AUNT CAROLINE. The Sale of The Granite Ledge, and the Visit to New York.

W. R. ROSE, in Cleveland Plain Dealer,

As often as possible, John Philip | railway wants your land. It wants Guthrie visited his early home in Verthat granite ledge and that unfailing mont There was no one in the dull spring-and no doubt can make good little village he cared to see except use of that timber section, too." his Aunt Caroline. scribbled a few lines on a leaf of his

He

bravely.

Aunt Caroline hesitated.

"Yes, madam."

who is in a bank.

"No. madam.

utes?" she asked.

sweet voice interrupted.

"What is it, James?"

the second state of the se

bank, madam."

Guthrie?"

pairingly.

iron railing.

miss.

ones.

The Soil is Not Yours to Improverish.

left, and the use they made of them. Does it ever occur to you that God will hold us responsible for the use we make

of the soil He has formed and placed in our hands? Are

it to your children more productive than when you got it? Are you going to increase your talents or are you going to hide them in a napkin? I believe every land owner is re-sponsible for his stewardship of the inheritance he has.— W. F. Massey, in Progressive Farmer.

When she came back from the | and then came back to the pretty

let me rest here a minute."

Excuse me a moment."

ou going to rob it from posterity, or are you going to leave

The Bible tells of the men to whom various talents word

easiest one

"Mr. Guthrie is president of a

"Do you know of any other Mr.

"Would you mind if I sit down in

your hall and rested for a few min-

Before the man could answer a

John Philip had lost both father book. Then he tore it out and handand mother at an early age. Then | ed it to Aunt Caroline. "Madam," he his Aunt Caroline had taken him to quickly said, "this is the company's her home and cared for him. She had offer in writing. As its representanever married, and all her affection tive I am not prepared to pay you was lavished on the orphan boy. He more than \$100 per acre for your was grateful for this kindness. He farm. "My land!" gasped Aunt Caroline.

visitor.

begin."

bank here?

"Yes, madam, your land.'

Aunt Caroline stared hard at her

"Young man," she gravely said, "I

never knowingly took advantage of a

"Madam,' said the young man with

Aunt Caroline continued to stare

"Young man," she repeated, "no-

The caller closed his memorandum

"Madam," he said, "there is one

condition attached to our offer. We

will pay you the \$15,000 in bonds.

curities. They will net you at least

\$800 per annum. Are you acquainted

with the president of the national

"You have confidence in him?"

"I've known him since he was a

"I'd trust him with every cent I've

"Very good. We will submit the

bonds to his judgment. I'm a little

will search the records and have

"Good day," Aunt Caroline faintly

his pencil poised in the air, "this is a

fellow being, and I'm much too old to

repaid her by obedience and industry. And when the restless longing to get away from the deadly dullness of Peternell became too strong to resist he had left the stagnant village with but regret-the pain he knew he would inflict upon Aunt Caroline. But she had let him go without a

word of dissussion. "I knew 'twas coming," she said. "I saw you wouldn't be contented strictly business transaction. We get here, and I ain't going to be so selfish our value received and you get yours." as to try to keep you.

Whereat John Phillp had quietly at her caller. announced that he would give up his journey if his aunt thought she body in the neighborhood ever supneeded him. nosed that land was worth more than \$16 an acre-and I'd be glad to take

"I don't," she told him. "There ain't any chance for you here. I less. hoped I could get you into the postoffice, but Jim Bronson had promised book with a snap and pulled out his the clerkship to Squire Sander's nepwatch.

hew. I don't want you to be a farmer -not on such farms as we have hereabouts. And it ain't a-going to do you any harm to get away and see They are what we call gilt-edged sethe world-down as far as Burlington, anyway. But you mustn't forget that you've always got a home

There were tears in his eyes when knee-high," replied Aunt Caroline. John Phillp started away that bright June morning, so many tears that the blue hills swam before him. He was seventeen, and those blue hills had got.' bounded all the world he had ever known.

pressed for time, madam. Will you So he trudged along with a heavy meet me at the bank in just an hour? heart-being only a boy-and was really afraid to look behind, lest the the papers ready for signing. Good old home should draw him back.

He was going to Burlington with day, madam." Seth Andrews, who had half a dozen horses to deliver and could avail himechoed. self of the boy's services. He had no idea what he would do after the horses were delivered. But he didn't come back to Peternell.

