ITS EASY TO LAUGH.

It's easy to laugh when skies are blue And the sun is shining bright; Yes, easy to laugh when your friends are true

And there's happiness in sight; But when hope has fled and the slates are gray,

And the friends of the past have turned away Ah, then, indeed, it's a hero's feat To conjure a smile in the face of

It's easy to laugh when the storm o'er

And your ship is safe in port; Yes, easy to laugh when you're on the

shore Secure from the tempest's sport; Eut when wild waves wash o'er the stormswept deck And your gallant ship is a gallant

wreck Ah, that is the time when it is worth while To look in the face of defeat with a smile.

It's easy to laugh when the battle's fought And you know that the victory's

Yes, easy to laugh when the prize you sought Is yours when the race is run; But here's to the man who can laugh

when the blast Of adversity blows; he will conquer

For the hardest man in the world to beat Is the man who can laugh in the face of defeat.

THE SEVENTH YEAR

"Gratitude?" murmured my cousin for the Hall. Theresa, dreamily interrogative. "I know the word, of course, but the thing it stands for-

As any one who knows Cannes is able to testify, the little shops between the Majestic and the Carlton are as seductive as any in the Rue de la Paix and not much more than twice as expensive. My cousin Theresa and I had watched American and South American women, French, English, Russian and Spanish, each lattended by a man to pay the bills and carry the parcels, and we had expressed an ungrudging satisfaction that so many rich men could still be found to support so many expensive women. An unmistakably English couple who had just dived-after long inspection of the windows-into Lacloche's prompted me to add that, as England was the most heavily taxed country in the world. I was grateful that the inland revenue authorities had left enough money in circulation for a fortunate few to participate in this international riv-

alry of ostentation. It was at this point that Theresa

beautifully dressed and I love beautiful jewelry-"

dred has the loveliest emeralds I've ever seen. Tom gave her a great collar of them when they married—"

"Were those friends of yours?"

that I didn't know where she was! mind my beginning interior atome, as I was faint with hunger. That a spy among the servants! And brought hunger into a confession! "Were those friends of yours?" I asked rather superfluously.

"Tom and Mildred? They were. Mildred and I were at school together, and Tom was my oldest friend. It was through me that they first met seven years ago."

fully ten years, I realized that Madame Mildred's offense could not be that of stealing the heart of her old-est friend's oldest friend.

Where did the ingratitude come in?" I ventured.

My cousin stared resentfully at the many colored windows behind which Madame Mildred was adding to her collection of emeralds

"The trouble began last year," my cousin explained, "at Tom's place in that nobody knew where she was Somerset. His marches with Fat Rodney's, and they were all good a dreadful feeling that Tom would friends until Tom, who's as jealous order the car off to the Hall, that it as easily as that," said Tom. And it as easily as that," said Tom. as a cat, took it into his head that Rodney and Mildred were becoming there would be shooting all round, too fond of each other. I don't know that there was anything more in it butler saying quite calmly: I will than in Mildred's last half-dozen afsee. Sir Thomas. fairs, but Tom decided that he must put his foot down.

couldn't allow any gossip about his back to say that Her Ladyship had own wife in his own county, but the gone out in walking things soon truth is that the time had come for after breakfast, but expected to be up." them to readjust themselves. They'd back in time to change before been married six years, and the sev- luncheon. No mention of the masenth year is always supposed to be seuse, by the way! And no hint of the most critical. Tom was desperately in love and desperately out of "The next to come into the conately in love and desperately out of love by turns. Very much on edge. spiracy was the gatekeeper at the she went on. Very unreasonable. And Mildred was south lodge, who blithely swore sacred." the same, except that she's never that Her Ladyship had taken her been in love with anybody; she just dog through that way between 10 condescends to people so long as she

thinks they can be useful to her. put up with Tom any longer, wheth- ently in her place. er he hadn't exhausted his usefulness. 'This isn't good enough—' and hop-lng for an out-and-out quarrel if he evidence had been corkscrewed out travagance was appalling!

