THE OLD CUMBERLAND'S CALLIN'-... COME HOME." eye, going over the evidence she had

Nothin' to say 'gainst the Northland-the West is appealin. I know But somehow to-day, ain't feelin' so gay-There's semethin' a-pullin' me so-It's pullin' and tuggin' and sayin' to me: "There's somehody waitin' in old Tennessee, Ain't you tired of the road-oh, why must you roam?" For the Cumberland's callin'-- Come home, come home." Nothin' io say 'gninst the Northland-the East is all right in the But somehow to me it ain't old Tennessee, So I'd like to run down fur a day-Run down where the sumshine is drippin' its gold, And the blue grass is wavin' to me as of old, And they're sayin - "Come home, where the sky's always blue, You're lonesome fur us and we're lonesome fur you." Jes' the same wherever 1 journey, wherever 1 happen to go. They're all right I guess, but I've got to confess They and the a place that I know-A place where the mockin' hard's singin' all day And the blue bird is trillin' right over the way-Can you wonder my thoughts in the distance must roam When I hear the old Cumberland callin'-"Come home" -Grantland Rice, in Taylor-Trotwood Magazine,



A March wind ratiled the skeleton | into a loud laugh. He choked and | bear." oranches of the trees in New York's coughed. She giggled. They stood Central Park, and an April sun for a moment, helpless with laughter, prightened the unshaded lawns be- and even after they had sobered sufneath them, so that the air was at ficiently to walk together again, he in reach of its claws, and even venonce warm and cold. A couple walk- replied to her inward convulsions ing down the mall remarked this phe- with deep chuckles of the throat. nomenon. He likened the weather to He was proud of her. Ordinarily, a mixed drink, and she encouraged the lady in these affairs does nothing but giggle and again giggle, giggling him with a pretty show of teeth.

"Blowin' itself," he said of the insipid admiration of the camel who wind that tugged at her Sunday skirt, tossing the feathers in her hat and blowing wisps of her disordered hair who smiled and answered back. about her face.

She put them back with:

"It'll blow me to bits." "Come an' see the circus," he sug-

gested, meaning the menagerie. "The the point of it in memory again and monkey house-we'll be out of the again. wind there.'

"All right," she agreed. "They're sunnin', ain't they ?- the monkeys." "Sure," he nodded. "Are yeh answered his look with its fellow, sold?" looking at her with more admiration than solicitude. It was laughter. plain that he spoke only as an excuse for that look.

"Cold?" she laughed. "Are you? Put on yer coat, w'y don't yeh? Aw,

The coat hung on his arm. He protested that he was not cold; he press or people and were change of the press of the press of people and were change of the press of the press of the press of people and were change of the press of

Now, no man of any spirit will put on his overcoat in such a case. That would be to acknowledge either that he had not sense enough to know when he was cold, or wisdom enough to put on the coat, knowing it.

"Say," he said, "w'at's the use of me puttin' on the coat w'en 7 don't want

"Yeh might put it on w'en 1 ask ych," she pouted.

"Aw, say," he appealed to her. "Well," she defended herself, "yeh

never do w'at I ask yeh." The defense was lame, inasmuch

as they had met only three times as yet, and she had never asked him to do anything for her before. However, he saw that this affair promised trouble.

"Gee!" he said, "I ain't goin' teh scrap about it," thrusting an arm into a sleeve of his coat.

She turned to him, all smiles, 'Yeh needn't put it on, if yeh don't want, it," she said.

ion't want it," he said. "I

eye, going over the evidence she had accumulated in the process of emo-tional vivisection which she had been practicing on him. It amounted to this: That he would put on his over-coat to please her, even when he did not used if: that he looked at her with a full eye of admiration; that he availed a chean discussion of marriavoided a cheap discussion of marriage; that she could change him from the highest of good spirits to the low-est of bad, without a word. This promised something serious. She slipped her hand into his pocket

for a nut again. He did not follow it. "Yeh're mad," she said. "No, I ain't," he contradicted sul-

lonly "Yes, yeh are," she repeated, with great cheerfulness. "An' I wouldn't be so silly if I was you." "But yeh're not me," he retorted.