So he climbed the hills beyond which lay the nearest railway town. and looked off into the great world beyond.

And his Aunt Caroline's last words hummed in his ears.

"John Philip," she had said. "I want you to treat everybody just as fair and kind as you treat yourselfand don't forget to save your money.' John did not come back. He found something to do at Burlington, he worked his way to Albany and, as a steamboat deckhand, he finally reached New York.

bank that memorable morning she girl. dropped into the old rocking chair It was a year before Aunt Caroline saw him again. His employer had that had been in the Guthrie family sent him up to Albany. He seized the for three generations and softly cried. She had never lacked for life's neopportunity to spend the day at the cessities, and yet the shadow of povold home.

Aunt Caroline had drawn him in erty had always lain across the with a glad cry. threshold. "Prodigal?" she presently asked.

"Well," she said presently, as she "Not yet," he laughingly answered. pulled hard at her bonnet strings, He had a fair job and was working "I'm a rich woman now, and the first

hard-and there was a chance to rise. thing I'm going to do is to visit New "Are you saving your money?" she Vork and

There was a fine looking policeman | now. And you remember the money lose at hand. She turned to him. you've sent me from time to time? "Yes's," he said, "J. P. Guthrie Well, it all amounts-with the interlives on this avenue just beyond Sevest figured to date-to \$1127.35." entieth. Better take an auto-bus. She drew something from the shop-Here's one now. ping bag. "Here's the bank book,

But she gave a look at the crunchand if you need it, John Philip, you're ing and rumbling monster and shook welcome to every penny of it! He put the book back in the bag her gray head. She would rather walk. very gently.

Aunt Caroline had no idea how far "I'm happy to say, dear aunt." he told her, "that I am not in any need It was. And the avenue was so wonat present." derful with its homes and churches

She stared at him. Then she sudand the swift traffic along the roaddenly laughed. way, that she didn't notice the dis-

"John Philip," she cried, "I really tance. Still, she was pretty tired believe you are the railway company when the great park was reached and that bought my farm!" glad when the messenger boy pointed He only laughed. out the Guthrie home to her.

"Have you seen little Caroline?" he asked. "Well, little Caroline is Then she went up the marble steps going to take you to your room-and

then we will have dinner. After din-It was a beautiful four-story house ner we are going to inaugurate the -although she noted that the lot time of your life by starting in with a was rather small-and Aunt Caroline grand opera and a moonlight automopaused on the top step to look at the bile ride. richly carved doorway.

Aunt Caroline paused in the door-Then the door suddenly opened and way with one arm clasped about the a pleasant faced man in a livery slim waist of the girl. Her bright looked at her inquiringly. eyes took in the many evidences of "Is this Mr. Guthrie's home?" taste and wealth. somewhat tremulously asked.

"John Philip," she gravely said, "I do hope you are not forgetting to save "I am looking for the Mr. Guthrie something."

WORDS OF WISDOM.

An overtrained man is a good bit

like an overtrained dog. Sometimes "No, madam." the best hunting dog won't work for Aunt Caroline looked around desa scent. "Mr. Guthrie is not at home?"

Don't trust too much to appearances. The bleached blonde may have a light head and at the same Aunt Caroline leaned against the time a heavy heart.

Chance shapes our destinies, which may account for the fact that so many of us have such mighty poor shapes.

The man who is always looking for a bet seems to overlook the elevator boy, who will always take him up.

"A lady is asking for your father, When a man wants to commune with the spirits, he can go to either The owner of the sweet voice came forward. She was a girl, a girl of a clairvoyant or a bartender.

seventeen, perhaps, a beautiful girl There may be germs in kisses, but in a soft white gown. Her gentle about the only thing a girl could eyes met Aunt Caroline's anxious catch in that way is a husband.

It is useless for a man to dream of "Come in, please," she quickly said. a political career when he is too proud "This way. Let me take your bag. to beg and too honest to steal. There, you will find this chair the

We frequently smoke the cigars a man offers to us when we wouldn't Aunt Caroline sank back in the big accept his advice.

chair with a heavy sigh. Her gaze It is foolish to try to string a girl wandered about the exquisite room who already has too many strings te her beau.

The man who has nothing to lose can always afford to take the greatest chances.

