

THE FOOLISH RABBIT.

The rabbit is a gentle thing,
His mien is never frightful,
His habits are retiring,
To him peace is delightful,
He never salutes with a nod
What's good and what is bad,
Unless the prize that forms in sight
May be secured without a fight.
Don't be a rabbit.

The rabbit is a synonym
For cowardice and meanness,
For covetous and cunningness,
It jeers about his weakness,
The rabbit seems to think 'tis cause
For glad thanksgiving,
If he may lead a quiet life,
If he may keep away from strife,
—And earn his living.

The rabbit, being poor and small,
Frets not at his condition,
He doesn't seem to want it all,
He has no proud ambition,
Enough is all he takes, the rest
Is for his brothers,
It doesn't seem to make him fret,
That when he has all he may get,
There's more for others.

The rabbit is a scornful thing,
He shrinks in dread from danger,
To all the hopes our longings bring,
The rabbit is a stranger,
He never kills for selfish gain,
It kills for other's benefit,
To shrink from war and hunt for peace,
To take enough and then to cease—
Don't be a rabbit.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Grandmother's Story.

By MRS. CHRISTINE STEPHENS.

I T was a bleak, blustering evening in December. A fine snow had been falling down steadily all day, and as night came on, the wind, having risen to a gale, sent it whirling off the eaves, around the yard, till all objects were obscured by the great snow-cloudbanks which were being piled.

It whisked into every crevice about the house, making miniature drifts on windowsills and door-sills, and laid fair before morning to make the low, old-fashioned dwelling itself one enormous snowdrift.

Now its weathered clapboards rattled, and its shutters cracked and slammed as the furious blasts swept on, while more than once loosened bricks were dislodged from the top of the huge chimney, fell down on the roof, and went bumping and rumbling over the long eaves.

But there was one corner in the old house which was always cozy, let the wind blow high or low—the southwest room.

In bright weather the sun lay on its walls and yellow-painted floor all day long, and in the evening its dark corners were enlivened by ruddy flames from an enormous fireplace.

To-night there was an unusually large fire in its depths, darting and leaping high, while the wind roared in its capacious, soot-covered throat, and sometimes whirled little seeds of snow hissing down into the flames. Their flickering light danced fantastically over the wrinkled face and white hair of Grandmother Williams, sitting on a high-backed rocker, joggling back and forth, cane in hand, and meditatively tapping the toe of her list shoe, while every now and then her whispered thoughts showed that her mind was roving in the vividly remembered scenes of younger days.

"Now, my dears," said the old lady, as several grandchildren came into the room and huddled close about the "warmer," "are the fires all for night? You know your father and mother are not here to look out for them, and it would be a sore night to be turned out of doors for your kind folks like you, let alone old lame bones like your grandmother's."

"There isn't a bit of danger, unless the wind blows the house down," said Eben, who felt the importance of being left as manager-in-chief during the absence of his parents, who had gone on business into an adjoining county.

"And the ashes, too," continued Grandmother, "if you've taken up any lately, do be careful and have them put into something iron, with a cover to it, so they can't get out and set on fire. They are treacherous things, children, ashes are, and will mull and mull for days, if there's any fire in them when they were taken up. That's the way our first house got burned down—nigh upon sixty-five years ago."

"Tell us about it, grandma," said little Kitty, swinging herself on grandmother's armchair.

"Yes, tell us," Eben put in, settling himself comfortably in a corner by the wood-box, tongs in hand, ready to "poke" the fire during the recital.

"You must know, my dears," began Grandmother, "when father—I mean your grandfather—and I first came up here to live, this whole town was nothing but a wilderness. We had only one little log cabin to go into, with oiled paper pasted into square holes cut in the logs for windows, and a great stone chimney, with a fireplace, over which I did all my work. But life was young with us then, and we were both strong, and worked hard, early and late, and were happy.

"However, there was one thing I could not quite get over at first, and that was the loss of Sabbath day meetings. But after a while, as other neighbors moved into the neighborhood, we used to have preaching in the barns in the summer time.