"Yes, yeh are," she said irrelevantly, "Who is? What?" he frowned. "What I said yeh wasn't," she said

slyly, biting a peanut. That hewildered him. "Eh?" he queried, putzling over it. "Would yeh rather be one of them?" she asked, taking his arm

again, and nodding at the bears. "A bear?" he smiled, "W'at'd 1 want teh be a bear fer?"

"I dunno," she said, "w'at did yeh want teh be a bear fer?" He grinned. "I wasn't, was 1?" he said, rather

proud of it. "Yep," she nodded. "Come on, now, an' give peasuts to the other

He went jauntily up to Bruin, and fed peanuts to it in the most daring manner. He put a hand almost withtured to lay a nut fearlessly on the back of the huge paw that was thrust through the bars to him. She drew

back on his arm. "Don't, don't," she whispered; "he'll scratch yeh. Aw, Jim, don't." "That's all right," he said bravesets a heavy footed wit capering for her amusement. Here was a girl ly, picking out another nut. He

She drew him away. "Now, yeh mustn't," she said. 'Come on, an' sit down here.' He was withdrawn from his fool-

hardiness with reluctance. its help. "That was all right," he said. "I wouldn't let him get me." "Sit down," she said. "I'm tired,"

seating herself on a public bench. He was all anxiety in a moment. "Here," he said, putting his arm around her shoulders, "lean back

pleased with the compliment of his now.' They went down the walk so, to She laid her hand on his arm, and

the tiger's cage, where a crowd had looked up at him with a comfortable gathered to watch the small boys in smile. the front row who were teasing the "Don't yeh want to put on yer big brute with sticks and nutshells.

coat?" she asked. The couple elbowed a way into the

Poet and Creditor.

story about Joseph Mery, the French

poet: A creditor called one morning

He

"I have, sir," re-

"There is nothing in it."

(According to Allenists.

How to Tell If You Are Crazy.

- If your sweetheart seems to you wiser and lovelier than any other girl, you are the victim of delusions. If you never had a sweetheart, you are of unsound mind. If you are devoted to your wife to the exclusion of all else,
- you have dementia uxoriosa. If you, after a hard day's work, doze while your wife reads Browning aloud, you are one-sided and abnormal, possessing only ability to have one interest in life.
- If you have confidence in the brightness of your future, you have an exaggerated ego. If you are skeptical as to your ever becoming President, you
- suffer from melancholin If you are of any higher order of being than an animation,
- you are insane.

"There's Tammany fer yeh," he, they sat there, hand in hand, his arm said of the tiger. "Hello, Dick." about her neck, his free hand lovingly fingering her ear, looking unutterable "He'll get out," she was afraid. "Not on yer life," he reassured her. tenderness at close range into each The tiger beat the floor of the cage others' faces. A' number of the pass-with its tail, opened its pink jaws and ers-by turned to stare at them, but

A Woman's Era. ment. As she had many regular cus-"If I were a man!" is surely a very omers in distant cities she offered to buy things for them. unnecessary cry these days. The epoch of the man is past; the twen-

ess Orezy, in P. T. O.

heimer, is the first woman to be elect-

German Empire. She entered upon

her duties in Frankfort. Fraulein

Athman is well known in Germany

on account of her original investiga-

tions upon sociological subjects. She

has written and lectured extensively

upon the condition of the working-

women, especially those employed in

the factories and shops of Germany.

As she has lived among the women

about whom she lectures and writes

and knows thoroughly their condi-

tion, she is looked upon as the lead-

ing authority on the subject and es

Corsets Good For Women.

Sun.

tastes as she did she had little diffitieth century is the era of the woman. culty in selecting the very acticles they liked best. Soon she had to hire There is, with a few very slight exceptions, nothing that a woman, as a an assistant-two-three-soon there woman, cannot do, and do every bit were six. Also she built up a dressas well as if she were a man .- Baronmaking establishment that employed

a score of experts in the art and mystery of fashionable feminine cos-Night School Teachers. tumes .- Harper's Weekly Dr. Elizabeth Athman, of Gott-

Miss Cartis' Views.