Many an actress gets more puffs in her hair than she gets in the newspapers.

The way of the transgressor is hard, but most men seem to like a hard road.

The fellow who boasts that he never takes water should be careful not to find himself between the devil and the deep sea .- From "Dyspeptic Philosophy," in the New York Times,

Decline of Horse Breeding.

The census of horses set going by ""I'm in the wrong house, I'm the Government in Devonshire is sure," she murmured. "But you will nearly complete, and it is found that the police had nearly all the facts "As long as you like," said the already accumulated.

girl. "You must wait until papa The result of the census is likely to comes home. He knows all about be alarming. It is not so much that New York. He'll send you where you the number of horses has fallen off want to go. You must be very tired. -though there is probably a decrease of at least 15,000 foals in Eng-She fluttered from the room, but laud-as that the right type is wantwas back almost immediately with a ing. The other day, at special re-



Right Use of Money.

done as a part of their share simply

because they are members of the fam-

These questions are not simple and

At a recent opening of an immense

noted crowding into this building.

each one paying fifty cents admission.

and during the course of the evening

Where Servants Stay,

It is a problem in many good fam-

Fraternity Mothers.

Fraternity house mothers are sug- investigation and conclusion, entested by President David Starr Jor- forced by the State." lan, of Leland Stanford University, who is trying to devise means for improving the scholarship of the mempers of the secret societies. He beilles, as well as others which are not leves that the right woman presid- so good, to know how to manage the ng over each fraternity house would question of the child's allowance lave a very beneficial influence on Shall the children in the home be paid the scholarship of the students .--- for doing work about the house or New York Sun. shall they do whatever needs to be

Victory in Denver.

The Professional Woman's Club, of 11y? Shall a boy be allowed a certain Denver, celebrated its victory in se- amount of money each month as his turing the appointment of eight own and permitted to spend it in his women as members of the county own way? What restriction, if any, medical force by a banquet. The shall be placed about the financial women appointed were Dr. Elizabeth part of the child's education? Cassidy, who was made one of three county physicians, and Dr. Mary L. are not answered without much Bates, Dr. Margaret Beeler, Dr. M. thought, and are not answered in the Jean Gate, Dr. Elsie S. Pratt, Dr. same way with all children. Alice Guthrie, Dr. Mary Hawes and Dr. M. Ethel Fraser, who were made skating ring in one of our Western nembers of the hospital staff .- New cities, hundreds of boys and girls were Fork Sun.

Workbags.

During the old regime in France it buying refreshments averaging about was the custom of the ladies inva- fifty cents each in addition. Many of lably to carry their workbags with these were boys and girls not over proidery materials but the last novel, ones looking on, Where did these chilthe popular song and their patch dren get this money? Did they earn sores and rouge pots, says Apple- It, or was it given to them outright into company, which held "a whole Charles M. Sheldon. arsenal of cutlery and fancy articles such as boxes of different shapes filled with lozenges, bonbons, snuff and scent."

Modjeska's Trick.

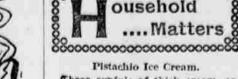
There are some good stories told The work in some households is like about Mme. Modjeska, the famous the prayer chain; the one way to end Polish actress, who has just died. it is to break away from it. Perhaps the most amusing, however, Servants are stayers in homes s that which relates how she satis- where their rights are regarded and ied a private audience who had been 'they are expected to regard the rights

> Tomato Rarebit .--- Take some slices of whole-wheat bread, cut rather thick and with crust removed, and cut into sandwich shape. Drain part of a can of tomato, or use whole tomatoes, canned; spread one slice of bread with either the thick pulp or a slice, and sprinkle with salt, paprika, dry mustard, and a little table sauce; last, cover thickly with grated cheese; put on the second slice of the bread and press together firmly; saute in butter, till the bread is brown on both sides and the cheese melted .- Harper's Bazar.

peseeching her to recite something of others. It is as bad business policy her native language. Demurring needlessly to interfer with the cook's first, the famous actress at last day out as it is for that cook to exave way, and the audience sat spellpect a day off when a big dinner is on bound as she dramatically uttered The woman who knows the holding inintelligible words. Great applause power of a pleasant manner, a kindly vas the reward for the effort, but smile, real interest in every member vhat the feelings of the people must of her household, and kindly considsave been when they learned that, eration for the paid members of her he had merely recited the numbers lamily, makes few visits to the intelrom one to 100 in Polish it is scarceigence office. The mistress who is quick to wrath