'She neglected her local duties! the way she was seen everywhere and that Mildred had disappeared

followed his career in the press and ing no ment in this sense to Theresa.

asn't a very good name," she greed. "And I, for one, didn't lame Tom when he took it on him"Alas, when one makes friends about it!" my cousin inter put the Hall out of bounds for Mil- no half measures are permitted! I may be sure Mildred saw to that, more out of him."

dred. He saw that he was obeyed, too! Once, when Mildred was trying to slip quietly over to see Rodney, Tom met the car and turned it back. And, when I was invited down rather suddenly and quite unexpectedly, I was hardly surprised, knowing Tom, when he explained that he wanted me to keep an eye on Mildred. He had been called away, he said, and, unless he could leave some responsible person in charge, he must take her with him to make sure that she didn't race to the Hall the moment

his back was turned." If I had not realized already that Master Tom was an ass, this would have convinced me.

"A most improper request," I said. "I hope you had nothing to do with

Theresa nodded, sawing the air with an emphatic forefinger. 'I made it clear to Tom," she answered, "that if I was to stay another hour in his house it must be neither as a spy nor as a keeper. He I had not only joined the consipracy announced to the heavens at large but taken charge of it! that, if Mildred got up to any of her tricks, he'd divorce her as quick as together.

"I said I'd do everything in my pect Mildred without cause, she would very soon give him cause to suspect her in grim earnest. Something to cry for, as our nurses used urday."
to threaten. If I remained at all, I said, I should remain as a friend and

a guest. 'And I was as good as my word. Mildred went her way, and I went mine. When she told me she had some buisness with her women's institute, I pretended to believe her implicitly.

So much irony was lavished on women's institute was a blind

primly. "I shall never know. I two lives. considered it my business not to sides of a hexagon. It wasn't my scribe the scene we had! Terrible! business! Hadn't I told them both, He was like a madman! till I was sick and tired, that I And it wasn't even my business when she had to visit her masseuse in Bath. A sudden twinge of rheumatism. Two or three rubbings. Could I ever forgive her if she stayed away for the night?

Ordinary prudence. And Tom ready

lation on her fingers. she resumed. "Tom had gone away when luncheon was announced.

"To find that she wasn't there?"

I hazarded. story! And, if there had been, I could be starved into a confession! couldn't imagine what kind of story Mildred would like me to make up!"

suddenly dropped. "Quite candidly, I lost my nerve," she sighed. "When As Theresa has herself been married I saw Tom's car coming up the drive, I fled to my room. After all was not Mildred's keeper. I

> ing out of it. Well, the car pulled up at the ship anywhere about? And I waited for the butler to tell him that Her Ladyship had gone away two days before, without her maid, and or when she would be back. I had he'd catch them red-handed, "To my amazement, I heard the

see, Sir Thomas. "Before I'd had time to collect "He pretended, I believe, that he myself, I heard the butler coming

"It would have been bad enough Tom was stamping about, saying, in any event, for Mildred to be of me, but it would have been a million times worse if I'd rushed opened. An unmistakably English forward and volunteered to Torm course of the proceedings."

Monished as to his attendance in the future, and to be condemned in the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out think that perjury importance in the future, and to be condemned in the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out think that perjury importance in the future, and to be condemned in the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out think that perjury importance in the future, and to be condemned in the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out think that perjury importance in the future, and to be condemned in the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out think that perjury importance in the future, and to be condemned in the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out think that perjury importance in the future, and to be condemned in the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out the perils one's immortal soul?" my couple was bound out the perils one's immortal soul?" couldn't bring her to heel. Her ex- of me, but it would have been a forward and volunteered to Tom And then people began to talk about that his servants were lying to him with Rodney. What could 'poor' Tom on the flimsiest of excuses for one be thinking about to allow it?" on the flimsiest of excuses for one night and had then stayed away night and had then stayed away Though I am personally unactive! At the outset I had insisted unactive with "Fat" Rodney, I have that I was there as a friend, takpart in their wrangles, and, can sympathize with any husband though I don't pretend that it was vho regards him as an undesirable a particularly straightforward or riend for any wife. I made a com- dignified course. I decided that my clearly expressed neutrality must the point at which Sir Tom, mag-"Oh, every one knows Rodney relieve me from the obligation even nanimously or weak-mindedly, de-