Knowing their

ed teacher in a night school in the Miss Eleanor Curtis ("Marguerite Blanc"), in her clever little sketch of 'The Graceful Art," declares for the theory that the foundation of the modern ballet is Greek art. The first masters of modern dancing argued that what is satisfyingly beautiful in marble must be doubly so in flesh and blood and set to music; so they studied old vases and statues, choosing one pose from a statue, linking it to the next with gestures and steps from a frieze; another pose, more frieze; the idea is that of a goldsmith making a chain of alternate links and a

pecially well fitted to act as their gem. Dainty as lacework of filagree, teacher in night school .- New York these entre chats (crossing the feet in the air on a leap), or the flight

known as "jstay" (turns and attitude). This was the origin of the Dr. L. E. Landrone, whose plan to sort of classic dancing that has vanimprove the human race by applying tahed with Genes for a period, "At Luther Burbank's plant theories to the end of the phrase the dancer the training of children has attracted alights in a pose from a classic drawmuch attention, now commends the ing which must be meant to strike the

modern corsets In an address before mind of her audience as the gem in the members of the Women's Literary the chain does the eye." Some of Club he declared that the stays were these mesdemoiselles of the ballet good for the reason that the torso have been cultivated and brainy muscles have been weakened for cenenough to have written magazine arturies through the generous support ticles on the art and history of the of the corset until now the average ballet and some have made text books female form could not stand without for beginners of their profession. Fanny Ellsler's journal shows that

The speaker said that the body was she has had a very cool, keen head composed of chemical fluids at the and a perfectly balanced judgment mercy of the emotions. Anger, haof character which she exercised tred and sorrow poisons the fluids of without mercy on the great personthe body, while love, cheerfulness and ages of Boston who crowded about happiness serve as eliminators of the her. Speaking of Taglioni whom Justin McCarthy pronounced the

To the Suffragettes,

motive fatigue poisons.

Our Cut-out Recipe

Scrap-Book

Your

=

Paste

Ward Howe, who is certainly a judge Some of the Suffragettes are loveon that point, testifies to the intellecly-Mrs. Clarence Mackay, the Duch- tuality of her art. Mrs. Howe long ess of Manchester, Mrs. Keppler, for ago suggested that the "best stage instance. In former times women dancing gives us the classic in a

> Frosted Lemon .- Be sure to put this pie together just as directed and you will find it delicious: One smooth, julcy lemon, grate rind and cut up the pulp, put it into a cheesecloth and squeeze out all the juice. Now put a cup of sugar and piece of butter size of an egg into a bowl; put one teacup of water into a granite saucepan; stir a tablespoon of cornstarch up in a little cold water and add to the water in the same pan stir it smooth, add butter and sugar, then the lemon juice and rind. Let this cool a little, then stir in the beaten yolks of two eggs. Pour this into the open crust and bake. Beat the egg whites until stiff, add one or two tablespoons of powdered sugar, heap over the pie and set into a very cool oven. This makes a nice pie, but it is very rich.

who demanded the suffrage were de- | fluent form with the illumination of pleted as hard visaged. They were life and personality." "I cannot redescribed as unsexed, and resembled call in the dances which I saw in the dear Maggie Cline in the act of throw- Taglioni season anything which aping McClosky down. Just forty years peared to us sensual or even senago Mrs. Dolly Chandler and 194 oth- suous, rather the very ecstasy and er women sent a remonstrance to the embodiment of grace." This is what Massachusetts Legislature against she says she said to Theodore Parker, woman suffrage, belleving that "it and it is as good as that threadbare would diminish the purity, the dignity story of what Margaret Fuller said and the moral influence of women, to Emerson and what Emerson reand bring into the family circle a dan- plied and a good deal more authentic. gerous element of discord, without Loie Fuller has just published her securing the additional strength, effi- "Memoirs" in Paris, and Anatole clency or wisdom to the Government France has written a preface for or the Nation." In conclusion: "We them as exquisitely as if written for ask to be let alone in the condition al- the works of Racine .- Boston Tran lotted to us by nature, by custom and script, by religion."-New York Press.



Lace and chiffon waists are often rained by being hung on the ordinary riothes hanger. The hangers draw the waist and ruin the fit about the neck and shoulders. It is best to keep them in a waist box or drawer .-- New York Evening Post.

Airing the Boom.

Every room that is occupied should be thoroughly aired each day. should be remembered that a large volume of air rushing through the house will remove the impure air more effectually in ten minutes than an hour's airing with windows partly opened and doors closed. - Good Housekeeping.

Table and Lamp Mats.

For a serviceable and inexpensive table mat make a braid of three strands of colored crepe paper and new braids together, in either round or oval shape until desired size. pretty lamp mat may be made by using two strands of white and one of pink paper, and finishing with a narrow pleated ruffle of the pink .- Boa ton Post.