A pathetic story wa, revealed at in inquest on Marguerite Hebert, the incessant going of her servants Like unto a flypaper in adhesive qualuged fifty-nine, at Stepney. She was ound by the relieving officer in a itles is that maid whose mistress coom at Old Montague street, White- never raises her voice over household give a better light. shapel, lying on an old mattress, tragedies,

The mistress who is quick to sus-There was no other furniture in the



Three cupfuls of thick cream, one supful of milk, one cupful of sugar. one tenspoonful of almond extract, one teaspoonful of green covering, guarter teaspoonful of salt, half a supful of finely chopped plstachio for a period to be fixed by medical auts, half a cupful of chopped almonds. Mix the ingredients together and freeze .- New York Press.

Squash Salad.

Cut a round slice off the top of a good squash, and scoop all the inside when a neat cup will result, into which the salad may be put. Prepare a lettuce and an endive, using only the white part of the latter, and pulling both into small pieces. Peel a cucumber and a tomato, and cut them into neat pieces. Mix these with a little mayonnaise sauce, then put them into the case of squash. Garnish with lettuce, slices of tomato and endive .- New York Press,

White and Green Bonbons.

Divide one pound of uncooked fondant into two portions. Color one portion green and flavor it with almond extract, dust the slab with confectioner's sugar and roll the fondant into a square, one-third of an inch Flavor the second portion thick. with vanilla extract, roll it out the same size and thickness as the pink, and lay it upon it, passing the rolling pin lightly over so as to join the two together. Let it stand for four them to the evening receptions, in fifteen years of age. The question hours, then cut into neat pieces one which they had not only their em- could not help being asked by older and a half inches long by one inch broad.

To make the uncooked fondant break the white of one egg into a on's Magazine. Gentlemen also car- by their parents with no restrictions basin, into this sift about one pound ried deftly embroidered little bags as to how it was to be spent?- of confectioner's sugar, adding it very gradually till the mixture is stiff enough to roll out .- New York Pres-

Salsify Fritters.

You rarely hear a woman complain To make the frying batter put two of servants leaving her who knows heaping tablespoonfuls of flour and what she wants, insists upon it being half a tenspoonful of salt into a basdone, and knows when it is done in; beat up two yolks of eggs and add them with two tablespoonfuls of milk; mix well and add one tablespoonful of clive oil, season with salt and pepper and beat for three minutes.

If possible let this stand for an hour, then add very lightly to it the white of an egg beaten to a stiff froth. Wash and lightly scrape one and a half pounds of salsify, then throw it into cold water.

Boil for forty minutes in boiling water, to which has been added one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of dripping and a little lemon julce.

When tender drain off the water and cut into pieces about two and a half inches long

Sprinkle lightly with oil, vinegar and a little white pepper. Dip the pieces of salsify in the batter, drop them gently into plenty of smoking hot fat and fry them a golden brown color. Drain and serve in a hot vegetable dish .-- New York Press.



'A large pinch of salt put in a tank of the coal oil lamp will cause it to

When a small hole breaks in the flour or other paper bag, cover with

Recipe Cut-out

ž

y possible to describe .-- Tit-Bits.

Not a Friend.

s equally quick to lose her maids. She who storms when things go wrong should never be surprised at

"No," he laughingly told her. "When Saturday night comes there's nothing to save."

She shook her head.

"You're like your father," she said. "He never saved. No matter what he earned, it was just enough to live on -and that was all. Guess you'll always have to work for somebody, John Philip."

Whenever he could John Philip visited the old home. His visits grew rarer, but if the summer passed without his finding time for the trip he al- if he doesn't need some help. But I ways wrote Aunt Caroline a long let. deciare, it almost takes my breath

He was working hard and doing his best to save something-and she must give up all fear of having a prodigal on her hands.

When John Philip had been away wo years he sent his Aunt Caroline \$50 as a present. His aunt's income was a small one, derived from the rental of a farm and from little loans on real estate. She had taken the

mone: he sent her and put it in the bank. "The dear boy will need it some

time," she said. So the years wore on thirty of them.

He sent modest sums of money several times, and Aunt Caroline added each remittance to the original John Philip fund.