with the mammon of unrighteousness

-We do good job work promptly have appealed the case

was just saying to myself. Thus and no farther, when my maid luncheon, apologized to me for bearing and no farther, when my maid luncheon, apologized to me for bearing the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Sir Thomas ing late, patted the top of Tom's brought a message that Si engaged:

'Oh, is he back?" I asked. "It was utterly unnecessary me to pretend anything to body, but I wanted to keep clear of the conspiracy. I wanted my maid to realize that I could meet Tom without any kind of embar- Though something was quite obviousrassment. It was no good! My maid was in as deeply as the rest. it. And without saying a word, in a I shall believe to my dying day that way that I can only call magnificent, it was the boot and knife boy who she denied his right to question her, telephoned to the Hall and told or wonder about her or even speak Mildred she must come back at

way that I can only call magnificent, she denied his right to question her,

to her until she'd suggested, hypnoti-cally, what he was to say. By the

hoped, at least I'd tided them over

Tom. The last time I met them they

Mildred told me it was the anniver-

swear she grows more lovely each

calculating without the use of as

least one set of fingers, tapped out

a rapid sum on her knee.

"May, June, July," she murmured.

"It was in July, three months after this meeting, that I heard there was

a fresh outbreak of the old trouble

over Rodney. You'd have thought

Mildred would have learned her les-

son, wouldn't you? And Tom, for the matter of that? They hadn't!

coming jealous again; and she, ap-

parently, was being obstinate. Each

was beginning to say that this

couldn't go on, that rights must be

upheld and feet must be put down.

Soon Mildred was saying, in the very

phrase I'd warned him to expect,

that she'd give Tom something to

cry for. Tom was saying he wouldn't

trust her farther than he could see

"I wrote a frantic reply, begging

her to be sensible. To my amaze-

ment, it was returned unopened, with

a note from Tom-in the third per-

who'd saved them both from ship-

"But his effort was eclipsed by

"And that," I asked, "is the whole

"Or feminine," I suggested, in de-nse of my own sex, "Whatever we

"The sight of those two has simply

I pointed toward the Galeries

"Let's see if we can charm it back

"I don't feel I deserve a cocktail.

I've done nothing all the morning ex-

cept sit in a chair and gossip to

shops I hope you may see something

that you would condescend to acept

trust I may never again hear you

sold her soul and got nothing in re-

"You cannot divorce the act from

the motive that inspired it," I an-

swered, "or from the result which it

produced. However badly you were

"She gets the emeralds," Theresa

My question failed to elicit a direct

"She'll leave him," my cousin pre-

dicted, "when she can't get anything

"Do you begrudge them?"

answer.

wish a cocktail," I suggested.

call it, I think you've earned some

taken away my appetite," sighed

Mildred's. She wrote a day or two afterward to say that, while she abominated liars at all times, she

had from her.

wreck!

psychology-

Theresa.

Flueries.

fense of my own sex.

"Mildred wrote that Tom was be-

My cousin, who is incapable of

'Seven years!' says Tom, 'and I

sary of their wedding day.

come to heel.

after all.

"You may be sure I was not let end of luncheon, it was Tom who had off! While I kept Tom out of mischief, my maid was going to patrol the Hall road in the hope of intercepting Mildred and putting her on her guard. And, before I'd been talking to Tom for three seconds,

"I said it was a pleasant surprise to see him before we'd expected winking. I said that was entirely him. He interrupted by asking his affair. He appealed to me as his when Mildred had left the house. oldest friend, the friend of both par- I said, some time after breakfast. ties, the woman who'd brought them He informed me that he had the best reasons for believeing that she had gone to the Hall on Friday power to keep the rift from widen- night and had not returned since. I ing, but that, if he continued to sus- answered that this was not only fantastic but impossible; Mildred and I had dined together on Friday, lunched and dined together on Sat-

> As my cousin paused, I took occasion to say that she had not spared her corroborative detail.