Handsome Dutch Silver. For table use the large flat Dutch spoons and even forks are very popular this year, and happy is the hostess who possesses a few handsome pieces of Dutch silver. These spoons are used almost entirely for decoration, and should be placed around the edge of the centreplece, not more than three being generally used. - N

York Evening Post. Baskets and Vascs.

A new centrepiece of rock crystal is in the form of three baskets or vases. The centre basket is taller than the other two, which are of equal height and attached to the middle vase by a chain of delicate glass links. This decoration is prettiest used on a long table, and care should be taken to supply only graceful and dainty flowers .- New York Evening Post.

Umbrellas Last Longer if Olled.

To prolong the life of your umbrella open it and place a drop of oil "greatest of dancers," Mrs. Julia in each joint; now open and close the umbrella several times to insure the oil penetrating to where it is most needed. Wipe off and superflous oil

and in case some gets on the cover remove with gasoline. Repeat this process in the course of a few weeks and note how much less you spend for umbrellas. In the matter of the children's umbrellas, one lasts as long as three when treated in this way .--Pittsburg Dispatch.

Refrigerator Basket.

The refrigerator basket made of strong light weight rattan is service. able for any household. It has two lids, resembling an old-fashioned market basket. In one end is a small compartment for holding ice which can easily be removed and kept clean. Between the rattan and metal inside lining there is a layer of asbestos and felt, while the lids and the bottom are treated in the same way. Handles of tough wood are securely riveted to the sides, and the entire basket is durable and convenient. A complete camping outfit of cooking, serving and eating utensils conveniently nests, and is carried in a fibre case twelve inches in diameter and fourteen inches in height, which can be



strapped and locked, ready to check.

A little longer-'tis the soul's appeal-My heart as Thine, my loving Father, seal; Long Thou hast borne me o'er life's hole termus sea-A little longer still my helper be. The garish day is closed; eve comes apace; The more I fiel dependent on Thy grace; As nature fails, oi, prove Thyseif my stay, Till earth's vain shadows shall have passed

Let my yet few remaining hours be Thine; Heaven be more real as all things here de

ROYAL HELEPS thered for the QUIET HOUR

NEARING HOME.

cline; My strength Thou wast when life's fair glories shone; My strength remain until the 'race be run.

Around my steps the dews of evening fall; May sweeter sound the raptured heavenly call; The ties of earth unloose as, nearing home, Faith triumphing, I wait the welcome "Come!"

So let it be; a little longer, pray, Hold Thou my footsteps in life's narrow

way. The eyes grow dim, strength fails, 'twill not be long When mine the glorious scene, the rest, the song. ---C. B., in the Christian Herald.

The Discipline of Life.

Stress, strain, struggle--what a persistent triumvirate! On every side they strike us. The story of most lives re-echoes them. Their reign is undisputed, untiring, universal. Extensively, intensively they rule. Expect them! Shrinking from them does not eliminate their presence. Life requires them-and all of life. To meet them is our partto conquer, our privilege. To com-plain, to groan, to yield is childish. Why despair? Why forespend? They hurt-of course. But do not hate them. Assert the stuff that vic-

nate them. Assert the stuff that vic-tor souls are made of. You are mak-ing character. They help you in the making. Discipline is what counts, Never fight that. It is what every life needs. They furnish it. Don't permit them to torment you. That is foolish and encounting.

is foolish and enervating. Endure! Strength of character-real strength-will result. By them your soul is proved-and pollshed You cannot escape the finishing pro pollshed

God. It is your Father's purpose. He knows the whole process of soul refining. His way is good. Be refining. His way is good. he brave! Have courage! You need the stress and strain and struggle.

best. Try to understand. Co-operate! Sweetness, richness, beauty will be your soul's sure recompense. Resign yourself! A real child of Christ must. A true child of God will. Such adjustment reveals you to yourself, explains the core meaning of life; puts before your fellows the attain-able ideal. Be unafraid! God loves moral heroes. So does man. Grow! Develop! Ripen! Mellow! Live Develop! Ripen! the intensive life!

