

THE COUNTRY WILL OUTLIVE THE TOWN.

Come to the woods, forget the street Where traffic's noisy wheels are heard, And with those soul inspiring meek The murmuring pine and stinging bird.

The Odd Thing About It.

I HAD been poring over a fourteenth century manuscript in the window seat, behind the library curtains.

WOMAN'S REALM



WIVES OF THE PRESIDENTS.

Personal Appearance of the Women Who Have Hailed the White House.

Of mistresses of the White House one of the most popular was Mrs. James K. Polk. Like Mrs. Cleveland she was a brunette, and of fine presence.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS:



HOUSEHOLD CLUTTER PLACES.

There is a popular notion that the woman who builds a house first remembers the closets and pantries, and groups the necessary rooms around them.

THE CARE OF A FERN-DISH.

A well-filled fern dish as it is delivered by the florist, is really a very pretty and dainty affair.

PROPER USE OF FACE POWDER.

Face powder is not such a wicked thing as it sounds when it is used properly. A little of it in summer helps to keep the skin smooth and dry.

A UNIQUE IDEA OF A BELT.

Never was there such an infinite variety of belts as this season has brought forth, but one woman has found an entirely novel one.

NEWEST FASHIONS

Miles of narrow black ribbon are used on thin muslin gowns. White corset belts of plaid ribbon are worn with either black or white gowns.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

Pineapple Cream Pie—Beat one pound of fine granulated sugar and one pound of butter to a cream, and then all the well beaten yolks of three eggs.

ONE-MINUTE TELEPHONES.

The new system of one-minute telephones, which is now coming into vogue, is based on the supposition that the great majority of telephone messages can really be condensed into a minute's conversation.

A BULL IN A CHINA SHOP.

A correspondent of the Newcastle Journal says he saw an ox in a china shop at Barras Bridge, whose behavior was most exemplary.

MODERN EDUCATION.

Here is a gem from the Oxford Magazine: "A few days ago the rector of Oxford University received from a gentleman the following: 'How much would I have to pay for the education of my son in your university? Let me know if I shall have to pay in case my son, besides rowing, should wish to learn to read and write.'"

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES.

Song of the Automobile—Perhaps to C. A.—Stimulating the Head—A record fast driving.

Perhaps the S. P. C. A. Dixon—"That horse that other day was worth \$100,000." De Wit—"Indeed! To whom leave her money?"

Stimulating the Demand—"Have you any idea what this warlike spirit in China?" "Yes, I think some enterprising maker started it."

A Real Vacation—"You and your wife don't talk to each other much while traveling." "Not when we're on vacation."

Shifting the Malady—"Is your cousin really deaf?" "Oh, no; she says she isn't deaf, but that people nowadays misunderstand when they talk."

Not Kept Under Her Pillow—"I wrote to ask Mrs. J. to my love letters." "What did she do about them?" "She replied that she would send them back if she could find them."

Going the Same—"I want 810 to buy Indian. The Indians, you know, will be extinct." "Well, if you keep on calling money I'll be extinct long before the Indians."

Point Not Well Taken, Ethel (to her younger brother, who had been whipped)—"Don't brooder, don't mind." Brother (between sobs)—"What I was licked for."—Chicago Record.

A Symptom—"Clementine, that man likes good food, or else he doesn't like it." "How do you know, Josephine?" "Why, I never can make him eat."—Chicago Record.

An Exhibitory Spirit, Mr. Jones—"What do you possess, our old horse to kick, run away?" Mrs. Jones—"He must have heard you read that article about usefulness being lost."

An Inquiry, "Give me the man who says work," said the man who likes lions. "What are you going to do with the severely practical?" "Start an opera company."—Boston Star.

One Who Is, "Do you think I really capable of lying with and sincere affection?" Aunt Hannah—"Are they ought to see my husband glancing the rare old Madings in his book."—Chicago Tribune.

Two Opinions, "I have my opinion," said the man in the street car, holding to "of a man who will not offer to a woman." "So have I," responded the man in front of her, "but I'm quite willing to express it."—Detroit Free Press.

A Hushing Town, "Tell me confidentially, my friend," said the visitor, "do you town will ever amount to anything?" "You bet she will!" answered the resident. "She'll either amount to something or break every day we've got."—Indianapolis Press.

Still Holds Good, "There was a time," said the young spenders, who had gone a fortune, "when people used to have more money than brains can't say it now." "No?" queried the capitalist. "No; I'm down to my last penny." "Ah! but you have the penny."—Philadelphia Press.

Going Where He Was Wanted, "Did the minister call here?" "I was so afraid he would." "No; but I saw him going Bellmings." "Why, they don't belong there." "No, but that wouldn't prevent from asking him to stay in the New York Telegram.

Crooked Work, "High!" exclaimed Growsell, evening, who he came home more evidence of crooked work here." "Why, John, what do you mean?" "I'm astonished better than you." "Oh, you can't deceive me." He replied, "I have been driving nails again."—Chicago Star.

Rival Writers, "But, papa," said the little bids fair to become a writer of "Yes," answered the old man, the other fellow is already a checks." "As to the one she estimates the gentle reader can easily tell one way or the other. It all on the age of the gentle reader."—Indianapolis Press.

Faternal Interest, "Why do you let that boy grow up in idleness?" inquired a miller friend. "He ought to be a profession." "No, sir," answered the father. "The course I am adopting for my own good, I know that you better than you do. And I make sure that if he ever becomes a lawyer or a doctor, he'll be somewhere else and employ his talent."—Washington Star.