"What else could I do?" she asked helplessly. "The story about the I'd been the trusted old friend, with masseuse might be true, but I couldn't use it after what the servants had said. We were all going to be hanged, so far as I could see and it didn't matter much the "implicitly" and the "pretended" whether we were hanged for sheep that I felt obliged to ask whether or lambs. And, though I hold no brief for perjury, it may be justifiable when, by telling the truth, "I don't know," answered Theresa you become responsible for one or

"There was such an air of murknow. All I can tell you is that the derabout Tom that I wondered why institute was one direction, the Hall he didn't go straight out with his in another and that Mildred went gun instead of asking me questions and returned for all the world as of which he didn't believe a single though she'd walked round five one of the answers. I can't de-

And "I wouldn't give in, though! should observe strict neutrality? gradually it dawned on me that he did half believe what I telling him. I don't to this day know whether he was bluffing when he talked about his reasons for believing' that Mildred had gone to the Hall, but I realized he was "I did suggest that she might bluffing when he barked out: 'It's have the masseuse out to the house. not true! Why can't you be honest ordinary prudence. And Tom ready about it?" I stuck to my story unto put the worst construction on til he became positively insulting, everything. Mildred said it was out and when I asked him to excuse of the question; the woman had an me, he flung off to the library, vowinvalid mother who couldn't be left." ing that he would instruct his solic-Theresa paused to make a calcu- itors to institute proceedings for divorce. He was still there writing "That must have been a Friday," like mad and leaving me to starve,

exploded in the manner which I have described. Gratitude?

"We'll hope they're as grateful as I am," I said. 'I love to see women on the Sunday."

she resumed. "Tom had gone away on the described away on the Wednesday, for a week. Yes, that's right. And he came back, without a word of warning, on the Sunday."

she resumed. "Tom had gone away on the find the was athertically was when he'd returned the hope of finding but the hope of fi violently jealous, you can't tell for with my masseuse in Bath, as I can who died in the '80's I believe claimcertain, but I didn't dare give a prove! I hoped that would cure you hint that I was weakening. I told of being suspicious, but apparently record. He professed to have driven the butter to contain the suspense of the professed to have driven the butter to contain the suspense of the professed to have driven the butter to contain the suspense of the professed to have driven the butter to contain the suspense of the professed to have driven the butter to contain the suspense of the professed to have driven the butter to contain the suspense of the professed to have driven the butter to contain the suspense of the professed to have driven the butter to contain the suspense of the professed to have driven the suspense of the suspense of the professed to have driven the suspense of the professed to have driven the suspense of the professed to have driven the suspense of the suspense of the professed to have driven the suspense of the suspense of the professed to have driven the suspense of th "H'll be buying her emeralds," said my cousin between her teeth. "Milday cousin between her teeth. "Milthat I didn't know where she was! mind my beginning luncheon alone,

"He flourished a letter in my face and asked me if I still denied Theresa's voice, which had been that Mildred had been away since rising in a crescendo of excitement, Friday. I told him I had nothing to add, nothing to retract. He told me to read the letter—this kind of thing could go on no longer. I said that if he tried to divorce Mildred -whether he succeeded or not-he could see no possible way of keep- would be the first to regret it as —unfortunately for him—he was obviously still in love with her. door. The chauffeur rang the bell. That sobered him, even though he I heard Tom say: "Is Her Lady-continued to declare that this sort of thing couldn't go on.

" But, I said, whether you divorce her or not it's no affair of abominated most those who considmine. I may lament as a friend ered it necessary or expedient to lie but it's only too clear that I have in her defense.' no influence over you."