God is watching. Your crown is being set with God-cut gems. Meantime you are learning the true inter-pretation of life's only meaning. You -character-God's hand is helping you. Behold it in life's stress and strain and struggie! Get hold of the Father-hand. Grip hard-and hold

Know this: He will carry you through .--- Seth Russel Downie, in the Westminster.

Natural Trials.

The way in which a man bears temptation is what decides his character; yet how secret is the system of temptation! Who knows what is going on? What the real ordeal has been? What its issue was? So with respect to the trial of griefs and sorrows, the world is again a system of

There is something particularly penetrating, and which strikes home, n those disappointments which are

tol' yeh that."

She took the coat from him, and folded it over his arm.

"Silly," she laughed, squeezing his hand.

He grinned at once.

"All right, all right," he said. "As lon's you're happy."

She took his arm with an air of ownership, and they turned down the path toward the menagerie. On ordinary days she was a factory girl and She felt quiet, too, and they stood he a bricklayer, but this was a spring Sunday afternoon, and they were a pair for the poets. Several hundred other couples on the crowded walk were in the same happy condition, but planets revolving in common space could not be at further cry from one another. Each pair was the centre of its own solar system, with the other worlds circling about in outer darkness.

Therefore, these two went arm in arm with Coney Island frankness, as If they were the sole inhabitants of a new Garden of Eden. They were just fully. on the pleasant verge of an intimacy which each, unknown to the other. very much desired. He turned greedlly to her, and she to him, to hear the lightest word. They impeded the mid-stream of promenaders while he turned up the collar of her jacket. When he guided her around a corner, helped her up a step or passed her through the crowd before him he reached a protective arm about her waist and let it remain long after these alight excuses for its presence there had passed. He wore his hat jauntily on one side of his head, and he tried to be witty beyond telling.

"We'll getta peanutty fer de monk," he said, swinging her around to a vendor of nuts and candies. "How mucha? Fiva centa? Sure," and paid out the coin like a man of money. He put the bag of peanuts in the coat pocket that was nearest her, and invited her to help herselfwhich alse did. Necessarily, his hand met hers sometimes in the pocket, and held it there until the difficulties of making a passage through the

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n

at

at of

crowd parted them again. He chaffed hor delicately because she ate so many nuts. "Here," he said, "yeh'll make yerself sick. You ain't the monkey I got them fer."

She smiled gayly, winking a happy eye at him as she broke a shell be-tweep her small white teeth. It is certain that he looked longingly at he lips that parted to show those

bet and cold in a breath. Why did she apeak to him like that? He had been only joking. He followed her in a sulk. She "Are yeh tryin' teh make a monkey if me?" she asked.

This overwhelfningly witty retost, He followed her in a sulk. She schools is higher in the Ep-ming so unexpectedly, folted him watched him from the corner of ap nomination than any other.

yawned a melancholy roar. She pre- they did not mind it. She had tacitly tended to be mightily frightened, accepted him as her "steady," and he caught at his free hand and was im- knew it. The world might go hang. mediately wrapped more tightly in -New York Commercial Advertiser. his protecting arm.

"Say," he chuckled, "yeh're not scared, are yeh?" A Paris contemporary tells this

"Well, w'y don't they leave the poor thing alone?" she said. "It might break those little bars."

thought upon it deeply, chuckling

over it and saying nothing. She un-

derstood that he approved of her re-

tort and she could not help but try

She put her hand in his pocket and

he trapped it, smiling down on her

with a new feeling of sympathy. She

to ask payment of an account. He made no answer, having his interviewed the poet in bed and expressed sorrow at having to trouble him, but would he settle the account. gazing speechlessly contented, at aothing at all. The boys poked sticks the goodness to open the first drawer "With pleasure," replied Mery, "Have between the bars, and the tiger of that cabinet." roared dismally; but these two did plied the creditor, "but there is nothnot heed it. They were in a stupid ing there." "Indeed, well try the daze of happiness, the usual condition next.' of Central Park lovers, who will sit "That is strange. Try the third." so, on a bench for hours together "There is nothing there, either." "Look on the mantle shelf." "But it without speaking. A policeman finally stirred on the stagnant stream of is the same as the drawers." "It is sightseers again with his "Keep movincredible. Have you looked on the table?" "Yes." "And in the secrein', there; keep movin', now," and table?" they were elbowed out of their stupor. taire?" "Yes, and there is nothing. "He keeps movin'," he said, resent-'In my clothes?" "Yes. I have turned

out all the pockets." "Ah, well," re-She busied herself with a peanut, plied Mery, with the greatest comdoubtful whether she had not given posure, "if there is no money in the him too much encouragement, wheth- drawers or on the mantel or on the er he had not been simply amusing table or in the secretaire or in my himself with her.