"Well, we lived in this log cabin nine years. That last winter grandfather got a chance to work in the logging-swamp up on the Androscoggin River, at eleven dollars a month, all found, and earned hard upon seventy dollars. I stayed alone here and did the chores and took care of the children; there were six of them then.

"With the logging money, and what we had saved before, grandfather built a new house the next year; and a nice house it was for those days—the ceilings and floors all of broad, yellow pine boards, that I used to keep scraped white and clean enough to eat off from.

"It was in December, the third winter after we moved into it, and just about such a night as this, only colder, if anything. Grandfather was away logging again; he used to go away winter, for your Uncle Jerry had not old enough to help me about the chores a good deal then.

"It was Sunday night, I remember, and I had gone to bed in pretty good season, for I always got up before daylight to go to washing. Along about eleven o'clock I waked, with my eyes smarting and feeling all choked up.

"I tell you, children, it didn't take

ard I expected to see that go down with every gust.

"After what seemed to me hours Uncle Daniel hove in sight, and as soon as he was near enough, he called:

"Polly! Polly!"

"That was me, you know; and I shouted back, to let him know where we was.

"Oh, Polly! this is terrible, ain't it?" he said. "Are you all alive?"

"Yes, Daniel, we are, but we shan't be much longer if there ain't some thing done, and that quick, too!" replied I, for the children were crying piteously.

"What can be done, Polly?" he asked, hopefully.

"You must go right back and get your oxen and sled, and take us over to your house, I told him.

"It can't be done, Polly, no-how. Why, there's drifts ten foot deep, and you'll all perish on the way!"

"Yes, it can be done," said I, resolute-like, for he was a faint-hearted kind of man—not a bit like your grandfather—and it must be done, and be spry about it, or I can't swear for these babies."

"Well, we'll try, Polly," says he, and set off again.

"I gathered the children together around me in a pile—the babies held their blankets that had been brought from the house, and then waited.

"I think it must have been hard upon an hour before I heard Uncle Daniel's voice above the wind urging his team through the snow. He brought a lot of bedsheets and one 'buffalo,' and with these we wrapped the children.

"It was no wonder that Uncle Daniel had felt faint-hearted at starting, for such drifts, it seemed to me, I never saw before—nor I've never seen such wallowing almost out of sight, while the air was thick with driving snow.

"Sometimes I felt afraid we never should get through, and was sorry we had left the hog-house.

"But through the mercy of God, we weathered it, and I never felt so happy a moment as when we were in Uncle Daniel's kitchen, before a roaring fire, the children a good deal frost-bitten but all safe.

"My own feet and hands were so burned and fevered that they didn't even chill, and it was a good many weeks before they were healed entirely.

"Ah, my dears," concluded the old lady, as was her wont after giving them reminiscences of her life experience, "your grandmother has had a hard journey and a rough path in life, but I'm almost through the woods"—Golden Days.

Making Radium.

Although nobody can really answer the question "What is radium?" the process of its manufacture or separation is by no means a complicated or mysterious one.

Radium exists in combination with lead, chalk, silica, iron and other things which must be eliminated. For days a ton or so of uranite powder, which is obtained mostly from pitch-blende slimmers over a slow fire with water and soda. This mixture is then put into big barrels, where a sediment is deposited, and put on the fire to simmer again with carbonate of soda. Then follows more sedimentation and washing, after which the residue is treated with hydrochloric acid. A colorless liquid results, containing small quantities of radium.

The chemist's object is now to separate these small quantities, and this he does by a series of reactions and crystallizations. At each operation the crystals become progressively richer in radium and smaller in bulk, until after six weeks' manipulation, some twenty-five grammes of white crystals remain.

The radium contained in these is of low radio activity, and the greater part of their bulk is reduced away. At the end there are left only a few centigramsmes, as much as would cover the point of a knife blade, to show for a ton or so of uranite powder and months of work.—Answers.

The Dog and the Baby.