"I don't think you can get out of as easily as that," said Tom. And m sorry our old friendship should ount for so little in your eyes. It you like, an odd freak in masculine I'm sorry our old friendship should count for so little in your eyes. It so happens that you're the one person who can save things. I'm sorry if I rather lost control of myself, but this is quite literally a matter of life and death. I can trust you. luncheon." If you'll swear that the story you've told me is true, I'll tear this letter

Theresa looked at me again with a glint of defiance, but this time she seemed confident that I should not take up her challenge.

"Of course, I swore it was true," "By everything I held

For some time the traffic along you." the Croisette had been lessening; and 11. After this, you won't be in the clock at the top of old Cannes the least surprised to hear that I marked a few minutes to noon. As "Well, the marriage was hanging fell without a moment's hesitation!" the shopkeepers locked their doors My cousin looked up at me de- for the midday meal and rest, the ing whether it wouldn't be better to fiantly as though challenging me to go back to her old poverty than to say that I should have acted differand repaired to the Galeries Fleuries for cocktails and orchestral selections from the musical comedies

drove away, its occupants stared rigidly in front of them.

Theresa relieved her feelings in a bitter laugh.

treated, it is due to you and you alone that those young people are still, more or less happily, united. I suppose somebody has to be thrown "You are allowing personal reto the wolves." sentment to interfere with your story," I said. "We had reached muttered.

"My dear, there was no forgiving about it!" my cousin interrupted. "There was nothing to forgive! You

was just saying to myself. Thus far She sauntered in halfway through THE OLD COACHING DAYS

WERE HORSE KILLERS. Appearance in widely circulated wouldn't trouble to repair the foot- national weeklies of advertisements path from the church, she'd had to calling attention to transcontinental for come the whole way round by road, bus lines which traverse Pennsylva-"It was superbly done, though I nia reminded General Edward Marthought the reference to 'church' was tin, State Treasurer, that at one perilously near blasphemy. She nev- time four companies operated stages er asked why Tom wasn't in London. on the National Pike, then called the Cumberland road, a leading avenue ly the matter, she refused to notice of East-West travel.

"The companies engaged in stag-ing on the old pike," said General Martin, "were the National Line, Good Intent, June Bug, and the Pioneer. No one now living recollects how the "June Bug" Line received its name. Relays were established at a distance of from ten "Afterward, when we were alone, to twelve miles, and there are she kept up the same attitude with some records of quick changing that me. And, my dear, with the same re- would make a modern Jehu turn sult! You might have thought I green with envy. An old driver should be taken into her confidence, still boasts of harnessing his four but the only reference she made to horses in four minutes, and of her absence was to say that she had changing teams before the stage fully intended only to be away one ceased rocking. Ponderous trunks night. No regrets, no apologies, no were strictly forbidden, each pasthanks, either to me or her guardian senger being limited to fifty pounds devil for getting her out of an ap- of baggage, and there was careful weighing in those days. Each stage palling scrape! weighing in those days. Each stage "All I can tell you is that, when I complement consisted in not more tried to pierce Mildred's armor by in- than nine passengers. As many as quiring after her rheumatism, she fourteen coaches have traveled tosaid very deliberately that it was gether with the 100-odd passengers. better, but that she believed she If there was a mail coach among would have to take a cure at Vichy, them, the 'toot, toot' of the driver's horn added to the gaiety of the "I made an excuse to leave next scene; and when a wayside inn was day. Whatever had been the purpose underlying my invitation, I felt I'd fulfilled it generously. If I hadn't ful recognition, uncorking of botkept Mildred out of mischief, as Tom tles, and the like were there!"

In those days through mail coaches left Wheeling at 6 a. m., the worst crisis of their married life. twenty-four hours later dashed into a vengeance! When she'd finished establishing her ascendancy over him Cumberland, Md., having traversed a distance of 132 miles. Occasionally Mildred began to behave as though there were delays, but these were she were almost fond of poor, doting not permissible upon the completion of the Baltimore and Ohio road to coming out of Boucheron's. Cumberland.