pockets, how in the name of all that's They drifted down to the cage wonderful can I give you apything where the eagles and the buzzards -London Globe. were shut up together. There had been trouble among the birds, and they were sulking in all corners of the Probably no reader has the least

cnge. idea what is the total amount of im-"Look as if they'd been three years prisonment to which offenders in this married," she said.

stances

terical again.

of the lips, he said:

nighly.

turned on him quickly.

country are sentenced every year. He regarded her doubtfully. He The figures are remarkable. In round would have liked to reply to her sarnumbers 950 people receive sentences casm, but marriage was such an awful of 4200 years' penal servitude, and subject to discuss in such circum-195,000 people receive sentences of

16,600 years' imprisonment. That is When they came to the ostriche a total of 20,800 years. What a he said "Rubber neck," and they both laughed as heartily as if the ostriches only have all these people to be fed, had not heard that same remark clothed, housed, guarded, but they from every wit who had passed that are practically idle-or, at least, their work is of little value. The great

"Gee," he said of the rhinoceros majority of them are in the prime of "I'm glad I ain't got an upper lip working life, age from twenty to like that to shave," and she was hys- sixty .-- London Answers.

He grew bolder, and when she called to the deer with a hissing noise

> car barely missed him, "is that wild geese bonk continually, while ine educated goose is the fellow who for-

Sunday-School Contributions.

tion for each pupil in the Sunday-schools is higher in the Episcopal de-

The Coiffure,

tendril or fascinating curl. The iron

crumples up this little spot, or a bit

of brilliantine smooths out that, after

the colffure is almost completed, as

Professional Shoppers Helpful.

who are they that so excel the aver-

age woman in her favorite pastime!

Until lately there were in New York

City alone 5000 of these gifted buy-

pricing, choosing, buying and for

amazours in the field, but the our

customers in their off hours.

Who are the professional shoppers.

morning .---- Vogue.

Present coiffures reveal infinite pa-NEWEST tience and infinite time in the doing, and the effect is simple and artless in the extreme. No more of your round 《米米米米》 bullet heads, encircled with regular and almost metallic waves achieved by the systematic passage of a hot Brown is smart, but only in the iron mathematically balanced, and

ighter and more unusual shades. surmounted by a geometrical coll of precise proportions and definite out-Coats revers are very long, often

extending almost to the waist line. line-all this is now thought provin-Though several sorts of overskirts cial, prim, graceless, not to say de-mode. Instead, the hair is bundled, figure, skirts proper are untrimmed.

roiled, twisted and looped with the The ruche will probably be a most appearance of carelessness and indeficonspicuous accessory during this seanite intention, high drawn here, son. "But it drooping there, now sweeping in a

American beauty waistcoat The amooth, long flat stretch of shining adds a smart touch to a black coat lock, then breaking into a witching suit.

> One fad is the employment of black chiffon with colored cloth and silk gowns.

Dog collars come in links of solid the exigencies of the hair ornament or hat suggest. No two women wear jet or in links studded with cut jet their hair alike, save that it is done beads.

over, invariably, for the evening in a The rage for tassels is unabated, more elaborate fashion than for the and they are to be found in gold/ silver and silk.

> The most fashionable ruching is of white creps, doubled and standing out about an inch.

One-button gloves are much in favor for evening wear under these long lace and net sleeves.

Little belts not more than an inch ers, but suddenly a relentless edict was passed, and the number was rewide, studded with jet or jewels, vie with the Empire girdles. duced at one fell crash to a mere 500

A bit of bright color is obligator; And the surviving 500 are doing business to this day, tolling at it stendily on the hat of taupe or other dull from morn till dawy eve; comparing, color, and sometimes it is more than a blt

warding to their customers the goods Parrot effects in brilliant colorings that they demand. The surplus 4500 are immensely popular, as well as owl were eliminated because they were made in conjunction with other novnot regular. That is to say, they folelties.

lowed the fascinating business of The new evening hoods of French shopping only as an avocation, used design are being copied and modified. it as a side-line to increase their inresulting in some picturesque as well comes by buying things for casual as upoful headgear.