At Edgbaston, Birmingham, there was a dog in a family where for a time it had all its own way. But in course of time a baby was added to the domestic circle, and the dog's nose required a bonsetter. It was noticed that the baby, when left alone, frequently indulged in fretful cries, but the cause was not apparent until the mistress watched the conduct of the dog through the keyhole. Now, this story comes from Birmingham, but it is nevertheless said to be true. The mistress saw the dog get up from the hearth, proceed to the cradle and rub his cold nose against the child's cheek until the little one began to cry; then, wagging its tail, the dog walked demurely back to the fireplace, and was found to be asleep when the door opened.—London News.

New Type of Engine.

From Germany comes news of a locomotive worked by steam and yet independent of fire of its own. The engine has just been completed at the Holzenlocher works at Dusseldorf and is of a type designed for shunting in explosive factories. Instead of carrying fire in its own boiler it is filled with steam from stationary boilers, and when so charged is capable of several hours' work. The first warming up occupies half an hour, and subsequent recharging can be done in a quarter of an hour. The apparatus is so simple that an unskilled workman is able to look after it. The absence of fire in a place where dynamite or gunpowder is being handled is the reason for the invention of this type of engine.

Time to Grow.

A strange incident is reported on a certain railway, which we will not mention by name, and the lawyers are set at a pretty riddle to solve. When the passengers alighted from an afternoon train at D—, the ticket collector at the gate stopped a lady, who was passing through with a bobble-de-hoy son, by the remark, "That boy of yours is too big for a 'half ticket' mum."

"Well, maybe he is," replied the lady, with a touch of sarcasm in her tone, "but he was not when we left town; he's a growing lad, and he's had plenty of time since then."—Golden Penny.

Women's Realm

Girls Should Be Dignified.

Not long ago something was said on the woman's page of the Boston Herald concerning the behavior of girls, and the frequent cause of complaint against them for bad manners. There is still something to be said, but on quite another side of the matter, and that is the need that girls should be exacting in the manners of the young men who are their companions, as well as they should be careful of their own.

Quite how far girls are responsible for the behavior of the men with whom they associate one cannot say, but it is in a much larger degree than is generally supposed, and it is not too much to say that girls cannot be too strict in their demands. Little lapses of manner should not go unrebuked, else larger ones may follow.

Of course it is conceded that the girl requires a little courage sometimes, and the young woman dreads to give offence or have herself dubbed laughing and disagreeable, but this should not for a moment deter her from holding her associates of the other sex to the standard of manners which she should set high.

Some young men have an abominable practice of touching a young woman unwarrantably; they will take hold of her arm on the street to help her over a gutter or up a stair when there is not the slightest need for assistance. It is only exceptionally expected nowadays that a man should offer his arm to a lady with whom he is walking at night.

At a dance not long ago a young girl seated herself, following a wait, in a large arm chair, whereupon her partner perched himself upon the arm. Instantly the girl arose, and not daring to say anything, rebuked the offender by a look. The young man also rose up quickly and begged her pardon. It is quite safe to say that his manner will never be lax in the presence of that girl again.

Another girl was seen at the same dance permitting her partner to fan her with her fan, which was attached to her belt by a rather short ribbon. She should have detached the fan and handed it to him outright. The fanning was perfectly admissible, but the too apparent familiarity was unpleasant in this case.

Girls should not only be dignified in their own behavior, but command dignity from those by whom they are surrounded. Besides, young men really often err through ignorance, and if they are of the right stuff, and are worth making friends of, they will be grateful for little lessons given with a courtesy that is yet absolutely unmistakable.

Equal Partners.

When the descendant of a man who received a title of nobility for his achievements a century or more ago marries the daughter or granddaughter of an American who has "done things," the disinterestedness of the foreigner's affection for his wife is often questioned. The doubt implies that no foreigner of rank would marry an American wife except for her money.

This theory is not complimentary to American girls. Englishmen, with and without titles, are practically unanimous in confessing the charm of the girls brought up in the American atmosphere of freedom and taught to believe in the equality of sexes. They do say, occasionally, that women here have too many privileges, and that their wishes are deferred to more frequently than is wise; but they all admit that the American system, instead of destroying the feminine charm, makes it irresistible.