A way mail coach, which both deposited and received mail at all stations, left Wheeling at 7 a. m., each day. Despite its extra duties it managed to overtake the through mail before entering Cumberland. camphor (finely shaved) to one quart Ohio river steamboats arrived at of rubbing alcohol. Wheeling as late as 10 a.m. with leave Cumberland at 6 o'clock the this lotion on. Rubbing produces next morning. One hundred and friction and frequently makes the thirty-two miles up hill and down skin burn. This is not especially hill, fording rivers and crossing harmful, but since it can be avoid mountains, but connection must be ed, why not? made; and it was, though at a heavy cost to the company. Such

true test of their mettle was the de- attention, but hands frequently do livery of the President's message. The bones sohuld be covered witl The letting of contracts by the Post sufficient flesh to give the hands a Office Department hinged on these rounded soft contour, but not enough deliveries, and if a driver failed to to make them appear pudgy or fat make good time it meant the cancellation of the contract with his as you can, bringing them togethe employers, and the transfer to a and then spreading them again, re rival company. Dave Gordan, a not- peated over a period of three o "That gave Mildred her opportundent's message from Washington which will help to develop the mus ity. She reminded him of the time to Wheeling, a distance of thirty- cles of the hands and fingers. Bu when he'd returned unexpectedly in two miles in two hours and twenty this is not sufficient to fill out reall the hope of finding her with Rodney. minutes. He changed teams three scrawny hands, and so the exercis 'And all the time,' she told him, 'I was times in this distance. Bill Noble, must be finished off with nourishin of being suspicious, but apparently record. He professed to have driven known nourishing elements, but fre you're incorrigible.' I have the letter somewhere. It's the wildest out- 185 miles, in fifteen and a half hours.

pouring, written in her room, with "In 1852 coaching began to de-butter penetrate in a larger quant the door locked against Tom and her cline. In that year the Baltimore ty than it normally does is found. "In 1852 coaching began to de- butter penetrate in a larger quant maid packing for dear life. It was and Ohio Railroad was completed to the last letter but one that I ever Wheeling, and thereafter stages to water, not hot, tends to open th and from Cumberland were hauled pores and thus enables cocoa butte by two horses instead of four. to penetrate more quickly and i Finally there was only an aged-look- larger amounts. Then, too, gentlement ing coach plying between Washing-ton and Brownsville, 24 miles east. eral application of cocoa butter aid son and ungrammatical at that— The dog trot of yesterday is a mis- materially. If you want to use the saying that, as he now knew what I erable contrast to the quick time of lanolin, cocoa butter and mineral meant by friendship he would be glad modern busses. In olden days driv- oil nourishing cream it is splendiif I would cease to hold any kind of ers' orders were to make the time but on hands where the tissues as communication either with himself or or kill the horses. Teams were less delicate the plain cocoa butto with his wife. This to the woman driven ten miles at a full run. If a will be sufficient if you use plenty. horse dropped he was quickly unit and massage it well into the skin harnessed, and if unable to travel To massage begin at the tips further was drawn aside, and the the fingers and smooth the finger journey resumed."

ENGLISH LAW DEMANDED ATTENDANCE AT CHURCH, that the fingers slip easily.

Sunday holiday makers and trippers will be interested to know that a statutory law in England years ago prohibited such frivolity, says the London Daily Mail. The Act of Uniformity, 1552, requires: All persons, except those dissenting from the worship of doctrines of the Church of England and usually attending some place of worship not belonging to the Church of England, are, if they have no lawful or reasonable excuse for absence, to endeavor to attend their parish church or accustomed chapel, or, if reasonably prevented from so doing, some other place where the divine service of the Church of England is performed, on all Sundays and other days ordained and used to be kept as holy days, and to abide there orderly and soberly during the time "Then let us take some exercise by of common prayer, preaching, or walking around the Galeries. In one other divine service there performed. other of those most engaging little Failure to observe this law renders the offending "parishioner or inhabi-tant of a parish" who is not legally exempt from atttendance at divine And, Theresa," I added, "I service on Sundays and holy days "liable in proceedings taken against describing yourself as a woman who him in the ecclesiastical courts to be censured for the offense, admonished as to his attendance in the

her lesson?"