The sleeves are so light at the The first professional shopper in wrist that a woman does not wish a New York is a woman who began in glove any longer than a two-butter 1884, and is still at the head of an

length, for it covers the arm in percasing business that has far outspails the fit. rown her most ambitious dreams bere are many amateurs or semi-

Pretty and Artistic.

oasing agent meutioned is one of the An Atchison man thought and pest known and of longest experience thought what colors would be pretty and artistic to use in painting bis house, and then used bright yellow She was at the head of the dreasmak ing department when fulling health toreed her to give up that employ- and bright green -- Atchison Globe. nuts on tup.

fine Indian meal, one-half cup flour, one-half cup of baking powder, one and one-half cups milk, one-half teaspoon salt, or one and one-half cups sour milk and one teaspoon soda.

Raisin Pic. - One cup raisins cut fine, one cup sour milk, one cup sugar, two eggs. juice of one lemon, one teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon cloves, two teaspoons cinnamon, a little nutmeg. Bake between two rich

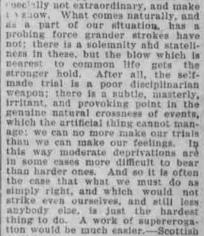
crusts. Brittle Icing .- A teaspoonful of vinegar beaten into bolled frosting when the flavoring is being added will keep It from being brittle and breaking when the cake is cut. It will be as moist and nice in a week as the day it was made.

Lemonade Cake. - One and onequarter cups of brown sugar, onehalf cup butter, one large egg or two small ones, one-helf cup lemonade, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon grated lemon peel, one cup flour. Sprinkle with granulated sugar to form a crust.

Ginger Cookies .--- One cup granulated sugar, one cup lard, cream altogether; then add two eggs, two cups molasses, one cup sour milk, one heaping teaspoon salt, two heaping teaspoons ginger, four teaspoons soda. Mix not too stiff and roll about onehalf inch thick; bake carefully in hot oven.

Lemon Pie .- One cup sugar, on tablespoon flour stirred well togsther. Pour over one and one-half curs bolling water, stirring constantly until lumps disappear. Add butter size of walnut, grated rind and juice of one large lemon or two small ones; three eggs well beaten. To be made with two crusts.

Nut Cake .- Cream two tablesuoon of butter with one cup sugar and add the yolks of three eggs; add one-hdlf cup milk and one and three-quarter cups of flour with two leasyoons bak-ing powder sifted in ft; add one teaspoon lemon extract, one-quarter tea-spoon sait, one cup Bagi'sh walanta, out fine, finally the beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in slow oven, los with white teing and place one-half



I say that we have chance and right to look for the fulfilment of prophecy, such as our fathers never had; the improvement of the future will come directly and visibly in the lines which Josus suggests. It will be in happy homes, it will be in life not bent by hateful toil, it will be as pure love binds heart to heart, it will be as aspiring man listens to God's voice, and in glad society, in easy intercourse, in music and other fine art, in letters and other mutual advance, man en-joys God's matchless gifts. - It will be as a happy world grows happier and happler, as a free world tastes the real blessings of freedom .- Edward

Blessings of Freedom.

American.

Everett Hale.

It Must Be Right.

"He that gave me my being, and gave His Son for my redemption, He has assigned me this suffering. What He ordains who is boundless Love must be good; what He appoints who unerring Wisdom must be right. J. Harvey.

A Good Enough World.

I find no word of querulous disent-isfaction upon Jesus lips about the world He had come into. It was a good enough world to live a good life in .- Phillips Brooks.

Pear-Shaped Balloon.

Pear-shaped balloons are the fushion in Belgium. The point is up-ward, the base of the balloon is spherward, the base of the balloon is spher-ical. It is claimed that balloons of this shape pierce the air vertically with far greates speed than the ordi-hary spherical balloon. Consequently they are steadler. Also the upper pointed and prevents the accumula-tion of moliture or snow on the sur-face, which frequently weighs a bal-loon down and destroys its power to rise.

A Gentle Criticism. "The difference," remarked the drug store phflosopher, as a metor

Loss in Labor Power.

"Yeh're scared to do that teh me." This sounded too flippant. She "But you ain't a deer," she said gets to honk." He was fistly creatfallen. She bley

The average missionary contribu-