She told him finally that the money as walting his hour of need, and he

had laughed in a queer way. "All right," he cried, "it may come handy some day."

Yes, he had a fairly good job, in a bank, and was doing his best to save something. But living was expensive

in the city. Three weeks later a jaunty young han crossed the threshold of Aunt

matter of important business that quick, smiling way.

a half dozen years. Aunt Caroline

could be.

ty memorandum book.

"Ycs," replied Aunt Caroline.

"Seventy acres are in timber, there is a granite ledge running diagonally Philip. She suddenly realized that across the land, and an unfailing spring in the northeast corner supin which names could be duplicated plies a fine trout stream." many times.

"No." replied the brisk stranger. "I'm a lawyer from New York-Fisk, sions & Shumway-I'm Shumway.

up John Philip. I little silver tray, on which was some- quest thing in a glass, and a silver dish with didn't like the way he looked when cake. he was here the last time-kind of run down and gray and tired and

hunt

there wasn't anything pleasant to tell. And the Guthries always were close mouthed. His father was that way never thought of himself, but just toiled along in the same old fashion, contented as long as he could keep out of reach of the wolf. Well, I'm going to hunt up John Philip and see

away to think of getting ready." There was much to do and much

anxiety mingled with the doing. The village dressmaker made over Aunt Caroline's best black silk, and

fashioned a neat traveling suit for her, and helped her select a becoming hat. And Aunt Caroline bought a new trunk and a shopping bag, and

presently was ready. Aunt Caroline's sixty years had not bent her. She was slender and straight as an arrow. Her thick gray

hair was arranged in a becoming way -even if it was hopelessly old-fashioned, and her kindly eyes were clean

man named John Philip Guthrie?"

and bright. She faced the unknown perils of

the journey with a brave spirit. She was to stay all night in Burlington and resume her journey early in the morning.

When she reached the Grand Central Station the next afternoon she was a little tired and a little con-

policeman.

gaze rest upon her.

fused-and then it just occurred to ip's address. But he was in a bank.

he had told her, and the name wasn't common one. No doubt she could find him by inquiring.

The noise and bustle of Forty-sec Caroline's prim little parlor. It was ond strest confused her still more.

rought him, he answered in his

These hadn't been a book agent or peddler of any sort in Peternell for

wondered what this brisk stranger

The brisk stranger consulted a tas-

You own a farm of 160 acres in Minturn Township?"

"Are you assessing?" inquired Aunt Caroline in her mildest tones.

We represent the prospective Bur-hagton and Northern Railway. The

"You shouldn't have bothered, said Aunt Caroline. shabby. It's queer that he never The pretty girl laughed. talked about himself-but maybe "That sounds like papa," she said.

And now drink this, please; it will do you good. And perhaps you will like the cake, too. Aunt Caroline sipped the contents

of the glass. It was pleasant and warming. "Mamma isn't home," said the girl, half apologetically. "She is at White

Sulphur Springs with my aunt, Lady Atherton. My aunt is ill." Aunt Caroline liked to look at the

girl. She was so sweet and unaffected.

"My dear." she said. "you are as good as you are pretty, I'm sure that great riches will never spoil you. Will you tell me your name?"

The girl smiled at the stranger's quaint manner. "My name is Caroline," she replied.

The stranger suddenly put down ! her glass.

"Caroline!" she echoed, with a queer little catch in her voice.

"Yes," said the girl. "I am named lage where my father was born. She

stay for a week or two. He's going ite, any one of which might have her that she didn't know John Phil- to surprise his aunt, you see, be- caused serious injury to passengers. cause she doesn't know there is another Caroline. Father said he

wouldn't have given me the name if he han't hoped I would try to grow up as kind and good as his aunt." The girl paused auddenly and stared But she bravely approached a tall at the stranger. "Why, you are cry-

ing!" she said. "Sir," she said, "how can I find : The tall policeman let his vigilant ed into the hall. There was a sound of an opening door, a murmured con-

"J. P. Guthrie, ma'am?" "Yes. He's in a back." here"" "In a bank? So he is. J. P. Guthrie lives on the avenue beyond Seventieth. Second corner, ma'am. Take an auto-bus going north.

the business suit he wore had seen Aunt Caroline told herself that this much better days. J. P. Guthrie might not be her John His visitor put down the silver tray

and ores. "Well, John Philip," she said. New York was a great city-a city

He sprang forward. "Aunt Caroline!" he shouted, and

She reached the second corner and caught her hands in his and kissed esitated. What would she do? Perher on both cheeks. "Did you drop haps she had better see this J. P. Guthrie. He would know if there from an airship?" he demanded. was another of the same name in own. At least so it seemed to Aunt

a Government buyer mounts, accompanied by a professor, went down to Cornwall to purchase.