Theresa emitted a hoot of derisive loaves, place in three greased laughter: 'Mildred? How little I've been able to make you understand! in a moderate oven (about the only person who has learned degrees) for one hour. In baking, anything from this business is myself.

-?" My courage fail-"And youed me before I reached the end of

my question.
"I shan't sell my soul again," Theresa declared with noticeable decision.-From the Public Ledger.

Subscribe for the Watchman

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. Daily Thought.

Our cat was not hygienic, So we kicked it off the place, Because he spat upon his feet And wiped them on his face.

Light has been shed on this current movement by the viewing of late collections in which there is a definite tendency to raise the posi-tion of skirt fullness. Although retaining the long, slender lines and the effect of molded hips, skirts gen-erally begin to widen above the knees, flounces are set on at a higher level or godets are imposed nearer the waistline. This influence is noted not only in the evening mode but is prevalent in late models of all types, particularly in coats.

The shades of night are revealing much black and white, pink, blue, and green. One of the most startling color schemes for which popu-larity is predicted because of its ready acceptance among fashionable notables here is the wearing of long, tobacco brown suede gloves with evening gowns. This innovation was sponsored by Worth in his recent Spring collection.

-The exercise for reducing the wrists is a simple backward and forward movement. It can be done by placing the elbows firmly on a table or on the arms of a chair. This done let the hands fall forward from the wrists, raise them until the fingers point upward, the palms are flat and facing upward. Bend the hands forward again and continue doing this rapidly until you tire. Then, still resting the elbows, rotate the hands from the wrists twenty times to the right and twenty times to the left.

After completing this routine, apply a liberal amount of the camphor and alcohol reducing lotion. If the hands and fingers are too fat as well as the wrists, extend the reducing lotion applications to cover these members.

The exercise should be taker twice daily and always should be followed by the reducing lotion applications. To make the reducing lotion add two one-ounce cakes of

Let stand in an airtight container passengers booked for the train to for twenty-four hours. Always pat ed, why not?

-The abundant use of nourish fast trips, however, could only be ing cream should be used to fil indulged in by the wealthier classes. out the hands and wrists if they are "Stage drivers were ambitious. A too thin. Wrists rarely need this Spreading the fingers as far apar

ed driver, once carried the Presi- four minutes, acts as an exercis Cocoa butter is one of the be

some means of making the coco Holding the hands in very warn

of the other hand gently down the wrists. Make the pressure fir but not harsh and the skin must 1 well covered with cocoa butter !

-The most convenient height for a kitchen table surface is eight i ches below the workers' elbow.

-A bread that never grows sta and that is quite equal to cake serve for luncheon, supper or the popular afternoon tea, sounds like fairy tale, but the following test recipes are guaranteed to breads. The secret of the first re ommendation is that it "keeps" f four or five days in a crock or ti bread box, and the second is owin to the fruits and nuts, that go in its construction.

Oatmeal Rasin Bread.—Wash o cupful of seedless raisins and m with three cupfuls of rolled oa distributing thoroughly. Pour ov one quart of boiling water and a three tablespoonfuls of dark mola ses and one scant tablespoonful salt. Mix well and allow the mi ture to stand until lukewarm. D solve one yeast cake in a quarter a cupful of tepid water and be into the other ingredients; then s in enough white flour to form dough that can be kneaded. If bread mixer is used, the dou should leave the sides in a good fir ball. This is necessary, as it see to grow less stiff by standing. low the dough to rise until double "You don't suppose she's learned bulk (about one and a half hours a warm place,) then form in loaves, place in three greased pa and when again double in bulk ba in a moderate oven (about ? is well to remember that this bre will scorch more quickly than ordinary loaf.

This bread should not be cut 24 hours after it is made and I splendid food values for the gro ing child, as well as grown ups tl spend most of their time in office

-We do good job work promp