It is this attractiveness of American girls that leads young Englishmen to seek them as wives. The wealth of the bride has little to do with the case; many girls who are not rich have married into titled families abroad.

The title itself is an accident. The possessor of it is usually several generations removed from the man who earned the honor; whereas, in the United States, it has frequently happened that the bride of the foreigner is the daughter of a man who, if titles of nobility were conferred by the American Government, would have been made a duke, a marquis or a knight because of his statesmanship, his success in war, his inventive genius because he conquered the wilderness by building railroads through it. The American bride is every time nearer that her husband to the fountain head of the kind of greatness which is decorated with titles in Europe.—Youth's Companion.

Improving Hollow Cheeks.

There are manifold reasons for hollow cheeks. The main ones are, a natural disposition toward bodily thinness which manifests itself plainly in the face. Weak, undeveloped muscles due to defective nutrition, as the result of impaired circulation and general physical weakness. Lack of teeth, which takes away the natural support and allow the cheeks to sink inward, even though they be quite fleshy. In such cases the missing cheeks should be replaced, if possible, for the sake of proper mastication as well as for good appearance; then the labor of restoring the contour of the face will be quite easy, provided, of course, the health is good. To impart firmness, facial gymnastics and massage, accompanied by a good prepared skin food or cocoa butter, will prove beneficial. The skin food is to be applied just before retiring and the exercise to be indulged in both night and morning for about ten minutes. To exercise the muscles first compress the lips, fill the cheeks with air and work the jaws in a chewing movement, puffing the cheeks outward as much as possible and keeping the mouth closed. Before applying the skin food prepare the face to receive it by a thorough washing in warm soapy water, followed by a cold rinse. Dry, and with the tips of the fingers stroke the

Simple Fashions

New York City.—Short coats are the favorites of the season for handsome suits and promise to still further increase their vogue. This May Manton



Blouse Eton.

one is peculiarly smart and includes both a novel yoke collar and wide sleeves finished with flare cuffs and tails of lace. The model is made of mixed gray cheviot, with treads of white and of blue, and is trimmed with white cloth and blue velvet to give an exceedingly handsome as well as novel effect, but all suiting materials are appropriate and trimming can be varied again and again. Braid of all sorts is in style and numberless bandings are shown. The flat neck specially desirable and the box pleat effect at the back, produced by the slanted yoke, is as becoming as it is new, inasmuch as it does away with the broad back apt to result from a plain blouse.

The Eton is made with fronts and back and is fitted by means of shoulder and underarm seams. Over it is arranged the yoke collar, which droops over the shoulders, and both neck and front edges are finished with a shaped band overlaid with pointed tabs. The belt is full and arranged over the low-

lished by the woman who has deft fingers. The garment should first have a pattern traced lightly on it with a pencil, then the worker may proceed to feather stitch with lustre tress or any of the wash silks.

Feminine Waistcoats.

Crossed waists, fronts of ermine represent a novelty which is winning a good deal of favor at present. The bodice is cut away to show the whole front, the fur being confined to the waistcoat alone, and it is a point to be noted that this particular style of garment is in the form of a complete dress and not a removable coat and waistcoat. A dark blue velvet gown with white spots was treated in this fashion, the sleeves being finished with shirred frills of batiste edged with Valenciennes.

Washable Gloves.

In the matter of small but important accessories of dress, the new washable gloves are cordially indorsed.

Mohair Shirt Waists.

Mohair makes up well in shirt waists. This material has almost taken the place of the flannel waist—a long favorite.

Crepes Gowns.

Crepes gowns are considered very smart for indoor purposes when trimmed with deep silk fringe.

Misses' Military Coat.

All things that suggest the military are dear to the girl's heart and certain to find favor in her sight. This smart little coat, designed by May Manton, includes a novel cape, that is laid in pleats over the shoulders, and the severe standing collar that is characteristic of the style. As shown it is made of military blue cheviot, with bands of black braid and gold buttons, and is single breasted with full sleeves, but various cloaking materials are appropriate and the cape can be omitted in favor of shoulder straps, and the coat

A Late Design by May Manton.