A hundred horses were specially collected and paraded; but of the 106 only six were selected as sound and of the right type. If this happens at Liskeard, the centre of the Brood Mare Society, where Mr. Williams is organizing his scheme for ear marking-in the literal sense-national horses, the results will be twice as

bad elsewhere. Among those who know the facts the alarm at the national deficiency is great .-- London Daily Mall.

- In China,

Railway traveling in China apparently has dangers of its own. Of late complaints have been rife as to the failure of the authorities to afford proper protection to passengers on the Shanghal-Nanking line. It appears that when some irresponsible Chinese meets with an accident through trespassing on the line or not exercising proper caution at a level crossing, it is customary for his fellow-villagers to stop the next train,

bombard it with stones and extor: compensation from the unlucky travafter my father's aunt. She lives way elers, who are fortunate if they reach up in Vermont in the quaint old vil- their journey's end with their heads unbroken. Such attempts at represwas very good to my father when he sion as have been made have proved was a boy. He was an orphan and entirely inadequate, and these outshe was mother and everything to rages are said to be of frequent ochim. He goes to see her when he can currence. Near Chinkiang recently find time-and next summer he has a mob hurled through the windows of promised to take me there and let me a train heavy jagged pleces of gran-

-London Telegraph.

Coyote, Texas Boy's Pet.

A pet coyote belongs to Roy Calloway, a Dallas boy, who declares that the family in the suggestion that pos-This particular coyote came from Stamford, in western Texas. when

Before Aunt Caroline could reply two and a half months old. It is now to this charge the girl suddenly dart- a little over a year old and fully grown.

This pet plays with the children. versation, and a voice said: "In lying down to be rubbed by them.

Then John Philip stepped into the dogs object. The soyote sits on her room. He was a little more careworn, box and waits for Roy to come home a little more bent, a little grayer, and in the evening and shows her pleasure when she sees him.

"I don't think," Roy says, "that any dog could be more lovable than my coyote is."-Dallas News.

Proposes a Hybrid.

There ought to be some way of crossing the Mexican airship referred to in the dispatches, which could be made to fly but not descend, with "No," she answered. "I walked a the more common variaties which John Philip, I came on business. Fre sonr only at rare intervals and after sold the farm and I'm a rich woman | muth coaxing .- New York Tribuns,

'com. On admission to Whitechanel infirmary she said she had not a up her domestic quietness. The ser 'friend in the world." In the room | vant who will stay when there is con was found a book, "French Pronun- stant, though unspoken, doubt of her tiation Made Easy," by M. H. He- bonesty is usually of doubtful hon pert, published in 1905, and on the 'esty

Syleaf was written: "To Her Majesty, the Queen of England, from her grateful subject, Marguerite Hebert. Death was due to heart failure and pleurisy .- London Mail.

Hair Famine is Imminent. There are few women in this coun-

try to-day who are not wearing colls A Minut or toupees shorn from the heads of Lace will have a great vogue unlesmaids in France, Switzerland, Germany or Hungary. There will be all signs fail. less false hair dressing in the future. Giant bows are popular, pinned unless a new source of supply is close to hats. Some French cheviots show Roman ound. The several governments of Europe are legislating to make it ilstripe effects. seal for a girl to sell her hair or for In chiffon yells for motoring, light an ascat to buy it. But there is ancolors are favored. other reason for the growing scarcity There is a hint of the pointed of hair for artificial purposes, and bodice reappearing. that is the practical exhaustion of Figured as well as striped henri the European supply. So great has ottas are in the shops.

been the American demand for the Shirt waists should be worn only last six months that there is hardly by girls over fifteen years. a peasant girl to be found with long Little mantles of taffets and satis treases. The girls of Brittany fo with printed ends and taszels are li many years have given the finest coils grande mode. to the market, and every head there Plain, simple effects are coming t has been shorn. As it takes several years to grow coils to equal the first be more admired than the gold and glitter of the hour. crop, it is evident that a hair famine The delicate faille ribbons are ever threatens. Its first effects will be felt by the American woman, who, howmore prominent than the soft satinever luxuriant her own hair, is not and glace slik upon hats. satisfied, but needs must borrer ---

The showing of straw embrolderie New York Press. and jet band trimmings has neve been exceeded in richness.

