost approximately \$339,000,000 to date.

Flying motorcycle will be the next development in aviation, says Glenr Curtiss.

Wild man captured in the Missouri woods wore a hollow wooden leg in which he carried bees.

Baby which fell forty feet from a hotel window in Middletown, N. Y. was saved by a lager beer sign.

Owners of live stock are prohibited from running-at large in a Tennessee county because of an error in engrossing a bill.

Mortagage 2,343 years old given on an orchard in Babylon is being used as a model for an Illinois Central \$120, 000,000 mortgage.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT.

But hushed be every thought that springs from out the bitterness of things.-Wordsworth

The Chicago Tribune prints a series of letters from readers on "How to Earn Money During Spare Time." Some of the letters are appended.

I have an aunt who earns money at home by shortening and lengthening dresses for schoolgirls. This is quite a saving to parents who may have two or more daughters of different ages, as the younger sisters may use the dresses of the older sister by a little altering.

cited over a thief having gotten into their "compound" and stolen all their ed-She will shorten or lengthen dresses by narrowing the hem or facing. She sometimes has to make other alterations also. She charges from 15 to 50 cents for each dress, according to the amount of work it requires. It takes only about two hours' work for each dress and there

I have a friend who makes a surprisbrick wall with glass set into the ce-ment, and the gates are large iron affairs, ing amount of "pin money" making pen-nants. She not only keeps in stock those bearing the names of her city and nearby suburbs, high schools and colleges, but you it is a nuisance for she is hard to ternity and club pennants. This is pleas-

A girl who is handy with the needle is making a tidy sum by taking orders for doily holders for holiday gifts. The set consists of three holders easily made by cutting the foundations from cardboard using a dinner plate, a salad plate, and a saucer to cut the circles and cutting two of each size. The inner side of the card-board is lined with plain pink sateen, while dainty pink cretonne is used for the top, the two being neatly joined around

Pink ribbons are then stitched to the lower circle, the upper circle laid on, and the ribbons tied, making a useful and attractive gift.

I think one could earn a neat little sum by purchasing a fluting iron, which costs little, and charging a small amount for fluting the ruchings that are so popular just now. They are not pretty after they have been laundered, and are usually discarded. If one could have them fluted they would be like new, thus being a saving to the wearer and an income to the one who does the work.

Soon the merchants will be decorating their display windows for the holidays, to make them:

Fold a piece of tissue paper into a square sevenand one-half inches in diameter, fold on the diagonal, then fold again, edge to edge, and cut off the triangle resulting, which makes the square a round to shape the chrysanthemum Now cut in small strips, from and when opened up it should have 24 long pointed petals. Each one of these center. Six leaves must be prepared in this way, and then gummed around a small piece of fringed tissue, wired and

making hats for friends. She is essentially tasty, has a family of four men, but finds leisure to "shop" with her friends. They select or rather decide on a model the hat for \$3, which is, of course, all profit. As she is artistic, her duplicates are always satisfactory, and the cost to her customers about half of the model duplicated. During the busy season she has made six hats in one week.

Nearly all the States allow women to Germany has nearly a million more

women than men. A women's law college will soon be opened in St. Louis. England has more than 5,000,000 women industrially employed.

Hindu widows are exposed to contempt and ill-treatment. condition that prevails all over Mexico, has just succeeded in promoting the construction of a cable railway from Tampico to Cerre de Guadalupe. Miss Davalos s at the head of the company organized

to operate the line

Knives are placed at the right with the cutting edges turned towar the plate, forks at the left with the tines of forks and the bowls of spoons turned up. All plates, knives, forks, spoons, etc., should be at least half an inch from the

edge of the table, and may be an inch.
All things should be passed at the left, placed at the right, and in passing the tray should be held low enough to be reached with ease.

Napkins are placed at the left of the

forks, glasses at the tip of knives at the right. If bread-and-butter plates are used butter knives should be on the plates, but these are not used for formal dinners in any case.

The fashion for browns in dull wood and fur tones without any hint of yellow is assured.

ugged Chicken or Fowl.-Cut chicken in pieces, allow two heaping teaspoonfuls of flour to each pound of chicken, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-quarter teaspoonful pepper mixed together; roll each piece of chicken in the flour, pack in a pudding dish, cover with boiling water; bake until tender—two or three

Walnut Whip. — Select large, juicy stewed prunes, allowing three for each person. Remove stones and fill cavities with broken walnut meats. Break in pieces four sweetened wafers, add one-quarter cupful chopped walnut meats, two tablespoonfuls sugar, half teaspoon-ful vanilla extract, and one cupful whipped cream, pour over prunes and serve at once in sherbet glasses.

If possible, make your own petticoat. In this way a better quality of silk, satin, pongee or washable fabric can be used, deeper seams can be taken, a better fitting and fastening can be secured, and, of course, immense satisfaction.