The Proper Hat.

Don't forget that if the hat is suited to the wearer all else is forgotten and forgiven.

Don't hide a small face under a picture hat of the Gainsborough type. Choose a style less pronounced in size.

Don't wear a hat turning back from the face if you are a long, oval-faced beauty. It makes the face look longer.

Don't wear a hat that is bent down directly in the middle if you possess a nose that slightly turns up; for it will look as though it were trying to meet the hat. A hat that flares at the sides is becoming, as is also a toque or a turban.

Don't indulge in very many flowers, feathers and furs if you possess much height, weight and color.

Don't wear a hat that very closely follows the outline of the face if the face is plump.

The Latest Trimmings.

Band trimmings will be the height of vogue and the Oriental colorings in their embroidery will be fainter than ever. In the new Paris bands the colorings and designs are quite characteristic. One costly one has a cherry design worked in peculiar colorings of blue and purplish red. White and champagne vie with each other for supremacy as a background for these Paris bands.

Trimming Laces.

As exaggerated lace sleeve ruffles are one of the season's distinctive style features, much interest centres in the new trimming laces. Repousse, pousoe, Vierge, Val and any net-top lace will be used for these secure ruffles, and lace flounces for shirts are to be revived.

Illuminated Linens are new.

Panne velvet is used for evening wraps.

Velvet bracelets with jeweled clasps have been revived.

Pongees are to be coarser and heavier than last season.

White duck shoes with trimmings of shy black leather are a promised vogue.

The surprise idea with a glimpse of lace is introduced upon gowns of all materials.

Nothing so choice comes later in the season as these first showings of summer fabric.

Very smart is a black velvet gown trimmed with white satin whereon is braided silver cord.

Very new evening hats are embroidered with straw or have a fringe of straw balls around the rim.

Underlips of silk or the cambrics are necessary for the lingerie and thin silk blouses so much worn this winter.

As far as one may prophesy at this early date, no fabric will equal ibeline in popularity for street gowns and coats.

Creamy pinks and plain golden yellows are delectable shades in the soft clinging liberty stain used for girlish evening frocks.

A white Paris muslin evening gown has an enormous shoulder cape of white silk, bordered with Tom Thumb fringe of white silk, set here and there with pearl pendants.

A young girl wears an evening gown of white satin-striped albatross, with rows of white satin ribbon stitched to the skirt in a direction exactly opposite to that in which the stripes run on the gown.

Something New in Aprons.

Pretty things in the way of aprons are to be seen in the shops. One of them is made of wide sash ribbons in pretty flower designs, joined by insertions of lace, and with a lace edging across the bottom to match. There is a little round bib, trimmed with the lace and wide ribbon, to match the color of the flowers in the ribbon, to fasten around the waist.

Inexpensive Trimmings.

A new and most inexpensive way of effective way of trimming undergarments, shirt waists, sofa pillows and children's clothing is the brier stitching, which can be easily accom-

plish by the woman who has deft fingers. The garment should first have a pattern traced lightly on it with a pencil, then the worker may proceed to feather stitch with lustre tress or any of the wash silks.

can be made double breasted with plain sleeves substituted for the full ones when desirable.

The coat is made with fronts and backs and is fitted by means of shoulder, underarm and centre back seams, the underarm seams being left open for a short distance at the lower edge to provide flare. The cape is circular and is rendered specially graceful by the pleats which are stitched for a part of their length only. The full sleeves are made in one piece each, gathered and held by the cuffs, but the plain ones are made in regulation coat style.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four yards and twenty-seven inches wide, two and twenty-eight yards forty-four inches wide, or two and one-half yards fifty-two inches wide when cape is used;

the quantity of material required for the medium size is four yards and twenty-seven inches wide, two and twenty-eight yards forty-four inches wide, or two and one-half yards fifty-two inches wide when cape is omitted.

three yards twenty-seven, two and one-eighth yards forty-four, or one and three-quarter yards fifty-two inches wide when cape is omitted.

MISSIES' MILITARY COAT.

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