Safe From Destruction. At fashionable luncheons and "There is no hint at the destruction bridge parties coats and gowns alikof the home or at the dissolution of of black velvet are often seen. Jet. as the modish touch, threaten coyotes can be made tamer than dogs. sibly some day women workers may to supersede in every kind of ap continue to work after marriage." parel the glint of gold that has had

Pongee ribbon about six inche

The fashion for narrow braids a

This is the conclusion to which Will- full year's sway. iam Hard and Rhsta Child Dorr The Intest hatpin is of gold, and come in "The Woman's Invasion." in like the seal of a masculine watel Everybody's. It is interesting-ex- fob, engraved with the monogram o ceedingly so-in the light of the mis- crest of the owner. leading statements of the case that Not girdles of wide, soft mesh ar

have been spread abroad latel". embroidered in ribbousine and "It is not believed that such a confringed with it. They come in al tinuation of work on their part would the fashionable colors. in any way imperil either the home or the family, provided the following

wide, printed in Oriental designs anconditions were observed: colors, is one of the useful thing First. The education of their children, from babyhood up, shall be brought in for dressmakers. properly carried forward for five

trimming includes the old-fashiones hours or so every day in day nurrick-rack braid which we used to series, kindergartens, etc "Second. Cooking shall be done in crochet into collars and edgings of al contral kitchens from which meals kinds.

shall be distributed to homes. The bordered materials are espe Third. For women with children cially good for the tall girl and as there shall be a shortened work-day. at steher new effect is obtained b. Use about half a pint for each pipe "Fourth. At childbirth women many of the borders bring lights and bottle the remainder for use as shall rest from their industrial work than the material itself.

cion is as an earthquake in shaking a piece of court plaster waste and bother. Two or three slices of lemon in a cup ce strong tea will cure a nervous headache. A teaspoonful of juice in

A cup of black coffee will relieve # She who is long on criticism and billous headache. short on praise should not be sur The work of skinning onions, which prized at the short stay of her maids usually ends in tears, can be made # -New York Times.

pleasure by pouring boiling water over them and covering a few min -Drettyutes before peeling. -Things --A sheet of thin olled paper placed Wear. under a child's plate protects the ta-

blecloth and is not so unsightly as many other expedients, and is quite as successful and inexpensive.

Common table salt makes a good dentifrice. A table spoonful dissolved in two-thirds of a tumbler of water. used in brushing the teeth, hardens the gums and whitens the teeth.

Always line a cake pan with paper The medium weight yellow paper, used for wrapping, can be bought for ten cents a roll. Grease the paper, not the pan, except on the edges.

If your lamp smokes or gives poor light it may come from clogged pipes Take the lamp apart, boil the burner in soda water and pour hot water through connecting rods and tubes.

Cake pans can be more quickly greased if the pans are first heated An easy way is to put small lumps of butter over the lining and stand pan on top of stove for a minute before spreading the grease.

Dampened salt applied to a mos quito bite will relieve the itching al once. In fact, dampened salt is # good cure for the bite or sting of any insect. It should be applied quickly and bound tightly over the spot.

A simple method of testing whether mills has been watered is to take a well polished knitting needle and dip it into a deep vessel of milk and withdraw it immediately. If the milk is unwatered some of the fiuld will adhere to the needle; but if it has been watered in the least degree, the needle will come out quite free of milky fluid.

Boil the silver in two quarts of water to which has been added a tablespconful of sal soda. The tarnish is thus loosened and after washing the silver with soap and water and rubbing well with a dry cloth it will be as bright as if cleaned in the old laborious way.

Carbolic acid is an excellent and

cheap disinfectant. A solution of it

should be poured down all sinks and

drains once every week or fortnight during hot weather. To make this so

lution allow ten ounces of liquid car-

bolie to three gallons of cold water

tequired.